

Nightingale Classics 2014

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In my senior year at the university, my girlfriend, Beth, introduced me to Lynn, a new friend of hers that she met in a class. Lynn was an innocent looking gorgeous blonde. I got to see her several times with my girlfriend and several other times alone. Lynn also introduced me to her boyfriend, Mark, who was a tall blond guy.

Lynn and I opened our hearts to each other and became like old friends quickly. Close friends as we were, we got to talk about almost everything. However, I did not expect the conversation that she once initiated.

“Mark wants to watch me with another guy,” Lynn blurted out. “Are all of you, guys, voyeurs like that?”

“Voyeurs mostly yes,” I said, “but when it comes to our partners, some guys like to watch, some like to be watched and the rest like it the old way.”

“What type are you?” she asked. “If you don’t want to answer, never mind.”

“I actually had the desire for getting watched for a while, but I’ve never tried it before,” I said.

“Interesting,” she said. “Mark’s been after me for a long time now, and I finally caved in.”

“Really?” I said, quite surprised.

“Yes,” she said. “As a matter of fact, I am in the process of choosing the other guy.”

“I envy that lucky bastard,” I said, smiling.

“Really?” she said. “How would you like to be that lucky bastard?”

“Are you kidding?” I said. “I’d go for it in a heartbeat.”

“Wow!” she said. “You must be dying to be watched.”

“Well, no,” I said. “Actually, I wouldn’t mind it one bit if Mark didn’t watch.”

“I am flattered,” she said, blushing slightly.

“You are a very sexy lady,” I said. “I don’t think any guy would miss such a chance at any cost.”

“I am giving you that chance,” she said a bit nervously.

“Really?” I asked in disbelief, my face lighting up.

“Are you free tonight?” she said.

“Sure,” I said without even bothering to mentally check my plans.

“Let’s start with a conventional date and then you take me home and we show Mark what he’s been dying for,” Lynn said. “I’ll call him and make sure he’ll be home for his big night.”

“I’ll do my best to show you and myself the best time I know how,” I said, trying to smile confidently. “It’s going to be a big night for all of us.”

“Thank you,” she said. “That’s so sweet of you. Remember that no one ever needs to know anything about this.”

Nightingale
September 2011 Remake of May 1999
Presents
A Long Nightingale Classic
The Voyeur

Early that evening I took Lynn to dinner and then home. We behaved noticeably differently from usual, being on a date. We had explicitly agreed to dress casually. When we arrived at the entrance I started to feel funny. I was going to have sex with another guy's girl and I did not know how he would react when it actually would happen. Lynn, however, seemed relaxed. She must have had enough time to contemplate everything.

THE DEBUT

Mark was home. We all sat down and chatted for a while. Our chat was so normal I started to think Lynn got cold feet. I did not even get a decent kiss. When I was sure she must have changed her mind, she hopped in my lap.

"This is your big night, big boy," she said to Mark, squirming in my lap.

My cock started to harden of its own accord. A wide grin started to form on Mark's face.

"Let's first agree to the rules," Lynn said. "Mark, you are a spectator. You won't intervene between Nick and me as long as everything's consensual. You can watch, move around, play with yourself and do whatever as long as you don't touch us unless you are asked to just as you are asked to. Nick will be in charge. Do you agree to this?"

"Yes, I do," he said, happily.

"Lover, I am all yours," Lynn said, looking back at me with a big smile. "Show him what you are going to do to his horny girl."

"I will," I said as I pulled her top over her head leaving her upper body in her bra.

Watching her eyes with a smile, I tickled her belly with my fingertips. She gasped and sucked her stomach in. Her skin filled with goose bumps. I kept her gasping and squirming for a couple of minutes. I then slipped my hand down her cutoffs and into her panties. She gasped when my fingers touched her overheated pussy. She was wet.

"Your pussy's dripping already," I teased as I cupped her pussy and started to squeeze it gently. "Does your little pussy need cock bad?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you thinking about *my* big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she cooed.

"Can you feel it grow under your hot little ass?" I said.

"Oh, yes," she said.

"I bet my big cock has a few ideas of its own about your horny little pussy," I said as I slipped a finger into her pussy, making her gasp and tremble.

"I bet it does," she said.

"Do you want me to put it inside your juicy little pussy?" I teased as I started to finger fuck her.

"Of course, I do," she said, humping my finger.

"Are you going to come for me if I do?" I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped when I gave her pussy a final squeeze. I pulled out my hand and had her suck my wet fingers.

“First I have to see you come,” I said as I guided her hand inside her shorts. “Play with your hot pussy. If you can’t make yourself come for me, you are not worth my while.” I pressed and rubbed her hand over her pussy. “I want to see your fingers soaked with your come. I am going to lick them for you. My big cock’s watching you closely.”

When she started to play with her pussy, I removed my hand from her pants I cupped her tits through her thin bra. I kneaded her tits gently as she finger fucked her wet pussy. I squeezed her tits harder as her passion heated.

“Come for me, you little whore,” I whispered. “Make your cock-hungry pussy gush in your hands. My big cock can’t wait to stuff your horny cunt. Don’t make him wait longer if you want to be his slut. Show him how hot you are, bitch. Show me you are dying to be my bitch.”

Lynn closed her eyes in concentration and diddled her pussy faster and harder. She soon screamed and started to grunt and convulse in my arms.

“That’s it,” I urged, squeezing her tits tightly. “Come like a whore.”

She twisted in my arms for a little while until her orgasm died down. She then relaxed but continued to pant for air. I guided her hand to my mouth and licked her sticky fingers one by one, slowly and teasingly. Finally, I shoved her fingers in my mouth and sucked them together.

“Your pussy tastes delicious,” I said. “My big cock will surely enjoy tasting it for himself.”

As she relaxed in my lap, I unbuckled her belt and unbuttoned her fly. I pushed her pants down her thighs. She lifted her ass to help. I worked her pants down enough to clear her ass and then pushed her a little forward.

“Reach back and take my big cock out,” I whispered. “I am going to let you sit on it.”

She reached back and unbuckled my belt. She unzipped my fly and set my cock free from my underpants. My cock was hard like a rock. She stroked it for a few seconds. I lifted her ass in my hands and lowered her on my cock. She reached between her legs and guided my cock into her wet pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped as her molten pussy slid smoothly all the way down my cock, getting stuffed tightly with it.

Her pussy was tight but drenched. Wrapping one arm around her, I reached with my free hand between her legs and started to tease her pussy, making her gasp as her pussy twitched.

“Don’t move,” I directed. “Just milk my cock. I’ll take care of your clit. If you stop milking my cock, I’ll stop rubbing your clit and move you off my cock. I want you to keep milking until you gush all over my big cock.”

Lynn moaned and squirmed as I teased her clit, but my stiff shaft held her in place. Her wet pussy milked my cock and bathed it in its juices. Mark watched, squeezing the outline of his hard cock through his pants. From his place, he could not see a thing because of Lynn’s pants.

She continued to squirm and milk my cock as I changed the pace of my fingers on Lynn’s clit constantly, taking her up and down, feeling her pussy squeeze and then relax around my cock. She gasped, moaned and trembled continuously. Her juices continued to drizzle on my cock. In ten to fifteen minutes of this, she was dying to come she could taste it. She was jerking her ass around and gasping, and I could feel my balls get covered in her juices.

Finally, I decided to let her come. I maintained a brisk pace of digital stimulation on her clit for half a minute, and that was enough. As soon as she took a deep gasp and started to convulse in orgasm, I lay against the back of the couch and started to thrust vigorously into her twitching, gushing pussy. She shoved her ass down for more. We continued to thrust into each other until her orgasm finished and she threw herself back onto me.

Holding her in my arms, I thrust gently into her sodden cunt. I pulled her knees back against her chest, allowing Mark to see for the first time his girlfriend’s dripping pussy stretched around my hard cock. I continued to pump into

her as I pulled her shorts and panties off and put them aside. I lowered her legs, spreading them apart. Wrapping my arms around her, I kissed her on the mouth deeply with a lot of tongue tangling.

“Lick your juices off my cock,” I whispered as I gently pushed her off my cock.

She got off my cock, and I arranged her so that she was bent over with her ass facing her boyfriend. She lowered her mouth to my crotch and started licking her juices off my cock and balls. She licked me for a while and then took my cock in her mouth. Mark could see her mouth work on my cock through her legs. Soon, she was deep throating me with relative ease, taking my cock balls deep in her mouth and then taking it out until only the head was nestled inside her lips. I put a hand behind her head and bounced it up and down my cock.

After a little while, I took her head in my hands and kissed her on the mouth. I turned her around and started licking her pussy. She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth. When I finished lapping her juices, started kissing her ass cheeks lightly. I reached forward and guided her hands to her ass. I had her pull her ass cheeks apart.

Lynn’s pink asshole was mouthwatering and wet in her juices. I licked the inside of her fingers, lightly grazing the skin of her ass. Pulling back, I took a good look at her asshole and then dived in. I tickled her anal pucker with the tip of my tongue, making her gasp and shiver. I used more and more of my tongue to tease her asshole. She soon relaxed and started moaning. I gradually used more pressure to massage her asshole with my tongue. Her asshole relaxed and started to open up. She moaned and pushed her ass back for more, spreading her ass wider.

“I can’t believe it feels this good,” she gasped.

“Haven’t you ever tried it before?” I asked, leaving her asshole for no longer than a second.

“No,” she said.

“Wait till you try my cock in there,” I said.

“No, I don’t want your cock there,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“I am saving that cherry for my wedding day,” she said.

“Oh, I see,” I said in disappointment. “I hope you don’t mind me licking and fingering it?”

“Oh, no,” she said. “Feel free to do that.”

She moaned and pushed her ass back as I continued licking and probing her asshole with my tongue. The next time I checked on her pussy, it was drenched. I resumed licking her asshole as I reached forward and started to fondle her tits through her bra. In the end, I gave her dripping pussy a slow tongue swipe and pushed her forward.

She stood up and turned around. I finger fucked her pussy with two fingers as I used my free hand to get rid of my pants and underpants. I removed my fingers from her pussy and had her suck them. I sat her down on the floor with her back to the couch. I guided her hand down to her pussy and laid her head back against the couch cushion, tilting her face up. Straddling her, I pushed my hard cock into her mouth and started to fuck her face. Soon, I was fucking her throat. She sucked and milked my shaft eagerly. My balls and my pubic bone pressed gently against her chin and nose, respectively, at the end of each thrust.

I occasionally pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock and then put it back in her mouth. In the end, I rubbed my cock all over her face and then pulled her up onto the couch. I laid her back against the backrest and pushed her legs over her head. I pushed my cock into her pussy and started fucking. This time, Mark could see my cock as it sank balls deep in his girlfriend’s little pussy with every thrust. A few minutes later, he must have been able to hear my balls slap against her splayed asshole. Lynn moaned and panted as I drilled her drenched pussy, hammering her ass into the couch.

Lynn was being pumped rhythmically to orgasm. When she was about to come, I pulled out, leaving her frustrated. I climbed over her and lowered my cock into her mouth. I fucked her throat long enough to let her cool down and

climbed down. Her pussy was dripping so much her asshole was glistening with her juices. I shoved my cock into her pussy and resumed fucking her. Soon, she was on the verge of orgasm again. I stopped and fucked her mouth for a little while. The next time I had her near orgasm, she started to gasp and beg me to make her come, screaming and panting desperately.

“Don’t stop,” she gasped. “Please make me come.”

“Will you drink my come to the last drop if I do?” I teased, slowing down a bit.

“Yes, yes, I’ll do anything,” she said.

I picked up the pace and fucked her with increasing vigor. She stiffened and started to tremble. I fucked her harder, and she started to convulse in orgasm. I continued to pound her gushing pussy until she went limp. I sawed my cock in and out of her sodden snatch for a minute. I reached behind her and unfastened her bra. She took it off, and I pinched her erect nipples as I pulled my cock out of her.

My cock was dripping with her juices. I climbed over her and put it in her mouth. I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, getting myself on the edge.

“Open wide,” I said as I yanked my cock from her mouth. “Stick your tongue out.”

She opened her mouth wide and I started to jack myself into her mouth. Seconds later, my cock swelled and started to spew thick jets of come into her open mouth and on her wiggling tongue. I milked my cock into her mouth and slapped her face with my sticky shaft.

“Swallow it all, little whore,” I ordered as I shoved my cock back in her mouth.

I could feel her swallow as her mouth closed around my cock. I kept my cock inside her mouth and she sucked it thirstily for every last drop.

“Good girl,” I said as I pulled out and started to slap her face with my softening cock.

She kissed my cock a few times before I kissed her, tasting myself on her tongue. I knelt on the floor before her sticky pussy. I lapped up her juices off her pussy area and asshole. By the time I finished slurping her juices, she was moaning and squirming again. I stayed down there and gave her a long ass licking.

Soon, I was licking her leaking juices off her asshole and her asshole was opening up gradually. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy and I teased her clit with my tongue tip. Her pussy tensed around my finger and bathed it with juices. I pulled my tongue off her clit and removed my finger from her pussy. I pushed my index finger into her pussy as I carefully pushed my middle finger into her ass. Her asshole accepted my finger, and my fingers slid slowly in. When my fingers were all the way inside her, I returned to teasing her clit with my tongue tip. I could feel her pussy and asshole milk my fingers. She gasped and moaned softly.

When Lynn’s pussy and asshole relaxed, I let go of her clit and started to gently pump my fingers within her. Her holes relaxed more, and she started to moan and hump my fingers. Her pussy continued to leak and my middle finger worked her juices into her asshole. I started to swirl my fingers within her to relax her asshole wider. In a minute, I removed my index finger from her pussy and squeezed it into her asshole. She continued to moan and squirm as I slowly fucked her ass with two fingers. I occasionally rubbed her sticky pussy lips. Soon, I was pumping her asshole briskly.

Lynn gasped and moved her hips in pace with my fingers. Her pussy continued to leak as her orgasm approached quickly. I closed my lips around her trembling clit and pumped her asshole harder. She stiffened and started to shake in orgasm. I sucked her clit mercilessly as she twitched and flailed her hands. When she went limp, I gently lapped her juices off her drenched pussy lips as I slowly twisted and pumped my fingers within her asshole.

As I pulled my fingers from her ass, I gave her pussy a French kiss. I gave her my sticky fingers to suck. She sucked them gingerly and sensuously. Her ass and I had fallen in love.

Bending over her, I kissed her on the mouth. As we kissed, I pulled her into a sitting position. I broke the kiss and pushed my cock into her mouth. She took my cock in and sucked it lovingly. I gently fucked her throat for a few minutes. I arranged her on her knees on the couch, resting her head on the armrest.

Kneeling behind Lynn with one foot on the floor, I rubbed her pussy and asshole gently with my thumbs. She squirmed. I aimed my cock at her pussy and shoved it in in one swift thrust. She grunted and trembled, her pussy gripping my cock. I started to stroke her back as I fucked her in a slow rhythm. She moaned and fucked back. I grabbed her tits, trapping her erect nipples between my fingers, and fucked her harder and faster. I squeezed her tits tightly in time with my thrusts.

Lynn panted as she bucked her ass boldly. When she started to come, I shoved my thumb up her ass and pumped her twitching asshole vigorously. I continued to pump her drenched pussy through two more orgasms. She used all her strength to hold herself up for me. When I pulled my thumb out of her ass, she collapsed on her stomach, letting my cock pop out of her well fucked pussy.

Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I French-kissed her ass. I rolled her over and lapped up her juices. I snaked a finger up her ass and continued to lick and suck her pussy lips and clit. She started to moan and squirm, but she was obviously tired. Since I still needed to come, I had to heat her up again. Minutes later, she was humping my face and fingers lustfully.

“Mark, do you want me to fill your girlfriend’s pussy with my come?” I said looking at Mark.

“Yes, please,” he said, jacking his stiff boner.

“You got it,” I said as I rolled Lynn over.

As Lynn held herself open for me, I licked her asshole until she was very close to orgasm. I arranged her in a ball on the couch on her back with her head against the backrest and her splayed pussy and ass facing Mark. I pushed my cock into her pussy and drilled her to a quick orgasm. When she started to come, I was ready. I let go and my come burst in thick jets deep inside her sucking cunt. I thrust into her until our orgasms ended.

When I pulled out of her drenched pussy, a blob of my come dribbled down toward her asshole. I used my fingers to work the leaking come into her asshole. I swirled a finger in her come-filled pussy and had her suck the come off my finger. I massaged her copious juices into her pussy and anal area. I let her suck my sticky cock while I sucked my fingers. Finally, I gave her a big kiss on the mouth.

“That was wonderful,” I said as I pulled my underpants and pants up. “Thank you, guys. I hope we do it again.”

“We sure will,” said Mark.

By the time I was going out of the door, Mark was already going down on Lynn’s sloppy pussy.

As it happened, that time was the first of many. The love between Lynn’s ass and me continued to grow. I only rimmed Lynn and fingered her ass to get her hot and bothered, occasionally lapping her copious juices off her leaky pussy. I only used her pussy for fucking.

THE BRIDE

On three occasions, I had an all-nighter with Lynn: her birthday, Mark’s birthday and their engagement. I spent my birthday with Beth, but Lynn and I celebrated it the next time we were together. From Lynn’s engagement day on, I started to use three fingers on her asshole, readying her for her wedding day. It was her wish.

When Mark proposed to Lynn, I was fucking her in the doggy position with my thumb up her ass. She came as she accepted his marriage proposal. He slipped the engagement ring on her finger while she was still coming.

“Nick, I am now engaged to get married,” she gasped after her orgasm subsided. “Can you please prepare my virgin asshole for my wedding day?”

Mark chose me to be his best man and Lynn chose Beth to be her maid of honor. I threw a regular bachelor’s party for him. I then fucked his fiancée silly before him. I also fucked Lynn after her bachelorette’s party but without Mark.

A week before the wedding, Lynn told me that it had taken her about two months of negotiating with the minister until they arrived at the final arrangement of the ceremony and the vows.

“You’re going to love our vows,” she smiled mischievously. “They’ll guarantee your status in our marriage.”

“You’re not serious, are you?” I said.

“Wait and see,” she said, smiling conspiratorially.

“It’s only one more week to go,” I said.

Lynn, Mark and I agreed to abstain from sex from then to the wedding day. Lynn assured me that I would be pleasantly surprised. I told Beth that I was busy with the wedding preparations. I was actually pleasantly shocked.

The wedding ceremony went like any other except for the five minutes just after the pronouncement of Mark and Lynn husband and wife and the kiss. The minister, the bride, the groom and I retired to a room in the chapel to finalize our business as agreed upon before.

“Do you, Nick, take Lynn to be your lawfully married slut?” said the minister.

Obviously I was shocked by the minister’s question, but the answer was obvious.

“I do,” I said.

“Will you love, respect and enjoy her body for your, her and her husband’s enjoyment throughout your years together?” asked the minister.

“I will,” I answered.

“Do you, Lynn, take Nick to be your extramarital stud?” he said.

“I do,” Lynn said.

“Will you love, respect, honor him and surrender your body to him in any way he pleases for his, your and your husband’s enjoyment throughout your years together?” he asked.

“I will,” Lynn said.

“Do you mutually promise in the presence of the groom that you will in his presence conduct yourselves toward one another as becomes stud and slut?” asked the minister.

“We do,” Lynn and I replied.

“Do you mutually promise you will love, cherish and enjoy each other carnally throughout the years?” he said.

“We do,” Lynn and I said.

“Do you, Mark, give Nick your wife, Lynn, to love, respect and enjoy carnally throughout the years?” the minister asked Mark.

“I do,” Mark said.

“Will you respect and honor their relationship and be part of its success and prosperity?” asked the minister.

“I will,” Mark said.

“Do you all promise to keep this arrangement a sacred secret not to go beyond the three of you behind one another’s back?” the minister said, looking at us one after another.

“I do,” we all said.

“I so promise too,” the minister said.

Lynn gave me a special signal. I removed her wedding band from her left hand and fitted it around the ring finger of her right hand. Mark handed me another wedding band that bore my name from his pocket. That was the only part of the special ceremony that Lynn had let me in on.

“With this ring, I pledge my lust,” I said in the spirit of the moment, slipping my ring on her wedding ring finger.

There was no matching ring for me.

“By the authority vested in me by the State of California, witnessed by the groom, I have the pleasure to pronounce you, Nick and Lynn, stud and slut,” said the minister. “You may now seal your vows with a blowjob.”

That was a new shock for me. Lynn must have unbelievable convincing powers to convince the minister to agree to that. I wondered how Lynn could do it. I wondered what kind of favor she might have paid him.

The bride went down on her knees and proceeded to unzip my pants. She fished out my cock, which was already hardening, and kissed it on the head. She took my cock head in her mouth and started to suck, working her lips up and down my shaft. It took only seconds to make my cock as hard as it had ever been. The minister and the groom intently watched my hard shaft sliding deeply in and out of the bride’s stretched lips.

The minister reached for my cock and wrapped her hand around its base. She jacked me off in the bride’s mouth for several seconds. The minister left my cock and guided Mark’s hand to my cock. She wrapped his fingers around the base of my shaft and started moving his hand up and down.

“You may seal your own vows by making him ejaculate in your bride’s mouth,” the minister said to Mark. “He’s almost there. Let’s not be too late for the guests.”

The minister withdrew her hand and Mark started to jack me off harder. Lynn felt my cock swell prior to my orgasm. She pursed her lips around the head and stopped moving. My cock started to twitch as Mark continued to jack me off into his thirsty bride’s mouth.

“Here it comes,” I groaned as my come burst in powerful jets into Lynn’s desperate mouth.

To the bride and groom’s credit, he continued to milk my cock and she continued to suck until my balls were drained. The bride licked the head of my cock and zipped me up. She stood up and gently wiped her lips with a tissue.

“By the authority vested in me by the State of California, witnessed by the bride’s stud, I have the pleasure to pronounce you, Mark and Lynn, cuckold and hot wife,” said the minister. “Mark, you may kiss the bride.”

Lynn and Mark kissed deeply, swirling their tongues in each other’s mouth. The minister helped refresh the bride’s lipstick, and then we joined the guests.

Unfortunately, those were the most important and only minutes that were not caught on film. After that, the ceremony resumed normally although most guests were wondering about what we had just done. I am sure no one could ever imagine what it really had been.

Telling Beth that I had special business to do, I snuck out and waited for the bride and the groom in a rented car, parked in a side street a quarter of a mile off the chapel. Minutes later, the bridal limousine arrived. Mark had arranged previously to drive the limousine from then on and have the driver take the rental car. I hopped in the back of the limo with the bride, and Mark drove off.

“Hi, little bride,” I said to the bride. “You look so lovely.”

I lifted her bridal veil and kissed her on the lips.

“I am glad you like,” she smiled.

“Of course I do,” I said as I held her gloved hand. “You are as pretty as it gets. I can’t believe you are going to share this fabulous body with me.”

“Thank you, sweetheart,” she said as I kissed the side of her neck. “A woman’s body is not beautiful without a man to admire and enjoy.”

“Any man would love to admire and enjoy yours,” I said.

“I want *you*,” she said sexily.

“If you want me, you got me,” I said.

In a little time, Lynn and I were making out as Mark drove to a posh hotel. We had arranged to have the honeymoon suite rented by a friend of mine for good measures.

The bride and I explored each other’s mouth slowly and sensually. I felt up her tits through her dress and stroked my hand down her belly. I hiked her dress and let my hand climb up her inner thigh. Her thighs parted and I was soon stroking her pussy lightly through the wet crotch of her panties. She sucked her stomach in and moaned in my mouth. I kissed my way to her ear and nibbled her earlobe a little as I stroked her other cheek with my fingertips.

“Can you do me a favor?” I whispered.

“Sure,” she said lowly.

“I want you to suck me and fuck me while you are fully dressed in your wedding attire,” I whispered.

“Oh, that sounds like fun,” she moaned. “It’s very naughty too.”

“After that, I want you to strip for me and dance lewdly like a cheap whore,” I added.

“On one condition,” she said, smiling mischievously.

“What?” I asked.

“Only if you fuck me like a cheap whore ever after,” she whispered.

“Oh no,” I feigned disappointment. “I was going to talk about the weather with you. How often does a guy get the chance to talk about the weather with a new bride?”

“Not very often, I have to agree,” she said. “Though, the only thing about my weather tonight is that it’s going to be very hot and wet, and I need a man to do something about it rather than talk.”

“Well, I guess I don’t have any other choice, do I?” I asked playfully.

“I don’t think you do,” she said.

“Then I have to concede and fuck you senseless,” I said.

“I am glad you came around,” she said.

“After all, how many guys get to take a gorgeous, innocent looking, virginal bride and fuck her silly while her groom watches?” I said.

“You are absolutely right,” she said, “especially about my being very virginal and innocent. I really need a man to make me a woman.”

“No need to worry, lady,” I said. “You already have one,” I whispered, “and he’s going to make you a slut. Now, how’s that?”

“That’s this woman’s dream,” she said.

We resumed kissing and petting. I slipped my hand down her panties and started to tease and finger her wet pussy, making her squirm on my fingers.

“You weren’t kidding about being hot and wet,” I said as I slid my finger deep inside her pussy.

“Of course, I wasn’t,” she said. “Do you now understand why I don’t want to sit down and talk?”

“I do, I do,” I said as I brushed her clit circularly, making her gasp. “I would never let you sit down and talk in this condition unless you sat on my cock.”

“You are a gentleman, Nick,” she said.

“Thank you, my lady,” I said as I resumed finger fucking her pussy.

She laid her head back and moaned as I nibbled her neck.

“We are there,” Mark said as he entered the hotel’s parking lot.

The bride and I walked arm in arm through the lobby as the groom walked before us. In the elevator, Lynn and I kissed deeply as I felt up her ass and she ground her crotch into my hardening cock.

Lynn and I chased each other to the suite and then waited for Mark, kissing and teasing each other.

As soon as we entered the suite, Mark turned the video camera on.

“First you have to make sure the groom’s all hard and ready for the consummation of the marriage,” I said.

Lynn walked over to Mark, who was already sitting on a chair on the side. As she bent over on his crotch, I hiked her wedding dress and pulled the crotch of her panties aside. She fished out his cock, and I started to finger her moist pussy. Mark’s cock was rock hard already, but Lynn took it in her mouth and started to suck it anyway. Half a minute later, Mark grunted and started coming. Lynn pulled back and let him come all over himself.

“You are a disappointment, Mark,” Lynn said angrily. “We haven’t even started and you’ve come already.”

She reached for a napkin and wiped Mark’s cock.

“It’s your choice of punishment now,” she said to him. “Do you want to leave for half an hour or do you want to stay here blindfolded for a full hour?”

“I’ll stay blindfolded,” he said.

Lynn used the soiled napkin to blindfold the groom. She knelt at his feet and started to suck my hard cock, making wet noises.

“As you can tell, your lovely bride’s blowing me,” I said.

Holding Lynn’s head in my hands, I worked her head back and forth all the way over my cock. She took my cock out and rubbed it all over her face and then put it back in her mouth.

“Let’s see if the bride’s pussy’s ready for cock,” I said, withdrawing my cock from Lynn’s mouth.

“I bet it is,” Lynn moaned.

Lynn eagerly bent over above Mark's thighs. I hiked her dress and pulled the crotch of her white g-string panties to the left, kneeling behind her. She held Mark's hand as I licked her pussy and asshole, making her moan and squirm. I wetted two fingers in my mouth and then gently pushed them into her pussy. I worked my fingers in and out of her pussy and swirled them around. I pulled one slick finger out and pushed it into her ass. I finger fucked her pussy and asshole for a minute or two while massaging her clit with my free hand.

"I think you are ready," I said, standing up behind her.

"I sure am," she said.

"Mark, you may guide my cock into your bride's pussy to consummate the marriage," I said, parking my cock at the entrance of Lynn's trembling pussy.

Mark let me guide his left hand to my shaft. He rubbed the head up and down Lynn's pussy lips and then pressed it at the center. I pushed in, and my cock slid into Lynn's pussy. Mark removed his hand and I drove my cock the rest of the way in, making Lynn gasp.

"Thanks, Mark," I said. "You may play with your slut bride's clit while I fuck her if you want to."

He reached between Lynn's legs and started toying with her clit. She started to gasp and fuck harder. I fucked rhythmically, bumping into her ass with every stroke. A few minutes later, she started to grunt and shove her ass back. Seconds later, she inhaled sharply and started to shake in orgasm. I continued to fuck her until her orgasm finished. I started to stroke my cock in and out of her drenched pussy slowly while she panted.

"Take my virgin ass," Lynn said, looking back at me.

"Are you serious?" I said, my cock twitching inside her pussy.

"Of course," she said. "I've been saving it all along for this day. Today, I am yours and so is my ass."

"I thought you were saving it for your groom," I said.

"You are the only one who's ever played with my ass," she said. "How can I give it to anyone else? Nick, for all practical purposes, you are my groom. I'd be breaking my fresh vows if I held back any part of my body from you."

"What about Mark?" I asked.

"Lover, Mark's job's to make sure I get fucked properly," she said. "When he does it well, I may suck him or fuck him as a reward. It isn't his job to fuck me. Have you figured out whose job it is to fuck me silly?"

"Mine?" I asked.

"Uh-huh," she nodded. "Are you going to do your job, or are you going to quit and ruin my big day?"

"Baby, I took those vows to keep them and keep my slut," I smiled.

She got up and twisted her body, pulling me into a big kiss.

Our exchange had added an inch to my cock. I drooled on her asshole and started to pump and swirl my thumb within her asshole, reaming her out. She reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart for me. I withdrew my cock from her pussy and knelt behind her. I lapped up her pussy juices before I started to lick her asshole. Soon, I was probing her asshole with my tongue tip and drooling inside her rectum. I deposited more spit on her asshole and started working two fingers in and out of her ass. I twisted my fingers within her, and in a minute I added a third finger. I continued to fuck her ass with three fingers until she was easily taking my fingers all the way in. I added more spit to her rectum and then stood up behind her.

She gasped when I slapped my cock head on her glistening pucker. I parked my cock head at the entrance to her virgin ass. I drooled onto where my cock head and her asshole touched and gently rubbed my spit into her spread asshole. I finally brought my cock head to a stop at the relaxed pucker of her ass.

“The bride’s cock-hungry asshole’s ready to eat,” I said, guiding Mark’s hand to my shaft. “Do the honors.”

Mark pressed my cock gently into Lynn’s virgin asshole. Her asshole dilated slowly and then popped open, sucking the bulbous head of my cock inside. She gasped and her asshole constricted again, making my cock twitch. Mark shook my shaft gently to relax her asshole as she breathed deeply. I could feel her asshole relax gradually.

“Now, spread her ass for me,” I directed Mark.

When Mark took over holding Lynn’s ass open, Lynn moved her hands off her ass and started to play with her pussy. I pushed forward, driving my cock into her virgin passage with gentle thrusts. Her asshole tightened around my cock reflexively, especially after the final thrust that buried my cock balls deep up her ass. I held my cock there for several seconds, savoring the warmth and tightness of her virgin rectum.

Lynn’s asshole relaxed again, and I started to thrust in her no longer virgin ass, stuffing her inexperienced rectum again and again. She gasped and grunted, her asshole milking on my thick shaft. Soon, I was able to fuck her ass steadily in a nice easy pace. She fucked back, going the extra inch. Her asshole was stretched beautifully around my thick shaft. I watched my cock slide in and out of her newly deflowered asshole, enjoying the view in addition to the exquisite sensations.

“Your ass is fantastic!” I said. “It’s so fuckable, so tight and so hot. It’s worth every minute of waiting although I didn’t know I was going to get it. Unfortunately, your husband can’t capture the beauty of his new wife’s ass getting fucked for the very first time.”

“My ass is capturing the beauty and joy of getting so deeply fucked by your thick hard cock,” Lynn moaned. “It feels so darn good I am so happy I finally tried it. Mark must be very happy for me too. Aren’t you, darling?”

“Yes,” he grunted as Lynn squeezed his cock.

“I can feel you are,” Lynn giggled. “You are so hard.”

Our fucking pace quickened gradually. Soon, I was fucking her ass with flesh smacking thrusts. My balls slapped her sticky pussy repeatedly. I could feel her fingers playing with her clit and pussy lips. I fucked her ass briskly for several minutes, making her grunt and gasp. I stepped up the pace again, drilling her asshole vigorously. In less than a minute, she started to gasp and shove her ass back violently. Soon, she had a hard orgasm for the first time with a cock up her ass. I thrust furiously into her spasming rectum, almost losing it myself. Her asshole squeezed and pulled on my cock wildly until her orgasmic contractions died down. She panted to catch her breath as I sawed my cock slowly in and out of her ass.

A couple of minutes later, I pulled out of her ass with a plop. I kissed and licked her pussy and asshole for a minute and then replaced the string of her panties between her ass cheeks. I moved over to her head and pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock eagerly, eventually getting on her knees in front of her blindfolded husband and me.

Mark was stroking his drooling hard cock slowly. Lynn bent over him and swirled her tongue around his leaky cock head, making him gasp. It was obvious his cock was longer than mine by an inch at least, but that did not change the fact that I was fucking his bride on his wedding day while he sat there not even allowed to watch. That thought made my softening cock twitch. Lynn stood up, and I kissed her on the mouth.

“Time for a striptease,” I said. “Too bad the groom can’t watch yet.”

“He has to see it later on tape,” Lynn said.

I panned the camera to where Lynn would dance while she rummaged through CDs in a suitcase. She made a choice and popped the CD in the player and started to sway to the music. Lynn danced to love songs such as “The Power of Love,” “I am Your Baby Tonight” and so on. She had come twice and was in the mood to play.

She danced, getting out of her dress, bra and panties, but kept the veil, the gloves, the garters, the stockings and the shoes. She danced lewdly, rubbing and squeezing her tits and stroking her butt, spreading her ass and even fingering her pussy. She danced for a long while, enjoying her role as a tease. Meanwhile, I took off my clothes.

She continued to dance as I walked toward her. I motioned her to my cock. She squatted and started to suck it to the rhythm of the music. I fucked her mouth a little and then bent her over the bed. I stood behind her and fucked her pussy to a quick orgasm. Mark could surely hear his bride's orgasmic noises over the soft music. After she came, I fucked her slowly while working a lot of spittle into her asshole. Finally, I pulled out of her and lay on the bed.

"Sit your ass over here," I said, pointing to the tip of my cock.

She smiled as she climbed over the bed. She squatted on my cock facing away from me. She pulled one ass cheek out as I pulled the other and held my cock for her. She slowly lowered herself onto it but kept going until she was sitting with her full weight on my hips. I started to thrust in her gently. She leant back, bracing her hands on my shoulders, and started to bounce her ass gently. I cupped her dripping pussy and drilled her ass to orgasm. She collapsed on top of me, breathing heavily. A minute later, I helped her rise up and start fucking again, gently at first.

"How do you like to have your pussy licked while I fuck your ass?" I whispered.

"Oh, that sounds like fun," she moaned. "Mark, come here, honey. You can take your blindfold off now. I need you to eat my pussy while Nick fucks me in the ass."

Mark was surprised with her demand but obeyed anyway. On his way to us, Mark adjusted the video camera. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and started to fuck hard into her rectum. When Mark started munching on her clit, Lynn got hornier and her asshole twitched around my cock.

"Mark, why don't you spread her ass for me so that I can play with her tits?" I said.

Mark did not object to that. I cupped Lynn's tits and squeezed them as I fucked her ass vigorously. I enjoyed her immensely as her groom ate her pussy and held her ass open for me, making her hotter for my cock, the only cock that she was going to fuck on her wedding night.

A hard orgasm wracked Lynn's body quickly. I continued to drill her until she relaxed again. Mark pulled back when her orgasm died down.

"Keep going, Mark," Lynn gasped. "Make me come two more times."

Mark resumed eating Lynn's pussy willingly as I drilled her ass through two more orgasms. When her last orgasm washed away, she collapsed on top of me, all sweaty and limp.

When Lynn recovered, I gently pushed her off me and laid her on her back. I pushed her legs over her head and slid my cock into her ass. I fucked her to another orgasm. At the end of her orgasm, I removed my cock from her ass and shoved it in her pussy. As soon as my balls touched her asshole, my cock started shooting into her pussy, restarting her orgasm. I yanked my cock quickly and put it back in her ass. I finished coming in her asshole, thrusting in her until my cock was completely drained and soft.

"Mark, use your fingers to feed my come to your wife," I directed as I pulled my cock from Lynn's squishy ass. "Clean her well because I am not through with her yet. Let the lady have her first helping of anally flavored come. She'll be sucking my cock when she isn't sucking your sticky fingers."

The position I chose was to straddle Lynn's head, facing the rest of her body. I pushed my cock into her mouth. Whenever Mark had a lump of come on his fingers I would pull out of her mouth and let her suck her groom's fingers. By the time Mark finished transferring my come to Lynn's mouth, my cock was hard again. When Lynn saw that, she smiled and got on her hands and knees.

"Fuck me, lover," she called, looking back at me.

Grabbing her hips, I started to thrust in her pussy. During the next half hour, I made her come twice, once while in her pussy and the other time in her ass. We showered and got ready to leave for the reception. Before we left, Lynn sucked me, and I came in her panties and bra.

The bride put on her sticky underwear, dressed, and then we left. They took the limo, and I took the rental car.

When the bride danced with me, I told her what I was going to do to her tonight. We felt extra naughty because my dry come was still in her underwear and on her skin.

Once again, I managed to sneak and ride with the bride in the back of the limousine. This time, we fucked while the groom drove to the hotel. He took the hint and drove around to give us a chance to finish properly. When the bride finished coming, he headed straight to the hotel.

As soon as we entered our suite, the bride and I got out of our clothes, and I pulled her over my cock. The groom took control of the filming equipment.

“Whose bride are you?” I said as I held Lynn in my arms.

“I am your bride tonight,” she said, her pussy gushing on my cock.

“Your pussy has just testified to that,” I smiled. “As part of my witness protection program I am going to fuck your pussy into a different shape. I am going to be so generous I am going to do it to your no longer virgin ass too.”

“Thanks,” she smiled, her pussy twitching around my cock.

“Get fucked, baby,” I said, slapping her ass.

While she bounced on my cock I wetted my fingers in her mouth and started to finger her asshole. I stretched her asshole, making it gape for Mark’s camera. As soon as she came, I switched my cock to her asshole. I fucked her several times in her pussy, ass and mouth. When I was ready to come, she was on her hands and knees and my cock was deeply in her ass.

“I am about to come inside your bride’s ass, but we want you to take an active part in it,” I said as I pulled my cock over halfway out and stopped moving inside Lynn’s ass. “I want you to do something that will allow you to feel the real heat of the situation. I want you to hold my cock and jerk it off inside her. I want you to feel every twitch and spasm it makes as it shoots thick jets of come deep inside your wife’s horny asshole. I want you to also cup her dripping pussy with your other hand and feel how much she likes it. See how her pussy will gush in your hand as my come bursts into her sucking bowels. Go ahead.”

Mark proceeded to do as directed albeit reluctantly. Lynn started to buck her ass. I could feel her asshole spasm around my cock. My cock swelled, getting ready to fire.

“Here it comes,” I announced.

Mark jacked my cock harder as it twitched within his wife, spewing gobs of thick come inside her convulsing bowels. Lynn squealed and shook all over as she came herself.

“Milk it all in,” I directed Mark. “Make sure she gets every sticky drop.”

Mark milked my cock faithfully until I was dry. I pushed his hand away and pushed my still hard cock all the way into Lynn’s come filled ass.

“Mark, this is going to be even hotter,” I said to Mark. “I want you to suck my come out of your wife’s ass and feed it to her mouth to mouth. Give her every drop. She’s going to love it. Aren’t you, my slut?”

“Yes,” Lynn said. “I love your come any way I can get it. I want every drop. I am going to love eating it out of my groom’s mouth. I may come just thinking about it. My pussy’s leaking already. Can you feel it, Mark darling?”

“Yes, honey,” he said lowly.

Mark had seen me eat his wife’s come filled pussy and snowball my come into her mouth many times before.

“You know what to do,” I said to Mark as I pulled my soft cock out of Lynn’s ass. “Enjoy your wife’s freshly fucked asshole.”

As Mark spread Lynn’s ass and started eating, I pushed my sticky cock in Lynn’s mouth and had her lick me clean. When he finished with her ass, she rolled onto her back. He snowballed some come into her open mouth and passed her the rest over a wet kiss.

Lynn and I fucked again through several orgasms, and I dumped another load of come up her rectum. This time, I sucked it out and dribbled it into her mouth. After she swallowed it, we kissed lewdly.

“Now, we’ll go to bed,” Lynn said. “Mark you take the couch, Nick and I will take the bed. Have a good night, honey. I love you, baby.”

“Good night,” he said as he left. “I love you too.”

Lynn and I cuddled together as we drifted to sleep. We were still naked and sticky.

In the middle of the night, I woke up. It was dark. My cock was hard and Lynn was stroking it. When she sensed I was awake, she climbed on top of me and started riding my cock gently. Her gentleness did not last long though. She was soon bouncing and leaking on my cock. I slowed her down and then moved my cock to her ass.

“You are such a slut,” I said as I lowered her ass onto my cock.

She trembled.

Soon, I was drilling her ass vigorously. She moaned, panted and shoved her ass down into me. I made her come, and as she did, I did too, bursting powerful jets of come deep up her spasming rectum. I pulled her to me and we kissed. My softening cock made its way out of her squishy ass. She turned around and sucked me clean before she cuddled with me to sleep.

Mark treated Lynn and me to breakfast in bed. By the time we finished our breakfast, we were all over each other. That morning, Mark got to film a long solid session as I fucked his wife like the slut she was, twisting her every which way and ravishing every one of her holes. He got to suck my come out of her pussy and ass and swallow it. She shared come that I should in her mouth with him too. When we finished, she was a sticky pile of satisfied flesh like she had been through a gangbang.

“Lynn, I want you to reserve your hot ass for me until I tell you otherwise,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes, lover,” she smiled. “I will. I’d love to do that for you.”

When Mark drove me home, Lynn stayed at the hotel to rest. I gave her a big, deep kiss before I left.

MARRIAGE BLISS

Lynn and Mark spent their two-week honeymoon in Hawaii. I gave them a few days to rest and settle down and then visited them on Friday evening.

When Lynn saw me, her face lit up, and she hugged me and kissed me deeply as I felt up her ass and ground my crotch into hers. We sat down and chatted. Lynn sat next to me, and Mark sat across from us.

Lynn got up and brought us drinks and then knelt between my knees. As I continued to chat with Mark about their Hawaiian honeymoon, she sucked my cock. I lazily played with her hair. After she deep throated me for a few minutes, I pulled her head off my cock and sat her next to me.

The three of us continued to chat and laugh. I hiked Lynn's dress and slipped my hand down her panties. She gasped as my fingers touched her pussy, which was hot and wet already. I teased her clit for a few minutes, making her squirm and gasp. Mark's eyes were focused on the crotch of his wife's black panties that hid my wicked fingers.

When Lynn soaked my fingers, I pulled her onto my knees such that her ass faced Mark. I hiked her dress and started to fondle her ass cheeks on either side of her thong. She squirmed and moaned. Mark watched as I pulled her thong to the side and started to tease her pussy and asshole. I dipped my index finger in her wet pussy and swirled it around. Pulling one ass cheek out, I pulled my slick finger out of her pussy and corkscrewed it slowly into her ass. I moved my finger in little circles to relax her sphincter, and then I pumped her asshole gently.

"What a tight little asshole!" I said. "I'll surely enjoy reaming it out for you tonight."

Her asshole had a little spasm as I said that. It relaxed a little as I continued to pump and wiggle my finger inside it. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy and finger fucked both her holes.

"I decided on a hot way to increase the naughtiness of my dates with your wife," I said to Mark as I continued to finger fuck Lynn. He listened intently while his eyes followed the movement of my fingers in his wife's crack. "I am going to take her for one day a week: Friday night and Saturday unless I decide otherwise. First, we'll toss to decide whether I am going to take her in your bed or in a hotel room. If it's in a hotel, you get to pay the expenses and have to stay at home in suspense. If it's here, we'll toss to see whether you'll be present inside the room or listening behind the closed door. If you are to be present in the room, we'll toss once more to decide whether you'll be blindfolded. In all the cases where you don't get to see the action with your eyes, when you get together with your wife after I am finished with her, she'll toss to decide whether to tell you all about it or not. I think this method will increase the thrill for all involved. We'll only use silver dollars to toss and Lynn will do the tossing. If it's heads you lose, and if there is no silver dollar you lose. Do you both agree to that?"

They both nodded in consent.

"Very well, let's flip for tonight," I said as I removed my fingers from Lynn's holes and slapped her butt.

Lynn sat up, and I had her suck my fingers that had just been inside her. I retrieved a silver dollar from my pocket and gave it to her. She flipped it and got heads.

"Sorry, pal, I get to take your wife to the suite hotel half a mile away," I said. "I'll take good care of her and return her tomorrow in the afternoon. She'll be well fucked and full of cream."

No sooner had we entered the hotel room than Lynn was on her knees sucking my cock.

"Why don't you and I take our own honeymoon?" she said suddenly, taking her mouth off my cock.

"That can be a good idea," I said. "We can go to San Diego for a week."

"Let's tell Mark about our plan," she said.

She was still sucking my cock when she talked with Mark. That was a quick call. she retrieved the phone book and got on her hands and knees. I ate and fingered her asshole while she made all the arrangements for our trip. When she called Mark to tell him about the final arrangements, I was already sawing my cock in and out of her tight ass. She gasped as she told him to pack her bags and told him what exactly to pack.

Through the evening and night, Lynn's pussy and asshole were filled with come several times. I always used two fingers to scoop the come from her freshly fucked holes and feed it to her. Although I came in her pussy as many times as I did in her ass, my cock spent most of its time up her ass. I would only shove my cock in her wet pussy when we both were ready to come.

We fucked most of the night, taking a few breaks, and got up early. I ate her ass right in the shower. By the time we reached the bed, we were already fucking. I had such a horny lover, not that I was not very horny myself. At nine in the morning, Mark was in our room eating his wife's freshly made cream pies.

We dropped my car off at home and I packed a small bag. I told Beth I would be away for a few days on business. Mark drove us to the airport, and my cock was in Lynn's mouth most of the way. Our trip took a little over an hour.

As soon as we checked in, we went out for lunch and then relaxed on the beach. We got worked up spreading sunscreen on each other so much that we had to fuck then and there. We bore a hole in the sand and used the sand that we removed to build a little fence around the hole. The hole was deep enough that no one would see what was going on if Lynn went down on me or sat in my lap. Her thong made it easy to access her nether holes.

Minutes after building our sand love nest, I was reclining against the sand fence with Lynn in my lap. My cock was deep in her ass and my right hand was down her panties fingering her pussy. She moaned softly and milked my cock as I teased her clit and sticky pussy lips. Even if someone suspected I was playing with Lynn's pussy, they would not know where my cock was.

Lynn came three times in that position, but it was not easy for me to come without any vigorous and suspicious movements. Finally, Lynn decided it was safer for me to come in her mouth. That was how we did it. After she drained my cock, we ran to the ocean. We swam a little and I fingered her to a quick submarine orgasm.

At six Lynn decided to leave.

"Give me half an hour to get ready, and then join me in our suite," she said.

Her tight ass twitched and flexed under my eyes as she walked away toward her bag. I swam a little and then sat there watching bikini beauties saunter around.

Lynn was waiting for me in bed. She was fully dressed in her wedding attire, reclining on the pillow with her dress pulled up to expose her white panties. I walked to her smiling widely. I bent over and kissed her, first through the veil, and then I hiked up the veil and resumed kissing her.

While my tongue fooled around with hers, my right hand massaged her pussy through her panties. She squirmed and moaned into my mouth. I broke the kiss and fished out my pulsing cock.

"Yes, let's officially start our honeymoon," she grinned as I pushed my cock toward her mouth.

The cock-hungry harlot sucked my cock eagerly and deeply, letting me fuck her throat. I let her have oral fun for a while before I pulled back. I pushed her legs over her head and pulled her panties to her knees. I knelt on the bed and started fucking her, letting my balls slap her asshole repeatedly.

I fucked her hard to orgasm. As soon as she finished twisting with joy, I yanked my cock out of her drenched pussy and went down on her. I lapped up her juices and then ate her ass for half an hour.

Lynn was trembling with desire when I retrieved the lubricant bottle that I picked up at home when I dropped my car. I intended to fuck her ass throughout the week so I could not afford to make her novice asshole sore. I thickly lubed her asshole, working generous lumps of lube inside her rectum. By the time I finished lubing her asshole, she was effortlessly taking three fingers all the way up her ass. I let her lube my hard shaft. She did it eagerly, and then I

took my position before her splayed ass. She reached down and pulled her ass cheeks apart. I nestled my cock head at her relaxed pucker and lunged in.

“Ah, that’s unbelievable,” she gasped as my shaft slid all the way into her. “That’s so smooth.”

“Enjoy your honeymoon,” I smiled as I started to thrust into her without giving her any time to take a breath.

My cock spent more time up her ass than not. We spent very little time touring the beautiful city. Instead, we invested long sweet time in training Lynn’s very responsive and horny asshole. That did not mean we did not have time to fuck at the beach at night and sometimes in the day.

Because our relationship was based upon pure lust, we enjoyed each other immensely. We realized our every fantasy and then some. We did not even call Mark except twice: the first time to tell him that we had arrived and the second time to remind him to pick us up at the airport. By the end of the week, Lynn could expertly take my cock up her ass like a seasoned whore.

On Saturday morning, we had our last fuck in the hotel. I arranged Lynn in a ball with her head and upper back on the floor and her lower back propped against the couch in the pile driver position. Her knees dangled on either side of her head. I straddled her head and had her suck my cock while I licked and fingered her eager pussy and asshole. I pinched her nipples and pulled on them as I gave her pussy and asshole their last tongue kisses.

Guiding her hands to her ass, I removed my cock from her mouth and took it to her pussy. Bracing my hands on the couch I started to pump her pussy. I drilled her to orgasm. Her pussy milked my cock throughout the fuck. I switched my cock to her asshole before she could catch her breath. I fucked her ass for a long time, enjoying her newly learned anal skills. I made her come and continued to fuck her hungrily milking asshole.

When she was ready to come again, I pivoted around without removing my cock from her ass. Facing her, I used my thumb to tease her clit to orgasm. I fucked her through her orgasm and then slowed down. After a little while of slow fucking, I removed my cock from her asshole, which remained open. I spitted in her asshole and drooled on and around it. I guided her hands there and worked one finger of each of her hands in each of her gaping holes. I had her finger herself for a while and then had her add two fingers to each hole. She was then fingering her pussy with her index and middle fingers and her ass with her ring and little fingers.

“Now, open all your holes wide,” I directed as I started to jack my cock. “I am going to come inside you.”

She opened her mouth and pulled her hands apart, stretching her pussy and asshole as wide as they would go. My cock swelled and started to pulse. Most of the first come jet landed inside Lynn’s open mouth, hitting the back of her throat. Parts of that jet hit her on the face and some dribbled into her gaping pussy and asshole. I distributed the subsequent bursts of come fairly between her three hungry holes.

When my cock stopped squirting come, I drooled into Lynn’s asshole and then her pussy and finally her mouth. I removed her fingers from her holes and shoved my still hard cock in her ass. As she sucked her fingers and worked the come that hit her face into her mouth, I switched my cock between her sloppy pussy and asshole, giving each hole a halfway shove and then switching to the other. When she finished sucking her sticky fingers, I walked over her, turned around and lowered my cock into her mouth. While she sucked me dry and then clean, I went down on her goey pussy and asshole. I cleaned her up and then kissed her, dribbling the mixed come into her sucking mouth.

We showered, dressed and checked out of the hotel.

Lynn and I had a quick lunch and made a short stop at the mall, where I bought Lynn a light-colored crop off-shoulder top and a matching miniskirt made of a stretchy fabric. While I paid for the merchandise, she changed into

her new outfit without any underwear. I took my hot slut dressed like that, fingering her exposed pussy most of the way to the airport. We did not do much in the plane except a little fooling around under the food trays when they brought us the silly cheap snacks.

When Mark met us in San Francisco, he hardly recognized his wife. Once in the backseat, I pulled Lynn's leg over my lap and fingered her sticky pussy all the way home, occasionally teasing her nipples through her top.

"We hardly lost any time," I said to Mark as I sat on the couch pulling Lynn next to me. "Let me show you."

As he watched, I arranged Lynn on her knees on the floor, resting her upper body on the couch. I pushed her lower back down, making her ass stick out more. She parted her knees nicely. Mark could already see her sticky pussy. I pulled her skirt up to see myself.

"Do you remember how tight this ass was a week ago?" I said as I slipped my index finger into Lynn's pussy. "Watch it now."

Lynn's ass accepted my wet finger effortlessly. She moaned softly. I swirled my finger within her and pumped it a little. I swirled two fingers within her pussy, getting them well wet and then pushed them into her ass. I moved them around in her ass and then took them out. I wetted three fingers into her pussy and then pushed them into her ass. Her ass accepted them readily. I twisted my fingers and wiggled them within her, reaming her out some more. When I pulled my fingers out, her asshole gaped.

While pumping four fingers within her wet pussy, I guided her hands to her ass. She moaned and humped my hand as she pulled her cheeks apart. I drooled generously on her asshole and gently worked my glistening four fingers into her ass. Her ass slowly took the fingers in. I worked my fingers in and out of her asshole several times and twisted them around. She moaned and breathed heavily. When I pulled my fingers out, her asshole stayed open.

"Can you see this?" I said to Mark. "This is what a solid week of ass fucking does to a cock loving asshole." I drooled into her gaping hole. "Isn't it lovely and tempting?"

As Mark nodded, I lowered my mouth to Lynn's asshole and started kissing it deeply. I worked my tongue in and deposited more spit in her rectum. While tonguing her asshole, I unzipped my fly and took out my cock and balls. My cock was partly hard and growing. I got up and stood behind Lynn. I wiped her dripping pussy with my palm, making her gasp. I spread her juices over my shaft as I dribbled saliva in and around her asshole.

Leaning slightly forward, I brought the bulbous head of my cock to Lynn's open asshole. Without using my hands I pressed my cock in, and her asshole accepted it. I slowly worked my cock all the way into her ass. As soon as my balls touched her leaky pussy, she started to milk my cock. Holding her waist, I started to stroke my cock in and out of her ass. She moaned and pushed back, taking my cock in up to the hilt.

A quick look back confirmed that Mark was watching. After about five minutes of ass stuffing and cock milking, my cock swelled and started to twitch, dumping wads of thick come deep inside Lynn's rectum. I pulled out to show Mark how my bursting come shot into his wife's open asshole, and then I forcefully shoved my cock back in. That pushed her over the edge and she convulsed in orgasm. I continued to thrust into her until her orgasm died down.

"Squeeze tightly," I directed as I started to slowly withdraw my cock out of her ass.

My cock popped out of her ass, and her asshole snapped shut, but remained relaxed. I climbed over Lynn and dangled my cock near her face. She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it clean. I zipped up and climbed down.

"Chocolate cream pie," I said, presenting Lynn's ass to Mark. "Freshly made and ready to eat. Enjoy."

I moved toward the door as Mark moved toward Lynn. Before I closed the door behind me, I saw Mark bury his face in his wife's well-fucked ass.

Since my car was parked at home, I took my time walking home.

On the following Friday evening, I was at Lynn and Mark's house for the weekly date. Lynn and I started to grope each other as soon as we met at the door. Mark retrieved a CD and put it in the DVD player.

"Is it movies night?" I said.

"You can say so," he said.

As soon as the CD started playing, I recognized the scenes. It was their wedding.

"You got that on DVD?" I asked. "Wow!"

The tape started with the ceremony. I was surprised when the private ceremony followed. I had not known or noticed that it had been shot on film before actually watching it. Everything was crisp and clear as we exchanged our kinky vows, and then the bride proceeded to go down on me. The conclusion of the ceremony followed. I noticed that there was no close up of the minister's face anywhere on film but her voice was loud and clear.

After the ceremony we watched a record of what we had done in the hotel. By then, I was fingering Lynn's pussy and she was stroking my hard cock.

"Let's now toss the silver dollar," I said.

Mark got to be present and watch. Therefore, he got to film a new session. Lynn and I fucked nice and slow as we watched the reception and the wedding night on the big screen.

Mark's work impressed me so much I decided to reward him somehow. I thought Lynn's coming birthday was the right occasion to introduce her to double penetration. I wanted to be generous and share Mark's wife with him for once. That night, however, he had to take the couch again.

THE GIRLFRIEND

Beth did not disappear. She was still my girlfriend and best friends with Lynn. She was still getting my cock a lot more than Lynn did, but since Lynn was teasing her husband, she was completely uninhibited. Beth was not bad but never tried to be the dirtiest slut in town. The four of us met nearly weekly, went out together and so on. Beth and Lynn shopped together, and Beth gave her opinion about outfits and lingerie that Lynn bought for my benefit although Beth did not know that.

Once when the four of us were out at a dance club, something interesting happened. We were sitting at our table having a break. The other three were chatting while I looked intently at Lynn's face, eyes and lips, admiring its apparent sweetness and innocence. I wondered if anybody who could see it could even remotely imagine that she was most likely the dirtiest slut in the club.

"You were staring at Lynn," commented Beth while we danced later.

"It's just that her innocence and sweetness are striking," I said.

"Was that what got you hard, or were you dreaming about shooting your come all over her face?" she teased.

"What got me hard is the hot woman in my arms," I smiled.

"Thank you, but you were hard already," she said. "You were thinking about having her suck your big cock?"

"You have a dirty mind, baby," I said.

“I was a very sweet girl before I met you,” she said.

“You are still a very sweet girl,” I said. “The fact that you have a dirty mind makes you only sweeter.”

“What does the fact that I can almost read your mind make me?” she teased.

“It makes you a wonderful woman,” I said.

“If it doesn’t make me a moron, tell me what you were thinking,” she said.

“I was thinking how under that innocence must be an inferno,” I said. “There must be a hot slut inside.”

“You really were thinking about sliding your big cock between her innocent lips,” she said.

“Would that make you jealous or mad at me?” I asked.

“She’d never let you do that,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“She isn’t that kind of girl,” she said.

“She isn’t the kind of girl who knows what her lips were made for?” I teased.

“She isn’t a slut,” she said. “Can you believe that she didn’t let her husband fuck her on their wedding night?”

“Is she still virgin?” I asked.

“No, silly,” she said. “He came prematurely and pissed her, so she decided not to let him fuck her that night.”

“What did he do?” I asked.

“Nothing,” she said. “He slept on the couch.”

“Did she pick up someone at the bar and bring to their room?” I asked.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “Of course not. She isn’t a slut.”

“That’s the kind of girl I’d love to fuck,” I teased, “if it doesn’t make my wonderful girlfriend mad at me.”

“You want her because you can’t have her?” she teased.

“Would you let me have her if she’d let me?” I asked.

“If you can have her, go ahead,” she challenged.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I wouldn’t be mad at you if you didn’t rape her.”

“Maybe if you put in a good word for me, she’d let me,” I teased.

“You want me to talk her into sucking your big cock?” she asked.

“That would be a great start,” I said.

“Why don’t you talk her to let you lick her asshole, and she’ll be your whore?” she said. “You did that to me.”

“I’d destroy our friendship if she got offended,” I said. “You can avoid offending her.”

She did not say anything, and we danced a little more.

Beth and I returned to the table, and Lynn and Mark joined us. Mark excused himself to go to the restrooms.

“Lynn, Nick tried to talk me into talking you into sucking him off,” said Beth suddenly.

My face turned red not because of Lynn but because of Beth's venturing into dangerous territory.

"Did he succeed?" teased Lynn after hesitating and looking down for a while, blushing herself.

"I told him you were not that kind of girl," said Beth.

"What kind of girl?" teased Lynn.

"You are not the kind of girl who'd do that," said Beth.

"I am not the kind of girl who can give a blowjob?" pressed Lynn. "How did you know that?"

"You are a very nice girl," said Beth.

"Nice girls can't suck a nice cock, can they?" teased Lynn.

"They can," said Beth.

"Are you just trying to embarrass us, or would you let me suck him if I were okay with that?" pressed Lynn.

"She said she would and wouldn't be mad at us," I said.

"You really did?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," said Beth lowly.

"If you want me to suck your boyfriend's cock, I'll think about it," said Lynn. "Does he have a nice cock?"

"Yes," said Beth.

"Is it as big as I think it is?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," said Beth.

"Do you want me to suck it?" asked Lynn.

Beth lowered her head and thought for a few seconds.

"Yes, I want you to suck his big fat cock," said Beth, looking Lynn in the eye.

"I may do that for you," said Lynn. "I'll think about it and get back to you. I'll make sure Mark's okay with it."

"There is no way Mark would be okay with that," said Beth.

"Beth, why don't you let other people make their own choices?" asked Lynn. "I think he'll be okay with it."

"What is it that I'll be okay with?" asked Mark as he returned to his seat.

Beth squirmed when she saw Mark.

"Honey, Beth wants me to suck Nick's cock," said Lynn, helping Beth's face turn red. "Is that okay with you?"

"Sure, sweetheart," said Mark nonchalantly. "You know I am always okay with anything you want to do."

"I love you, baby," said Lynn, leaning toward Mark. "I promise you I'll enjoy myself immensely and make sure to show him a great time."

They both kissed as Beth watched with bulging eyes.

"Beth, we are best friends," said Lynn. "If you want me to suck your boyfriend's cock, I'll suck it, and my husband will stand by me all the way. I am only disappointed that you didn't tell me as soon as you wanted that."

"That was my fault," I said. "Beth didn't know I had that fantasy."

"Nick, you didn't need Beth to intercede on your behalf either," she said. "You can come straight to me. I'd do almost anything for you. A blowjob's nothing between friends. Ask for something big—very big. Never forget that."

“You are a wonderful friend, Lynn,” I said. I blew her a kiss. “Beth and I really appreciate this.”

The rest of the evening went uneventful. We all apparently took it as teasing.

“We’ll soon be fucking in front of Beth,” said Lynn when I kissed her on the cheek when we parted that night.

“You really think she’d let you suck my cock?” I said.

“You’ll see,” she said. “This is our opening that we were waiting for, for so long.”

Right after brunch, Beth and Lynn left together to the mall for shopping. Beth returned in the late afternoon.

“Nick, Lynn’s taking that blowjob seriously,” said Beth.

“Whoever doesn’t take a blowjob seriously shouldn’t give it in the first place,” I said.

“She thinks she’s really going to suck your cock,” she said.

“You made her believe that,” I said. “What did you tell her?”

“I told her, if it were okay with you, I’d go with it,” she said.

“You know it’s okay with me,” I said. “You said it yourself that I was fantasizing about fucking her mouth. Do you want me to lie just so you can tell her I was kidding? You are the one who could have put a stop to it.”

“She’s my best friend,” she said.

“She’s my friend too,” I said. “She said that a blowjob was nothing between us. I am not going to look bad.”

“It looks like we are going through with it,” she said. “You have to make it good and have a big boner for her.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll fantasize that it’s you who’s sucking my cock.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

I shrugged.

“By the way, she said Mark and I would have to watch,” she said. “She said she wouldn’t take you into the bathroom for five minutes and get it over with. She wants to take her time and take it nice and slow.”

“What did you say?” I asked.

“What could I say?” she said. “She’s really taking it like she’d be giving you a prom dance.”

“In essence her tongue would be dancing all over my cock,” I said. “Are you really going through with it?”

“I am not stopping it,” she said. “The poor girl has probably never sucked cock. She’s dying to suck yours.”

“We’ll have to make it good for her,” I said. “Is there any chance you can give me a blowjob?”

“So you can fantasize about her?” she said.

“If you help me by giving me a very lousy blowjob,” I teased.

“I am not helping you,” she said. “I am going to give you a serious blowjob. You won’t be able to fantasize.”

“Oh, no,” I whined jokingly. “I want a lousy blowjob. Can I distract you by eating your pussy and asshole?”

“Be my guest,” she said.

We got into the sixty-nine position, and during the following hour, Beth came five times, and I did not.

“Beth, I didn’t come,” I said as she got up and headed to the bathroom.

“Lynn made me promise not to let you come until she’s sucked you,” she said. “She’s dying to suck you.”

“Are you serious?” I asked, my cock twitching. “Are you going to do it?”

“I am not,” she said. “She and you are.”

“When is she supposed to do that?” I asked.

“Tonight,” she said. “We are going out to dinner soon, and then we’ll come back so she can have her dessert.”

“Was anybody going to let me know?” I asked.

“I just did,” she smiled as she disappeared into the bathroom. “Get ready. Show her what a stud I have at home.”

Nobody mentioned the blowjob during dinner. Our dinner was actually so normal I thought Beth had just been teasing. We said our goodbyes and headed home. After we parked in the garage and got home, our doorbell rang. I was surprised at that. I thought it was some kids selling magazines or candy. I contemplated ignoring the door. In the end, I thought I would gently tell them we were not interested. It was Mark and Lynn!

“Hi, Nick,” smiled Lynn. “Long time no see. I thought we’d just stop by for a bit.”

“Please come in,” I smiled. “We missed you. Hi, Mark.”

They went in, and Lynn stayed back a little.

“I know you missed me,” she said lowly. “I missed you too. You didn’t fuck me this weekend.”

“I was just unlucky,” I said.

We sat down, and Beth joined us soon.

“Let’s not waste time,” said Lynn. “I am here to deliver on my promise to suck Nick.”

“Are you serious?” I asked, still unbelieving.

“We are all serious,” said Beth. “Go ahead, Lynn. He’s all yours.”

“Don’t I get a say in this?” I asked.

“You already did,” said Beth.

Lynn got up and walked to me. She took my hand and pulled me up to my feet.

“Kiss me,” she said, pulling me to her. “Don’t make me feel like a whore.”

Lynn brought her lips to mine, and we had a long tongue kiss while I held her waist and she held my head. We kissed for a minute or two. We finally broke the kiss, and she led me to the sofa where she and Mark had been sitting. She sat me in the center next to Mark.

“I want my hubby to see that I am doing a good job,” she said.

Lynn walked back to Beth and led her to the sofa. She had her sit on my other side. Lynn knelt before me.

“Lynn, I’ll let you suck me on one condition,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“You have to let me lick your ass when you are done,” I said.

“I insist you do,” she smiled. “I have one condition for you though.”

“Sure,” I said.

“You have to come in my mouth and let me swallow it all,” she said.

“Are you serious?” I asked in sincere surprise.

“Yes,” she said. “I want to do a good job. I am saying it upfront so I won’t be able to change my mind later.”

“I am okay with that,” I said as she started to work on my belt.

A minute later, Lynn had me out of my pants and briefs. She was staring at my hard cock.

“Nick, you have a beautiful cock,” said Lynn. “Why doesn’t Beth suck it?”

“I suck it all the time,” said Beth.

“Why did you want me to suck it then?” teased Lynn.

“It was his fantasy,” said Beth.

“From now on, it’s going to be my fantasy too,” said Lynn. “Nick, I may not be a great cocksucker, but I’ll do my best. Your fantasy about having me suck your mouthwatering cock means a lot to me. Sit back and let me at it.”

My cock was already leaking.

“Thank you,” said Lynn, looking up at me lovingly. “I love your cock.”

“Suck it,” I whispered, smiling at her. “Be my sweet cocksucker.”

Lynn lightly licked up the fluids leaking at the tip of my cock. Her tongue made my cock jump. Lynn was a great cocksucker, maybe not as good as Beth, but her wicked abandon and apparent innocence made her hotter than Beth. She took it slowly, kissing, licking and teasing. The first time she took my cock all the way down her throat was fifteen minutes later. After that, she abandoned her innocence and any pretense thereof and sucked my cock in abandon. She slobbered all over it and devoured it hungrily. She even guided my hands to her head. I held her head and bobbed it up and down, fucking her throat. Her eyes stayed with mine most of the time, and she smiled at me gleefully every chance she got.

My cock constantly drooled in Lynn’s mouth. Just before an hour into the blowjob, she pulled me up to my feet. She positioned us for the best viewing angle for our spouses especially Beth. Lynn deep throated me happily while I stood up. Several minutes later, she guided my hands to her head. I fucked her face for quite a while. She licked and sucked my balls and the sides of my cock for several minutes before she took my cock back down her throat.

Lynn sucked my cock in every position she could think off. She even had me stand and carry her upside down. She sucked me in that position. Her skirt flipped, exposing her full-coverage panties. Her panty crotch was soaked. I enjoyed the smell. She sucked me and did not let me come for nearly three hours. Beth was squirming, and Mark could not hide his bulge. She finally returned me to the sofa between our spouses.

“I am ready to have you eat my ass,” smiled Lynn. “Are you ready to pay the price?”

“I am dying to pay the price,” I said.

Lynn swallowed my cock and worked as hard as she could. Within a minute, my cock swelled and started to twitch. She opened her mouth wide and aimed my cock into it while jacking it off vigorously. Extremely long ropes of thick come flew into her mouth and against the back of her throat. She held my eyes while I filled her mouth with come. The flood of my come did not seem to want to stop. It was probably the biggest come load I had ever shot, and she noticed that. She tilted her head further up to keep the come from spilling out. When my come supply finally diminished, she wiped my sticky cock head on her lower lip.

Lynn turned toward Beth and then Mark, showing them the come that flooded her mouth. She swirled it around with her tongue before she swallowed it all. She showed them that nothing was left.

“Wow, Nick!” said Lynn. “That was the biggest come load in the world. Thank you so much.”

“Well, that was the biggest blowjob in history,” I said. “It was amazing. You are a world-class cocksucker.”

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

“Kiss me,” I said. “Don’t make me feel like an asshole, no pun intended.”

Lynn pulled my head to hers, and we had another long deep kiss. I tasted traces of my come on her tongue.

“I have to tell you that Lynn took this blowjob very seriously,” said Mark. “She sucked me dry and raw since last night in practice for it.”

“For some reason, I don’t think you are complaining,” said Beth.

“The reason may be that I am not,” he smiled.

“You and Beth were going to watch us,” said Lynn. “I wasn’t about to disappoint Nick and embarrass myself. I set out to make you both jealous.”

“I think it worked,” said Mark.

“Nick, are you ready to lick my ass?” said Lynn. “It’s been tingling for you.”

“Get on your knees and lay your head between our spouses,” I said.

Lynn got into position, and I knelt behind her. I took her skirt off, letting the smell of her pussy waft to my nose. I pulled down her full panties. I wondered why she wore full panties. I was shocked to find a glass butt plug up her ass as I pulled her panties down. The aroma of her drenched excited pussy filled the room.

“What’s this, Lynn?” I said. “Even Beth wouldn’t do this.”

“Maybe she can learn a thing or two from her married best friend,” teased Lynn.

“Did you wear it though dinner?” I asked.

“I wore it all day, thinking about sucking you and hoping that you’d reciprocate and lick my ass,” she said.

“You are a dirty little slut, aren’t you?” I teased, taking her panties off.

“I am a dirty slut wife, aren’t I, honey?” she said.

“Yes, honey, you sure are,” said Mark.

When I looked up, I noticed that she was squeezing his bulge.

“You are beautiful, Lynn,” I said lovingly. “Looking at your gorgeous ass and juicy pussy is a real treat.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“He’s already hard,” remarked Beth, bringing my attention to that fact.

“You are a naughty boy, Nick,” teased Lynn. “You like my ass. Beth may just have yours.”

“Let’s worry about your hot ass now,” I whispered, guiding her hands to her ass. “Spread it, you little slut.”

She trembled before she spread her ass cheeks with both hands. I kissed her cheeks on the sides of her plugged hole. I gently tugged at the base of the butt plug.

“We have to take your little friend out,” I said, watching her anal ring bulge out as I pulled at the butt plug.

Lynn’s asshole dilated and allowed the thick part of the butt plug to slide out. It then closed shut as the butt plug popped out, leaving her asshole relaxed.

“Let your wife hold it for me,” said Lynn. “Beth, you can wear it. I won’t need it for a while.”

“Thank you, but no thanks,” said Beth as I handed her the butt plug.

“You don’t want to keep it warm for me?” teased Lynn.

Lynn forgot all about her teasing and gasped when I kissed her asshole gently. She gasped again when I swiped her drenched pussy with my tongue tip. I teased her pussy and asshole for a few minutes before I sucked as much of her copious pussy juices as I could and moved to her asshole.

Enjoying Lynn’s moans and gasps, I proceeded to eat her asshole leisurely like I used to do before she got married when it was still virgin. Wearing the butt plug for a long while made it very easy for it to gape. Whenever I was through with her asshole it gaped so wide the challenge was to make it shut. There was not a problem at all in making it gape and accept most of my tongue inside it. She nibbled it and milked it, grinding her ass into my face. I occasionally wiped her dripping pussy with my tongue.

After over an hour of feasting on Lynn’s asshole, she was going crazy in need. She constantly begged me to make her come, twisting and writhing under my mouth.

“I am not sure I should make you come,” I teased. “My wife may get mad at me.”

“Beth, please tell him to make me come,” she gasped. “I am your best friend. Please let me come.”

Beth let Lynn beg for a couple of minutes.

“Nick, make the slut come,” finally said Beth.

“Thank you, Beth,” gasped Lynn as I ate her asshole harder. “Thank you, Nick.”

Lynn had an amazing orgasm less than half a minute later, and it lasted for a minute or more, leaving her completely exhausted. I gently licked her drenched pussy and kissed her ass until she caught her breath a little.

“That was incredible,” gasped Lynn. “Thank you, Nick. No wonder Beth lets you fuck her ass.”

“Beth, you tell your friends all about what we do in bed?” I asked, irritated.

“Only Lynn and I talk about that stuff,” said Beth guiltily.

“I am going to come on your best friend’s ass,” I announced stroking my cock with my right hand.

“Go ahead,” said Beth.

“Lynn, I am going to come inside your open ass,” I said, taking the butt plug from Beth. “Spread it wide for me.”

Lynn spread her ass as wide as she could, making her asshole gape. I used the butt plug to open it wider while I stroked my cock harder. As my orgasm approached, I pulled the butt plug out and gave it to Beth. I rose on my feet and aimed my swelling cock at Lynn’s open ass. My cock forcefully spewed come at its open target. Most of my come shot through her open ring. The little that landed on her rim ran inside her ass. My come load was not small, but it was much smaller than my previous one.

“Nick, put the butt plug up my ass so your come won’t leak out,” said Lynn.

Beth handed me the butt plug, and I gently pushed it up Lynn’s come filled asshole.

“Nick, thank you for licking my ass and coming inside it,” said Lynn, rising to her feet. “I’ve really enjoyed that.”

Lynn and I kissed again.

“Beth and Mark, Nick and I enjoyed this immensely,” said Lynn. “We really appreciate your cooperation. We have to do it again.”

“Definitely,” said Mark. “I loved it.”

“Nick, take your girlfriend to bed, and take her,” said Lynn. “Mark and I can let ourselves out after I clean up.”

We wished each other a great night as Beth took my hand, and I led her to the bedroom. Beth was soaked. She was almost as wet as Lynn had been.

“You really liked that, you slut,” I teased when I got her pussy bare.

“For hours, I could only see and think about sex,” she said. “What do you expect me to do? I can’t believe how depraved my innocent looking best friend was.”

“You can learn a thing or two from her as she said,” I teased.

“No kidding,” she said.

While Beth and I licked and sucked each other, Mark removed the butt plug from Lynn’s ass and ate her ass and then pussy clean in our living room. He made her come twice before they left for home. Beth did not have a problem getting me hard. I fucked her silly for three hours. We fell asleep out of sheer exhaustion.

In the morning, we had another round of hot sex that started in the shower and took a few hours.

“What Lynn and I did last night really turned you on,” I said to Beth.

“I can see that it had no effect on you,” she teased.

“Are we going to do it again?” I asked.

“I am sure we are,” she said, “next Saturday night.”

Our sex evening on Saturday started the same way until Beth changed it.

“Can he fuck her?” Beth asked Mark half an hour into the blowjob.

“Absolutely,” said Mark.

“Nick, fuck your slut,” said Beth.

“Nick, fuck my slut wife,” concurred Mark.

“Yes, Nick, fuck your cock-hungry slut,” said Lynn. “She’s soaked.”

“Get on your knees and push your ass out,” I said, pulling Lynn up.

Lynn knelt between Beth and Mark and I knelt behind her. When I took off her skirt, I was greeted by her bare ass. It was plugged with that butt plug too. Her pussy was soaked, and its aroma permeated the air. I licked her pussy, and she ground into my face. I gently took the butt plug out and gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss.

“Give me your big cock, lover,” said Lynn as I returned the butt plug to her ass.

“You got it, slut,” I said as I stood behind her and aimed my cock at her dripping pussy.

Beth and Mark watched intently when my leaking cock head touched the center of Lynn’s drenched pussy. Lynn lunged back, taking my cock halfway in and gasping at the sensations. I grabbed her hips and shoved the rest in, making her grunt softly.

“Fuck me, stud,” said Lynn, squeezing my cock with her pussy.

Between Lynn's pussy muscles and the pressure of the butt plug against the upper side of my cock, her pussy felt very tight. I initially fucked her gently. She fucked back eagerly, and, before long, I was putting it to her.

"Fuck me hard, lover," urged Lynn. "Show our spouses what a horny slut I am."

Obliging her was my pleasure. I made her come five times in that position. She pushed me back and knelt before me. She sucked my cock clean and pushed me onto the sofa. She straddled me and rode my cock wildly. Her braless tits bounced up and down. I helped her take off her top and helped myself to her tits. She came twice in that position. After her first orgasm, I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, enjoying how it felt rubbing against the underside of my cock, until she started to ride my cock.

Lynn dismounted me and deep throat my cock for a few minutes. I got up and fucked her face for several more minutes. I then pushed her onto her back on the sofa and had each of our spouses hold one of her ankles up, opening her obscenely for me. I fucked her ass with the butt plug for a couple of minutes, occasionally taking it out and kissing her open asshole. I ate her pussy to orgasm while fucking her ass with the butt plug.

My cock stuffed Lynn's pussy even before she recovered from her last orgasm. I leaned against the back of the sofa and proceeded to fuck her pussy briskly while our spouses held her legs for us. She urged me to fuck her harder, and I obliged her. Over the next hour, I made her come ten times in varying paces.

"Come in my pussy," urged Lynn before her tenth orgasm. "Fill my come-thirsty pussy with your hot come."

She got what she wanted very deep inside her twitching, gushing pussy. The butt plug up her ass helped drain my softening cock when I finally pulled it out.

"Honey, clean me up," said Lynn, turning to Mark. "I don't think my lover's through with me."

"You are right," I said. "I am not."

"Lover, bring your wonderful cock to me," said Lynn as Mark left his seat and knelt before her. "Let me nurse you back to full strength."

Beth was shocked as Mark proceeded to lick his wife's come-filled pussy. I knelt on the sofa by Lynn's head and gave her my cock. She proceeded to suck it while grinding into Mark's face. Beth was still holding Lynn's right leg. I held her left one.

"Honey, suck it all out," Lynn told Mark who was already eating her pussy hungrily. "I don't want my horny little pussy to be sloppy for my lover."

Mark removed the butt plug from Lynn's ass, trying to get more of my come out of her pussy. She came in his mouth before she pushed him off. He returned the butt plug to her ass. I got off the sofa, and he took his seat. She thanked him as I knelt before her.

The first thing I did was to take Lynn's butt plug out of her ass and bring it to her mouth.

"Are you sure you don't want to keep it warm for me?" Lynn asked Beth.

Beth shook her head.

Lynn smiled and winked at her before she let me push the butt plug all the way in her mouth, moaning around it, as Beth watched in disbelief. I proceeded to eat Lynn's relaxed asshole. I ate her asshole for almost half an hour, giving her a nice hard orgasm. I took the butt plug from her mouth and fucked her drenched pussy with it, getting it soaked in her juices, before I finally returned it to her ass.

Lynn got onto her knees on the sofa, and I fucked her from behind. I fucked her at different paces for over an hour. She came a dozen times.

"Nick, come in my mouth," said Lynn, pushing me out of her pussy and kneeling before me. "Give it to me."

Lynn swallowed my cock and sucked it hard. Before long, I was shooting thick come in her open mouth. She sucked my cock dry and showed us the come in her mouth. She stood up and pulled Mark for a kiss. It was obvious they were passing my come back and forth.

“Take me to bed,” said Beth as she got up and took my hand. “My best friend’s such a dirty slut.”

Lynn and Mark did not break their kiss when Beth and I raced to the bedroom.

“Where did I find this girl?” said Beth. “I can’t believe I thought she was a prude.”

“I told you she looked too good to be true,” I said.

“Now, we know she’s almost too bad to be true,” she said.

If anything, our evening and morning sex sessions were even hotter than those on the previous weekend.

“This is becoming addictive,” I said as we rested late Sunday morning.

“Are you complaining?” she teased.

“What guy would complain about fucking the hottest girlfriend and the dirtiest girlfriend’s best friend?” I said.

“In this case, we’ll do it every Saturday,” she said.

On the following Saturday evening, I started our session by taking off Lynn’s skirt and butt plug. I put the butt plug in her mouth and proceeded to eat her pussy and ass each to orgasm. When she recovered, I pulled her off the sofa and sat in her place. She returned the butt plug to her ass and proceeded to suck and deep throat my cock for twenty minutes before she mounted it and rode it in the cowgirl position through two more orgasms.

Lynn dismounted me and pulled me up to my feet. She knelt before me and let me fuck her face for several minutes, occasionally rubbing and slapping her face with it. She stood up and reached for her purse. She retrieved a tube of lube and smiled at me as she handed it to me. She knelt down on the floor and laid her face on the sofa, spreading her ass with both hands.

“Is this for what I think it’s for?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Yes,” said Lynn, smiling back at me. “My ass will be yours and only yours for as long as you want it.”

“I want it forever and ever,” I said.

“Take it,” she said. “I am all yours, lover. Take me.”

“Yes, Lynn, you are all mine,” I said. “From now on, I am going to take you any way I want. Do you get that?”

“Yes, lover,” said Lynn. “Honey, you also understand that your dirty slut wife belongs to her lover, don’t you?”

“Yes,” said Mark. “I knew you belonged to Nick the first time I saw you together.”

“Now, it’s official,” said Lynn. “Beth, you don’t mind that your boyfriend has a dirty slut on the side, do you?”

“No,” said Beth. “Have fun.”

“Let’s have fun, stud,” said Lynn. “Let’s show them that I am really your devoted slut.”

“I don’t think they doubt it, baby,” I said, tugging at the base of her butt plug. “I sure don’t.”

“Let’s try to make them jealous,” said Lynn.

“Let’s do that,” I said.

The butt plug slowly slid out of her ass and popped out. I brought it to her mouth, and she took it in. She moaned over it as I licked and probed her asshole. She ground into my face, keeping her ass open for me. I ate her ass for over fifteen minutes, making her come. I cleaned up her pussy with my tongue while she recovered.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” Lynn mumbled over the butt plug. “Show them it’s yours.”

“Do me a little favor, Mark,” I said, generously squeezing lube on Lynn’s gaping asshole. “Lube your slut wife’s horny ass and get it ready for me.”

“Sure,” said Mark, reaching out for Lynn’s asshole with his left hand.

While Mark fingered and lubed Lynn’s asshole, I squeezed lube on my hard cock. I stood up and offered Beth my cock. She continued to watch Mark lube his wife’s ass while she used her right hand to spread the lube all over my hard shaft. I added more lube, and she rubbed it in.

“Are you ready, baby?” I asked, crouching astride Lynn’s ass.

“Yes, lover,” she said. “I am dying for it. Take my ass. Fuck it.”

With her asshole gaping, I did not need to guide my cock. I planted my hands on either side of her and carefully brought my cock head to her anal opening. A gentle shove sent my cock head past her asshole, making her gasp softly as her asshole clenched around my shaft.

“Give it all to me,” mumbled Lynn.

Lynn and I had not had anal sex in three weeks. We needed it. I pushed my cock all the way up her ass in a smooth long stroke, making her gasp. Her asshole milked my cock as I paused for a few seconds.

“Show my husband he was right that I’d always belonged to you,” said Lynn, dropping the butt plug.

“Fuck my slut wife’s ass, Nick,” said Mark. “I want to see what a dirty slut she is.”

Beth’s eyes were on her best friend’s stretched asshole as I stuffed it with my hard cock. I looked at Beth silently as I slowly pulled out until only my cock head was up Lynn’s ass.

“Fuck her ass, baby,” said Beth. “Show her what her cock-hungry ass was made for.”

“Yes,” hissed Lynn as I pushed my cock all the way in. “This is what my horny ass was made for.”

Lynn’s ass felt wonderful, milking my cock as I fucked it with it with brisk smooth strokes. She moaned and tried to fuck back to the best of her ability in that position. I was soon pounding her ass hard. She came hard within a few minutes. I did not give her a break. I hardly slowed down until she started to fuck back.

After three anal orgasms, I pulled out and gave her gaping asshole a kiss. She turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes. She sat me on the sofa and rode me in the Asian cowgirl position. I held her ass and helped her bounce through two orgasms. She dismounted me and deep throteated my cock for several minutes. When she was done, she pulled me up to my feet and got on her knees on the sofa. Her lewdly offered ass was between our spouses.

“Honey, spread my ass for my lover,” said Lynn, looking at Mark.

Mark silently pulled his wife’s ass cheeks apart with both hands. Her asshole gaped slightly. I squeezed lube on it before I stuffed it with my cock. Beth intently watched my cock pump her best friend’s horny ass while her husband spread it for me. I pounded her ass vigorously through two orgasms.

“Lover, make me come and come in my ass,” gasped Lynn as she recovered.

A few minutes later, her orgasmic anal spasms drained my pulsing cock deep in her come thirsty bowels. When I was completely spent, I pulled out slowly. I gave her gaping asshole a peck, brushing my tongue tip around its rim. I walked around the sofa and offered her my sticky cock.

“Honey, clean me up while I get him hard again,” said Lynn.

Lynn’s lips were around my cock, sucking eagerly, as her husband knelt behind her. He spread her cheeks and proceeded to eat her come-filled asshole, making her moan over my cock. Beth watched in disbelief. Lynn used her anal muscles to help her husband, squeezing out as much come as she could. He ate her ass eagerly until she came. I was then rock hard, fucking her throat deeply. Mark returned to his seat. Lynn slid two fingers up her ass and swirled them around. She took them out. They were squeaky clean.

“You are a sweetheart, Mark, honey,” said Lynn. “You did a great job. Thank you.”

Our next round started with Lynn lying on her back between Beth and Mark, her legs pulled all the way over her head and her hands spreading her ass wide. I knelt before her and fucked her ass with the butt plug for a minute. I took the butt plug out and gagged her with it. I ate her drenched pussy to orgasm while lubing her gaping asshole thoroughly. I stood up and dipped my cock in her pussy. I fucked her to orgasm before I moved my dripping cock to her hot ass.

Lynn moaned as I stuffed her ass with my cock. I leaned forward against the sofa back and pounded her ass hard from the start. She came every few minutes, but I kept going, drilling her ass. I occasionally slowed down to catch my breath but otherwise kept fucking her ass for nearly an hour. She had at least ten orgasms. I finally pulled out and swapped my cock and the butt plug. She deep throated my cock and let me fuck her face for ten minutes.

Looking at me sexily, Lynn got on all fours on the cocktail table. I stood behind her and squeezed lube on her asshole. I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass. She moaned and gasped happily, bucking her ass back eagerly. She came twice before she stopped me.

“Honey, come here,” called Lynn. “Beth, you can come too.”

Mark and Beth came over. Beth stood to our right, and Mark, to our left.

My cock was halfway up Lynn’s ass. She was milking it with her anal muscles.

“Honey, my lover needs a little help to come in my ass,” said Lynn.

Mark hesitated for a few seconds. She nodded at him. He reached out for the exposed half of my shaft with his right hand and proceeded to jack me off.

“That’s it, honey,” encouraged Lynn, humping my cock while diddling her pussy. “Pump him hard.”

Beth did not believe what she was witnessing.

“I am going to come,” I announced.

“Harder, honey,” urged Lynn, working her pussy as hard as she could.

“I am coming,” I announced.

“So am I,” gasped Lynn.

Mark did such a good job jacking me off and draining my balls I was not sure I could have done better myself. When I pulled out, I was completely spent. Lynn squatted and squeezed all that come out. Beth, Mark and I watched the come gush out of her asshole onto the cocktail table. When she was done, she wiped the gaping rim of her asshole well with her hand and sucked her sticky fingers thoroughly. She got off the cocktail table and stood up next to us, looking at the pool of come.

“Honey, we can’t leave their nice cocktail table like this,” said Lynn.

Mark knelt down and proceeded to lap up the come off the tabletop.

“Nick, take me to bed,” Beth almost shouted, dragging me away. “Fuck me, or I’ll rape you.”

“Good night, Beth,” laughed Lynn. “Have fun.”

“My innocent best friend’s a sick pervert,” said Beth when we closed the bedroom door behind us.

“You can’t deny that you love every second of it,” I teased.

“I don’t know how Mark lets her get away with that,” she said.

“You’ll have to ask him or her,” I said.

“I’ll ask her,” she said. “Now, I need to get fucked harder than you fucked her.”

“Ask all you want as long as you know there is no way I’d share you with any guy ever,” I said.

“I’d never dream of that,” she said. “I am yours, baby. I’ll always be all yours.”

Our night and morning sessions were even hotter as Beth was completely shameless. I naturally loved it.

FRIENDSHIP IS FOREVER

In the afternoon, Beth got dressed and was ready to go out.

“Nick, I am going out to see Lynn,” said Beth. “Do you need anything?”

“Just say hi to my slut,” I smiled.

“I will,” she said.

She kissed me and left.

Lynn sent Mark out to leave her alone with Beth.

“Lynn, when you told Mark that you belonged to Nick, was it sex play or for real?” asked Beth.

“Both,” said Lynn.

“What do you mean?” asked Beth.

“Why don’t I tell you the story from the start?” said Lynn.

“That would be great,” said Beth.

“Mark had been after me to let him watch me have sex with another man from three months into our relationship on,” said Lynn.

“Really?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “I tried to let him forget about it, but he wouldn’t. A few months later, I thought about giving it a serious thought to see what would happen. I never thought I’d go through with it.”

“I know what you mean,” said Beth.

“Once, I was with a friend and told him that my boyfriend wanted to watch me with another guy,” said Lynn. “He said he envied the lucky bastard. I asked him if he’d like to be that lucky bastard. He said in a heartbeat.”

“Just like that?” said Beth.

“It was all spontaneous,” said Lynn. “Neither of us thought about it. It was like a joke. I had never thought of that guy that way or considered him for that matter. I suddenly said if you want to do that, you can.”

“Wow!” said Beth.

“He didn’t believe it,” said Lynn. “I didn’t believe I said it either. We went out on a date that same day, and I later took him home to Mark.”

“What happened then?” asked Beth.

“I had the best sex of my life up to that night while Mark watched and loved it,” said Lynn. “The three of us knew there was no way that could be onetime only. We knew we’d do it again every chance we got, and we did.”

“You’ve been getting fucked on the side for nearly a year?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “It just happened so fast we never thought about the consequences. We just went with the flow. We had our own little world isolated from everybody and everything else.”

“How many lovers did you have?” asked Beth.

“Just one,” said Lynn. “One was enough. He had me all night on my birthday, on Mark’s birthday, on our engagement day and even on our wedding day and night.”

“You fucked your lover on your wedding night?” asked Beth in disbelief.

“On my wedding day and night,” said Lynn. “My lover came in my mouth just after the ceremony. Do you remember when I told you Mark came prematurely?”

“Yes, and you didn’t fuck him or give him your ass,” said Beth.

“That happened in the hotel after the ceremony,” said Lynn. “I sucked my lover, and he fucked me and deflowered my ass with Mark in the room blindfolded.”

“Blindfolded?” asked Beth in shock.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “I went to the reception with my bra and panties lined with my lover’s come. He fucked me silly in every hole I had all night. We even had a honeymoon.”

“You took him on your honeymoon?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Lynn. “Mark and I went alone on our honeymoon, but later we had Mark pay for a honeymoon just for me and my lover. Do you remember when I told you I was going out of town for a week?”

“Yes,” said Beth. “You didn’t say where you were going.”

“I went on my honeymoon with my lover,” said Lynn. “He fucked me senseless for a whole week of pure wild sex. We fucked in the room, on the beach, and everywhere else we could. It was the best week of my life.”

“Mark paid for it?” asked Beth.

“I am his wife, aren’t I?” smiled Lynn.

“You sure are,” said Beth.

“My lover has been taking me every Friday night,” said Lynn. “We toss a coin to see if he’d take me to a hotel room or fuck me in our bed and whether Mark would get to watch or be blindfolded or outside.”

“That’s so wicked,” said Beth. “So what happened with your lover?”

“Nothing,” said Lynn. “We are still together.”

“What about Nick?” asked Beth. “Where does he fit in all of this? Why did you suddenly take up with him?”

“Promise me you’ll never disclose this to anybody,” said Lynn.

“I promise,” said Beth instinctively.

“Beth, I fell in love with my lover from the first night,” said Lynn. “I could never give him up.”

“What about Mark?” asked Beth.

“I am in love with Mark but more so with my lover,” said Lynn. “My lover’s number one in my life, and my husband’s number two.”

“Does Mark know?” asked Beth.

“Of course, he does,” said Lynn.

“What about the talk that you belonged to Nick?” asked Beth.

“Don’t get mad at me, Beth,” said Lynn. “I told you it was all spontaneous. We could neither stop nor figure out how to deal with the consequences. If you thought about it, you’d figure it out. Nick’s my lover. I am sorry.”

“Nick’s your lover?” said Beth in disbelief. “You’ve been having sex with Nick for a year?”

“It will be a year on Friday,” said Lynn. “I am sorry, but I can’t give him up. I can give Mark up but not Nick.”

“Nick fucked you on your wedding day and night?” said Beth. “No wonder he suddenly disappeared.”

“Do you remember when we disappeared for a few minutes in the side room right after pronouncing Mark and me man and wife?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“I sucked Nick, and Mark jacked him off into my mouth,” said Lynn.

“You didn’t,” said Beth in disbelief.

“I did,” said Lynn.

“You are a depraved whore,” said Beth, smiling.

Lynn grinned.

“Do you remember when Nick went for a week on business?” asked Lynn. “He used to have phone sex with you, telling you he was dreaming about fucking you this way or that? He was describing how he fucked me.”

“I thought he fantasized about things we’d never done because he was extra horny for being lonely, but the bastard was doing all that to you?” said Beth. “You heard me moan, groan and come all over my fingers.”

“I did,” smiled Lynn. “It made us even hornier.”

“The liar said he missed me,” said Beth. “I believed him, but he was fucking you every which way.”

“He did miss you,” said Lynn. “He told me that. He loved you, but I think he loved me too. He couldn’t give up either of us, and I couldn’t give him up. We didn’t know how to make it work. He wanted to fuck us together.”

“Do you think he really loves me?” said Beth.

“Of course, he does,” said Lynn. “You have to be dumb not to know that. Did he fuck you silly when he returned from that trip or not?”

“He did,” said Beth. “I actually thought he missed me more than I did him.”

“He did,” said Lynn. “Remember that he’d just returned from a week of wall-to-wall sex. That week, we only fucked. He even fucked me several times, pretending he was fucking you. He even did that on some of our Fridays.”

“He did?” asked Beth.

“Imagine my lover fucking me while I pretend I am his girlfriend who’s my best friend,” said Lynn. “I didn’t like it the first time, but he fucked me so well I decided I’d pretend I were his mom if he wanted me to.”

“He fucked you harder when you pretended you were me?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “He sometimes pretended to fuck us together. He never did that in front of Mark though. In front of Mark, I was just his dirty little slut and he was my horny stud. When we were alone, it was totally different.”

“How different?” asked Beth.

“It was obviously a lot more than sex for both of us although we pretended it was only sex,” said Lynn.

“I thought it was just my imagination, but the two of you turned to be really in love,” said Beth.

“Beth, the three of us are in love,” said Lynn. “Neither Nick nor I want to hurt you or can believe that you want to hurt either of us. Both Nick and I are sorry about how this came out to be. What are you going to do now?”

“If what you told me is the truth, Nick’s going to get his wish,” said Beth.

“What wish?” asked Lynn.

“He’s going to fuck the two of us together,” said Beth. “It wasn’t easy for me to sit and watch him fuck you. Now, I don’t have to. I wanted to get fucked too. Now, I can, and I don’t care if Mark or even my mom and dad watch.”

“Thank you, Beth,” said Lynn, hugging Beth. “I let you down, but you are such a wonderful friend.”

“You didn’t let me down, Lynn,” said Beth. “You did what you did because you were a cock-hungry-whore. I can’t blame you for that. Nick did it because his cock was too big for him, and he didn’t want to lose either of us.”

“Nick’s going to love this,” said Lynn happily. “He always tells me he isn’t comfortable about how we do it.”

“Don’t tell him yet,” said Beth. “I want him to simmer for a little while.”

“Don’t be cruel,” said Lynn. “He loves you much. He couldn’t get himself to give up either of us.”

“I know,” said Beth. “I’ll make it a pleasant surprise for him.”

“That’s great,” said Lynn.

“Are you going to teach me how to be a dirty slut like you?” smiled Beth.

“You bet,” said Lynn, smiling back. “It’s simple though: when it comes to sex, have no shame, and practice.”

“How come Mark doesn’t mind doing the humiliating acts you make him do?” asked Beth.

“I don’t make him,” said Lynn. “That turns him on like you can’t believe. Didn’t you see how watching him do that stuff set you on fire? He enjoys watching my lover use me. It turns him on to help my lover debauch me. A nice girl wouldn’t want her man to eat another man’s come. Only a dirty bitch would. Mark helps me be that dirty bitch.”

“You mean by letting you humiliate him, he humiliates you?” asked Beth.

“You can say that although we don’t think of it as humiliation,” said Lynn.

On Wednesday night, I was lying on my back in bed. Beth was on top of me in the anal cowgirl position. She had just come on my cock and was recovering, lying on top of me, her head next to mine.

“Nick, are you in love with Lynn?” she asked softly, milking my hard cock with her anal muscles.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Are you in love with her like you are in love with me?” she asked.

“I am in love with her but more in love with you,” I said.

“It isn’t just sex; you love her too?” she said, still milking my cock.

“Yes,” I said. “I fell in love with her, but you are my woman. I’d never let you go unless you wanted me to.”

“I am your slut too,” she said, gently working her ass up and down my cock. “I’d never let you go either. I just want to know if I am your only woman or not.”

“You are as good as being my only woman, Beth,” I said. “Are you disappointed in me?”

“No,” she said. “I can’t blame you for falling in love with her. She’s a sweet girl and a dirty slut.”

“Beth, so are you, and I love you so much,” I said.

“I love you too, baby, but next time you fall in love with a hot slut, let me know right away,” she said. “I don’t want things to take forever like this time.”

“I don’t think that would ever happen, but I’d make sure I did if it did,” I said.

“Why don’t you take my ass from behind and show me how much you really love me?” she suggested.

“With pleasure,” I said.

On Thursday, Beth told me that she talked to Lynn and agreed to have our weekly fuck fest on Friday night.

On Friday night, the four of us were in our living room ready to start our session when Beth stopped us.

“We do this for hours,” said Beth. “Let’s do it right. Let’s move to the bedroom.”

Everybody shrugged.

Beth stood up and led us to the bedroom.

“You can sit here, Mark,” said Beth, pointing at a chair by the bed. “I’ll sit on the corner of the bed.”

Lynn and I stood by the bed and kissed and felt up each other for a few minutes.

“I love you, my stud,” she whispered, looking in my eyes lovingly. “I am in love with you.”

“I am in love with you too, my dirty slut,” I whispered, smiling.

We kissed passionately after that and undressed each other.

Lynn got onto the bed and pulled me to her. I started at her lips and kissed my way down to her nether lips. After she came in my mouth, I rolled her over and ate her asshole to orgasm. By the time she came, her writhing ass was up high and her hands had it spread wide. I licked her drenched pussy gently while she recovered. Beth handed me the lube and a butt plug.

When Lynn saw the butt plug, she moaned and returned her hands to her ass. I lubed her asshole leisurely and fucked it with the butt plug for a while before I left it there. She spun around and took my hard cock in her mouth. She sucked it for a while, and I ended up fucking her throat.

Lynn got on her back and pulled her legs up, spreading her ass lewdly. I kissed her wet pussy before I knelt before it, aiming my cock at it. Right then, Beth hopped onto the bed and got on her hands and knees on top of Lynn. She was naked and had a butt plug up her ass too.

“Spread my ass, Lynn,” said Beth.

Lynn spread Beth’s ass.

“I don’t mean to ruin the evening for the two of you, but I can’t stand watching something this hot,” said Beth. “I am a slut, and I need cock too.”

“Beth, you are making our night perfect,” I said. “Isn’t she, Lynn?”

“She sure is,” said Lynn, looking at Mark. “What do you think, honey? Is it exciting for you?”

“It looks very exciting,” said Mark.

Beth lowered her lips to Lynn’s, and kissed her. The kiss developed into a deep passionate kiss. They pressed their bodies together, and their pussies almost touched. That was their first kiss.

“Fuck your slut girlfriend, Nick,” said Lynn when they broke the kiss. “Make her come in my arms.”

They resumed kissing as Lynn opened Beth’s pussy for my cock. I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck Beth. She and Lynn moaned into each other’s mouth, only breaking up when Beth started coming on my cock.

“Is this what you wanted on your honeymoon with Lynn?” gasped Beth.

“What?” I asked in shock.

“Just say yes, Nick,” laughed Lynn.

“Yes, Beth,” I said. “This is what I dreamed about.”

“Put it in my ass,” gasped Beth as she reached back and popped her butt plug out of her ass.

As I aimed my cock at Beth’s spread and gaping ass, she pushed her butt plug into her drenched pussy and then took it out. It glistened in her juices.

“Let our juices mix,” said Beth as she stuffed the butt plug into Lynn’s pussy.

Lynn moaned as Beth got both her fuck holes stuffed with thick glass plugs.

“Fuck me slowly, Nick,” said Beth as I reached for the lube. “I want to talk.”

Lynn spread Beth’s ass for me, and I proceeded to squeeze lube inside the open hole and around the rim. I also lubed my shaft. Beth moaned as her asshole stretched and accepted my cock head followed by the thick shaft. When I was all the way in, I paused for a few seconds. I then started to thrust gently. Beth used her right hand to fuck the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s pussy.

“As you all can see, things are changing,” said Beth. “The changes are going to touch the four of us. Lynn’s now involved with three people, so Nick and I will have more of her time. From now on, she’s going to spend the weekend from Friday night to Monday morning with us in addition to a night in the middle of the week. On those four nights, Mark can be with us from six in the evening to midnight according to the coin toss.

“Speaking of the coin toss, we are adding audio to the mix. If Mark loses audio whether he’s blindfolded or not, he’ll have to wear headphones and listen to music loud enough to block our sounds.

“Mark can’t fuck Lynn in the ass. He has to wear a condom to fuck her pussy, and he can’t come in or on her except when making babies. Regardless of where he comes, he has to eat his come to the best of his ability. Lynn and I may occasionally suck Nick’s come out of each other and feed it to Mark without contact.

“I think it’s too early to think about making babies, but it’s important to lay down the rules upfront. Nick and Mark will take alternating shots at coming inside Lynn’s pussy. Nick will shoot the first come load inside her, and then Mark will suck it out and deposit his own come instead. Mark will still wear a condom but we’ll snip its tip so the come can shoot into her pussy. Mark will also suck his own come out. The point of sucking the come out is to replace it with the other guy’s, so if the other guy doesn’t have an erection, the come stays there until it leaks out on its own if it isn’t part of a pair. To be fair, Mark has to suck come load pairs out. The guy who can come more times, leaves his extra loads inside. Impregnating Lynn can only happen when both Nick and Mark are present. There will be no pumping her pussy full of come if either rival isn’t present unless the rival gives permission. Lynn will wear a diaphragm when either is away regardless of whether the other wears a condom or not. Since the point of this is filling her pussy with come, Nick can fuck the two of us any way he wants and then stick his cock in her pussy to shoot his come inside her. Mark doesn’t get to fuck her either. He can only stick his cock in her long enough to pump her full of his come, so he has to get himself ready with his hand while he sucks Nick’s come or his own out. He’s expected

to suck his come out honestly. He'll keep sucking the come of both until her pussy is clean and she comes. We have to use DNA to determine paternity.

"These are serious changes. I gave them a lot of thought. I've printed them out so each one of us can read them and think about them. We'll decide on them tomorrow night."

"Thanks for giving me the chance to bear Nick's babies," said Lynn.

"I knew you'd like that, you faithless whore," smiled Beth. "I hope your husband does too. By the way, Mark, she'll spend four nights a week with us even when she's sick or useless. We'll share the good and the bad."

"Your rules sound fair," said Mark. "We'll have to go over them just in case you missed something."

Wow! I thought he would say no way. Beth had all but taken his wife away from him.

Lynn extracted herself from under Beth. She went to Mark and gave him a big kiss.

"Thank you, honey," said Lynn, smiling at Mark. "I love you."

"I love you too," he said.

"Now, sit back and watch your wife and her best friend get fucked like the dirty sluts they are," she said.

"I will," he said as Lynn returned to the bed.

Lynn slid underneath Beth and spread her ass like before.

"Fuck my ass harder while I make out with my slut best friend," said Beth as she grabbed the base of the butt plug in Lynn's pussy.

Beth resumed kissing Lynn lewdly while working her pussy with the butt plug.

Lynn extended her right hand toward Mark. He got up and she moved her hand, hiding it behind Beth's back. He placed the ring box in her hand, and she gave it to me. I raised my right knee up, kneeling on one knee, and continued to fuck Beth's ass hard as I opened the box. Lynn broke the kiss with Beth and held her head in her hands, looking her in the eye.

"Beth, you dirty ass whore, will you marry Nick?" smiled Lynn as I held the ring next to Beth's face.

Beth looked to the side and saw the sparkling ring. Lynn shoved two fingers into Beth's drenched pussy as I continued to pound Beth's ass. Beth stiffened and started to convulse in orgasm.

"Yes, yes, Nick, I'll marry you, my ass-fucking stud," gasped Beth.

Lynn took the ring in her left hand, and I fucked Beth's twitching ass even harder.

When recovered, I took the ring out and slipped it on Beth's ring finger while fucking her ass gently. I leaned forward and gave her a deep kiss.

"Well, Nick, your slut girlfriend has just become your slut fiancée," teased Lynn. "Isn't that wonderful?"

"Congratulations, Nick and Beth," said Mark. "When I proposed to Lynn, she was about to come on Nick's cock in the same position, but he was fucking her pussy."

"You are a fucking whore, Lynn," smiled Beth. "There is no limit to your depravity, is there?"

"You are not exactly having a candlelight dinner at a five-star restaurant," said Lynn. "You've just come on your best friend's fingers while her husband watched, and the wording of the proposal was right out of a storybook. We'll both have fun telling our grandkids how our husbands proposed to us. We even have it on digital video."

"We'll be role models," laughed Beth. "What did you tell your mom?"

"I just said I was in the throes of passion," said Lynn. "I didn't tell her whose cock was drilling me delirious."

“That should work for me too,” said Beth. “I don’t think my mom would understand if I told her I was making out with my best friend while my boyfriend drilled my ass like a jackhammer and her husband watched.”

“Stick to the throes of passion, and don’t tell her you have it on video,” said Lynn.

“By the way, Nick, Lynn’s coming with us on our honeymoon,” said Beth. “We’ll make your fantasies come true. It’s up to Mark to make his own arrangements if he wants to tag along to watch and film.”

“I’ll be there if I can,” said Mark.

“Beth, I want you to know that my fantasies have already come true,” I said. “You are going to be my wife.”

“Make new ones,” she said.

“A wife should never let not to mention tell her husband to do that,” I said.

“This future wife of yours can handle it,” she said.

“Nick, this is our first anniversary,” said Lynn.

“Really?” I said in surprise.

“That’s why we did it today,” said Beth.

In celebration, we fucked all night.

“I guess I have to leave now,” said Mark at midnight.

“Don’t go,” I said. “This is a special night. You are filming our celebration.”

We called it a night at four in the morning. Mark crashed in the guestroom.

BREAKING THE NEWS

Beth, Lynn and I woke up at ten. By the time we showered and had brunch, it was noon. I fucked the girls and filled their asses with come. I plugged their asses before we left. I took the girls to my parents’ house to break the good news to them. Mom was the only one home. She already knew Beth. I introduced Lynn to her as Beth’s and my most special friend. We chatted for fifteen minutes before I got things serious.

“Mom, a year ago, Lynn told me that her husband, her then-boyfriend, was after her to have sex with another guy while he watched,” I said. “I innocently said I envied that guy. I ended up being that lucky guy. I took her out on a date, and then she took me home. She and I had sex while her boyfriend watched without Beth’s knowledge.”

“That wasn’t good,” said mom.

“I know, mom,” I said. “That was what happened though. Lynn and I fell in love and could not stop our sex shows for her husband. It was a great excuse for us to express our love and lust for each other. Her future husband proposed to her while I took her from behind like a bitch. She had an orgasm when he did. Can you believe that?”

“Nick, is that true?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “It’s all true, and we have it on video.”

“Why are you telling me this?” she asked.

“Hang on,” I said. “You’ll find out soon.”

“Okay,” she said.

“That night, I had her all to myself,” I said. “He only watched his future wife have unbridled sex with me. He only got to suck my sperm out of her. The same happened on their birthdays. I spent their wedding day and night with her.

He even was blindfolded for the first hour I had sex with her and deflowered her anally. From then on, she shared my sperm with him vaginally, anally and orally. For a year, I had her one day and night a week. I also took her alone for a week on our own honeymoon, which he paid for. Do you remember the week I spent in San Diego?"

"Yes," she said.

"It was not a business trip," I said. "We didn't do any sightseeing. We just had wild sex day and night. We even didn't stop having sex while we made phone calls."

"She was married then?" she asked.

"Not only that, but her husband paid all our expenses," I said.

"That's hard to believe," she said.

"Anyway, all that happened without Beth's knowledge," I said. "Beth had always thought Lynn was the sweetest and most innocent girl in the world."

"I still think so," said Beth, "but I wouldn't have believed she was capable of that."

"Neither could I have thought Nick was," said mom.

"A few weeks back, Beth caught me looking at Lynn and teased me about fantasizing about having her go down on me," I said. "One thing led to another, and we agreed to have Lynn go down at me. Lynn insisted that her husband and Beth have to watch. We gathered in our living room, and Lynn went down on me for nearly three hours. She had me shoot the biggest sperm load of my life in her mouth. When she swallowed it, Beth dragged me to bed, and we had our wildest sex till then. On the following Saturday, I had sex with Lynn, and Beth watched her husband suck my sperm out of her. It was a wilder night for Beth and me. The following Saturday, I had Lynn anally. When she dribbled my sperm out of her butt onto the cocktail table and her husband licked it up, Beth went nuts. She dragged me to bed and all but raped me."

"Did you really do that?" asked mom in disbelief.

"Yes, Mrs. Callaby," said Lynn. "I can't believe how depraved I become in the heat of passion. I am now getting all wet and sticky thinking about it. I am sorry, but I love sex with your son so much."

"Lynn, you are outrageous," chided Beth.

"I bet you anything you are as wet," challenged Lynn.

"Well, I am not bragging about it," said Beth.

"Don't pay attention to them, mom," I said. "They are both always wet."

"Like you ever go soft," teased Lynn. "Actually, that's how we ended up here."

"Anyway, Beth talked to Lynn, and Lynn found an opening to confess our entire affair to her," I said. "Being the sweetest and kindest woman in the world, Beth didn't get mad at us. She actually insisted that I have both Lynn and her together. Last night we did it. It was Lynn and my first anniversary too. I spent it having the wildest sex ever with both of them while Lynn's husband watched and filmed."

"Nick, you told me this fantastic story, but I still don't know why," said mom.

"I've told you all the background," I said. "Now, we come to the feature presentation. I won't talk anymore."

Beth pulled out a DVD from her purse, and I played it onto the big screen.

"We are all adults," I said as the clip started. "This is when I discovered that Beth knew about our affair. It will only take a few minutes."

The clip started when Beth got on top of Lynn and kissed her for the first time and ended when I was reminded that it was Lynn's and my first anniversary. It was not exactly a few minutes but about twenty minutes. It had Beth's rules, Mark's approval and the proposal. Mark did a wonderful job capturing the scene. It was the best thing short of being there. The three of us intently watched mom's reaction to what played onscreen more than the scene itself.

"Nick, I don't think I should see this," said mom when Lynn told me to fuck my slut girlfriend and opened her dripping pussy lips for me.

"You should," I said simply. "You'll soon find out why."

We watched silently until the clip ended.

"I can't believe this," said mom. "Are you serious about it?"

Beth showed mom the ring I gave her in the clip.

"My wedding band has his name on it," said Lynn. "It says 'Nick's Ass Whore Forever.' Do you want to see it?"

"No," said mom. "I believe you."

"Really?" I asked Lynn.

"Yes," said Lynn. "You didn't know what was inscribed on it. You gave it to me at the ceremony over an hour before you deflowered my ass. You didn't even know you'd ever fuck it let alone deflower it and make it only yours forever. I did from day one, but I wanted to give it to you on my wedding day so we'd both remember it forever."

"It wasn't because Mark upset you?" I asked.

"Mark came prematurely because I wanted him to," smiled Lynn. "I've always been your faithful ass whore."

"Is there anything at all I can do to compete with you?" asked Beth shaking her head.

"Why do you want to compete on the second place in Nick's heart?" teased Lynn.

"There is no second place in my heart," I said. "You are both at the top."

"Thank you," said Lynn.

"Can I have a word with you?" I said to mom as I got up and offered her my hand. "You too are at the top."

Mom took my hand, and I led her to the den. We got in, and I locked the door. I led her to the window and stood behind her. I wrapped my arms around her and remained silent. My boner almost touched her ass.

"Nick, do you really intend to take turns ejaculating inside her?" mom asked lowly.

"That only happens when we want to get her pregnant and each wants her firstborn to be his," I said.

"Even animals don't do that," she said. "Only one male has the female."

"Animals can't handle this situation," I said.

"She's his wife," she said. "Why would you want to impregnate her?"

"On their wedding day, I gave her that band," I said. "That band said she was my ass whore forever. The three of us vowed that she was my slut to have any way I pleased. He proposed to her while she convulsed on my cock."

While we talked, I pulled her into me. My boner nestled in her ass crack. She did not relax into it right away, but she soon did. I had a good view of her cleavage. My hands rose slowly until they touched the bottoms of her tits. I gently stroked her tummy, allowing my hands to brush and occasionally bump against her tits.

"That's a perverse relationship," she said.

“Mom, she’s all mine,” I said. “He can’t fuck her without a condom even to impregnate her. He can’t come inside her. I can fuck her any way I want. I get her four nights a week including the weekend, and she’s his wife.”

“That isn’t natural,” she said.

The way I massaged her tummy made her absentmindedly grind her ass into my boner. I subtly humped back.

“It isn’t how everybody does it, but if everybody involved is happy, why should I complain?” I said. “You saw him. He said it was fair for me to take her away from him. He just wants to watch his hot wife get fucked properly.”

“It’s just surreal,” she said.

“Can you see how sweet and lovely she looks?” I said. “She’s the dirtiest slut ever in bed. Should I let her go?”

“I don’t know,” she said as my hands gently cupped the bottoms of her tits. “The crazy thing’s that your fiancée doesn’t mind. If anything, she wants Lynn to be all yours.”

“It isn’t as crazy as her husband who wants me to take her away from him,” I said.

“They are both unbelievable,” she said.

“Have you ever fantasized about having sex with another man while dad watched?” I asked.

“No way,” she said as I applied gentle pressure to her tits. “Your dad would never settle for that.”

“I am asking if you’ve ever fantasized about it,” I said. “Fantasies don’t have to play by the rules.”

“I’ve never done that,” she said as I let my right hand glide down her tummy.

“Not even after you met my slut?” I asked softly, massaging her pubes gently.

“No,” she said lowly.

“You don’t want a young stud to take good care of your needs while dad sits back and watches?” I teased.

“Nick, I am your mom,” she protested weakly. “Don’t talk to me like that.”

She was then evidently humping my boner.

“Is my mom not supposed to be human?” I said softly. “Doesn’t she have sexual urges?”

“She does,” she said.

“Is she a woman?” I asked. “Does she love cock?”

“She does,” she whispered.

“What does my mom do?” I teased softly.

“She loves cock,” she whispered.

“Has she ever dreamed about getting fucked like a depraved cock-starved slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Does she love to take a big one up the ass like my sluts?” I teased, humping her ass harder.

“She’s never done that,” she whispered.

“Am I rubbing my big hard cock against a virgin ass?” I teased, squeezing her right tit.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did watching me fuck my slut fiancée up her cock-hungry ass make your pussy like a swamp?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Isn’t getting fucked up the ass like a cheap ass whore part of getting fucked like a dirty slut?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“It’s part of your fantasy, isn’t it?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You saw my big hard cock as I fucked my slutty fiancée,” I said as I held her hips and smashed my boner into her ass. “Is that how big and hard the cock that should take care of your hot ass in your sluttiest fantasy should be?”

She trembled.

“Don’t be shy,” I teased. “Is my cock big enough to fulfill your greedy ass in that hot dirty fantasy of yours?”

“Yes,” she gasped, shaking.

“Did you know that I enjoyed fulfilling greedy asses especially when they were virgin?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Have you ever fantasized about having me deflower your hot ass on your wedding night?” I whispered.

“That can’t happen,” she whispered.

“There are some greedy sluts that fantasize about things that can and that can’t happen,” I whispered. “They can even fantasize about cloning me so I can fuck them in all their cock-hungry fuck holes at the same time.”

She groaned.

“I think there is a slut in the room,” I said.

She trembled.

“It doesn’t have to be you, mom,” I said.

“I am the only woman in the room,” she said.

“You think you are a slut?” I teased as I ran my right hand down and pressed it against the top of her pussy.

She gasped and trembled.

“Was that a yes?” I teased as I rubbed the top of her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you really a slut, or are you saying this just because you know that I love sluts?” I teased.

“I am really a slut,” she gasped.

“You are not a slut, mom,” I said. “You are a hot slut. My big cock and I love hot sluts. Can you feel how much my cock loves you and loves your hot ass?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does your hot ass love my cock?” I teased. “Is that why it’s grinding against it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Show me,” I said, leading her to the desk.

“What are you doing?” she asked as I bent her over the desk.

“I’ll have a quick look to make sure you are the real deal,” I said as I knelt behind her. “Hot sluts can’t hide themselves. They involuntarily act like themselves. I don’t have a doubt, but I have to see it.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t do this,” she said lowly as I hiked her dress to her hips.

“Don’t be shy to act like the hot slut you are,” I said. “Pretense wouldn’t do you any favors. You’ already know how much my cock loves you. Relax and show me that you love it as much as the hot slut in you should.”

She did not make a move to stop me even as I pulled her panties down her ass, exposing her drenched pussy and virgin asshole. Her panty crotch was soaked.

“This is what I am talking about,” I whispered, inspecting her juicy fuck holes. “You should be proud. You are so hot, wet and hungry for my big hard cock.”

She gasped when I pulled her sticky pussy lips apart. I flicked her clit with my tongue tip, and she stiffened. She gasped and convulsed in orgasm as I stuck my tongue in her pussy. I swiftly whipped out my hard cock and balls. While she shook in orgasm, I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her gushing pussy. Her thrusts and moves drove my cock halfway into her pussy by the time her orgasm subsided.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped as I held her hips and thrust in her wet pussy. “I am your mom.”

“For now, forget who you are,” I said as I continued to drive my cock into her pussy. “Focus on what you are.”

“What am I?” she asked as I paused with my cock balls deep in her hot tight pussy.

“You haven’t forgotten already,” I teased, squeezing her tits. “You are my hot slut. Didn’t you say that?”

She groaned as I returned my hands to her hips and proceeded to thrust gently.

“Can you feel that your pussy belongs around my cock? I said, fucking her. “Can you feel that it belongs to it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing back.

“You are my mom,” I said. “When you want cock, come to me. You don’t have to wait for dad. I know how to take care of hot sluts. We don’t know that he does. Don’t neglect him, but let me take care of my hot slut mom.”

“Oh, Nick,” she groaned, her pussy twitching.

“You are now *my* hot slut just like Lynn,” I said. “I’ll fuck you like you should be fucked. Nobody can come between us, not even dad. Nobody can come between me and the sluttiest mom in town. She’s mine.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were meant to be my whore like Lynn,” I said. “The only difference is that dad doesn’t know yet.”

“If your dad knew, he’d kill us,” she said, fucking back.

“If he doesn’t want to watch me fuck you silly, he doesn’t need to,” I said. “You don’t need to tell him either. I am not going to let anybody hurt my slut mom. You are mine, and you’ll always be mine and belong to my big cock.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this and loving it,” she gasped.

“I hope what you saw and did today gave you a better touch with reality,” I said. “Do you know what the most important lesson you learned today was?”

“What?” she asked.

“The most important thing you need to know is that you are a hot slut, my hot slut,” I said. “Never forget that.”

She stiffened and came as I drilled her pussy vigorously. Her orgasm ended, and I slowed down.

“I think your hot tight ass already knows that it belongs to my bit fat cock,” I said.

“Nobody has ever touched my ass like that,” she said.

“Nobody should ever touch your ass except the guy you are his slut, and that’s me,” I said. “Your ass remains off limits to everyone else except for preparing it for me and cleaning it up after me with my permission.”

She trembled.

“All of you belongs to me,” I said. “From now on, I am going to fuck you any way I want just like Lynn. I’ll even get you a band like hers, claiming you as my ass whore forever. Wouldn’t you like that?”

Her pussy twitched.

“I can’t wear that,” she said. “What if somebody saw it?”

“Nobody can see the inscription as long as you are wearing it,” I said. “You can show it only to whomever you want. We can even inscribe your current wedding band. Wouldn’t that be poetic?”

“I can’t believe how wicked you are,” she said, fucking back harder.

“I don’t mind what you believe,” I said. “All I care about is that you love it. Wouldn’t you love it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come for me, mom,” I urged, fucking her harder. “Show me how you want to be my ass whore forever.”

She obliged me a minute later.

“I’d love to be your ass whore forever,” she gasped as she came on my cock wildly.

We slowed down for a bit before we picked up the pace again for her next orgasm.

“From next week, you are going to spend four nights in my bed,” I said as I fucked her hard. “You get two nights a week when Lynn’s out, Friday night to Saturday morning and Sunday from morning to midnight.”

“Lynn and Beth would know,” she gasped. “What should I say to your dad?”

“Dad’s easy,” I said. “You tell him you are bored and you want to spend some time with your son and his fiancée. He wouldn’t mind. Beth and Lynn are sluts just like you. They’d love to teach you. Mark will watch too.”

“This is unbelievable,” she gasped as she started coming and I pounded her gushing pussy mercilessly.

“You’ll get your slut inscription today,” I said. “Find a jeweler who can do it while you wait.”

“That’s going to be embarrassing,” she said.

“You should be proud, not embarrassed, about being my ass whore,” I said. “It’s none of their business anyway.”

“Okay,” she said, humping back harder.

She had two more wild orgasms on my cock before I pulled out. I had her spread her ass and licked her pussy clean. I gave her cute asshole a kiss and proceeded to lick it.

“Nick, don’t do that,” she said, clenching her asshole involuntarily. “This isn’t right.”

“Mom, you love everything I do to you,” I said. “Trust me you are not about to stop now. Relax and have fun.”

She relaxed, and her asshole relaxed enough to nibble my tongue tip. I ate it eagerly to a big orgasm.

“That was incredible,” she gasped as I leisurely licked her copious pussy juices.

“You are my slut now,” I said, sliding two fingers in her wet pussy. “You are no longer shy and inhibited. I am going to prepare your sweet virgin asshole for the big cock it belongs to, and you are going to love every stroke.”

“Please be gentle,” she said lowly.

“I love you, and I love your cute asshole,” I said. “You’ll love everything I do to you. Keep your hot ass spread wide for me and enjoy. You’ll love being my dirty ass whore. Do you want to lose your sweet ass cherry to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She held her ass open for me while I retrieved the lube from my pocket. I patiently and thoroughly lubed her asshole and reamed it out with my fingers. I started with one finger and slowly worked my way up, twisting and swirling my fingers inside her, until she was able to take three fingers comfortably all the way in. She moaned and humped my fingers, her tight asshole milking them hungrily. I added lube and fucked her ass with three fingers. She fucked back more and more urgently until she finally had a big breathtaking orgasm.

“You are ready now,” I said, squeezing lube on my cock. “Your ass needs my cock.”

“I am becoming a real slut,” she said as I lubed my cock.

“You’ve always been a real slut, mom,” I said. “It’s just that you haven’t been discovered, claimed and unleashed yet. You are now mine.”

“Claim me and unleash me, baby,” she said as I aimed my cock at her glistening asshole and moved forward.

She gasped softly and her asshole clenched when I touched my cock head to her asshole. I pushed gently, and she started to relax. My cock head stretched her asshole and sank slowly in. I held her hips and paused for a few seconds when my cock head popped past her sphincter. I soon resumed my advance, enjoying her virginal tightness.

“How does it feel?” I asked as I continued to push in.

“It feels a little weird but so intense,” she moaned. “I feel like you are crushing my horny pussy.”

“It’s amazing for me too,” I said. “That’s why I love fucking hot horny asses like yours.”

“You are making me discover the most amazing things,” she moaned, I used short firm thrusts to stuff her ass.

She started to push her ass back, anticipating my thrusts. She made a soft grunt when my cock broke through the last of her defenses, skewering her hot ass balls deep.

“Nick, this is so unbelievable,” she moaned softly. “I am going to come. You don’t even have to move.”

“Come for me, my horny ass whore forever,” I whispered, flexing my cock inside her tight ass. “Show me how much your hot tight ass loves the big cock it belongs to.”

She suddenly stiffened and gasped. Her asshole started to twitch, and I started to fuck it. While she convulsed in orgasm, I thrust in her ass harder and harder. Her orgasm intensified, and I kept pounding her jerking ass. She sobbed and swore softly as she shook wildly in orgasm. I continued to drill her ass until she finally went limp.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “That was the most intense orgasm of my life.”

“I’ll give you another one before we return to the sluts,” I said, picking up the pace.

She bucked her ass eagerly as I pounded it for a few minutes followed by another wonderful anal orgasm.

“I am going to fill your ass with thick come,” I said, drilling her ass madly. “Are you ready?”

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

“Take it,” I said as I let go. “Take it all up your come thirsty ass, my hot ass whore.”

My cock swelled and spewed thick come deep up her sucking bowels. That seemed to add fuel to her orgasm. By the time her orgasm ended, my balls were drained.

“Milk it,” I said. “Make sure I didn’t hold anything back.”

She proceeded to milk my cock with her anal muscles. I retrieved the butt plug I got for her and lubed it while she busied herself with milking my cock dry. I slowly pulled out, and her asshole tightened. My cock finally popped out, and I gently pushed the cool butt plug in.

“What’s that?” she asked, tensing.

“Relax, mom,” I said softly. “It’s a butt plug to keep your asshole relaxed and keep the come from leaking out.”

She relaxed, and the butt plug slid up her ass, stretching her asshole beautifully as it sank in.

“It feels good,” she said.

“Make sure to wear it at least on all our dates,” I said.

“I will,” she said as I wiped my cock and balls with soft tissues.

Her pussy was drenched. I gently licked it clean and gave it a kiss. I pulled her panties down and helped her step out of them. I straightened her dress and got up. I shoved her sticky panties down my pocket and returned the lube to my pocket as she turned around. I held her and gave her a passionate kiss. She kissed back and let our tongues play for a little while, letting her taste herself on my tongue.

“Don’t forget to get your slut inscription today,” I reminded.

“I can’t forget something like that,” she smiled.

“You are a good slut, mom,” I smiled. I gave her a peck on the lips. “Thank you.”

“Thank you for making me your slut,” she smiled widely.

“You are welcome, mom,” I said. “Walk around so you can get used to the butt plug. Now, my three sluts are wearing butt plugs and have my come up their asses.”

“Beth and Lynn too?” she asked as she walked gingerly.

“Yes, mom,” I said as I gave her my arm. “I didn’t want you to feel embarrassed.”

She took my arm, and I led her to the door. I walked her to the stairs and took her to her room.

“Bend over and grab your heels, mom,” I said as I hiked her dress. “I’ll wash you up.”

Mom obliged me.

“This position helps my come go deeper up your wonderful ass,” I said, patting her upturned ass.

She held her position while I washed my face and crotch thoroughly. I took a damp wash cloth and cleaned up her sticky pussy and anal area. I gently took the butt plug out and gave each of her luscious pussy and asshole a big smacking kiss. I gently returned the butt plug to her ass. I kissed one ass cheek and patted the other.

“You can get up,” I said.

She got up, and I kissed her on the lips.

“Go freshen up,” I said.

She went to the bathroom and returned a few minutes later.

“This is yours,” I said, placing the lube on the nightstand. “You can get yourself more later.”

“Thank you,” she said as she took the lube.

“You are welcome,” I said as she hid the lube in one of her drawers. “The video in the player is yours. Watch it as much as you want. Don’t take off your butt plug until you get your slut inscription and I put it on your finger.”

“I’ll do that baby,” she said. “Thanks for the video.”

“You are welcome,” I smiled. “You’ll soon have your own.”

We walked down and returned to the living room.

“Don’t let them know you’ve become my ass whore until we have it inscribed on your wedding band,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Mom and I returned to our seats, and chatted with Beth and Lynn.

“All my ass whores are wearing butt plugs and have their horny asses full of my come,” I whispered to mom while Beth and Lynn talked about something.

Mom trembled.

“Mrs. Callaby, I am a bad girl, but I really love your son,” said Lynn. “He’s my true love.”

“You are not a bad girl, Lynn,” I said. “You are a good slut.”

“Thank you,” she said. “My husband’s there to watch me whore myself to my true love.”

“He watched me too, and that made me even hornier,” said Beth.

“Mark’s part of our group,” I said. “He’s like a quality assurance officer for us, and he films our escapades.”

“He’s a good guy,” said Lynn. “I love him too. When I first started to consider obliging his girlfriend watching desires, I warned him that my lover may take me away from him. He said as long as he got to watch he was fine with it even if he could no longer have sex with me. I am spoiling him with the little sex I give him.”

“We are giving him a chance to impregnate you,” said Beth.

“I don’t think I’ll do that until I have a son from Nick,” said Lynn. “I want someone to take care of Mark’s sons’ wives in case they came to be watchers. It’s only fitting that Nick’s son would fuck Mark’s daughters-in-law.”

“Mom, can you see how sweet, faithful and thoughtful my married slut is?” I said. “Don’t you think she deserves to wear my wedding band?”

Mom smiled silently.

“Mrs. Callaby, you are not mad at me for loving your son so much, are you?” said Lynn.

“No,” said mom. “You may not believe it, but I think you are a good girl.”

“It isn’t surprising that a great guy like Nick has a great mom,” smiled Lynn as she got up and walked to mom. Lynn bent over and gave mom a kiss on each cheek. “Thank you.”

Mom blushed.

“What about me, Mrs. Callaby?” said Beth. “Am I a good girl or do you hold the way your son proposed to me against me? It wasn’t even my idea. I was totally surprised, but I loved it.”

“You couldn’t really deny how much you loved it,” teased mom.

“You think I am a bad girl?” pouted Beth.

“For wanting to be my son’s wife?” asked mom. “What mom would think that way?”

“Her mom would,” said Lynn.

“I don’t know about your mom, Beth, but I think you are a good girl,” said mom.

Beth got up and kissed mom on both cheeks.

“I bet Lynn’s mom would think she’s a good girl,” teased Beth.

“I just want my lover’s mom to think I am a good slut for him,” said Lynn.

“You may be, but I can’t tell for sure from that video,” teased mom. “You didn’t do much there.”

“Nick, do you think my wedding videos can do the trick?” said Lynn.

“They’d put you in the spotlight, but it’s up to mom to form an opinion that you are a good slut or not,” I said. “I’ll get her the videos right away.”

“I’ll be awaiting your verdict,” said Lynn.

“We are ready to go,” I said, getting up.

We all hugged and kissed mom. I was the last so I got to squeeze her ass before we left.

Beth, Lynn and I got into the car, and I drove off.

“How did it go?” asked Lynn.

“She needs a little time to digest it all, but it went really well,” I said. “You can’t expect any better. If she visits us tomorrow after church, everything’s good. I think your moms would have disowned you had they seen that clip.”

“Especially mine,” she said.

“You think mine would have been proud of me?” said Beth. “I came up with those rules after all.”

“Nick, your mom’s an amazing woman,” said Lynn.

“I come from an amazing family,” I smiled.

“You are an amazing guy,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “You both are amazing sluts too.”

“Do you think she’d think I am a good slut or she’d never talk to me if she watched the wedding sex?” she said.

“Lynn, you are a great slut,” I said. “Nobody can deny that, not even your mom if she saw the videos.”

“Thank you, baby,” she said.

“By the way, Nick, we didn’t get the engagement clip back,” said Beth.

“That was mom’s copy,” I said. “She has to be able to watch it comfortably. It isn’t a big deal anyway compared with Lynn’s wedding fuck fest.”

THE OTHER RING

The girls and I returned home, and then they left to check out the mall. I delivered the wedding videos to mom. She was out, so I left them in an envelope in the drawer she put the lube in.

About an hour later, I received a call from mom.

“Nick, I am calling you from the mall,” said mom excitedly. “I got the inscription. It’s beautiful.”

“Congratulations, mom,” I said. “I am happy for you. I’ll be waiting for you to put it on your finger.”

“Thank you, darling,” she said.

Fifteen minutes later, mom was at my house. I put the inscribed wedding band on her finger, kissed her hand and finally gave her a deep kiss.

“On your way home, pick up an enema kit and use it daily,” I said. “Get your amazing ass over here tomorrow to get it fucked after church. Make sure you are free for a few hours. Wear your butt plug without panties to church.”

“I’d be dripping,” she said.

“You’ll be dripping anyway,” I said. “I left you the videos next to the lube. Watch them alone.”

“You don’t have to tell me that,” she said.

We shared a goodbye kiss while I held her ass possessively and ground my boner into her juicy pussy.

Mark joined us for the evening and watched me have a wonderful time with my two sluts. We woke up late.

“Nick, is your mom coming over?” asked Beth.

“Very likely,” I said. “I think she’ll call in half an hour or so.”

Mom called twenty minutes later.

“I am leaving church right now,” she said. “I’ll be at your place in fifteen minutes. I am so wet.”

“I am proud of you,” I said. “I’ll see you soon.”

“Your mom called?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s heading from church straight to here. She’ll arrive in fifteen minutes.”

“Let’s get presentable,” she said.

“You don’t need to try hard after the videos she’s seen,” I teased.

“At least, we shouldn’t be naked,” said Beth.

“Unless you intend to fuck us while she watches,” teased Lynn.

“You are dying to make an impression on her,” I teased.

Mom soon arrived, and we sat down in the living room. We soon warmed up to each other.

“Did you watch the videos?” I asked.

“Yes,” mom said, blushing slightly.

“What’s the verdict?” asked Lynn. “Guilty? Not guilty?”

“Not guilty,” said mom.

“What does that mean?” asked Beth.

“I don’t know,” said Lynn.

“What’s she not guilty of?” I asked.

“She isn’t guilty on all accounts of being a bad slut,” said mom. “Every man with any brains must envy Nick.”

“Mrs. Callaby, I love you,” beamed Lynn, rushing to mom.

Lynn showered mom’s face with kisses.

“You really care about my opinion,” said mom.

“I care very much,” said Lynn. “You are like a mom and a friend to me.”

“You are a great girl, Lynn,” said mom.

“Show me,” I said to mom, looking at her wedding band.

Mom took it off her finger and handed it to me. I looked at the inscription and liked it.

“Very nice,” I said as I passed the ring to Lynn.

Lynn inspected the inscription and a look of shock covered her face.

“You are kidding me,” said Lynn.

“What?” asked Beth.

Lynn gave Beth mom’s wedding band. Beth read the inscription and had a look like Lynn’s.

“What did you do when you took her aside?” asked Beth as she passed the wedding band back to me.

“We had a little talk,” I said. “I swear she didn’t even see my equipment except in the videos.”

“Are you saying that this inscription’s fake?” asked Lynn as I slipped the wedding band over mom’s finger and kissed the back of her hand.

“It’s more genuine than yours,” I said.

“Would you care to enlighten us?” asked Beth.

“Mom has never seen or sucked my cock, but she’s going to correct that now, aren’t you, mom?” I said.

“Yes,” said mom, blushing.

Mom got down on her knees and reached for the front of my pants.

“Nick, what did you do in that room yesterday?” asked Beth.

“I did what I do best,” I said.

“You fucked your own mom, you rascal,” said Lynn. “We can’t even leave him alone with his own mom.”

“Never leave me alone with a hot and horny woman if you don’t want me to fuck her,” I said. “Besides, who asked me to have new fantasies?”

“I didn’t say anything,” smiled Beth. “I am actually impressed.”

“Hey, so am I,” said Lynn. “I am just shocked.”

Meanwhile, mom had my hard cock out. She admired it for a minute.

“This is the first time I see it in person,” said mom. “It’s beautiful.”

Mom kissed my cock on its leaky head before she took the head between her lips.

“Now, you know what all this commotion’s all about,” said Lynn.

“I haven’t seen it before, but I test drove it,” said mom. “Trust me, I know what I am holding in my hand.”

“Mom lost her sweet ass cherry yesterday while the two of you lounged in the living room,” I said.

“When you brought her back to us, she was already your ass whore?” asked Lynn.

“Complete with come and a butt plug,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“She even wore it to the mall when she got the inscription,” I said.

“In that case, her inscription’s really more genuine than mine,” she said.

“I wasn’t kidding,” I said.

“Am I the only one who isn’t Nick’s ass whore forever even if not genuine?” pouted Beth.

“Beth, you are not married,” I said. “You are my temporary ass whore until we get married. In short, you are engaged to be my ass whore forever.”

“Mrs. Callaby, devour that big juicy cock,” encouraged Lynn. “Don’t be shy. Beth and I are dirty come sluts and ass whores. You can’t be shy around us. It would make us uncomfortable.”

“Mom, show them, although you came straight from church, that you are no choirgirl,” I said. “Show them that you rightfully deserve that wedding band. I know you do.”

“Lynn and Beth, if you want me to feel like a fuck slut and ass whore like you, please call me Amy,” said mom.

“You got that, Amy, you dirty slut,” smiled Lynn as mom sucked my cock eagerly.

“You are a real slut, Amy,” said Beth. “I can’t wait until I am your daughter-in-law.”

“What’s my title?” asked Lynn.

“Your status is illegal,” teased Beth. “You are just her son’s dirty married slut.”

“I don’t think she can introduce me like that to many people,” said Lynn.

“That’s where the video clip comes handy,” I teased.

“Take it all the way down your throat, Amy,” said Lynn. “You are sucking a spoiled cock, so spoil it.”

Mom gulped my cock down, taking it balls deep. She proceeded to suck it and fuck her throat with it happily.

“I love this,” said mom. “I love sucking your wonderful cock, Nick.”

“Your mom is a winner,” said Beth.

“I am the winner,” I said as I held the top of mom’s head.

Mom let me pace her for the following several minutes.

“Please fuck me,” said mom finally, taking her mouth off my cock.

“The three of you get on your knees and bend over the sofa,” I said as I helped mom into position.

Beth and Lynn took off their skirts.

“She’s wearing a butt plug like us,” said Beth as I hiked mom’s dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“She’s one of us,” said Lynn as she knelt to mom’s right.

Beth knelt to mom’s left.

“Can you believe that this hot woman went to church like this?” I said.

“With the butt plug?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” I said. “I didn’t mean on her knees with her ass thrust out.”

“That just proves that she’s one of us,” she said.

They were all dripping. I guided their hands to their asses, and they spread them wide.

“I don’t want you talking frivolously,” I said as I gently popped Lynn’s butt plug out of her gaping ass.

Lynn moaned around her butt plug when I gagged her with it. I did the same with mom and Beth. I gave each asshole a kiss, slipping my tongue inside it before I lubed them with two fingers each.

They did not know I was filming the session. I adjusted the camera before I crouched astride mom's ass. I started with mom's ass but I fucked all pussies and asses, giving mom half the time and orgasms. We concluded our first round with letting Lynn suck my come out of mom's ass giving her an orgasm. Lynn gave the come to Beth to feed it to mom. Beth and Lynn had a come load each up the ass. I had mom suck my come out and made a full circle before she got to swallow it.

"Amy, you are a great slut," smiled Lynn when we took a break four hours later.

"All of you make me feel wonderful," said mom. "I've never been this happy."

"Likewise," said Lynn.

We showered and had a late lunch.

We refrained from sex until Mark joined us. Mom was naked except for her butt plug. She was sitting on the sofa between Beth and Lynn who wore tank tops and short skirts. They also wore butt plugs without underwear.

"We have guests," I said to Mark as I led him to the living room.

His jaw dropped when he saw mom.

"Mark, this is my mom," I introduced. "Mom, this is Mark, Lynn's husband."

Mom got up and shook his hand. He was in a daze while that happened.

"Call me, Amy," said mom as she sat back. "I've heard a lot about you."

Mark blushed as he sat on the loveseat next to me.

We chatted normally for a few minutes. Mark was unusually silent.

"If you are ready, we can start," I said, getting up.

"Let's start," said Lynn, getting up.

Mom led us to the bedroom. Mark could not miss her butt plug. Lynn stayed back to lead Mark.

"Is she going to watch?" asked Mark.

"No, honey," said Lynn. "You are our only watcher. Amy is getting fucked like the rest of us, dirty sluts."

"He called her his mom," he said.

"She's his mom," she said. "He's going to fuck the horny little pussy he came from and the tight asshole next to it. You are going to watch it all and film it. Can you believe how lucky you are?"

"That's crazy," he said.

"I know," she said. "We've already watched her. She loves his cock even more than I do. She's really hot."

When Lynn and Mark got into the bedroom, mom was on her knees sucking my cock while Beth helped me get out of my clothes. The camera was already running. Lynn pushed Mark toward the camera as he watched in disbelief. Beth got up, and she and Lynn helped each other out of their little tops and skirts.

Beth and Lynn sat on the edge of the bed and watched me hold mom's head and fuck her throat leisurely. Mom moaned happily, pulling me into her to make sure I pushed all my cock down her throat every time. Beth and Lynn lazily stroked each other while they watched. I pulled them to me. They paced mom's head while I kissed them deeply and fingered their wet pussies.

Mom finally stood up. I kissed her passionately for a few minutes while I fondled her tits and ass. She stroked my cock. Beth and Lynn fingered her pussy. I pushed her onto the bed and ate her pussy to orgasm. Meanwhile, Beth and Lynn sucked my cock. I rolled mom over and moved her butt plug to her pussy. I ate her asshole, probing it deeply with my tongue, to another orgasm.

Beth and Lynn continued to suck my cock while I lubed mom's asshole using three fingers and a lot of lube. They let go of my cock and lubed it thoroughly. When I took my fingers out of mom's ass, she got onto her knees and spread her ass lewdly.

"Fuck my ass, baby," moaned mom, looking at Mark. "Show Mark that my ass belongs to you too so he can feel better about his slut wife. Sadly your dad wouldn't watch me have a great time, whoring myself to our son."

"Mark's lucky," I said as I climbed onto the bed and knelt behind mom. "Dad wouldn't have let him watch me fuck his cock-hungry wife like the dirty ass whore she is."

"Your dad would have been proud of his son not only taking care of his slut mom but other depraved whores too," she said. "Baby, your mom is proud of you and can't wait to get her horny ass reamed out with your big cock."

"I am proud of you too, mom," I said. "Dad would have been proud of his amazing wife too. You've changed from a sweet wife to a cock-hungry ass whore in one day."

"I've changed in less than one hour, but it's never about the time it took," she said. "It was all about the stud and the cock that repurposed my life and pumped verve and abandon in my abandoned cock-hungry ass."

"Do you feel lucky for this, honey?" asked Lynn as I pushed my cock into mom's glistening, gaping asshole.

"Oh, yes," said Mark as mom gasped as my cock head penetrated her asshole. "This is amazing."

"It sure is," said Lynn as she and Beth watched intently.

"Fuck my future mother-in-law's ass, baby," said Beth as my cock skewered mom's ass deeper. "The poor whore needs it, don't you, Amy?"

"Oh, yes, I do," moaned mom. "Fuck my ass, lover. Take your ass whore's ass, baby."

"Give it all to her, lover," said Lynn as my balls nestled into mom's pussy. "Stuff her cock-hungry ass with it."

They all continued to talk dirty as I fucked mom's ass at an easy pace. Mom fucked back, and our pace quickened slowly until I was pounding her ass hard and she was close to come.

"Come for your son, whore," urged Lynn. "Show him how much you need his cock."

Mom came immediately as if on cue. I drilled her ass until she went limp.

Lynn pounced on my cock as soon as it popped out of mom's gaping ass. I fucked Lynn's throat while Beth took mom's position. Mom removed Beth's butt plug and put it in her pussy. She squeezed lube on and in her open asshole. Lynn took my cock out of her mouth and guided it to Beth's waiting ass.

"Fuck your dirty slut of a fiancée, baby," urged mom as my cock filled Beth's ass. "Show her how much she's appreciated for being who she is and for sharing your wonderful cock with fellow cock-hungry ass whores."

"I'll show you how much I appreciate your amazing cock up my ass too," moaned Beth, pushing her ass back.

"Lynn, don't you appreciate Beth?" asked mom.

"I sure do," said Lynn.

“Why don’t you show her your appreciation?” suggested mom. “Let her clean your horny pussy while you wait. It must be all sticky now.”

“You are right, Amy,” smiled Lynn. “My pussy is a mess.”

Lynn got into position to feed Beth her pussy, and Beth went down to business.

“Eat it like a good pussy-eating bitch,” said Lynn, “and while you are at it, make me come.”

For her extra work, I made Beth come before Lynn came in her mouth. She sucked Lynn’s pussy dry while working her asshole out with her butt plug. I made her come a second time. After she recovered, Lynn took her place. Mom deep throated my cock before feeding it to Lynn’s ass.

“Fuck Mark’s slut wife in the ass, baby,” said mom, guiding my cock into Lynn’s ass. “Take good care of her horny ass for him because the whore wouldn’t let him touch it. Mark, do you want my son to fuck your wife’s ass?”

“Yes, Amy,” said Mark. “I want him to fuck her ass really well, but he always does.”

“Thanks, honey,” said Lynn. “My next anal orgasm is dedicated to you.”

“You heard the man, son,” said mom. “Fuck his wife’s cock-hungry ass for him.”

By then, my cock was balls deep up Lynn’s milking ass. By popular demand, I proceeded to fuck her appreciative ass nice and hard. I even made her come twice while she ate mom’s pussy and Beth sucked mom’s tits.

My first come load went up mom’s happy ass. Lynn sucked it out. My come load went from mouth to mouth and ended in mom’s mouth. Lynn pushed mom toward Mark.

“Honey, get in front of the camera and open your mouth wide,” called Lynn. “There is a special treat for you.”

Mark obliged his wife, and mom dribbled the come in his open mouth. Mom watched him swallow it all before she returned to bed to join Beth and Lynn. The three sluts devoured my softening cock, getting it hard in no time.

My subsequent come loads changed holes and mouths, but the girls would not let Mark have another one. Mom and Beth swallowed two come loads each, and Lynn got one. Beth reasoned that Lynn had given her other come load to her husband just like a good slut wife should.

We called it a night just before midnight. Mom showered first and left. Lynn left with her husband. That ended an unbeatable weekend fit for our engagement.

Dad welcomed having mom spend quality time with us. I assured him he could never imagine the quality of the time we spent together. He must have noticed how happy she became.

THE SECOND HONEYMOON

Beth and I got married. Nothing was special in the ceremony except the inscribed wedding band. Lynn and mom rode with us in the limo. The three of them had plugged asses and were without underwear. I made out with my bride while Lynn sucked my cock and mom fingered her and Lynn’s pussies to orgasm. Beth came on my fingers around the same time. I sucked the juices of the three of them off me and mom’s fingers. Mom and Lynn switched, and mom sucked my cock while Lynn finger fucked both pussies. After the three came, Beth straddled me in the cowgirl position and rode me to orgasm. Mom and Lynn sucked and licked my sticky cock clean before tucking it in. Lynn licked Beth’s pussy clean before she and mom licked each other’s pussy.

Most people must have thought that the newlyweds were unlucky with taking the maid of honor and the groom's mom with them, thinking it would even be a challenge for us to get a quickie.

Mark was with us, filming, when the bride, the maid of honor, and the mother of the groom sucked my cock in the hotel suite. I fucked them in all their holes, obviously starting with the bride and spending most of the time in their asses. I put the three of them on their backs, their legs over their heads, with Beth in the middle. I always fucked Beth after each one of them. I alternated between arranging them on their backs and their knees. We went to the reception with their asses plugged and full of come.

Victoria saw me squeeze Beth's ass when I finished dancing with her. She also saw me squeeze mom's ass at the end of our dance. Then it was my turn to dance with her.

"Thanks for raising the sexiest bride in the world for me," I said.

"You are welcome," she said. "It's my duty."

"It was above and beyond the call of duty," I said. "You didn't have to make her the sexiest bride in the world."

"Thank you," she said.

"She's so hot she hasn't worn any underwear since the engagement," I said. "Thank you for instilling these sexy ideas in her."

"She hasn't?" she asked in disbelief. "She has to be wearing underwear today."

"No," I said. "Neither are her maid of honor and maids."

"Are you sure?" she said. "That can't be true."

"When I asked her, she offered to have them flash me," I said. "I'd have to kiss each one who's bare to air between the legs and get to take the panties off who isn't and keep them. They agreed, so I took their words for it."

"They must have been pulling your leg," she said.

"She assured me they'd all been bare to air and not totally dry," I said.

"She's been a bad girl," she said, blushing.

"I was tempted," I said. "Both outcomes were sexy, but I didn't want things to get sticky and Beth reminding me at every chance that I kissed her sticky maids on our wedding day. Do you think I made the right decision?"

"Of course," she said.

"She accused me of being a wimp for being afraid of things that couldn't bite," I said.

"She didn't," she said in disbelief.

"She did," I said. "I didn't want them to bite more than they could chew since they just wanted me to kiss their leaky orifices all around and risk starting a small orgy. She called me greedy for calling a four-woman orgy small."

"She shouldn't have teased you like that in front of the bride's maids," she said.

"It was all I could do not to change my mind," I said.

"Thankfully you didn't," she said.

"I take it that the lack of underwear wasn't your idea," I said.

"Oh, no," she said. "Of course not."

"I am sorry I was wondering how you taught her not to wear underwear but wore underwear yourself," I said.

“I didn’t teach her that,” she said, blushing.

“Could it be mom?” I said. “She isn’t wearing underwear either.”

“I don’t know,” she said lowly.

“I wonder who talked the other into that,” I said. “Did anybody try to talk you into going commando today?”

“No,” she said.

“I guess my bride’s very sexy by the genes you gave her not by the ideas,” I said. “I am still indebted to you.”

She did not say anything.

“Underwear or no underwear, you have a great figure and this is a sexy dress,” I smiled “You look striking.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing.

“If you’d been with the bride’s maids, I’d probably have taken the challenge,” I teased.

“You are bad,” she said, blushing.

“Had you been there with the bride’s maid, would you have let me take off your panties?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“You’d make a scene if you were the only one not exposing herself or letting me expose her,” I said.

“That’s outrageous,” she said, blushing. “I’d never go with it.”

“I hope, if you wouldn’t, it would be because you think it’s inappropriate not that you think you are not as pretty as the best of them,” I said.

“Yes, it’s inappropriate,” she said.

“Could Beth, mom, or anyone else have been able to talk you into going without underwear today?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I am disappointed in you,” I said. “A sexy woman like you shouldn’t be this prudish.”

“I am sorry, but I can’t do that,” she said.

“A guy should be able to give his mother-in-law a compliment or a peck on the lips or keep her panties,” I said.

“He shouldn’t,” she said, blushing.

”He shouldn’t give her a compliment?” I asked.

“A compliment’s fine,” she said.

“Isn’t it a compliment to tell you that I’d love to kiss you or keep your panties?” I asked.

“It isn’t a compliment a man should give his mother-in-law,” she said.

“Even if you took it figuratively although I meant it literally?” I asked.

“It’s okay figuratively,” she said.

“I am sure you can get used to receiving serious compliments from me,” I said. “You are too sexy not to.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want to give it a try?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“Get another compliment?” I said.

“It has to be nice,” she said.

“I’ve always wanted to give you this compliment, but I was afraid I’d lose Beth,” I said. “Now, she’s my wife, so I am not going to lose her if I gave you this compliment.”

“What’s that compliment?” she asked in alarm.

“It’s a compliment in a confession form,” I said. “It’s an honest compliment though.”

“What is it?” she asked.

“Ever since I met you, I’ve thought that you have a great butt,” I said.

“Nick, uh,” she stuttered. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “Can you do me this little favor?”

“What?” she asked.

“Promise me you’ll never forget that your son-in-law loves your little butt even though it’s in panties,” I said.

“Nick, you shouldn’t say this,” she said.

“I am just helping you never forget it,” I said.

“Okay, I promise,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said.

At the end of the dance, I nonchalantly squeezed her ass just before I turned back and moved on. She was a little startled, but she did not say or do anything. I briefly squeezed the ass of every woman I danced with.

Beth bragged about her wedding band so much she almost gouged our eyes out with her fingers, showing it to us, although nobody could read the inscription while she wore it. I told her to show it to her mom or shut up. She did show it to her mom.

“Beth, how can you do this?” rebuked her mom. “Does Nick know about it?”

“Mom, this is the most prestigious title I’ve ever wanted,” said Beth. “I couldn’t wait for Nick to slip it on my finger. Of course he knows about it. What would be the point otherwise? I am his wife and ass whore after all.”

Victoria was speechless. I even teased Beth about it in front of her later. She just shook her head in disbelief, especially as Beth teasingly shook her little ass at me.

Dad did not mind mom coming with us on our honeymoon. Mark stayed in his own room, and I and my three girls shared a suite. When Lynn insisted that Mark had to pay her expenses because it was his responsibility to get her fucked, mom insisted that dad had to pay similarly to get his wife fucked royally. She said he was getting a great bargain paying only for one person anyway. Dad paid one share of the total expenses, Mark and Lynn paid two shares and so did Beth and I. It was a bargain for everyone. We used Mark’s filming services all the time. With three come thirsty female mouths to feed, my sluts insisted Mark would get only one come load a day. He was okay with that. He watched more sex than many porn directors. He was as happy as the rest of us.

Mom called home daily to talk to dad and my sister while I drilled her ass on the verge of orgasm. She became very good at it. She did not lie when she told them she was ecstatic. I also fucked mom’s ass whenever I talked to

family. Seeing that, Lynn and Beth called their families similarly. I once gave Beth a gut-wrenching orgasm while she talked to her mom.

“I am so sorry, mom, but I have the most intense orgasms when Nick hammers my tight little butthole like a jackhammer,” gasped Beth. “I really can’t do anything about it.”

“I can’t believe you, Beth,” said her mom in disbelief. “You are talking to me while making love?”

“Yes, mom,” gasped Beth. “I wouldn’t deserve my wedding ring otherwise. He’s still pumping my happy butt like a racing car piston, and I love it.”

“Beth, you shouldn’t talk on the phone while making love,” said her mom, exasperated.

“I know, mom, but Nick wouldn’t let me talk on the phone while wearing my wedding band with the ass whose inscription if he isn’t pounding my butt very hard,” said Beth. “I wouldn’t take my wedding band off for the world.”

“You, two, are crazy,” said her mom.

“Mom, he does it when he talks to you and dad too,” said Beth.

“This is just unbelievable,” said her mom.

Her mom gradually got used to that. She even asked her a few times whether I was making love to her.

“Mom, you can’t believe how hard he’s drilling my ass,” said Beth. “It’s a wonder I can talk at all, but I guess I am getting better at it. Make no mistake though. He can give me a mind-blowing orgasm any second he wishes.”

“I can’t believe how crazy you two are,” said her mom.

She was surely shaking her head.

“Mom, are you happy for us?” asked Beth.

“Of course I am,” said her mom.

“Nick, please make me come for mom,” said Beth.

Beth came almost immediately as I stepped up the pace.

“This orgasm’s for you, mom,” gasped Beth. “I love Nick so much, and he loves my cock-hungry asshole.”

Beth gasped and groaned for a minute before she was able to continue the call.

“Mom, have you ever been fucked up the ass?” asked Beth.

“Beth, are you out of your mind?” scowled her mom.

“Please mom, tell me,” said Beth. “You know I am doing it as we speak.”

“No,” said her mom after a little hesitation. “Do you think I am crazy like you?”

“No,” laughed Beth. “I think you are crazy because you haven’t tried it.”

“Beth, this isn’t how you should talk to your mom,” glared her mom.

“I am sorry,” apologized Beth. “I am just horny, and I love what Nick’s big cock is doing to my little asshole.”

“Beth, I think we should hang up,” said her mom. “You are losing it.”

“Please no, mom,” begged Beth. “Can’t a slut talk to her mom freely? Are you getting mad at me because I am spelling my guts to you while my amazing new husband skewers them for me?”

“Okay, slut, keep talking,” said her mom finally.

“You know, mom, Nick thinks you have a great ass, and he owes mine to you,” said Beth. “He wants to thank you but doesn’t know how.”

“Beth!” glared her mom.

“Didn’t you say keep talking?” protested Beth.

“Tell him he shouldn’t think about his mother-in-law like that,” said her mom.

“Stop, and he’ll stop,” said Beth.

“Stop what?” asked her mom.

“Stop having a great ass, and he’ll stop thinking about it,” said Beth.

“Tell him he shouldn’t think about me this way because I am old enough to be his mom,” said her mom.

“You don’t know the half of it,” said Beth.

“What?” asked her mom.

“He thinks his mom has the greatest ass in the world,” said Beth. “He owes it to her that he came to be an ass man. In short, if it were not for his mother’s great ass, he wouldn’t go after mine and he wouldn’t be drilling it right now. Can you believe it? I owe all this to his mother’s great ass. Mom, have you seen Amy’s ass?”

Since mom was with us in the room, she got on her knees in front of Beth and thrust her bare ass in her face.

“Beth, are you really crazy?” said Beth’s mom in disbelief. “Can you hear what you are saying? Isn’t Nick with you? How can you talk about his mom like that?”

Beth used her right hand to squeeze and spread mom’s ass, making her asshole and wet pussy wink.

“Mom, I am just saying that she has a great ass,” protested Beth, teasing mom’s asshole with her fingertips. “That’s a compliment. Have you seen it?”

“Beth, how on earth could I have seen it?” asked her mom.

“Mom, you are both women,” said Beth. “You could just ask her to show it to you. I am sure she would.”

“Have *you* seen it?” asked her mom.

“Yes, I have,” said Beth. “It’s beautiful too.”

“How did you see it?” asked her mom.

“She was naked and got down on all fours,” said Beth, pushing a finger in each of mom’s fuck holes. “I saw it all. I saw her little puckered asshole and her cute little pussy. They were gorgeous. You have to see them, mom.”

“Beth, are you on drugs?” asked Beth’s mom as mom pushed her ass back over Beth’s fingers.

“I am sober and wide awake, mom,” said Beth, finger fucking mom’s receptive pussy and ass. “I am just riding on my sex hormones. Nick doesn’t let me drink anything but water to hydrate for all the juices that my pussy leaks.”

“So what’s the nonsense you are telling me about seeing Amy’s butt?” asked her mom.

“I swear I’ve seen it,” said Beth, squeezing an extra finger into each of mom’s receptive fuck holes. “You can even ask her. Ask her if Beth saw her ass. I am sure she’d tell you.”

“Beth, people don’t ask each other this kind of question,” said her mom as Beth’s fingers sank in mom’s holes.

“Just say, ‘Beth said she saw your naked butt. Is that true?’” said Beth, pumping her fingers in mom’s eager fuck holes. “She won’t bite you. I bet you are afraid she could say, ‘Yes, she did. Would you like to see it?’”

“Is Nick with you?” asked her mom.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Put him on please,” said her mom.

“He’s on,” said Beth.

“Hi, Victoria,” I said as Beth licked mom’s asshole while she continued to finger fuck both her fuck holes.

“Hi, Nick,” said her mom. “What’s wrong with Beth?”

“Nothing’s wrong with her,” I said. “She’s perfectly fine. We just love each other.”

“Didn’t you hear her talk about your mom’s butt?” she asked.

“I did,” I said as I reached out and spread mom’s ass cheeks. “She likes my mom’s butt. I don’t find that a problem. As a matter of fact, I like it too. I even love it.”

“She said she saw it,” she said.

“I believe her,” I said as Beth probed mom’s spread asshole with her tongue. “Mom’s a nice and kind woman.”

“You believe that she saw your mom’s bare butt?” asked Beth’s mom.

“Yes,” I said. “For one thing, Beth never lies to me. For another, she and mom are very close. I wouldn’t be surprised if they saw each other’s buttocks. They both don’t have anything to be shy about, not that you do either.”

“Can you believe your wife?” she said. “She wants me to ask your mom to show me her butt.”

“If you are uncomfortable with that, bounce it back to her,” I said. “Have Beth ask mom to show you her butt, but be ready to give it due respect. My mom has a great butt. I can’t stand anyone who’d take it lightly.”

“You also want me to see your mother’s butt?” she asked.

“If you want to,” I said. “I haven’t seen anyone who hasn’t enjoyed it. Very few have seen that hot ass bare. By the way, mom’s here with us, and I haven’t been the only one who’s seen and enjoyed her magnificent derrière.”

“You and Beth are crazier than each other,” she said.

“They call it compatibility,” I laughed. “We are compatible. Isn’t that how we are supposed to be?”

“I guess but maybe not this way,” she said.

“Victoria, if I asked you to show me your lovely butt, would you show it to me?” I asked.

“No way,” she said.

“Can you see that my mom’s nicer to her daughter-in-law than you are to your son-in-law?” I teased.

“I can’t be sure,” she said. “I don’t know that your mom has actually showed Beth her butt.”

“Would you show me yours if you verified that mom has indeed showed Beth her dazzling ass?” I asked.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“Is that a yes?” I challenged.

“Yes,” she said.

“Bare, on hands and knees,” I said.

“Bare, on hands and knees,” she repeated. “You have to prove that your mom has showed hers to Beth though.”

“Victoria, your cute little ass is toast,” I said. “I can easily give mom any reason why I want to see your ass and talk her into showing hers to Beth in exchange even if she has never showed it to her.”

“By the way, why do you want to see my ass?” she asked.

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Yes, I am serious,” she said.

“I must be the first man you’ve ever met,” I said. “Men love to look at hot naked women, and I love hot asses.”

“You really think I have a hot ass?” she asked.

“Victoria, you are talking to an expert in the field,” I said. “Asses are my specialty. I know that you have a hot one. I’ll be inspecting it like a master jeweler inspects a rare stone. Your hot ass will finally get its dues for once.”

“You are talking like you’ve guaranteed that I am going to show it to you,” she said.

“I took your word seriously,” I said. “It’s up to you to honor it.”

“I am going to honor my word,” she said.

“I am going to honor your ass, and you won’t regret it,” I said. “I promise.”

“Mom, do you still think I am crazy or drugged?” teased Beth.

“Why?” said her mom. “What changed?”

“I got what I wanted,” said Beth.

“What did you want?” asked her mom.

“Nick wanted to see your ass, and I helped him see it,” said Beth. “Aren’t I a great wife?”

“You said all those crazy things so he can see my ass?” asked her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, mom, and it worked,” said Beth.

“You still have to prove to me that she showed you her ass, smarty-pants,” said her mom.

“I’ll have her show me her bare ass on hands and knees while you watch,” said Beth. “Is that good enough?”

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Mom, he’s going to take his time inspecting your great ass,” said Beth. “Get ready.”

“Thank you, Victoria,” I said. “I am looking forward to admiring your fine specimen. Poor Beth’s ass is going to get fucked raw while I think about it. Beth, you did a great job. How would you like me to reward you?”

“I’ll take care of the lube so I don’t get my ass raw,” said Beth. “Just don’t stop fucking my ass, baby.”

“Like I was going to,” I said. “Bye, Victoria.”

“Bye, mom,” said Beth.

“Bye, crazy kids,” said her mom.

“Nick, are you going to fuck her in the ass?” asked Beth before we hung up.

Victoria has not finished her statement when Beth started talking.

“Who?” I asked. “Your mom or mine?”

“My mom, silly,” said Beth. “I know you are going to fuck yours, and I don’t mind it one bit.”

“You have to also know that it’s up to your mom,” I said. “Would you mind that?”

“I love my mom,” she said. “She’s practically virgin until she’s got your big cock up her hot but neglected ass. I want you to do it to her. She has to try it, and I know there can be nobody nicer to her than you.”

“Have I ever told you that you are the greatest wife a horny guy like me can ever have?” I smiled.

“Have I ever told you that I don’t believe you?” she teased.

“Hey, did you hang up?” I asked.

“No, didn’t you?” she said.

“No,” I said. “I am fucking your ass, silly.”

“Oh, shit!” she said. “Is she still on the line? We better tell her we were kidding. Mom, are you there?”

We heard the phone click.

“We are so wicked,” laughed Beth.

“Your mom has just lost hope in you,” I laughed. “She has a wayward daughter who wants her horny husband to fuck her virgin ass. Now, she’s sure we are both totally crazy.”

“I guess watching our proposal video would have been nothing compared with this,” she said.

Beth punched her mother’s number again.

“Mom, Nick and I want to apologize about the end of our previous call,” said Beth.

“What about it?” asked her mom.

“I,” said Beth. “We were. We forgot to say that we loved you. So, here is Nick and I saying that we love you.”

“I love you too,” said her mom.

“Do you really mean it, mom?” asked Beth.

“Of course, I mean it,” said her mom. “Why wouldn’t I?”

“We might have upset you too much,” said Beth.

“I still love you, both of you,” said her mom.

“Thanks, mom,” said Beth. “Bye for now.”

“Bye, kids,” said her mom.

Needless to say, mom’s ass was next in line.

THE HOMECOMING DANCE

During our sex-packed honeymoon, we somehow managed to go around and take pictures that we could show to our folks, who left us alone for our first week except for our special relationship with Lynn, Mark and mom.

“Nick, we are having our sisters for dinner on Wednesday,” said Beth. “We are then going out for dancing.”

“What about our parents?” I asked.

“We are having them on Friday so you can fuck mom’s virgin ass,” she said.

“You think she’d let me do that?” I asked.

“That’s a piece of cake,” she said. “We want *dad* to let you do that.”

“You are crazy if you think he would,” I said.

“You are now talking like mom,” she laughed. “The poor prude doesn’t even know she’s going to show it to you. We both know once she shows it to you it’s as good as never virgin again.”

“We know that, but we still have your dad,” I said.

“We’ll take care of both our dads,” she said. “You’ll no longer have to sneak around yours.”

“I hope you are right,” I said.

“I think I am,” she said.

On Wednesday, Lynn and Mark arrived first. Lynn was dressed outrageously and without underwear. Her nipples were already stiff when she stepped in. I pinched and twisted them through her thin top as we kissed. She gave me a quick grand tour before she went to help Beth in the kitchen.

“Don’t come inside me,” she said when she finished sucking my cock. “We’ll do that at the club.”

Beth put on an outrageous outfit while Lynn worked in the kitchen.

It was a surprise to me when Alex and Lisa arrived together, wearing cross-matching pink and purple outfits as if they had exchanged skirts or tops. Their outfits were as outrageous as Beth and Lynn’s. It did not look like they had worn bras either. I had not seen either of them dressed for a night out for a while.

“Nick, entertain our sisters, but don’t stare too much,” said Beth once we sat down. “Lynn will help me.”

“What’s wrong with staring?” I whined.

“It strains the eyes,” said Beth.

“Thanks for looking after me,” I said.

“I was actually looking after my sister,” she teased as she pulled Lynn away.

“Your lovely sister’s a sight for the sore eye,” I said, smiling at Lisa. “Staring at her can never strain my eyes.”

Lisa blushed.

“Staring always strains the eye,” said Beth.

“I guess I’ll have to admire instead,” I said.

Lisa was still blushing.

“Lisa, take it easy,” I said. “I am just complimenting you on your looks and style. You are a hot young woman.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Alex, you also look hot,” I said, smiling at Alex.

“Thank you,” smiled Alex.

“Don’t you think so, Mark?” I said, turning to Mark.

“Yes,” said Mark. “They are both very sexy. They are almost as sexy as our wives.”

“Maybe they are,” I said.

Alex and Lisa thanked Mark, and the rest of the dinner affair went normally.

We headed to a permissive dance club. The girls rode together, and I rode with Mark.

When they played a slow song, Lynn took my hand.

“You don’t mind, honey?” said Lynn as she pulled me to the dance floor. “Beth doesn’t.”

“Go ahead,” said Mark. “Have fun.”

“I am so horny,” said Lynn when we were out of earshot.

“That’s one of your special traits that I love most,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You are a randy guy, aren’t you?” she said. “I love that about you too.”

“How can I not be when I am with one of the hottest ass whores in the world?” I said.

As soon as we reached the dance floor, we wrapped our arms around each other and were grinding our horny crotches together. She lowered my hands to her ass. I started to feel up her ass, and we were soon kissing deeply. I grabbed the base of her butt plug through her skirt and proceeded to work it in and out of her ass while we danced, mainly dry humping. I used a hand to fondle her tits and pinch her nipples while I continued to fuck her ass with her butt plug. She ground into me lustfully. Our dance rhythm continued to heat up until she came in my arms.

While Lynn and I danced, a few guys came to our table and asked Mark to let them dance with one of the girls.

“I am sorry, but her husband and their boyfriend is on the dance floor, dancing with my wife,” said Mark, pointing to Beth and the girls.

“Honey, I let Nick hold my butt while we danced,” said Lynn.

“That’s okay,” said Mark. “I am sure he didn’t cop cheap feels.”

“Of course not, honey,” she said. “He massaged it very nicely. He immediately knew I wasn’t wearing panties, and took advantage of that. You know how panties spoil a good butt massage.”

“You were a bad girl for letting him hold your butt while you didn’t wear panties,” he admonished.

“I know, honey, but it felt like the right thing to do,” she said.

“Was that all, or did you kiss him?” he asked.

“Of course, I kissed him,” she said. “That was the least I could do. I felt like a nun for only kissing him. He made me feel so good it was all I could do not to lead him to the restrooms and show him how grateful I was.”

“That would have been out of line,” he said.

“I know, but I was tempted,” she said. “It’s still too early too. I may do that later if I get too tempted.”

“Don’t tempt my best friend too much, darling,” said Beth.

“I’ll just tempt her enough,” I smiled.

When the next slow song started, I looked at Lisa.

“Would you like to dance?” I offered, extending my hand to Lisa.

“Sure,” smiled Lisa.

“Let him hold your butt for you,” said Beth.

“What?” asked Lisa while I looked, amused.

“Mark told the guys you were his girlfriend,” said Beth. “It doesn’t make sense for him to hold another guy’s wife’s butt possessively while kissing and not do that with his own girlfriend.”

“I am not his girlfriend though,” protested Lisa.

“Tonight you are,” said Beth. “We need to honor Mark’s word. It isn’t a big deal anyway except for that.”

“Okay,” said Lisa. “We’ll see.”

Lisa and I started our dance with my hands on her back and hers on my shoulders.

“Did you really hold Lynn’s butt and kiss while you danced?” she asked.

“That was what she said,” I said, lowering my hands to Lisa’s ass, making her hesitate for a second.

“You are not admitting to anything?” she said.

“I am admitting to that I danced with her and we had a great time just like I am dancing with you and having a great time,” I said, squeezing her ass gently. “I don’t know if you are having a great time, but Lynn did.”

“I am having a good time so far,” she said as I squeezed her ass again and moved my hands slightly.

“Let’s forget all about Lynn’s butt,” I said, moving my hands to a new part of her ass. “When I am holding a hot butt, I want to think only about it. You have a great one.”

“You are moving your hands over it too freely,” she said. “You shouldn’t do that.”

“You must know that butts differ in shape, size, weight, firmness, texture and heat,” I said. “They even differ in color, but color is irrelevant to this. I have to explore your hot butt thoroughly to find the best way to hold it.”

“Why do you need to hold it anyway?” she asked.

“We hold each other when we dance slow to coordinate our movements,” I said. “Besides, holding a very sexy woman is the best part of dancing. You are my girlfriend tonight too. I should hold you accordingly, and so I get to hold your great butt even for the fun of it. You disappoint me though.”

“How did I disappoint you?” she asked.

“I complimented you on your hot butt, and you didn’t even acknowledge that,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Your fine butt feels like it belongs in my hands,” I said. “Are you enjoying the way I am holding it for you?”

“I am, but you shouldn’t do this,” she said.

“Why shouldn’t I hold my hot girlfriend’s great butt?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You are not my boyfriend,” she said. “I’ve never let my boyfriend feel me up like this either.”

“Maybe he isn’t an ass man like me,” I said. “Girls with hot butts should only let appreciative guys hold them.”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Are you afraid I may find out that you are not wearing panties either?” I teased, making her blush. “You are afraid I may think you are a hot little slut?”

“I am not a slut,” she said indignantly.

“Don’t insult me,” I admonished. “You think I’d be holding your hot butt if you were a slut? The only time I’d hold a slut’s ass is when she’s *my* slut. Relax. I think you are a sizzling woman for letting me hold your bare butt.”

“My butt isn’t bare,” she said with embarrassment.

“You know what I mean,” I said, letting my fingertips touch over her ass crack. “It’s as sexy though.”

She didn’t say anything as I subtly pulled her into me.

“Do you still feel uncomfortable about being so sexy?” I asked, squeezing her ass gently.

“No,” she said, smiling faintly.

“Are we friends again?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

She was surprised when I pecked her on the lips.

“Friends can kiss,” I said. “Can’t they?”

“Nick, we shouldn’t be doing this,” she said. I pecked her again on the lips. “I am your sister-in-law after all.”

“You are talking as if we are doing something wrong,” I said. “We are just dancing. Besides, it was your sister who asked us to do this. Your sister trusts me all the way.”

“Maybe she was joking,” she said.

“If you think so, relax and don’t take what we are doing seriously,” I said. “We can be joking too.”

While we talked, our pelvises pressed into each other, and I was feeling up her ass thoroughly.

“Now, it’s your turn to kiss me on the lips,” I said.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she said.

“I think it’s fun,” I said. “You have luscious lips, which are perfect for kissing. Give it a try and find out.”

She gave me a tentative light kiss.

“It wasn’t bad, was it?” I said. “Let’s now try to kiss like we are not practicing for our first date but like adults.”

The next kiss was a little longer, and I was the aggressor.

“Take it easy, Nick,” she said when we broke the kiss. “We are not on a date.”

“I didn’t say we were,” I said. “I just want us to enjoy our dance. Let’s take turns kissing each other.”

She kissed me next, and I held the kiss a little longer. I smiled at her when we broke the kiss, and she smiled back. I kissed her next. We silently kissed eagerly for a few minutes.

“I like the way you kiss,” she said.

“I am just enjoying myself,” I said. “I have a delicious girl in my arms and a hot ass in my hands.”

We kissed more and more passionately, forgetting all about the music.

“I can feel your stiff nipples poke into my chest,” I smiled.

She blushed and pulled back.

“I didn’t say that so you’d pull back,” I said. “I just wanted to let you know that I enjoy it immensely.”

She did not resist when I raised my left hand to her upper back and pressed her tits back into my chest.

“Your stiff nipples tell me that you are having a good time too,” I said. “I love that.”

While our tongues played together next, I made her pussy bump gently into my boner. She gasped.

“This is turning you on too,” she said.

“We are both having a good time like we should,” I said.

“We are both naughty,” she said.

“I don’t know about you, but I am not naughty,” I said, squeezing her ass and pulling her pussy into my boner. “I am holding a very hot girl in my hands. If that didn’t turn me on, I don’t know what would. Why are *you* excited?”

“You are a hot guy too,” she said. “What you are doing to my butt is driving me crazy. You are also kissing me, and your big boner’s bumping into me.”

“Lisa, tell me, and be honest,” I said, grinding my boner into her pussy. “Is your little pussy intimidated by my big boner, or is it happy it’s so near to a boner so big it can stuff it beyond capacity?”

“It’s so naughty,” she said. “It likes being so near to your big boner.”

“You can feel how big and hard my boner is,” I said. “Tell me how hot and wet your little pussy is.”

“It’s so hot and wet,” she said. “I am so embarrassed. I shouldn’t feel this way when dancing with you.”

“Don’t be so hard on yourself,” I said. “You may be a bad girl. In that case, you should feel even hornier.”

“Even bad girls shouldn’t feel this way with their brothers-in-law,” she said.

“I don’t know what kind of bad girls you are talking about,” I said. “I think good girls should feel even hotter when their hot responsive bodies are held respectfully.”

“There is nothing respectful about the way you are holding me,” she said. “We are making out shamelessly.”

“This is the most respectful thing a guy can do when with a very hot girl,” I said. “If I somehow could ignore your attractiveness and sex appeal, it would be very disrespectful of me to you. Don’t you think so?”

“I think you have a point,” she said.

“Do you know what the most respectful thing for you to do now is?” I asked.

“What?” she said.

“You should come your hot little ass off for my big hard boner,” I said, pulling her pussy hard into my boner.

“You are outrageous,” she gasped.

“Don’t you think I am respectable enough for that?” I said, continuing to grind my boner into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Come for my big cock,” I urged. “Show me you are a good girl who respects a good guy that respects her.”

“Nick, you are going to make me come,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy into me.

“Let your horny little pussy come for my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “Let everybody know how respectful you are.”

“I am coming, Nick,” she hissed, stiffening and holding me tightly.

“Come like a bad girl, Lisa,” I urged as thrust into her. “Come on my big cock like a hot slut.”

She shook in my arms as I held her ass tightly and ground hard into her twitching pussy.

“I am so shameless,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided.

“You shouldn’t have any shame for doing the right thing,” I said. “Coming for your horny brother-in-law is always the right thing to do, so don’t feel bad.”

“You are the only one who thinks so,” she said.

“When you are with me, what I and your little pussy think is what counts most,” I smiled.

“You are so happy that you made your sister-in-law come in your arms,” she accused.

“I am so happy my hot sister-in-law had such a good time with me,” I said. “Some women don’t have such a hot time, having sex with their partners. We are just dancing.”

We danced for a minute after that.

“Why don’t you go freshen up and let me return you to the table,” I said. “We’ll dance together later.”
She freshened up, and we returned to the table, where I thanked her.

“You danced with her longer than you danced with me,” complained Lynn.

“Maybe she enjoyed dancing with me more than you did,” I teased. “Besides, she’s an honor guest.”

“She enjoyed having you hold her butt more than I did?” she teased, making Lisa blush.

“You know the butt holding is mere hearsay,” I said. “It’s only dancing to me.”

“Next time, I’ll enjoy *dancing* with you more,” said Lynn. “Get your other honor guest out of the way.”

“Would you like that?” I offered Alex, extending my hand.

“Sure,” smiled Alex, taking my hand.

A few seconds into the dance, I cupped Alex’s ass with both hands.

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I know that you’ve always had a hot butt, but I hope you don’t think it’s too hot for me to touch,” I said.

“No, that isn’t the reason,” she said. “You know it’s inappropriate for a guy to hold his sister’s butt like this.”

“I know all that, Alex,” I said. “Tonight’s different though. Think of yourself as my girlfriend tonight.”

“Even if I did, I wouldn’t let my boyfriend hold my butt like this here,” she said.

“He’d just take his hands off?” I asked, changing the location of my hands without stroking her ass.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am sure your stupendous butt doesn’t mean anything to him,” I said. “I’d never let go of such a hot butt.”

“Nick, I am not comfortable with this,” she said.

“Relax, Alex,” I said. “I already know you are not wearing panties either, and I am okay with that.”

She blushed.

“I think all hot girls shouldn’t wear panties so they can dissipate their heat into the air although that would contribute to global warming,” I said. “Does it make you feel sexier not to wear panties?”

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“You feel sexier in my hands too,” I said, squeezing her ass gently. “I want you to have a hot time dancing.”

“I am not used to this,” she said.

“Relax,” I said. “I’ll help you relax. Lean into me, and let me take care of it. You are in good hands.”

She gradually leaned into me, flattening her braless tits into my chest and poking her stiff nipples into my flesh.

“I also like the fact that you are not wearing a bra either,” I whispered. “I love feeling your stiff nipples.”

She tensed and pulled back.

“I told you I liked that,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Don’t be silly. Rest your nipples against my chest.”

She slowly returned her tits to my chest as I gently stroked and squeezed her ass.

“Does this feel good?” I asked. “Am I doing a good job on your hot tight butt?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a great ass, Alex,” I said. “Thank you for letting me hold it for you.”

“You are welcome,” she said softly.

“It’s hot fun to play with it,” I said. “I can do this all night as long as you are enjoying it. Are you enjoying it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You were so thoughtful not to wear panties,” I said. “It makes this so much nicer and hotter. Can you feel it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your skirt’s perfect too,” I said. “It’s like it’s barely there. If I didn’t think you wouldn’t like it at all, I’d hike it and hold your bare gorgeous ass in my hands and let everybody see that you have the hottest ass on the dance floor.”

“Do you really think I have such a hot ass?” she asked.

“You tell me,” I said as I pulled her pussy into my boner, making her gasp. “What do you think?”

“Oh, I didn’t know you were turned on,” she gasped.

“Can you feel what holding your fine ass is doing to me,” I said, bumping into her pussy again. She gasped. “Is it doing the same to your hot little pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your juicy pussy all hot and wet?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does that mean that you are enjoying the dance?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s a very enjoyable dance,” I said, pulling her pussy into my boner and keeping it there.

“Yes,” she hissed as I ground my cock into her pussy.

“Show me your passion, Alex,” I said.

When my lips touched hers, she hesitated for a second, but I ground into her hot pussy. She kissed back, and we had a feverish kiss from the start. Our tongues wrestled fiercely as she ground her pussy into my boner urgently.

“Come on my big cock, Alex,” I said when we broke our first kiss but continued to mash our horny crotches together. “Come for your big brother like a hot little slut.”

We resumed kissing immediately. Our wild kiss broke when she stiffened and came in my arms.

“I am coming,” she gasped, holding to me tightly.

“Come hard, baby,” I urged, looking at her twitching face. “Show my big cock that you really love it. Imagine it’s drilling your horny little pussy and come for it.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shaking in my arms.

“You look even more beautiful when you come,” I said, smiling at her. “You should do that more often.”

When she smiled, I gave her a gentle but deep kiss.

“That was so nice,” I said, giving her ass one last squeeze. “Freshen up, and let’s go back to the table.”

We walked to the restrooms, and I waited for her there. We silently walked to the table. There I thanked her, and we sat down.

“Does your wife finally get a dance?” asked Beth.

“With pleasure,” I said, offering her my hand.

Although I was holding Beth’s hand, she was actually leading me—to the restrooms. We did not even get to dance for a minute. She even entered the men’s room before I did, and there was a man washing his hands.

“Sorry, sir, but I have to get fucked in the ass right away,” she said to the man, shocking him for a second.

“Sure,” the man shrugged when the shock wore off.

“Thank you,” she said. “By the way, this is my husband. We are newlyweds, but I am a horny slut.”

“I have no problem with that,” he said while she whisked me into the handicapped stall.

As soon as the door closed behind us, she was on her knees, sucking my hard cock. She deep throated me for a minute before she got up and bent over, holding the rail. I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass, which was plugged. Her pussy was dripping. I kissed it before I stuffed it with my cock. I gripped her hips tightly and proceeded to pound her pussy to orgasm.

She was still recovering when I unplugged her ass and gave her asshole a deep passionate kiss. I plugged her mouth with the butt plug and her ass with my dripping cock. For the next ten minutes, I fucked her ass hard through three orgasms. I shot the first two come spurts up her fluttering asshole and the next one into her twitching pussy while I popped the butt plug out of her mouth and finished in it as I returned the butt plug to her ass. She sucked me dry and continued sucking until I started to get hard again.

“You were not dancing,” said Lynn, looking at Beth. “You had sex, you slut.”

“There is nothing wrong with dancing to a fast rhythm while a girl’s bent over,” teased Beth.

“It’s still slutty even though he’s your husband,” chided Lynn. “You are not the only one here who can bend over though. Next dance, I am dancing like that if Mark doesn’t mind.”

“Go ahead if you can talk him into that,” said Mark.

“Mark, your hot wife can talk me into virtually anything,” I said. “You should be stricter than that.”

“I am sorry,” he said. “I like to spoil my wife. Maybe your wife can protect you.”

“I can’t,” said Beth. “I trust Nick. If she can talk him into that, I’ll trust it’s the right thing to do.”

“Lisa, do you think your sister should trust me with Lynn?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa, blushing.

“At least, you know that it’s sluttier for a woman to dance like that with another woman’s husband,” said Beth.

“Beth, if I didn’t know any better, I’d say you are trying to discourage your sister from doing that,” I teased.

“You know I meant Lynn,” she said.

“That depends on what we do when I bend over,” teased Lynn. “Though, whatever that may be, I need to let him rest a little first and rejuvenate while he dances with your sister and his.”

“I bet he can dance with you right away,” said Beth.

“I bet he can dance with me better after he dances with them,” said Lynn.

“Lisa, would you like to help me rest and rejuvenate?” I smiled at Lisa, offering her my hand.

“Sure,” shrugged Lisa, blushing.

“She looks a little tense,” said Lynn as Lisa took my hand. “Help her relax a little too.”

“Of course,” I smiled, taking Lisa’s hand.

As soon as Lisa and I walked away from the table, I switched her left hand to mine and held her left ass cheek with my right hand.

“Nick, don’t do this here,” she protested without doing anything since that would have made a scene.

“I want to show everybody that you are mine,” I said.

“I am not yours though,” she said.

“Tonight, you are, and they don’t know that,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek gently.

“Beth could have seen us,” she said when we got to the dance floor, and I held both her ass cheeks.

“She already knows that you are mine,” I said, squeezing her ass and pulling her into me.

“She knows I am not,” she said. “Did you tell her anything? You don’t dare.”

“What’s the big deal if she thought I am trying to make you?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“I am your sister-in-law, and I have a boyfriend,” she said as I started to feel up her ass.

“That isn’t a problem unless you think it is,” I said.

“I think it is,” she said.

“I guess I have to convince you that it isn’t,” I smiled.

“Good luck,” she said.

“I feel lucky anyway, but thank you,” I smiled.

She did not turn away when I pecked her on the lips. I gave her a couple of more pecks before I gave her a longer kiss. She kissed back.

“Did you enjoy coming in my hands?” I whispered, pulling her pussy into my boner.

“We got carried away that time,” she said without pulling away. “We shouldn’t have done it.”

“I know we got carried away that time,” I said. “We’ll do better this time, but tell me whether you enjoyed it.”

“I did,” she said.

“You acted like a bad girl,” I teased.

“I did,” she said. “I am ashamed of myself.”

“This time I am not going to let you get carried away like a bad girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “This time we’ll do much better. This time we know beforehand that you are going to come three times in my arms before I return you to the table.”

“You are shameless,” she said. “We shouldn’t do that.”

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “You could have spent the evening with your boyfriend, coming this hot ass off.” I squeezed her ass. “I now have to show you a good time so you’ll never feel bad about spending time with family.”

“I enjoy spending time with the two of you without having to do this,” she said.

“I want you to enjoy it more,” I said. “You won’t return to the table before you come three times, so help me.”

“You are outrageous,” she said when I pulled her pussy into my boner.

“Let’s imagine you are my hot little slut,” I said. “Come for me accordingly.”

“You get off on imagining dirty sluts, don’t you?” she said.

“No, Lisa,” I said. “I get off on imagining sweet girls coming their hot asses off on the big hard cock they are rubbing their horny pussies into. Come for me, my dirty slut, if you want to show me that you are a sweet girl.”

“Nick, you are crazy,” she gasped. “I am going to come.”

“Come for me, my hot little slut,” I urged. “Come for the big fat cock you want to skewer your hot little pussy.”

“I am coming,” she gasped as she stiffened and held onto me for dear life.

“Yes, show yourself you are really my little slut,” I urged. “I know you are.”

She shook wildly in orgasm as I held her ass tightly and ground my hard boner into her pulsing pussy.

“Nick, you are so bad,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You are welcome,” I smiled. “Did you enjoy it?”

“You know I did,” she said.

She eagerly kissed back when I kissed her. We were soon exploring each other’s mouth.

“Was it better than your previous orgasm?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “If Beth knew what we are doing, we’d both be in deep trouble.”

“We are just dancing,” I said. “My big cock isn’t even inside your tight little pussy.”

“I wouldn’t even let my boyfriend dance with me like this,” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You are not his little slut after all. You are clearly a one-man’s slut, and I am that man.”

“You think so?” she said.

“It’s obvious to me,” I said. “Anybody who has seen you come in my hands would testify to that. I am sure it will be obvious to you too after two more orgasms.”

“You are a very horny guy,” she said. “I can’t believe my brother-in-law’s like this.”

“Why don’t you help me make you believe?” I teased. “The more you’ll come for me, the more you’ll believe.”

“You are making me act like a slut,” she said. “I want to come for you.”

“Of course you act like a slut,” I said. “You *are* my slut after all.”

“I hope Beth never finds out about this,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner.

“She doesn’t know her little sister’s a little slut?” I teased, fondling her ass.

“I’ve never been a slut,” she said.

“You’ve always been a slut, but you didn’t know because nobody else has brought your attention to it,” I said.

“Do you think so?” she said.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “Nobody can turn a sweet girl into a slut in one dance.”

“I don’t want anybody, especially Beth, to know that I am a slut,” she said.

“You don’t trust her, do you?” I teased.

“She wouldn’t understand,” she said.

“Only a slut can understand one, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“We don’t know if there are any sluts in the world as depraved as you are,” I said. “You may be one of a kind.”

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I urged. “Show me you are the dirtiest slut in town.”

“Yes,” she hissed, holding me tightly and mashing her pussy into me.

She shook in my arms, and I held her ass tightly, grinding her pussy hard into my boner.

“I like having you talk dirty to me,” she gasped when her orgasm died down.

“You are a dirty girl,” I teased. “You like to listen to me compliment you. All girls are like that, my little slut.”

“I like having you call me your little slut, but, if anybody else did, I’d slap him and kick his balls,” she said.

“That’s a privilege I highly appreciate,” I said. “I do that because I believe you are one of the hottest little sluts in town. I love kissing you, playing with your ass, and having you grind your horny little pussy into my big cock.”

“I love that too,” she said.

“Do you now believe that you are really my hot little slut?” I teased.

“I do, but I still want that third orgasm you promised,” she said.

“You wouldn’t be my little slut if you didn’t,” I smiled. “Grind your cock-hungry pussy into me like only a completely shameless slut would.”

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

“Are you going to let me taste your luscious pussy after you come?” I smiled.

“How can we do that?” she asked.

“You can stick your finger into your dripping pussy and then let me suck your delicious juices off,” I said.

“I think we can do that,” she said.

“Lisa, have you ever been fucked up this amazing ass?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “That’s gross.”

“You are a very sweet girl,” I said. “I am glad I am not wasting my time but playing with a sweet innocent ass.”

“You are the only one who’s ever played with my ass like this,” she said.

“I don’t think anybody in the world loves your hot ass as much as I do,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “That’s why I love to have you play with it.”

“You understand that this isn’t the only time we are going to be together like this or more,” I said.

“We need to make sure never to get caught,” she said.

“Are you going to let me stuff your tight pussy with my big cock and fuck you silly next time?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as she stiffened.

“I am going to make you feel what’s it’s like to be my little whore,” I said, pulling her pussy into me very hard.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, shaking in orgasm. “I want you to fuck me senseless.”

“I am going to fuck you like a cheap whore,” I assured.

“Yes,” she hissed.

After her orgasm subsided, we kissed gently, and then I led her toward the restrooms.

“We are not going into the restrooms, are we?” she asked.

“Not that way,” I said. “You need to refresh, and I need to taste your pussy before you do.”

We stopped in the hallway that led to the restrooms.

“Spread your legs and hike your skirt,” I instructed. “I’ll only take a few seconds for me to taste your pussy.”

“Are you sure?” she asked as I knelt before her.

“Yes, as long as you do it before somebody comes in,” I said. “Hurry.”

She looked left and right quickly before she spread her legs and hiked her short skirt. I held her ass and dived between her legs, sticking my tongue out. She gasped when my tongue touched her dripping pussy. I gave her drenched pussy a quick swipe and got up. She lowered her skirt as I savored the taste of her juicy pussy.

“You have a luscious pussy, my little slut,” I said. “This won’t be the last time I taste it.”

She blushed.

“Go freshen up and meet me here,” I said.

While she went to the ladies’ room, I swallowed all traces of her taste and licked my lips.

“Don’t go brag to them that you are now my little slut,” I teased.

“Thanks for reminding me,” she smiled.

“Do you think Alex would let me taste her pussy?” I teased as we hooked arms.

“You are a pervert,” she said as we headed to the table.

“What’s so perverse about tasting one’s sister’s juicy pussy?” I teased.

“It’s all perverse,” she said.

“You are just being jealous,” I teased.

“I wouldn’t mind if she let you,” she said.

When we reached the table, Lisa took her seat, and I took Alex’s hand. As soon as Alex stood up, I held her left ass cheek. I squeezed Alex’s ass and winked at Lisa when our eyes met. She was obviously surprised.

“Nick, Beth might see you,” complained Alex.

“This is just an innocent ass squeeze,” I smiled.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“All I care about is that you know it’s innocent,” I said.

“The problem’s that I know it isn’t,” she said.

“You have a dirty mind,” I said. “I’ll soon convince you this is completely innocent.”

“I can’t wait,” she teased.

As soon as we faced each other on the dance floor, we smiled at each other while my hands went straight to her ass and hers went to my shoulders. We danced silently for ten seconds or so, but I did not waste time to pull her pussy against my rampant boner.

“Alex, baby, has a dirty boy ever fucked you up this spectacular ass?” I asked, squeezing her ass lovingly.

“No way,” she said.

“So, I am playing with a virgin ass?” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Your sister’s ass isn’t for fucking.”

“I love you for saving your fine ass for me,” I said. “I love playing with hot virgin asses. I bet your ass is perfect for kissing and fondling. Has anyone ever licked and sucked your sweet little asshole?”

“No,” she said. “That’s dirty. Only weirdoes would do it.”

“I am not a weirdo, Alex,” I said. “At least, I don’t think so, but I’d love to kiss and lick your cute little asshole. I’d like you to take a thorough enema to clean it up for me. Kissing it then wouldn’t be dirty, would it?”

“Maybe not, but why would you want to do that?” she said.

“Because I love your gorgeous ass,” I said. “Would you let me kiss it and stick my tongue deep inside it?”

“I don’t know, Nick,” she said. “I’ve never done that before.”

“I know you’ve been saving it for me,” I said. “Now, I am ready to take it. Will you give it to me? Don’t you want to be my little slut and do for me what you’ve never done for anybody else?”

“Nick, I am your sister,” she moaned.

“You are my sweet sister, Alex, and I want you to be my sweet slut sister,” I said, pulling her pussy hard into me. “Come for me if you want to be my dirty slut sister.”

“You are making me come,” she gasped.

“You are coming because you are my hot slut,” I said. “Come for me, my slut. Come on my big cock. Show me that you belong to my cock. Show me you are all mine.”

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm. “I am yours.”

“Yes, Alex, you are mine,” I said. “You are my fuck slut. I am going to fuck you silly with my big hard cock.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed as I continued to crush her twitching pussy with my hard boner.

When she relaxed, we resumed kissing, I fondled her ass, occasionally squeezing her tits or pinching her nipples.

“Show me how hungry you are for my big hard cock, baby,” I said when she resumed grinding into me. “Show me you want me too. Grind your horny little pussy into my big cock until it comes very hard for it.”

“Nick, you are making me so horny,” she gasped, thrusting into my boner. “I’ve never been this horny.”

“Your little pussy knows which cock it belongs to, Alex,” I said, pulling her ass harder. “It’s my big cock.”

“You are making it insatiable,” she gasped.

“It knows that my cock can sate it no matter how insatiable it is, and it wants to make the best of that,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny pussy needs your big cock like nothing it has ever needed before.”

“I bet it can come for me very hard to show me that it’s serious,” I teased.

“Yes, Nick, it’s going to come for you,” she gasped. “I am going to come for you, baby.”

“Yes, Alex, come for the only big cock your little pussy needs,” I urged. “Come for your stud.”

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped, stiffening. “My little pussy’s coming for you.”

“It wants you to be my dirty whore,” I teased, mashing my hard cock into her pussy. “Tell it you will.”

"I'll be your dirty whore," she gasped, still shaking in orgasm.

"You are my dirty whore," I said. "As far as I am concerned, you already are."

Her wild orgasm finally subsided, and I showered her face with kisses while she recovered.

"Are you also going to suck my cock, or are you only going to be my fuck slut so I can fuck your horny little pussy hard until it's no longer usable for your poor boyfriend?" I teased, when she resumed grinding into my boner.

"I'll suck your cock too," she assured. "I love to suck cock, especially if it's as hard as yours."

"I love to watch a sweet slut suck my big cock royally," I said. "Do you enjoy sucking a big juicy cock?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"I love watching my hot slut have fun," I said. "I want to see the lust and hunger in your eyes."

"You love to have the girl be your dirty slut?" she said.

"Yes, Alex," I said, pulling her pussy into my boner. "I'd love to have this hot girl be my hot dirty slut."

"You are making me so horny," she moaned.

"I am going to fuck you like a cheap dirty whore, and you'll love it," I said. "That's how you need to be fucked."

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you drink come, Alex?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"You are going to drink my come, sister," I said. "You have to if you don't want to be a lousy slut. You want to be a good come slut for your big brother and his big cock, don't you, my come-thirsty slut?"

"Yes," she hissed, stiffening.

"You'll love my come, Alex," I said, mashing her pulsing pussy into me as she shook in orgasm. "It will make you feel so deprived. You'll feel that you are really your big brother's dirty little slut."

"Yes," she hissed.

When she recovered, I concentrated on her ass and rubbing her pussy into my hard boner.

"Do you let other guys play with your great ass?" I asked.

"I am being extremely shameless tonight," she said. "I hardly ever let my boyfriend touch my ass on the dance floor. Nobody has ever played with it in private like you are doing here."

"That's because you recognize my right in playing with what's mine," I said, squeezing her ass. "You know that your hot ass is mine, and you are going to let me play with it any way I want, aren't you?"

"Yes," she said.

"I am going to kiss your luscious asshole like I've been kissing your delicious mouth," I said.

"You are making me want that although I've never tried it," she said.

"Once you try it, you'll find out how good it feels," I said. "You'll start to crave it because you are a real slut."

"I've never been a slut before," she moaned.

"You are only a slut with the guy whose slut you are: me," I said.

"Yes, I am your slut," she hissed.

“You are going to let me fuck your mouth and pussy and fill them with come and play with your hot virgin asshole any way I want, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to come all over your face so you can feel that you are all mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are not going to let anybody else use you like only I do, are you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Your boyfriend must know that you are somebody else’s slut,” I said.

“I can’t tell him that,” she said.

“If he knew what a slut you are, he’d know he couldn’t handle you and would want you to be my slut,” I said.

She moaned.

“Can he make you feel like the dirty slut you really are?” I asked, pulling her pussy into me.

“No,” she said.

“Only I can fuck you like that dirty fuck slut you are,” I said, crushing her pussy with my boner. “Come for me. Imagine that your boyfriend’s watching you and you want to show him that you are my little whore. Come, Alex.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, holding me tightly.

“Come, baby,” I said, grinding into her pulsing pussy. “Show him that you belong to your brother’s big cock.”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “I belong to your big cock.”

“You belong to the big cock that’s going to fill your horny body with come through every hole, my slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you now ready to let me kiss your pussy and ass before you freshen up?” I said when she recovered.

“Now?” she asked. “Where?”

“We can do it anywhere,” I said. “I would only take a few seconds. You are not wearing panties after all.”

“Are you sure you want to do that here?” she asked.

“Yes, Alex,” I said. “I want to kiss what’s mine. It’s my right to kiss it whenever and wherever I want.”

We walked to the restrooms. When we reached the restrooms, I turned her toward the entrance of the hallway.

“Bend over and hike your skirt, baby,” I said, pushing her upper back forward, as I knelt behind her.

She complied after a second of hesitation.

“They are beautiful,” I said as I spread her ass and admired her virgin asshole and juicy pussy. “Looking at your mouthwatering asshole makes my cock twitch.”

She gasped when my lips touched her exposed asshole. I kissed it and probed it with my tongue, making it tense up a little. It tasted fresh and delicious. I then kissed her wet pussy and slipped my tongue inside it, making her moan as I wiggled my tongue. I quickly broke the kiss and stood up, pulling her skirt down.

“Thank you, Alex,” I said, squeezing her ass, as she got up. “I am so happy this gorgeous ass has become mine.”

“I can’t believe you kissed me there,” she said.

“How can you believe it when you’ve never seen how sweet it looks?” I asked. “I’ll wait for you here.”

Alex and I returned to our table and sat down for a minute before Lynn talked.

“Are you ready for us to have our special dance?” teased Lynn.

“I am always ready for that,” I smiled. “Every dance with you is special.”

“Everything you do or say is so sweet,” she said.

“It can’t be as sweet as you are,” I said.

“You can flirt while you dance,” teased Beth.

“This is our foreplay,” teased Lynn.

“I just don’t want you to get it on before the girls,” teased Beth.

“I’ll be a good girl,” said Lynn before she pecked Mark on the lips and took my hand.

“I bet,” teased Beth.

“Ask your husband when we come back,” teased Lynn.

“Like he’s going to tell the truth,” teased Beth.

“I am,” I said.

“We’ll see,” said Beth as I squeezed Lynn’s ass and led her away.

We went straight to the restrooms, my hand feeling up her ass.

“Fuck me exactly like you fucked Beth,” she said when we entered the handicapped stall.

“I’ll do that,” I said. “I was going to fuck you better. You are my married ass whore after all.”

“Do that,” she said, kneeling before me.

“It’s too late now,” I said. “You are going to get fucked exactly like her.”

Lynn got fucked exactly like Beth, including splitting the come between her holes. I also let her get me hard.

“Was she really a good girl?” teased Beth when Lynn and I took our seats.

“She was a great girl,” I smiled.

“Honey, I thought I’d be able to talk him into taking me where I can dance bent over, but things didn’t go like I expected,” Lynn said to Mark.

“What happened?” he asked.

“I didn’t have to do that,” she smiled. “He took me there right away.”

“Did you get your dance?” he asked.

“Did I ever!” she smiled. “Can’t you see I am no longer jealous of Beth?”

“I guess I can,” he said.

“The last dance is reserved for my charming princesses,” I smiled, extending a hand to each of Alex and Lisa. “Meanwhile, the rest of you can talk all you want about dancing.”

Lisa took my right hand, and Alex took my left hand. As soon as they stood up and we walked away, I held Lisa's ass with my right hand and Alex's ass with my left. They both looked at me, silently begging me not to do that. I squeezed their asses gently as we walked to the dance floor.

"Nick, you are greedy," said Lisa. "You want to dance with two girls."

"What's wrong with saving the best for last?" I said. "Your outfits say that you belong together. Anybody who could see you now would know that you both belong to me."

"One's your sister, and the other's your sister-in-law," she said.

"The two of you are the best of sisters and sisters-in-law," I said, squeezing both asses.

"Thank you," they both said.

When we got onto the dance floor, I stood them side by side with Lisa's right arm around Alex's back and Alex's left arm around Lisa's back. I took Lisa's left hand and put it on my right shoulder and put Alex's right hand on my left shoulders. I cupped Lisa's left ass cheek with my right hand and Alex's right ass cheek with my left hand. We danced like that for a little while before I started to fondle their asses gently.

When we got into the dance and they pushed their bodies into mine, I pecked Alex on the lips and immediately did the same to Lisa. They both resisted at first. I was soon pecking them on the lips freely. I switched my mouth between theirs, so our kisses developed into longer and then deeper kisses. My middle fingers located their assholes, and I was gently massaging them through their thin skirts while our tongues wrestled playfully.

"Nick, you are shameless," said Lisa. "I don't know how they let us get away with this."

"This is a considerate club," I said on my way to her mouth.

"We are acting like sluts," said Alex.

"You are dressed like twin sluts," I said. "There is nothing wrong when you act accordingly with your man."

"Alex, did he feed you the same line about your being a slut and belonging to him?" asked Lisa.

"I guess," said Alex. "He was very convincing too."

"Tell me about it," said Lisa.

"I think my little sluts are ready for a little private talk," I said as I pulled back and pushed them forward.

"Is it a talk or a dance?" teased Lisa.

"You'll soon find out," I said, walking them to the restrooms.

"Are you really taking us to the restrooms?" she asked.

"Are you too nice to go there?" I teased.

"Before tonight I was," she said.

"What about now?" I teased.

"I've been a very bad girl tonight," she said.

"What about you, Alex?" I asked.

"I am even naughtier," she said.

The club was not very crowded, and the men's room was empty. After making sure of that, I pulled them in and into the handicapped stall. They did not resist when I kissed them deeply and fondled their asses as I had done all night. I fondled their tits and pinched their stiff nipples, and that only made them moan into my mouth.

They could not hide their lust when I pulled their tops down, exposing their fine tits. I sucked Alex's stiff nipples and fingered her wet pussy under her skirt while I fondled Lisa's bare tits and pulled on her nipples. Lisa's turn soon came. I fingered their pussies while I switched my mouth between their tits.

"Hold on to the rail and bend over side by side," I instructed. "You are going to get fucked as twin sluts."

"If Beth found out about this, she'd kill you," said Lisa as she got into position.

"Don't tell her if you want me to live long enough to do this to you again and again forever," I said.

"She'd kill me too," she said. "Of course I won't say a word about this."

They pushed their hot asses out lewdly. I hiked their skirts up and knelt behind them. I spread Alex's ass and admired her exposed asshole and wet pussy. They made my mouth water and my cock twitch. I kissed her asshole and licked it for a minute. She was tense at first but she soon relaxed and started to moan softly.

"This really feels nice," moaned Alex.

"What's he doing?" asked Lisa.

"He's licking my asshole," gasped Alex.

"You have one horny brother," said Lisa.

Lisa soon received the same treatment, and her asshole tasted as fresh and delicious. I enjoyed the view of her cute asshole before I licked both her fuck holes.

"I like it too," moaned Lisa.

My rampant cock was out and throbbing when I stood up behind Alex. I rubbed my cock head up and down her leaky pussy, making her moan and hump back. I aligned my cock with her pussy hole and drove it all the way in with two thrusts, holding her hips tightly during the second thrust. She was wet enough for that. Her sizzling pussy squeezed my cock tightly. She gasped sharply and came.

"I am coming," gasped Alex. "Your cock's amazing."

Alex shook in orgasm while I grabbed her tits and pounded her twitching pussy hard with short fast thrust. When her orgasm subsided, I moved to Lisa, who was as wet and as horny. She was as tight too. She also came at the first stroke. She gasped throughout her orgasm.

"You really have an amazing cock," gasped Lisa when her orgasm subsided.

"You, two little sluts, are so tight I don't think your boyfriends fuck you at all," I said as I resumed fucking Lisa.

"They do," gasped Lisa. "They are just not anywhere as thick as you are."

"How are you going to hide the fact that you've been whoring yourselves out to a bigger cock?" I asked.

"We'll have to keep them at bay until our pussies tighten up again," she said.

Lisa came twice within the following two minutes. I moved to Alex and made her come four times. During her last orgasm, I came. I shot the first come spurt deep inside her twitching pussy before I pulled out and let my twitching cock shoot two spurts on her asshole.

"Don't move, Alex," I said. "I am not through with either of you."

My orgasm aborted due to lack of friction. When my cock calmed down, I shoved it into Lisa's pussy. I fucked her hard through two orgasms. I came while she came the second time. I shot one spurt in her pussy and pulled out, letting my cock hands-free shoot two spurts on her asshole.

"Don't move yet," I instructed.

While my cock and Lisa recovered, I used my index fingers to scoop come off their asses. I offered my sticky right index finger to Lisa and the other to Alex. They sucked my come off my fingers thoroughly, moaning happily.

“Nick, your come tastes nice,” said Lisa.

“Yes, it does,” said Alex.

“Wait until you try it directly from the source,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” said Lisa.

“What about you, Alex?” I asked.

“Me too,” said Alex.

“Nick, what are you doing?” asked Lisa, both assholes tensing when I used my fingers to work the rest of the come inside their asses.

“Relax, little sluts,” I said. “Your asses are mine. I am working my come inside them so it doesn’t get wasted.”

They relaxed, and I was able to work all the come up their asses, making them moan and loosening up their assholes in the process.

“From now on, you are going to be good girls and take daily enemas to keep your hot asses squeaky clean,” I said. “You don’t know when I’ll stick my tongue and fingers up your luscious asses next. Is that understood, sluts?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Good girls,” I said.

When I was done, I kept my index fingers up their asses and inserted my middle fingers into their drenched pussies. I diddled their fuck holes vigorously. They were soon bucking back and moaning quietly. They came within a couple of minutes, Lisa coming seconds before Alex. When they calmed down, I removed my fingers from their holes and brought them to their mouths. They both pulled back.

“Suck them, or you are no longer my little whores,” I said pushing my sticky fingers into their mouth.

They sucked my fingers hesitantly.

“Good girls,” I said as they sucked my fingers without hesitation.

They were soon sucking my fingers eagerly. I bent over and gave each pussy and asshole a soft kiss.

My cock was still hard. I aligned it with Lisa’s wet pussy and shoved it in.

“You are still hard,” Lisa moaned over my fingers with surprise.

“Did you think trying a couple of little sluts for size would cost me my boner?” I teased, thrusting in Lisa’s pussy. “If it did, they’d know I’ve been up to no good. I’ll probably have to fuck Beth before I let her suck it so she wouldn’t think it’s been inside strange cock-hungry pussy. You are after all family pussy.”

“You are not even going to wash it?” asked Lisa as I removed my fingers from their mouths and grabbed her tits.

“I’d never wash off something this tasty,” I said thrusting harder in her pussy.

Lisa came within one minute. I moved to Alex and fucked her similarly. I gave their fuck holes one kiss each, making them moan, before I tucked my cock in and zipped up. I finally straightened their skirts.

“Get up,” I said, playfully slapping their asses. “Little sluts, you now have my come in all your holes. Now, you know you belong to me.”

“We are so depraved,” said Alex as I gave her nipples smacking sucking kisses and straightened her top.

“This is the least my little sluts should do for me,” I said, pulling Lisa to me. I gave each of her nipples a smacking suck before I pulled up her top. “Go freshen up and meet me out.”

Before they left, I gave each a deep kiss and an ass squeeze.

“Nick, did you do that to Beth and Lynn?” asked Lisa when they came out of the ladies’ room.

“Did I do what?” I asked as I held their asses and we started walking to the table.

“Did you have sex with them?” she asked.

“As far as I know, I’ve only danced at a respectable distance with the four of you,” I said.

“You are not telling?” she smiled.

“I am telling all,” I said. “I danced with the four of you.”

“I don’t know how you danced with the others, but I loved our last dance,” she said.

“I did too,” said Alex.

“I only did that because I enjoyed it as much as you did,” I said. “It was a privilege for me.”

“This has been my hottest night ever,” said Lisa.

“It has been so for me too,” said Alex.

“Remember to keep your hot asses clean and ready for me,” I said, squeezing their asses.

“We won’t forget that,” said Alex.

“What are you, Lisa?” I asked, squeezing Lisa’s ass.

“I am your little slut,” smiled Lisa.

“What are you, Alex?” I asked.

“I am your little whore,” smiled Alex.

“I am proud of both of you,” I said. “This time, we had to keep it slow and innocent. Next time, you’ll find out what it’s like to be my little whores.”

“Nick, you kept me coming all night, and you call it slow and innocent?” said Lisa. “I can’t wait for next time.”

“I’ll be thinking about it all the time,” said Alex.

“Those are my girls,” I said, squeezing their asses.

When we arrived at the table, I took Lisa and Alex’s hands and kissed them.

“Are we ready to leave?” I asked the others.

“Yes,” said Beth as everybody got up.

On the way out, I held Beth and Lynn’s asses. Mark walked before us, and the girls, behind us.

“Nick, I am going to ride with Mark and Lynn on the way back,” said Beth. “Take our sisters home.”

“Sure,” I said, letting go of Lynn’s ass and pulling Beth to me for a deep kiss.

Beth kissed back eagerly, and I felt up her ass. I gave Lynn a similar kiss and felt up her ass.

“I love these asses,” I said, squeezing both asses.

“They love your big cock,” giggled Beth.

“That’s right,” said Lynn, squeezing my boner.

“That’s what I love most about them,” I said, giving each a playful swat on the ass.

Beth and Lynn caught up with Mark, and I waited for Alex and Lisa.

“How did you kiss Lynn like that in front of Beth?” asked Lisa.

“Just like this,” I smiled, pulling Lisa to me by the ass.

Lisa was taken off guard. She gasped and took a few seconds before she kissed back while I fondled her ass.

“If Beth saw you, this would be a scandal,” said Lisa as I pulled Alex to me.

Alex resisted less than Lisa. I kissed her deeply while I felt up her ass freely.

“You are crazy,” said Lisa.

“Are you sure?” I teased, pulling Lisa for another deep kiss.

Lisa kissed back right away, but this time I hiked her skirt and fondled her bare ass. I even spread her ass and teased her asshole. I straightened her skirt and let her go.

“This is outrageous, but, if you keep it up, I’ll get down on my knees and suck your big cock right here,” said Lisa.

“Is that supposed to be a threat?” I teased as I pulled Alex to me.

“Of course,” said Lisa as I hiked Alex’s skirt and fondled her bare ass. “It would be a scandal, and we might get arrested. Worst of all, we’d have to explain it to Beth and our folks.”

“In that case, don’t do it,” I smiled before my lips touched Alex’s.

Alex kissed back eagerly and let me fondle her ass and tease her asshole freely.

“Nick, we’ll be dreaming about your big cock,” said Alex, squeezing my boner, when I let her go.

“You’ll be riding with me,” I smiled, holding an ass with each hand. “It won’t be for free.”

“You are going to take advantage of us because we don’t have our cars?” chided Lisa.

“Not really,” I said. “All you have to do is to take your fine tits out and finger yourselves to one orgasm each. I’ll even suck your fingers. I only want you to enjoy riding with me. Does this sound like taking advantage of you?”

“It sounds like we’ll be taking advantage of you,” she said.

“Maybe someday one of you could suck my cock while I drive,” I said.

“Nick, you have an amazing cock,” said Lisa. “Even that wouldn’t be taking advantage of us. I’d love to do it.”

“The lucky bitch of us would actually be taking advantage of you,” said Alex.

“I know this sounds very slutty, but I’ve had the best sex of my life tonight,” said Lisa.

“Me too, Nick,” said Alex.

“Beth’s a lucky bitch if you fuck her like this,” said Lisa.

“Lisa, baby, that was dancing,” I said. “Wait until I get you in private and fuck you like a cheap whore.”

“I hope I won’t wait for long,” she said.

“Me neither,” said Alex.

“You corrupted us and spoiled us for our boyfriends, but I love it,” said Lisa. “Thank you so much for doing it.”

“You are welcome, but you love it because I didn’t corrupt you,” I said. “You’ve always been a little slut. I’ve just discovered you and let you be your true self.”

“I love what my true self is with you,” she said.

Lisa took the right side of the backseat, leaving the left side for Alex.

“Take your pussy and tits out,” I said when I opened the door for Lisa and she got in, giving me a leg show.

Lisa complied before I closed the door. Alex did the same.

“You are making us act like dirty sluts,” said Lisa as I started the engine.

“I am only letting you be yourselves,” I said. “I don’t believe you’ve already forgotten what you are.”

“We know we are your little sluts,” she said.

“Come for me,” I said. “Fuck your hot pussies so you can let me savor your tasty juices on your sticky fingers.”

They both spread their legs and proceeded to finger fuck themselves and fondle their tits, moaning and groaning. Alex came first by less than a minute. They both offered me their dripping fingers to suck their juices.

When we arrived at the house, I opened the door for Lisa. I kissed her mouth, nipples, pussy and asshole before I pulled her out. She hastily straightened her clothes while I opened Alex’s door and treated her similarly.

They both kissed the outline of my boner before they got into Alex’s car, me opening the doors for them.

“Ride with your tits and asses out unless you get stopped,” I said. “Take them out.”

“Nick, this is outrageous,” said Alex as they proceeded to carry out my instructions.

“I know,” I said as I opened the passenger door. “I am proud of you.”

During my goodnight kiss to Lisa, I fingered her pussy with two fingers, making her moan into my mouth.

“Suck,” I said when I broke the kiss, offering my sticky fingers to Alex.

Alex hesitated.

“Be a good girl,” I said softly, pushing my fingers against her lips.

Alex’s lips parted, and she sucked my fingers.

“Good girl,” I said as I pinched and twisted Lisa’s nipples.

Lisa did not hesitate much when I offered her my sticky fingers after Alex’s goodnight kiss.

“I want each of you to come on her fingers right before you drop Lisa off,” I said to Alex. “When you are done, suck each other’s sticky fingers.”

“You want me to finger myself while driving?” asked Alex.

“No,” I said. “I don’t want you to get into an accident. Finger fuck yourselves when you park at her house. Don’t forget to suck each other’s fingers clean.”

“That’s so depraved,” she said.

“If I didn’t know I could depend on you, I wouldn’t ask it of you, but you are my reliable little whores,” I said. “Are you going to be good girls and do it for me?”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Yes,” nodded Lisa when I looked at her.

“You are good girls,” I said. “Good night, my little sluts.”

“Good night, Nick,” they chimed.

My next cock stop was Lynn’s pussy. My cock was dripping when Beth sucked it next.

In the morning, I called Lisa from work.

“What happened last night after you left?” I asked.

“We rode naked as you described,” she said. “When we arrived at our house, we finger fucked ourselves to orgasm, and in the end sucked each other’s fingers.”

“Was it bad?” I asked.

“It was a little weird, but it wasn’t bad,” she said.

“You’ve been good girls,” I said. “When are you going to get your new enemas?”

“I already have one,” she said.

“What about Alex?” I said. “You are my twin sluts, so behave accordingly.”

“She has one too,” she said.

No wonder their assholes tasted fresh.

“Take an enema today and every morning thereafter,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“I am proud of you,” I said. “Bye.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said.

“How is my new fuck toy?” I said when Alex picked up the phone that evening.

“I am good,” she said. “How are you, Nick?”

“I miss you,” I said. “Do you miss me too?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you take your first enema already?” I asked.

“Not my first one but my first regular one,” she said.

“Is your hot little ass ready to be licked and probed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Are you looking forward to sucking my big cock and swallowing my come next time?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I am proud of my twin sluts,” I said. “Next time I am not going to split one come load between your six holes, but each hole is going to get its own full come load. You’ll love being my dirty little whores.”

“I am sure we will,” she said.

“Your dirtiest slut friends will have nothing on either of you,” I said. “If you ever wondered what it would be like to be a dirty whore, you are about to find out. You are going to get fucked silly.”

“You are making me wet,” she said.

“That’s what I expect of a sizzling hot little slut,” I said. “Finger fuck yourself to orgasm while you fantasize about what you want me to do to you and have a great night.”

“Nick, when is our next time?” she asked.

“Stand by, baby,” I said. “It’s going to happen very soon. I can’t wait to play with my twin fuck toys.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

THE HOMECOMING DINNER

Beth and I invited our parents, and Lynn and Mark to dinner at our house on Friday. The affair was for adults only. Beth called her mom and insisted that she wore sexy lingerie just in case she ended up showing me her ass. She insisted, and her mom finally relented. On Tuesday, she called her again and told her that there was a change: women were not supposed to wear underwear to dinner.

On Friday evening, when I hugged Victoria, I pinched her ass before I let her go. Her ass was bare under her dress where I pinched her. I guessed that she probably wore a thong.

“Nick!” she chided lowly.

“I am reminding you that you want to show me your great ass,” I whispered. “It’s my greatest gift.”

“In your dreams,” she said.

“In my dreams that will come true very soon,” I whispered.

Everything went normal for the following hour, and then Beth started to get dinner ready.

“Lynn, do you want to come help me in the kitchen?” suggested Beth as she stood up.

“Sure,” Lynn said, getting up.

“Mom, I want to show you something,” said Beth. “Amy, you can come with us if you want.”

Mom and Victoria got up and walked toward Beth.

“Nick, we may need your help with the heavy lifting,” said Beth.

“What are you, ladies, doing?” asked Beth’s dad.

“It’s nothing you want to know about,” she said. “If we could do it without Nick, I wouldn’t call him.”

“Dad, John, do you need anything before we all go?” I asked as I got up.

“No, we are fine,” said John. “Thanks.”

Beth led, and we all followed, me bringing up the rear.

“Mom, I want you to watch closely,” said Beth once we were in the kitchen. “I may ask for your opinion.”

“Sure,” said Victoria.

“Amy, would you get up onto the island on your knees?” suggested Beth. “Please lay your face down.”

Victoria was shocked at Beth’s statement.

“Sure,” said mom as she moved to the island as if that were an everyday casual request.

Mom turned her back to the island, sat on it and then maneuvered herself into position.

“Nick, hike her little dress,” said Beth. “Let’s see what she’s hiding underneath it.”

“Do you want me to do that, mom?” I asked as Victoria watched in disbelief.

“Sure, darling,” said mom. “Be a good boy, and do as your wife says if you want to live happily ever after.”

Beth and Lynn laughed as I reached out and carefully hiked mom’s dress to her waist, exposing her bare ass.

“Amy, reach back and spread your cheeks nicely,” said Beth. “We want to take a good look at your fine ass.”

Mom obliged her readily. Victoria was in shock.

“Nick, is this the ass you loved for so long?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said.

“It’s beautiful, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Doesn’t she have a mouthwatering asshole?” she said.

“Absolutely,” I said.

“Show us,” she said. “Kiss it.”

Without a second thought, I stood behind mom’s offered ass, leaned forward and gave her asshole a gentle kiss, making her gasp softly.

“Her pussy is already getting wet,” said Beth. “It’s very pretty, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Lynn, kiss her asshole,” said Beth.

Lynn took her position, as I moved aside, and kissed mom’s asshole. She moved aside, and Beth kissed it next.

“Mom, don’t you think she has a beautiful little asshole?” Beth asked her mom.

Victoria did not know what to say for several seconds, but Beth continued to look at her, waiting.

“Yes,” finally Victoria said lowly.

“Don’t be shy, mom,” said Beth. “Kiss it.”

Victoria hesitated, so Beth gently pushed her toward mom’s ass. She finally relented and kissed mom’s asshole.

“Mom, this is the least we can do for her for exposing her cute little fuck holes to us,” said Beth. “Both her fuck holes are cure, aren’t they?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

Beth reached for my boner. She maneuvered it to point upward and proceeded to stroke it through my pants.

“Amy, was I right in calling your little asshole a fuck hole?” said Beth. “Do you take it up the ass?”

“Yes,” said mom.

“You like getting a solid drilling by a nice big hard cock up your hot ass?” said Beth.

“I love it,” said mom.

“You are an anal slut, aren’t you?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed mom.

“So am I,” said Beth. “We are sluts for a good fucking up the ass.”

“Me too,” said Lynn. “I love getting fucked up the ass too, don’t I, Nick?”

“You do, Lynn,” I said.

“Your pussy’s dripping,” said Beth. “You are enjoying exposing your horny pussy and cock-hungry asshole to your son, his wife, her mom and friend, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed mom.

“If I asked you to expose your horny ass and pussy like this to my dad while your husband watched, would you do that for me?” asked Beth.

“I probably would,” said mom lowly.

“You are a brazen slut, aren’t you?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed mom.

“Is this the slut you bet on?” Beth asked her mom as she continued to stroke my boner.

“I don’t know,” said Victoria lowly in shock.

“Can you take this up your cock-hungry ass, Amy?” asked Beth, grabbing a glass butt plug off the counter.

“Yes,” said mom.

“Nick, squeeze some lube on your mother’s horny asshole,” said Beth, pointing to the lube on the counter.

Mom’s asshole twitched when I squeezed lube on it. Beth gently and carefully pushed the butt plug in. We all watched it dent mom’s asshole and sink slowly in, stretching it wider and wider, Victoria with undivided attention.

“Doesn’t this hurt?” asked Victoria when mom’s asshole stretched around the thickest part of the butt plug.

“Does it hurt, Amy?” asked Beth.

“No,” said mom. “It’s making my pussy leak freely.”

“It is,” said Beth as she let go of the butt plug and brushed mom’s clit with her fingertips.

Mom gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” gasped mom as she shook in orgasm.

Victoria watched incredulously.

“What would you have done had it been a big hard cock thrusting in your horny ass?” teased Beth when mom’s orgasm subsided.

“I’d have come my ass off,” gasped mom.

“You almost did,” said Beth. Beth looked at me. “She’s a real slut, isn’t she?”

“I can only agree after she admitted it,” I said.

“Her pussy is a mess,” said Beth. “Clean it up a little with your tongue, but don’t let her come again.”

Victoria watched intently, still in shock, as I bent over and gently licked mom’s drenched pussy, making her moan. I licked mom’s pussy for a couple of minutes, but that did not make it any drier. I pulled back.

“Amy, I am going to take the butt plug out,” said Beth. “Can you make your asshole gape?”

“Sure,” said mom.

Beth popped the butt plug all the way in, letting mom’s asshole close around the groove. She then slowly pulled it all the way out, pulling slowly when the thick part was stretching mom’s asshole widest. The butt plug popped out, leaving mom’s asshole gaping.

“This is nice,” said Beth. “Suck this, Amy.”

Beth offered mom the butt plug and teased her mouth with it. Mom licked its tip as Victoria watched in shock. Beth finally pushed the butt plug into mom’s mouth, and mom sucked it all the way in, moaning around it.

“Nick, stick your tongue up her open asshole and wiggle it inside it,” said Beth as she let go of the butt plug.

Beth squeezed my boner as I took my position and stuck my tongue up mom’s gaping asshole, making her moan as I wiggled my tongue.

“Lynn,” said Beth, motioning Lynn to mom’s ass.

Lynn did similarly, followed by Beth.

“Mom, go ahead,” said Beth, motioning her mom to mom’s gaping asshole.

“Do I have to do this?” asked Victoria hesitantly.

“Yes, mom,” said Beth. “You need to show respect to this slut’s cock-hungry asshole just like the rest of us.”

Victoria reluctantly moved forward and wiggled her tongue inside mom’s asshole, making her moan.

Beth gently pulled the butt plug out of mom’s mouth and returned it to mom’s ass, pushing it halfway in so it stretched her asshole most.

“Mom, do you want to take her place so we can all kiss your asshole?” Beth asked her mom.

“No,” said Victoria, blushing.

“I hope the reason isn’t that you don’t want us to see your drenched pussy and find out how slutty you are while you pretend you are a tight-assed prude.”

Victoria blushed but did not speak.

“If you admit that your pussy’s wet, we won’t hike your dress up and pull your panties down to find out for ourselves,” said Beth. “Is your hot little pussy wet or not?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, blushing deeply.

“Can you see, Nick,” said Beth. “You are not the only one with a slut mom.”

“That’s good for you and for your mom,” I said.

“Amy, If your son popped the butt plug out of your horny asshole, replaced it with his big hard cock and fucked your ass silly right now, would you say no to him?” asked Beth while she stroked my boner.

“No,” said mom lowly.

“Darling, I am going to take mom and try to talk her into letting us kiss her virgin little asshole,” said Beth, stroking my cock. “We’ll take fifteen minutes. If you dare to fuck your slut mom’s horny ass on the kitchen island, I am sure Lynn will gladly stand watch for you.”

“Take your time,” said Lynn, kneeling before me. “I also have a butt plug up my ass that needs to be replaced with a big hard cock when he’s done with his slut mom.”

“I will,” said Beth.

Lynn reached for my fly and proceeded to set my hard cock free as Beth led her mom out.

“Is he really...?” Victoria started to say.

“Going to fuck the two whores up the ass?” completed Beth.

“Yes?” said Victoria.

“I hope so,” said Beth. “Did you see his big bulge? I’d hate to let him wait until you all went home so I can take care of it for him. You saw how horny his mom was, and I know that Lynn doesn’t let Mark fuck her in the ass.”

“You don’t mind if he has sex with others?” asked Victoria.

“Not others, mom,” said Beth. “Those are his mom and my best friend. You saw how bad his mom needed cock. Lynn must be dripping too. I am. Did our little show have any effect on you?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, blushing.

“Why didn’t you let us kiss your sweet asshole?” asked Beth. “Nick’s sure you have a mouthwatering asshole.”

“Beth, I am not like that,” said Victoria blushing. “I’ve never done anything like that.”

“Mom, we are your family and closest friends,” said Beth. “You can’t trust us to kiss your little asshole?”

“Beth, it’s inappropriate to do that,” said Victoria.

“Is it because you are afraid your asshole may not be squeaky clean and it may have a strange taste?” said Beth.

“That too,” said Victoria.

“Didn’t you take an enema like I asked you to?” asked Beth.

“I did,” said Victoria shyly.

“That should be enough,” said Beth. “Turn around and show me your ass. I’ll inspect it for you so you can feel comfortable about that. You are supposed to show your great ass to Nick anyway.”

“Do I really have to do that?” asked Victoria nervously.

“Definitely,” said Beth. “He loves your ass. He deserves to see it and toy with it. You must be dying to expose your horny holes to him. It’s making your pussy drip. You don’t need to hide that from your slut daughter.”

“You don’t mind at all?” asked Victoria.

“I want him to,” said Beth. “You’ll both love it. I will too. He isn’t running away with you. It’s just hot fun. I won’t be happy until he fucks you royally up your horny but virgin ass.”

“Beth, I can’t let him do that,” said Victoria.

“I know, mom,” said Beth. “Relax. It’s his job to make you want him to do that and let him do it. Don’t worry. He’s never had a problem seducing a woman’s hot ass. I assure you that you won’t be an anal virgin bitch for long.”

“I am not a bitch,” complained Victoria.

“You are, mom,” said Beth. “A slut who has a hot ass starving for cock and doesn’t stuff it with it is a bitch.”

“I am not a slut,” whined Victoria.

“Mom you kissed my mother-in-law’s gaping cock-hungry asshole and stuck your tongue inside it, and your pussy’s dripping right now,” reminded Beth. “Do you want us to ask dad and see if he’d think you are a slut or not?”

“No,” said Victoria weakly.

“You are a miserable slut and a bitch,” said Beth. “I am going to help you be a happy slut. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Do you want me to?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“There is no more of the holier-than-thought attitude, okay?” demanded Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria lowly.

“We are all sluts, who love cock, and we’ll get as much of it as we can,” said Beth. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“What are you, mom?” asked Beth.

“I am a slut,” stuttered Victoria.

“That’s what you are, mom,” said Beth. “Thank you. I’ll now get my horny slut mom ready for her son-in-law to inspect her hot slutty ass and play with it. Will you be a good little girl, or do you want me to be mad at you?”

“I’ll be a good little girl,” said Victoria lowly.

“Atta girl!” smiled Beth. “You know what’s good for you. You’ll soon have an ecstatic ass.”

Beth patted her mom’s ass. Victoria blushed.

While they talked, Beth had led her mom upstairs to the bedroom. They were standing just inside the bedroom.

“Bend over the bed, and show me your horny ass,” instructed Beth.

“This is so embarrassing,” said Victoria.

“You’ll get used to it,” said Beth. “It’s a rehearsal for when you are going to expose yourself shamelessly to your son-in-law. There will be other people there too.”

Victoria shyly bent over the bed.

“Hike your dress,” instructed Beth.

Victoria hesitantly hiked her dress, exposing her thong.

“You are a bad girl, mom,” chided Beth. “Didn’t you know that you were not supposed to wear panties?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Why did you wear them anyway?” asked Beth.

“I couldn’t get myself to go without underwear,” said Victoria weakly.

“You know that I have to take them off you and take them away,” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

Beth reached out and proceeded to pull her mom's thong down and off. Victoria raised her feet, one and then the other, to let Beth take her thong off, exposing her pussy and ass.

"Why are you embarrassed, mom?" asked Beth. "Your pussy's dripping. You love this. You should feel good."

"I am not supposed to do this," said Victoria weakly.

"Oh, yes, you are," said Beth. "Have you already forgotten that you are a slut?"

"No," said Victoria weakly.

"Sluts are supposed to have no shame and enjoy exposing themselves lewdly," said Beth. "Spread your ass."

Victoria shyly reached back and spread her ass cheeks.

"Don't be shy, mom," encouraged Beth. "You have a great ass. Spread it lewdly."

Victoria spread her ass wider.

"There is no way Nick's going to let you out of his sight until he's impaled your cute asshole on his big cock," said Beth, making her mom tremble.

"I can't let him do that," protested Victoria weakly.

"Is that why your hot pussy's dripping?" teased Beth. "You want him to fuck your cock-hungry pussy first? I am sure he'd do that for you if you insisted and begged nicely."

"You know it isn't that," said Victoria weakly.

"I am all ears if you want to tell me why your horny little pussy looks like a little swamp," teased Beth.

Victoria whimpered and trembled.

"I hope it isn't because you are exposing your horny pussy and ass shamelessly to me," teased Beth.

"Of course not," said Victoria indignantly.

"Don't get mad," said Beth. "We are in full agreement."

"Okay," said Victoria.

"You have a mouthwatering asshole, mom," said Beth. "Don't be shy to show it proudly to Nick and anybody else. He already knows you are a hot-assed woman. One look will make his cock leak almost as bad as your pussy."

Victoria trembled.

"Stay as you are for a minute," instructed Beth. "I'll be back soon. I'll just make sure they are ready for us."

Lynn sucked and lubed my cock. She went back to sit with the men. When Beth came back, I had already fucked mom's ass through her first orgasm. She was about to have her second orgasm. Beth watched mom come and watched me come inside her twitching asshole. Beth signaled Lynn to come back. When I was fully drained, I pulled back, and Beth popped the butt plug up mom's come-filled ass. She licked mom's drenched pussy, sticking her tongue in it. Beth straightened mom's dress and helped her down while Lynn sucked my sticky cock.

Mom squatted and helped Lynn revive my cock. Lynn got onto the island, and Beth removed her butt plug and added lube to her relaxed asshole. I climbed up and proceeded to fuck Lynn's happy ass. Mom went back to the living room and sat with the men. Lynn came twice, and I pumped my come inside her sucking bowels. Beth cleaned her pussy and helped her down. She then called mom back to join us.

"I am going to go get mom," said Beth as Lynn and mom worked on reviving my cock.

Victoria was still lewdly exposed when Beth returned. Beth had grabbed her mother's purse before going up.

"Mom, you know I need to take off your bra too," said Beth from behind the door. "A hot slut like you doesn't deserve to wear underwear like virginal teenagers. You'll keep your dress only."

"Beth, are you sure that's a good idea?" said Victoria nervously.

"Don't start being a bad girl now," chided Beth. "You know the rule. You are the only slut wearing a bra and panties in the house, and that isn't the only thing you are being prudish about."

Victoria cooperated as Beth pulled her dress top down and took off her bra.

"You are the only one not wearing a sex toy either," said Beth. "I am wearing two for the two of us."

Beth put the bra in her mother's purse. She was still holding her thong in her hand ever since she took it off.

"Pull the toy in my pussy out," said Beth as she bent over in front of her, exposing her plugged ass and pussy.

Victoria hesitated before she reached out and tentatively pulled the glistening duo balls out of Beth's wet pussy, making her gasp as they popped out.

"Thank you," said Beth as she got up and turned around to face her mom.

Beth took the duo balls from her mom.

"They are dripping," smiled Beth. "I am going to stick them in your pussy."

"Beth, I...", said Victoria before Beth interrupted her.

"Mom, be a good girl," reminded Beth. "Every slut of us is wearing a butt plug up her ass. Do you want to do that instead? You'd feel like a stranger without a toy in you. Be a good girl, and spread your horny pussy open for me."

Victoria shyly spread her wet pussy open.

"I can't believe I am doing this," said Victoria.

"You better believe it," said Beth, pressing the first ball into her mother's leaky pussy. "You are a slut now."

Victoria moaned as Beth inserted the two balls deep into her pussy. She wiped her wet pussy with the panties.

"Get up," said Beth, slapping Victoria's ass.

Victoria got up and pulled her dress down. Beth motioned her to her purse. Victoria took her purse, and followed Beth as Beth held her panties in her hand.

"Beth you are holding my panties," said Victoria. "They'll see them."

"It's okay, mom," said Beth. "They wouldn't know whose panties they were if they knew they were panties to start with. Mark might be the only one to know because he knows that the rest of us don't wear underwear."

"Mark knows that you don't wear underwear?" asked Victoria in disbelief.

"Of course," said Beth. "He's my best friend's husband. Nick also knows Lynn doesn't wear underwear."

When Beth and her mom went down the stairs, Mark's eyes met Beth's. She smiled at him as she twirled her mother's panties. Mom and Lynn tucked my rock hard cock in when we heard their footsteps. The kitchen clearly smelled of sex.

"Are you done with your sluts?" smiled Beth, squeezing my obvious boner. "It smells like a whorehouse here."

"We are done," said Lynn.

“Nick, do you want to see mom’s hot ass right now, or do you want to save it for later so you can take your time?” asked Beth, making her mom blush.

“I’ll save it for later,” I said, looking at Victoria, whose nipples were obviously stiff. “I want to take my sweet time getting to know her hot little ass. You know how passionate about it I am and how hot I think her ass is.”

“Of course I do,” said Beth, handing me her mother’s panties. “These are for you.”

“Thank you,” I smiled as I took the panties to my nose, making Victoria blush deeply. They smelled nice, making my cock twitch. “What a sweet smell! I can’t wait to see the hot ass they were wrapped around.”

Victoria blushed even deeper.

“It was your choice to wait,” teased Beth.

“Keep them for me,” I said as I returned the panties to Beth, making Victoria blush. “I want it to be perfect.”

“Mom’s ready to show off her hot virgin ass right now,” said Beth. “If you don’t want to see it, you can leave.”

“No way,” I said. “Of course, I want to see it.”

“Mom, hop up,” said Beth. “Show Amy she isn’t the only slut mother-in-law proud of her horny ass.”

Victoria blushed and did not move.

“Don’t be shy, mom,” said Beth, pushing her mom forward. “You don’t have anything to be shy about. Your stud’s very excited about it especially after he smelled your equally excited pussy on your panties.”

Victoria resisted a little.

“Get your mouths ready,” said Beth to us, firmly pushing her mom forward. “You are going to kiss mom’s hot asshole, the only virgin female asshole in the house, and you better show due respect.”

Victoria knew that there was no getting out of it. She resigned herself to her fate and got onto the island.

“That’s it, mom,” said Beth, helping her mom get into position. “Be proud of your hot ass. Your dripping pussy only shows that you are a hot slut like the rest of us here. I am sure Nick’s big cock is now leaking like your pussy.”

“That says a lot after he fucked two horny asses and dumped a come load deep up each,” said Lynn.

“I told you he liked your ass,” Beth said to her mom. “Hike your dress and show it to him like a good slut. Expose your horny ass to him like you’ve been fantasizing about.”

“I haven’t been fantasizing about that,” said Victoria lowly.

“Mom, you are a slut,” said Beth. “Sluts love cock. They love to expose themselves to their horny studs to show them how wet and hungry for their big cocks they are. You can’t deny that when your pussy flows like a river.”

Victoria trembled as she reached back and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass and plugged pussy.

“Spread it like you know how it should be done,” instructed Beth. “Show him you are worthy of his big cock.”

Victoria spread her cheeks, shamelessly exposing her little asshole and dripping pussy.

“Baby, can you see how wet she is?” said Beth. “She has a great sexual appetite. She’s dying to become your fuck slut and take your big cock in every fuck hole she has.”

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

“I can feel how hard you are,” said Beth, squeezing my boner. “I bet she needs it much more than you do.”

“You may be right,” I said. “She’s soaked. Does she have a toy in her pussy?”

“She doesn’t want you to think she’s a prude in a house full of world-class sluts,” said Beth. “She wants you to know that she’s a wanton slut worthy of your great cock.”

“Are you a slut, Victoria?” I teased.

Victoria blushed but did not answer.

“Don’t be shy, mom,” encouraged Beth. “Nice girls never assume this position, especially before an audience.”

“Are you a slut?” I asked again.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Yes, what, mom?” asked Beth. “You can’t be shy.”

“I am a slut,” said Victoria lowly, trembling.

“I am sure you are, but I don’t want you to feel any pressure,” I said. “We’ll take care of turning you into the depraved slut you deserve to be.”

“Don’t let her cock-hungry pussy distract you,” said Beth. “Can you see the virgin asshole you are going to spend the weekend toying with and fucking?”

Victoria trembled.

“Didn’t you know that you were going to spend the weekend getting ass fucked silly?” teased Beth. “You knew Nick would never let you out of his sight before he’s claimed your virgin ass and made you his ass whore forever.”

“She didn’t imagine that could happen when she left home today,” teased Lynn. “What a naïve mother-in-law!”

“She knows it now, and it’s going to make her only hornier and wetter,” said Beth.

“Is she going to get a wedding band inscription like ours?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” said Beth. “She’s now the only woman not wearing one. We don’t want her to feel like an outcast.”

“I am sure Nick wouldn’t like that either,” giggled Lynn, squeezing my boner.

“He can’t wait to kiss her virgin little orifice and let it know it’s his,” said Beth. “Go ahead, Nick. Kiss it.”

Beth pushed my head toward her mom’s ass as if I needed encouragement. Victoria gasped and twitched as I laid the first few light kisses on her asshole. I continued to kiss her asshole, and she continued to gasp. I gave it longer kisses and gradually applied more pressure. She relaxed, and her asshole opened up slowly. She soon moaned and ground her ass into my face as I licked and probed her asshole with my tongue tip.

“That’s it, mom, you slut,” encouraged Beth. “Show him that your hot ass belongs to him. Show him that you are his dirty slut.”

Victoria continued to heat up sexually and vocally.

“Once your virgin asshole comes for him, you know it belongs to him,” teased Beth.

Victoria was on her way to orgasm. I held her hips tightly and ate her asshole wildly. She soon stiffened and convulsed in orgasm.

“Show him how much you want to be his ass whore forever,” teased Beth as her mom shook in orgasm.

Victoria had a wild orgasm, her asshole twitching wildly against my tongue tip. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I gently kissed her asshole while she gasped for air.

“Did you enjoy kissing your new ass whore’s virgin asshole?” asked Beth when I pulled back.

“I loved it,” I said.

“I think she’s ready for more,” said Beth as she placed the lube and a butt plug between her mom’s knees.

“Victoria, do you want me to play with your sweet asshole a little?” I asked. “You have to if it’s really mine.”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

As soon as Victoria surrendered verbally, my mouth was on her asshole again. I kissed and licked her asshole for a minute while I stroked her ass cheeks. I pulled back and squeezed lube on her asshole while gently massaging her asshole, which opened up for a slick fingertip. My entire middle finger was soon working all the way in and out of her milking asshole, working lube generously inside, while she moaned and squirmed. While gently massaging her clit, I squeezed a second finger and later a third finger into her asshole. I added lube constantly and twisted my fingers within her tight asshole. When her asshole was comfortable with three fingers, I finger fucked her ass at an accelerating pace that fueled and matched her increasing heat.

“Can you feel her horny asshole get ready for this big cock?” teased Beth, squeezing my boner.

“I can’t miss it,” I said, pumping Victoria’s ass harder. “It’s mine, it knows it, and your slut mom knows it.”

Victoria came within a minute, her asshole twitching wildly around my thrusting fingers. I diddled her shaking ass vigorously until her orgasm subsided.

“Mom, do you want Nick’s big cock up your horny ass?” teased Beth as I gently fingered Victoria’s ass.

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

“He’s now going to pop a butt plug up your horny ass to keep it relaxed and help it relax even more,” said Beth. “It will soon be ready to accommodate his big cock and take a serious fucking that you’ll both enjoy immensely.”

Beth lubed the butt plug and handed it to me. I removed my slick fingers from Victoria’s asshole and gently pushed the butt plug in. Her asshole tightened up a little. I gave it enough time to dilate and let the blunt head of the butt plug sink in. When the thickest part of the butt plug held her asshole stretched wide, I paused there. Her pussy was drenched and was getting wetter. After holding her asshole stretched wide for a minute, I brushed her stiff clit with a slick fingertip. She gasped and shook in orgasm.

“You are an ass whore just like Amy,” teased Beth as her mom convulsed in orgasm. “You can’t wait to get your son-in-law’s big cock thrusting up your cock-hungry ass. The good news is that you don’t have to wait for long.”

That statement boosted Victoria’s orgasm. When she finally calmed down, I popped the butt plug all the way in, making her gasp. She was still holding her ass open for me.

“Beth, with these two toys in your mom’s fuck holes, I am afraid she may get so horny she’d beg me to fuck her in front of your dad,” I teased, making Victoria tremble.

“That’s exactly the mood we want her in,” said Beth. “She must know that being your slut is all what matters.”

“I hope your dad can handle that,” I said.

“We’ll make sure he can,” said Beth.

Beth used her mom’s panty to wipe her drenched pussy before she took her hands off her ass and pulled her dress down. She helped her off the kitchen island.

“Feel the cock that’s going to claim your horny ass tonight,” said Beth, guiding her mom’s hand to my boner.

Victoria resisted, but Beth took her hand all the way to my hard cock. Victoria had to squeeze my boner shyly.

“Feel it up well,” encouraged Beth. “It’s going to be thrusting all the way in every horny fuck hole you have.”

Beth continued to hold her mom’s hand as she squeezed and stroked my boner until she did it freely.

“Is it big enough for your cock-starved ass?” teased Beth.

“It looks and feels too big,” said Victoria, blushing.

“It isn’t too big for my slut mom,” said Beth. “You are a slut big enough for it.”

“Don’t underestimate yourself,” assured Lynn as I washed my hands and face. “You are the real deal.”

“It’s time to work on food,” said Beth. “Let’s get rid of this smell lest it fills the house and draws the cuckolds.”

“We need to keep our legs squeezed to keep the smell under control,” smiled Lynn.

“Milk the butt plug as much as you can to get your anal muscles ready to milk your stud’s big cock,” said Beth.

Victoria blushed and did not say anything.

“Nick, you can fuck my ass while Lynn gets the food ready,” said Beth. “Walk our slut moms to their clueless husbands, and come back for your slut wife.”

Mom and Victoria turned around to leave. I reached out and squeezed their asses as we walked out of the kitchen. Victoria blushed but did not say or do anything.

“Relax,” I said. “You are my slut now. You’ll soon be my ass whore forever like everyone else.”

She remained silent.

“You have a sweet-smelling pussy, Victoria,” I said as we walked out of the kitchen. We could see dad and John. “I bet it tastes as good as it looks.”

She was still blushing.

Just before we parted to take our respective seats, I squeezed their asses again. I made sure to keep my boner hidden from dad and John. I returned to the kitchen a minute later.

Beth was already in the leapfrog position on the kitchen island, her ass spread and gaping and the lube and her butt plug standing between her knees.

“Fuck my ass and fill it with come,” said Beth as I kissed her gaping asshole.

Beth moaned and nibbled my tongue, grinding her ass into my face. I slurped her juices off her dripping pussy while I lost my pants and underwear and climbed astride her. Lynn meanwhile worked on preparing dinner. I stuffed Beth’s ass with my cock and proceeded to fuck it. I was soon pounding her hard. She came three times before I pumped her twitching bowels full of come. I plugged her happy ass, and she got up and sucked my sticky cock clean while I stood on the kitchen island. We fucked and were presentable within ten minutes.

Beth helped Lynn while I returned to the living room. A few minutes later, Beth called us for dinner.

As we went to the dining room, I pulled mom and Victoria behind. I fondled their asses as we walked slowly. Mom reached out and squeezed my boner, shocking Victoria. I pinched Victoria’s nipples, making her gasp, before I stepped forward and pulled a chair for her.

Beth took care of seating everybody around the table. She took a seat on the other side of the table between our dads and across from me. Mom sat on the other side of dad. Victoria sat across from her husband and next to me. Lynn was on my other side, next to her husband.

Before Beth sat down, she came over and leaned between her mom and me.

“Mom, you are now the only woman here whose ass isn’t full of your son-in-law’s come,” whispered Beth. “I hope you are working on correcting that.”

Victoria blushed and did not say anything as Beth returned to her seat.

Over the course of dinner, Victoria caught Lynn fondling both my boner and her husband's.

"She's a slut," I whispered to Victoria, leaning toward her and squeezing her thigh. "You'll soon be like her."

A few minutes later, I squeezed Victoria's near ass cheek and tugged the base of her butt plug.

"Squeeze my big cock if you don't want me to make you come right now," I whispered. "Sluts can't be shy."

While I waited for her, I reached underneath her and started to massage her heated pussy. That motivated her. She shyly reached out and squeezed my boner. I continued to tease her pussy.

"Please stop," she whispered.

"Don't stop playing with my cock until I stop, or I won't stop," I whispered.

She returned her hand to my cock, and I let her play with it for half a minute before I pulled my hand off her.

Dad and John were the first to get off the dining table. I pinched Victoria's nipples, making her gasp, as soon as they turned their faces away.

After we settled down in the living room, Beth pulled Lynn to the kitchen. They soon came back and served dessert, which was crème brûlée. When Lynn bent over to serve me, I smiled at Victoria as I reached out and squeezed Lynn's tit. Victoria looked away.

After Lynn and Beth took the empty plates back and returned, Beth's show started.

"Beth, were those your panties hanging on the tree coat rack in the foyer?" teased Lynn.

"Where did you get the idea that I take off my panties and hang them when I get home?" said Beth.

"Well, people hang coats not panties on a coat rack," said Lynn.

"Actually, that's a panty rack," said Beth. "We have it because our house is now a panty-free zone."

"Your house is a panty-free zone?" asked Lynn, raising her eyebrows. "What does that mean?"

"It was all Nick's fault if it's at all anybody's fault," said Beth. "I once suggested that we should disallow panties at our house, and he agreed."

"What are you talking about?" asked Beth's dad.

"Although this is a women's business, it might not hurt much if you knew," she said. "In short, women wearing panties are not allowed into the house. If one slips by, we confiscate her panties and hang them on the rack. If she's wearing a matching bra, she has to take it off as well, but she gets to keep it. If it isn't matching, we throw it away. Naturally, if a woman doesn't wear panties, she isn't allowed to wear a bra."

"Your new law obviously doesn't apply to me," said Lynn. "I quit wearing underwear when I became a slut. I only did it a few times since then for special reasons on special occasions."

"You are not serious," he said.

"I am afraid we are," said Beth.

"Can you really enforce it on every woman?" asked Mark.

"We only enforce it on the women that come into our house," said Beth.

"You have to make exceptions," he said. "You obviously can't enforce it on your mom."

"Why do you say that?" she said. "Did she flash you her panties?"

Beth's dad was shocked at what Beth said. Her mom blushed.

"No, but it doesn't make sense," he said. "How can you ask your mom not to wear underwear at your house?"

"We make no exceptions," she said. "I assure you that no woman in this house is wearing any underwear now."

Victoria's face turned red.

"Beth, you are making this up," said Beth's dad.

"Mom, am I?" asked Beth. Beth's dad looked at his wife, whose face was red. "Am I, Amy?"

"No," mom said simply.

"Actually, mom didn't think I was serious, and her panties ended up on the rack," said Beth.

"Beth, this is outrageous," said her dad.

"Not really, dad," said Beth. "She knew about the rule and agreed to the penalty. You can make a rule at your house that all women have to wear panties. Lynn and I would never visit you. Isn't that right, Lynn?"

"Sure," said Lynn. "I am not wearing panties unless a certain guy tells me to."

"Are you ready to make them forget about this silly rule?" asked Beth.

"Sure," said Lynn.

Beth got up and walked to the center of the room, and Lynn joined her. Beth pulled Lynn to her and kissed her on the lips. Dad was behind Lynn and Beth's dad was behind Beth, so they could not see their lips and tongues working as the kiss quickly developed into a deep passionate kiss. Beth guided Lynn's right hand to her left tit and cupped Lynn's left tit with her right hand. They gently kneaded each other's tit while they kissed deeply and let their tongues play. Victoria, her husband and dad were shocked. Everybody watched silently for a while. It was John who finally broke the silence.

"Beth, what are you doing?" John said lowly.

Beth raised her hand to her dad but continued to kiss Lynn for another minute before they broke apart.

"Dad, Lynn and I are not lesbians," said Beth. "We sometimes do this to tease Mark and Nick." She looked at me. "Did you like that, darling?"

"Sure," I said.

"Dad, do you hate us and think we are sluts?" she said.

"No," said John, taken aback. "You are definitely not sluts."

"What about you, Dan?" she asked. "Do you think we are sluts?"

"No," said dad.

"Let's see," said Beth as she pulled mom up.

Mom was nervous, but she did not resist. She hesitated a little when her lips met Beth's, but they soon got into the kiss, and they fondled each other's tits. Again Beth's dad and mine could not see their mouths or hands at work.

"Mom, do you want to do that," asked Beth when she broke the kiss with mom.

Mom returned to her seat. Dad looked at her differently for a few seconds.

"I can't do that," said Victoria shyly.

"I think dad may like it," teased Beth.

John was embarrassed but did not say anything.

Lynn was still standing next to Beth, who reached out and pulled me up.

“Kiss her,” said Beth, pushing me toward Lynn.

Lynn and I kissed tentatively for several seconds before things heated up. Beth guided my hand to Lynn’s tit and Lynn’s hand to my obvious boner. Lynn fondled my boner, and I fondled her tits while we kissed feverishly. The way we were standing let my and Beth’s dads see my hand fondle her tits. They did not see her hand but could not mistake what it was doing.

“Did you like that, Mark?” asked Beth when Lynn and I broke the kiss.

“Sure,” said Mark.

Beth pulled mom up and pushed her toward me.

“Kiss your son,” said Beth.

Mom and I went through the same motions Lynn and I did except that mom pulled her hand back when Beth guided it to my boner. Beth guided mom’s hand to my boner again and held it there until mom started to fondle my boner. I fondled her tits and pinched her stiff nipples while we devoured each other’s mouth. Mom was between me and dad, so he could not see me fondle her tits and her fondle my boner, but John could.

“That was smoking, Amy,” smiled Beth when mom and I broke the kiss. “Thank you.”

Mom blushed as she returned to her seat.

“Mom, kiss your son-in-law,” said Beth, pulling her mom up.

Victoria resisted, but Beth insisted. Victoria was soon in front of me.

“Don’t embarrass me,” said Beth. “Do a good job.”

It took Victoria a little time to kiss back. She also resisted when Beth guided her hand to my boner, but Beth insisted again, and her mom was soon fondling my boner while I worked on her tits, making her moan, and devoured her receptive mouth. Beth pushed my hand down her mother’s top, and I fondled her bare tit. This time, dad could see what we were doing, but John could not.

“That was great,” whispered Beth when her mom and I broke the kiss. “Now, let him kiss your tits.”

Before Victoria knew it, Beth had pulled Victoria’s neckline down, exposing her tits. She pushed my head toward her mother’s naked tits. Victoria froze. Dad could see Victoria’s tits, but her husband could not. Beth held her hand behind my head until I took her mom’s left nipple in my mouth, making Victoria gasp.

“Make her come, baby,” said Beth softly, guiding my right hand to her mother’s crotch.

Victoria remained frozen for ten to fifteen seconds before her right hand came up and held my head to her tit. She moaned softly as I gently rubbed her mound through her dress. She moaned and gasped, trembling.

“Come for your new lover,” hissed Beth. “You are staying over the weekend so he can make you his ass whore.”

Victoria came immediately. She gasped and bit her lip. She held my head tightly and shook in orgasm while I held her with my left arm and rubbed her pussy hard with my right hand.

“Thank you,” said Beth when I finally pulled back. Beth straightened her mother’s top, hiding her tits. “That was very nice. I think she can relax now.”

Beth helped her mom back to her seat.

Beth led me to my seat and sat next to me.

“Amy, do you think they are ready to watch Nick’s and my proposal video?” asked Beth.

“They need to promise to watch it, not sit through it,” said mom.

“We put on this show to prepare you for our marriage proposal video,” said Beth. “It isn’t for the faint of heart, but there is nothing crazy in it if you don’t think that what we’ve just done was too crazy. Are you ready, mom?”

“I don’t know,” said Victoria lowly.

“I want you to promise to sit down and watch it all,” said Beth. “It isn’t too long. If someone thinks it may be too much, you can sit in the backyard until it’s done. If you are still here when the video starts, you can’t leave.”

Beth waited. Nobody said anything or moved.

“Dad, are you ready to watch your daughter accept her marriage proposal?” asked Beth.

“I guess,” shrugged John.

“Dan?” asked Beth.

“Sure,” said dad.

“You all have to watch it all,” said Beth. “Nothing’s worse than half-truths. If you like the camera work, you can thank Mark. He’s been handling nearly all our motion and still pictures for a while now, and we appreciate that.”

Beth waited for a few more seconds, but nobody said anything. She grabbed the remote and brought the television to life, starting our video.

As with mom, the five of us watched our audience more than the video. They watched intently, almost holding their breath throughout the video.

“Nick proposed to me exactly a year after he and my best friend were lovers behind my back,” said Beth when the video ended. “I know most women would never do that or share their groom with their best friends on their honeymoon, but I did, and I don’t regret that one bit. The four of us are very happy with our special relationship. Now, that you know how crazy your children have been, are you going to disown us?”

The video obviously made them forget all about our kissing show. Nobody said anything for a while. Beth mainly kept looking at her mom and dad. I watched my dad too.

“We are not going to disown you,” said Victoria. “Are we, John?”

“No,” said John lowly. “Did you really mean that agreement between Nick and Lynn?”

“We meant it at the time, but Lynn later decided that she’d override it and let Nick father her firstborn,” said Beth.

“She’s another man’s wife though,” he said.

“The other man’s okay with that, aren’t you, Mark?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Mark as if he was giving me permission to dance with his wife.

“Mark’s such a great husband he lets Lynn do whatever she wants at all,” she said.

“I can’t believe somebody would accept that,” he said.

“Dad, he proposed to her while Nick took her from behind,” said Beth. “On their wedding day, she promised before the priestess to be Nick’s ass whore forever. She isn’t breaking her marriage vows, and everybody’s happy.”

“She promised before the priestess?” he asked incredulously.

“Yes, dad, but not before the guests,” said Beth. “The bride, the groom, Nick and the priestess went into a side room to finish those details. She even went down on Nick before the priestess.”

“That’s out of this world,” he said.

“It is, dad,” she said. “Lynn’s dedicated to Nick as much as I am and no less than she’s dedicated to Mark. Her sexy body belongs to Nick as much as mine does. We are all happy, and nobody’s getting hurt.”

“I guess not,” he said. “You could have left that a secret. It took a lot of courage to come out and show us that video. It took a lot of courage for the kissing show you put on earlier too. You are still our daughter. Your mom and I will continue to love you as before. We still wish you happiness although we find your lifestyle a little strange.”

“I was hoping you’d love me even more now that you know how selfless I am,” smiled Beth as she got up. She walked to her dad and kissed him on both cheeks. “Thank you, dad.” She kissed her mom too. “Thank you, mom.”

“We probably love you more,” he said. “You just shocked us by your confession.”

“‘Probably’ isn’t good enough for me, dad,” said Beth. “I want mom to spend the weekend with us to see how happy we all are. I’ll send her home when I know that she loves me much more and considers Lynn a sister to me.”

“I don’t mind if she doesn’t,” he said.

“She doesn’t,” she said. “Dad, would you like a copy of our marriage proposal?”

“No, thanks,” he said. “That isn’t necessary.”

“Dad, it’s your daughter’s marriage proposal,” said Beth. “Don’t you think it’s romantic?”

“I am not sure you can call it romantic, but it’s definitely unforgettable,” he said.

“Unforgettable in a good or bad way?” she asked.

“In a good way, I guess,” he said.

“Don’t you think that’s all what people try to do with their proposals,” she said.

“I guess,” he said.

“We’ve made several copies,” she said. “Amy already has one. Each one of you will have his own in case you want to watch it in private. Are you okay with that, dad?”

“Sure,” he shrugged.

“Dan, I didn’t hear you talk,” said Beth. “Are you disowning us? I know Amy isn’t.”

“I won’t be the only one to disown you,” smiled dad.

“Would you like your copy of your son’s amazing marriage proposal?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said. “Thanks.”

“Maybe one day we’ll let you watch my slut girlfriend’s private wedding vows to get an idea of how depraved she really is,” she said. “She motivates me to be a better slut for your son. He loves her, and I do too.”

“Aren’t you jealous at all?” he asked.

“Nope,” she said. “I know that Nick loves me. He fantasized about me while fucking Lynn on their private honeymoon when I thought he was away on business. We had phone sex. I was fingering myself while he fucked her and fantasized she was me. I trust both him and her.”

“My son must be a very lucky guy,” he said.

“I am, dad,” I said. “I know I am—more than you think.”

“I don’t think he’s lucky,” said Beth. “He deserves us and more.”

“Beth, we are all lucky,” I said. “Let’s leave it at that.”

“Okay,” she smiled.

Beth leaned toward me and kissed me.

“I can’t believe I am the slut here and put on the lamest performance,” said Lynn. “You all must hate me for pretending to be a slut.”

“Lynn doesn’t want you to hate her,” said Beth. “She wants to show you she’s a good girl who doesn’t spare an effort to please her husband and her lover. Come here, Lynn. Worship Nick. Show them how womanly you are.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lynn as she moved to me and knelt down. “You are a sweetheart.”

Lynn’s position made Beth’s dad behind her and mine behind me, so both did not see her mouth and my cock as she freed it and took it in her mouth.

“Mark, come here so you can watch closely and make sure your wife does a great job and makes you proud not embarrasses you in front of these ladies and gentlemen,” called Beth.

Lynn sucked my cock eagerly, soon taking it all the way down her throat.

“I am proud of you, honey,” said Mark as Lynn devoured my entire cock.

“Rise to your feet,” Beth said, patting Lynn’s ass. “I want to expose your ass to dad while you feed on your lover’s big juicy cock.”

Lynn complied, and Beth turned her a little and pulled her back so her ass was very close to her dad. I naturally followed Lynn to keep fucking her throat. Beth hiked Lynn’s short skirt, exposing her plugged ass and leaky pussy.

“Spread it,” instructed Beth.

Lynn reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

After Beth made sure her dad saw the inside of Lynn’s ass through the base of the butt plug, she held it and proceeded to fuck her ass with the thick part. Beth’s dad watched in shock as Lynn’s stretched asshole expanded and contracted as the thickness stretching it changed repeatedly. Beth took the butt plug out, leaving Lynn’s asshole gaping. She took it to her mouth and licked it as her dad watched in disbelief.

“It tastes of come,” said Beth. “Nick has already come in your ass?”

“When you left us alone in the kitchen, I couldn’t wait,” said Lynn.

Beth returned to fucking Lynn’s ass with the butt plug. She took the butt plug out and offered it to her mom, who did not do anything.

“Suck it, mom,” coaxed Beth softly. “It has a faint taste of come. You may like it. Sexy women love come.”

Victoria hesitated and did not move.

“If you don’t like it, stop,” said Beth lowly as her dad watched intently. “If you do it, I’ll let Amy suck Nick.”

Beth’s dad was shocked when his wife stuck her tongue out and licked the tip of the butt plug tentatively.

“It tastes good, doesn’t it?” said Beth.

Victoria parted her lips, and Beth gently pushed the butt plug in.

“Suck it,” coaxed Beth as her mom swallowed most of the butt plug. “Nothing tastes like a well-fucked ass.”

Victoria struggled to take the entire butt plug in her mouth but managed to do that. Beth stroked the butt plug a few times all the way in and out of her mom's mouth. She soon started to switch the plug between Lynn's gaping asshole and her mom's mouth. Victoria eagerly sucked it.

"Dad, have you ever seen anything like this?" asked Beth.

"No," her dad said lowly.

"Try it," she said. "See how yielding and resilient it is. Don't be shy. We are all adults. You need to experiment with that since you never have. You'd help keep her asshole sexually fit. She enjoys it too. See how wet she is."

When Beth's dad did not move, she guided his right hand to the butt plug. He hesitantly held the base and tentatively moved it in and out. He soon got the hang of it.

"Take it out and watch it gape," she said.

He did that a couple of times.

"Now, let mom suck it," she said. "Push it into her mouth. She loved it."

Beth's dad hesitated again, but she easily overcame his reluctance. He was soon switching the butt plug between Lynn's ass and his wife's eager mouth.

"Stick your tongue in her gaping ass and taste it firsthand," said Beth. "Mom has already cleaned out the shallow come. Nick came so deep up Lynn's ass anyway, and she's absorbed most of it."

Her dad hesitated.

"Can't you see how beautiful and clean it is?" she urged. "Mom doesn't mind either."

Beth's dad finally leaned forward and tasted Lynn's gaping asshole tentatively. He pushed his tongue in deeper.

"Dad's tongue is up your come-filled ass, you slut," said Beth.

Lynn moaned and squeezed John's tongue.

"It isn't bad, is it?" said Beth.

"It's okay," shrugged her dad.

"Thanks, dad," she said. "You can return the butt plug to her ass now."

John popped the butt plug up Lynn's ass, and Beth pulled Lynn's skirt down.

Beth pulled Lynn's head up by the hair, letting my cock pop out of her mouth, and kissed her deeply before leading me by my sticky cock to mom.

"Dan, I want your wife to suck my husband," said Beth. "Can you trust her to make the right decision or do you have to treat her like a minor who needs your help?"

Beth raised her eyebrows in challenge.

"I trust her to make the right decision," said dad hesitantly.

"Did you hear that, Amy?" said Beth. "Your husband trusts you to make the right decision. What's the right thing to do for a slut when she's presented with a big juicy cock at her lips?"

"She should suck it?" said mom hesitantly.

"Don't ask me," said Beth. "I am asking you. You are the slut here."

"She should suck it," said mom with more confidence.

"She should suck it properly, right?" corrected Beth.

“Yes,” said mom.

“You won’t be sucking it to make him come or prepare him for sex,” said Beth. “You are only sucking him to show your husband that you are worthy of his trust. Show him that you are a dependable artistic cock-sucking slut.”

“Yes,” said mom.

“Go ahead,” said Beth. “Suck your son’s big juicy cock properly. Be a woman.”

Mom leaned forward and proceeded to lick and suck my cock head.

“That’s right, Amy,” encouraged Beth. “Show your husband that you deserve his trust when it comes to sucking this big juicy cock. Suck it like a big slut should. Make your husband proud like Lynn did hers.”

Mom took it slow in the beginning, but she soon sucked my cock hungrily, swallowing it over and over.

“Show him you are a real woman,” egged Beth. “Real women love cock so much, don’t they?”

Mom moaned affirmatively.

“Show your real passion for cock,” urged Beth. “You are doing this for your husband, so don’t be shy.”

Mom devoured my cock more hungrily.

“Dan, isn’t your slut wife doing such a great job, sucking this mouthwatering cock?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” said dad.

“Is this what you expect from a big slut like her?” she teased.

“This is better than I expected,” he said.

“Did you hear that, you dirty slut?” Beth teased mom. “You’ve exceeded your husband’s expectations. He knows that Lynn isn’t all that sluttier than you if at all. He’s so proud of you.”

Mom sucked my cock with abandon.

“Darling, are you enjoying the way your slut mom sucks your big cock right in front of your dad?” teased Beth softly just loudly enough for mom and dad. “Is she worthy of wrapping her cock-hungry lips around your big cock?”

“Yes,” I said.

“Fuck her face, baby,” she said, guiding my right hand to the back of mom’s head.

Mom held her head receptive for me, and I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, starting gently.

“That was great,” said Beth. “Thanks, Dan and Amy.”

Mom pulled back, and Beth led me to her mom.

“Dad, it’s your turn now,” said Beth. “Can you trust mom to make the right decision too, or are you going to make her feel like the only minor amongst us?”

“I guess I can trust her,” said her dad.

“Let’s see if you are worthy of this trust, mom,” she said. “What are you going to do?”

“I am going to suck it,” said Victoria hesitantly.

“Properly?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said her mom.

“Is that what real cock-loving women do?” asked Beth.

“I guess,” said Victoria.

“Go ahead,” said Beth.

When Victoria leaned forward to get my cock in her mouth, Beth pulled me back.

“Mom, sucking a cock properly means you have to show it respect,” said Beth as her mom looked up at her in confusion. “You should show this big cock how humble you are. Get down on your knees and worship it.”

Victoria blushed as she got down on her knees. I turned toward her, leaving her husband to my left.

“Show Amy she isn’t more feminine than you are,” encouraged Beth. “Show her you are a real slut too.”

“Okay,” said Victoria lowly.

“Dad, you are okay with this, aren’t you?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” shrugged her dad.

“Mom, show dad you are worthy of going without underwear,” said Beth. “Show him you can be a dirty slut.”

Victoria took my cock in her mouth and sucked it tentatively.

“Mom, show your husband that you are a slut not a shy virgin,” urged Beth. “Show him you mean business.”

Victoria sucked my cock more and more eagerly.

“Baby, take it easy on her,” said Beth. “She’s never sucked cock before. Her prudishness helped me be a slut.”

“I am honored to be her first this way,” I said.

“Dad, can she take it all the way down her throat?” asked Beth when her mom did not deep throat me.

“I don’t think so,” said her dad. “How can she when this is her first time.”

“Darling, teach her how to do that,” said Beth. “I don’t want mom to feel less than the other sluts in the room.”

“Beth, this is her first time,” I said. “It isn’t fair to compare her with the others.”

“It is, baby,” said Beth. “I expect my mom to become a serious cocksucker in no time.”

Victoria slowed down and waited nervously. I held her head with both hands and stepped a little back while tilting her head up.

“Relax your throat, mom,” directed Beth. “He’ll take care of the rest.”

Although I knew how girls learned to take my cock down their throats, I had never taught them that myself. I gently fucked Victoria’s mouth, getting my cock very slick with her saliva. I started to push into her throat gently, getting her used to that and pulling back at the least sign of gag reflex. My father-in-law watched intently as I patiently worked on his wife’s inexperienced throat. I was able to slide my cock deeper and deeper into her throat.

“Deflower her throat, baby,” encouraged Beth. “Let her feel what it’s like to be your cock-hungry cocksucker.”

Within several minutes, I was able to sink my cock all the way down Victoria’s throat. I held myself there for a few seconds before I started to fuck her throat gently. She took a few minutes to get completely comfortable with it.

“Aren’t you proud of mom?” Beth asked her dad. “Many sluts who spent their lives sucking cock can’t do this.”

“Yes,” said her dad absentmindedly.

“Mom, dad’s proud of you,” said Beth. “Deep throat your stud on your own. Show him you were born to be a cocksucker and he’s the lucky guy you chose to let him sample your charms.”

My hands let go of Victoria’s head, and she proceeded to deep throat me.

“Amy, why didn’t you get down on your knees when you sucked your son?” asked Beth.

“I was caught off guard,” said mom. “I didn’t think straight.”

“You can correct that now,” said Beth. “Kneel down here and worship it with mom. Be a good girl and get your husband’s permission first. We are all good loving wives here. We only do what our husbands want us to do.”

“Honey, may I go correct my mistake?” mom asked dad.

“Sure,” shrugged dad.

“Thank you, honey,” mom said as she got up.

Mom pecked dad on the lips before she came over and knelt by Victoria.

“Play nice,” instructed Beth. “Don’t fight. Make your stud happy and your husbands proud.”

Mom pushed Victoria’s head to my cock. Victoria sucked my cock tentatively, and mom gradually joined the fun. Before long, they were sucking my cock nicely, taking turns or sides. They deep throated my cock and licked my balls. I occasionally fucked their throats.

“Mom, have you ever tasted or swallowed come?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Victoria.

“Nick, don’t you think mom deserves to be rewarded for the great job she’s done?” said Beth. “Why don’t you shoot a big come load in her mouth and let her taste it well and gargle with it before she swallows it all?”

“What about my mom?” I asked.

“Baby, your mom still has your come up her ass,” said Beth lowly. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” said mom.

“Mom’s the only slut in the room without your come inside her,” said Beth. “She needs to feel like a woman.”

“Is that what you want, Victoria?” I asked. “You want to experience being my come slut like the others?”

“Yes, baby,” said Beth. “She wants to return the favor for that nice orgasm you gave her before the movie.”

“Beth, it’s going to be a big come load,” I said.

“I know, baby,” said Beth. “Nothing is too good for my hot slut mom. I want her to love being your slut.”

Mom gradually pulled out.

“Jack him off while you suck his cock head hard,” advised mom. “When he’s close, open your mouth wide and stick your tongue out.”

Victoria did as mom suggested. My cock swelled and shot thick come against the back of her throat.

“Jack him off faster,” urged mom.

Victoria jacked me off until my come supply diminished. I wiped my cock sticky tip on the tip of her tongue.

“This is what you’ve been after,” said Beth. “Taste it well and gargle with it before you swallow it all.”

While Victoria swirled my come with her tongue, Beth pulled me toward mom.

“Tilt your head back and gargle with it,” directed Beth. “That’s so slutty. It makes a great impression.”

Victoria gargled with my come, shocking her husband, before she swallowed it to the last drop.

“Did you like that, mom?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Victoria lowly. “It has a complex taste, but I liked it.”

“Did you enjoy being your son-in-law’s dirty come slut?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“You are a natural come slut, Victoria,” I said. “I am sure the rest of your hot body was perfectly made for my big cock as well, especially your shapely ass.”

She blushed.

“I’ll gladly spend the weekend proving that to you,” I said.

She did not comment.

“Nick, let your mom suck you clean,” said Beth as she helped her mom back into her seat.

Mom took my softening cock into her mouth and sucked it dry.

“Amy, you said you’d expose your pussy and ass to my dad,” reminded Beth as she tucked my soft cock and balls in and zipped me up. “Do it now.”

Mom got up, and Beth helped her stand between our dads. Mom turned her back to Beth’s dad and bent over.

“Lynn, let your stud’s dad inspect your horny asshole,” directed Beth as she hiked mom’s dress, exposing her plugged asshole and wet pussy, and guided her hands back. “Show him that it’s worthy of his son’s fantastic cock.”

“Gladly,” smiled Lynn as she got up. “I’ll show him a good time and keep him distracted.”

Lynn walked to dad and promptly bent over, exposing her ass to him as mom spread her own ass as Beth guided her dad’s right hand to the base of mom’s butt plug.

“Work the butt plug in and out of my ass,” said Lynn. “Don’t be shy. Beth and her mom licked all traces of Nick’s come reachable by the plug, so, if you want, you can stick your tongue all the way up my gaping asshole.”

Mom and Beth’s body completely blocked what John and Victoria did to mom’s ass as John tentatively pulled on mom’s butt plug. As dad saw that Beth and her parents were busy with his wife’s ass, his hesitation diminished and he pulled at Lynn’s butt plug as John worked mom’s butt plug gently in and out of her ass, watching her stretched asshole wink. Dad watched Lynn’s asshole do the same. Lynn moaned and talked dirty, encouraging dad to see her well-fucked asshole gape.

“Taste it, mom,” said Beth, pushing the butt plug in her dad’s hand to her mom’s mouth, while dad was busy with Lynn. “It’s another delicious flavor of what you’ve just swallowed.”

Victoria opened her mouth and lewdly sucked the butt plug.

“Dad, can you see how her well-fucked asshole gapes?” whispered Beth as her mom continued to suck the butt plug. “This is how mom’s virgin asshole would look if Nick had his way with her like he should.”

Victoria trembled.

“Let’s wrap it up before her husband demands to play with your wife’s ass similarly,” said Beth. “Stick your tongue up her asshole before you plug it shut.”

John did not resist much as Beth pulled his head to mom’s gaping ass. He stuck his tongue in it for a second, and she nibbled it. Lynn did not have a problem talking dad into tasting her gaping asshole. John popped the butt plug up mom’s ass, and Beth tugged mom’s dress down. She slapped her ass, and mom got up and returned to her seat just in time to see dad wiggle his tongue up Lynn’s gaping asshole.

“She’s soaked,” said mom as dad returned Lynn’s butt plug to her ass.

“I am a real slut,” smiled Lynn as she got up.

“Mom, let’s see if you have the courage to show Dan your hot ass,” said Beth, pulling her mom by the hand.

Victoria resisted a little, but she soon got up and let Beth lead her to dad. Beth soon had her in front of dad in the same position she had just had mom in front of her dad. Victoria hesitantly spread her ass, lewdly exposing her plugged asshole and dripping pussy. Meanwhile, Lynn stood in front of John, blocking his view.

“Now that your wife’s a little busy, I think I can talk freely with you,” Lynn said to John.

“Sure,” he said.

“What do you think of my horny asshole?” she asked. “Nick thinks it was made for his big cock.”

“I think he knows it more than I do,” he said.

“Of course, he does,” she said. “I am asking for your own opinion now though. Do you think my hot little asshole was really made for cock? Do you think it’s a nice tight hole to fuck?”

“I think so,” he said.

“You wish Victoria had a slut friend who’d let you fuck her in the ass?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Would you fuck me in the ass if you had the chance and everybody involved were okay with it?” she teased.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“You saw my ass and played with it,” she said. “You can’t tell if you’d fuck it or not? I can’t believe that.”

“You have a great ass,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Would you fuck it if you had the chance?”

“I think I would,” he said.

“Does Victoria know that?” she teased. “What would she say if she heard you say that?”

“I don’t think she’d like it,” he said.

“Maybe she would if you let her get her own ass fucked,” she said. “You know she can be a hot slut.”

Lynn continued to tease John.

Beth let dad inspect her mom’s asshole.

“She has a great ass, doesn’t she?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said dad.

“It’s still virgin, but she knows that, as soon as her husband leaves, your son will be pumping it and pumping it full of his creamy come,” teased Beth. “I bet the slut can’t wait for her husband to leave. Look how wet she is.”

Victoria moaned and leaked even more.

“Your son popped this butt plug up her virgin asshole to make sure in a short time it can withstand vigorous drilling all night long,” said Beth. “Neither of them is going to get any sleep tonight, but they won’t miss it.”

“Are they really going to do that?” asked dad.

“Ask her,” she said.

“Victoria, are you really going to do that?” he asked.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Can you see how shameless she is?” said Beth. “She’d been sitting next to her unsuspecting husband with both her fuck holes plugged, thinking about her son-in-law’s big hard cock. Would your loving wife ever do that?”

“I don’t think so,” he said innocently as mom had only one fuck hole plugged, but it was full of my come.

“Maybe she would,” teased Beth. “Your slut wife definitely loves her son’s big cock and delicious come. Wives are often much sluttier than their naïve husbands think. Mom has just learned deep throat and swallowed her first load of come right in front of her husband, and he doesn’t even know she’s had her holes plugged all evening.”

“That was so wild,” he said.

“Taste her pussy before your son does,” Beth said to dad. “After all, her husband has tasted your wife’s horny ass. If you don’t lick up her excess juices, they’ll drip on the carpet for me to clean.”

Beth pulled her mom back and pushed dad’s head forward. He did not resist much. He was soon licking her drenched pussy, making her squirm and moan softly.

“Does she taste good?” asked Beth when dad pulled back.

“Yes,” said dad.

“So far, your son’s the only one who’s feasted on her virgin asshole,” she said. “He loved it.”

“It looks pretty,” he said.

“Do you think wearing this for the last one to two hours must have loosened up her tight virgin asshole enough?” asked Beth.

“I can’t tell,” said dad.

“I am sure she’s ready for anything,” said mom.

“How did you know that?” teased Beth.

“One look at her soaked pussy tells you that she’s ready for more,” said mom. “She’s now ready for anything.”

“Is she wetter than you?” asked Beth. “After all, you’ve both sucked Nick’s big cock like cheap whores.”

“She’s definitely wetter than me,” said mom.

“Does that mean you are not ready for anything?” teased Beth.

“I am sure a little nudge can make me ready for anything,” said mom.

“Did you hear that, Dan?” teased Beth. “A little nudge can get your slut wife ready to take her son’s big hard cock up her horny tight ass.”

“I don’t think she meant that,” said dad.

“Hasn’t she just sucked her son’s big cock?” said Beth.

“That was different,” he said.

“I bet the right nudge would get her to take her son’s big fat one up the ass right here while you and everybody else watched,” said Beth, pinching mom’s nipple. “Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Only if Dan gives me that nudge,” said mom shyly. “I can’t deny that I am very tempted.”

“Tonight’s reserved for my slut mom,” said Beth. “Maybe on another day, Dan will give you that nudge.”

“Bummer,” joked mom.

“Amy, your husband can’t believe how slutty you are,” teased Beth. “You are a hot slut. Do you know that?”

“I am sure every woman knows what she is,” said mom.

“Do you think my mom knows what she is?” teased Beth.

“I bet she can feel how wet she is,” said mom.

“Would you mind if your husband helped her keep her dress and my furniture clean?” asked Beth.

“My husband isn’t known for doing housework, but I am sure he’d enjoy doing this, and I wouldn’t mind,” said mom. “I am sure he’d consider her a damsel in distress.”

“If a woman this hungry for cock isn’t in distress, I don’t know who is,” smiled Beth. “Instead of wasting my time washing and cleaning, I’d help your son make her forget her little asshole had ever been tight. Lick her, Dan.”

“Somebody will soon have to do that to me,” said mom.

“You need somebody to make you forget about your ass?” teased Beth.

“No,” said mom. “I need someone to lick me.”

“For your husband’s sake, I hope he’ll finish my mom’s dripping pussy by the time you need him,” said Beth.

“He doesn’t have to hurry,” said mom. “I am sure your dad would love to help me.”

“You are a greedy slut,” chided Beth. “You are not content with having had him lick your asshole.”

“That only made me wetter,” said mom.

“Dan, pull her butt plug halfway out to see how wide her little asshole can stretch,” instructed Beth. “Take it easy on her; her asshole’s still virgin, but don’t be too easy; she’s going to lose her anal virginity tonight.”

Dad held the base of the butt plug tightly and gently pulled out, making her asshole bulge out and open gradually as the thick part of the butt plug stretched it wider. He stopped when the thickest part of the butt plug held her asshole wide open.

“Her husband has no idea that her little asshole’s capable of this,” said Beth. “What do you think now?”

“I think she’s ready,” said dad.

“Clean her up well,” said Beth. “That was just a little taste. She’s soaked as you can see.”

Dad leaned forward and spent a minute, lapping up Victoria’s copious juices. Victoria came on his tongue.

“The slut’s so hungry for cock,” teased Beth. “This is her fifth orgasm tonight, and she hasn’t been fucked yet.”

Dad licked up Victoria’s fresh juices and pulled back.

“This is better,” said Beth. “Pop it in.”

Dad pushed Victoria’s butt plug in, popping it in place. Beth straightened her mom’s dress and slapped her ass playfully. Beth, Lynn and Victoria returned to their seats.

We talked for a few minutes before things wound down.

“It’s time for us to leave,” said mom, getting up. “It was a wonderful evening. Thanks, Beth and Nick.”

“Thank you, all,” said Beth, getting up, as we all got up.

Mom and dad exchanged goodbyes with the other guests, and Beth and I walked them to the door.

“Thank you for what you both did,” said Beth. “That wasn’t a cheap cock suck. Your hot wife has helped my mom open up and become a hot cock-loving slut. That wasn’t possible without her help and your support.”

“You are welcome,” said mom. “We are glad we could be of help, aren’t we, honey?”

“Sure,” said dad.

“Wearing no underwear was important too, not to mention kissing Nick,” said Beth. “I admire your courage.”

“You are an amazing woman, Beth,” said mom. “I am sure my son will be happy with you. I want you to know that you can always count on me.”

“I know, and I will,” said Beth. “I appreciate that much too. I am sure you can give Dan a royal blowjob for me as soon as you get in the car.”

“With pleasure,” smiled mom. “You know you can count on me.”

Beth hugged both my parents and kissed mom on the cheek. I hugged mom and kissed her on the cheek and shook dad’s hand.

“What’s Beth doing with her mom?” asked dad.

“She obviously wants to share Nick with her but wants her dad to be okay with that,” said mom.

“She’s unreal, isn’t she?” he said.

“She is,” she said. “All I care about is that my son’s happy with her.”

“Are you kidding?” he said. “He has her friend, and he’ll have her mom. What else can he wish for?”

By then they had been in the car. As soon as dad drove off, mom reached for his fly and went to work.

“Amy, are you serious?” he asked. “We’ve never done anything like this before.”

“Don’t you think it’s about time we did?” she asked. “I’ve promised Beth too.”

He moaned as her lips closed around the head of his hardening cock.

“What would you do if Beth wanted to share Nick with you?” asked dad several minutes later.

Mom was then working his cock all the way in and out of her throat.

“What would *you* do?” she asked. “Would you feel insecure and get jealous?”

“What if I did?” he asked.

“No woman likes to have an insecure husband,” she said. “You can’t feel insecure after all the time we’ve been together if you really trust me. He’s my son. I already love him. Did you feel threatened when I sucked his cock?”

“No,” he said.

“I didn’t feel insecure when you toyed with his slut and his mother-in-law either,” she said. “There is nothing for either of us to fear.”

She swallowed his come just as they entered their street.

“We need to get going too,” said John as soon as we got back.

“Dad, as we agreed, mom’s staying,” said Beth. “I am a new wife; she may have special advice for me. I also want her and Nick to know each other better in addition to getting to know Lynn.”

“Okay,” shrugged John.

Beth, her mom and I walked John to the door.

“Dad, promise me you are going to watch my proposal video before you go to bed and every chance you get,” said Beth. “I want you to be completely comfortable with your daughter’s personal lifestyle.”

“Okay,” he shrugged.

“Is this a promise?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth hugged him and kissed him on the cheeks while I fondled his wife’s ass. I squeezed Victoria’s ass as she gave her husband a goodbye kiss. I pulled the hem of her dress up and stroked her bare ass while he walked out.

“He’s just kissed this virgin ass goodbye,” I said, tugging Victoria’s butt plug, as she waved to her husband.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW

As soon as the door closed, Beth turned to me with a big mischievous smile.

“Do you think he’ll be jacking off while watching you fuck his daughter in the ass while you fuck his wife in the ass?” she asked as I toyed with her mother’s butt plug.

“You are evil,” I said as I teased her mom’s dripping pussy lips with my fingertips, “but your mom likes that.”

“I am doing this so you can fuck his wife all you want,” she said. “I am sure she was meant for your big cock.”

“You are evilly good,” I smiled as Victoria humped my fingers. “His wife must be very pleased with you.”

“Is that right, mom?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, leaking on my fingertips.

“Are you ready to serve my big cock?” I teased as I returned to her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s go inside so we can get to business,” I said, straightening her dress. “You’ve waited long enough.”

“I am sure she’s never been this excited about anything,” said Beth as I fondled her mom’s ass through her dress while we returned to the living room.

“I am not going to disappoint you, Victoria,” I said. “For all practical purposes, you are still virgin. Tonight, you are going to get fucked like a cheap whore. Are you ready?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Mom, you know Mark stays usually till midnight to watch and film,” said Beth when we all sat down.

“Oh,” said Victoria.

“Don’t act shy,” chided Beth. “After what you’ve done tonight, I am sure Nick can fuck you on the front lawn.”

Victoria blushed.

“Dad knows you are going to get fucked silly tonight, and he’s okay with it,” said Beth. “He must have realized that you are becoming a real slut wife just like Lynn. I am sure Nick’s almost as excited about that as you are.”

“You bet,” I said.

“On special occasions, we let Mark stay all night,” said Beth. “He’d get to watch it and film it all.”

“Is this a special occasion?” asked Lynn.

“I hope it is,” said Beth. “It’s up to mom though. Do you think she’s ready to give Nick her sweet virgin ass?”

“Undoubtedly,” said Lynn. “I bet she can’t wait to do that. She shamelessly let him fuck her throat and lewdly swallowed his big come load to the last drop in front of everybody including her husband.”

“What about letting his dad toy with her plugged asshole and licking her dripping pussy to orgasm?” said Beth.

“I’d say there is nothing she wouldn’t do,” said Lynn. “She’s exactly where he wants her.”

“Do you think she’d let Nick fuck her on the front lawn?” asked Beth.

“If she didn’t care about her husband, why would she care about strangers?” said Lynn. “I am sure Nick could fuck her almost anywhere. She’s a very hot slut and obviously in love with his amazing cock like the rest of us.”

“Mom, don’t be shy,” said Beth. “Mark’s one of us. He’s the most accommodating person in the world. You can say or do anything in front of him, and he’d never open his mouth or judge you. His wife’s Nick’s first married whore because of his encouragement. She was the first person in the world to wear a wedding band like mine.”

Lynn took off her wedding band and gave it to Victoria. Victoria inspected it tentatively.

“Wow!” said Victoria when she read the inscription.

“Nick put it on her finger on her wedding day,” said Beth, “but he didn’t know about the inscription till later.”

“The inscription was my idea,” said Lynn as she took back her wedding band. “Mark loved it.”

“There are only three wedding bands of this type in the world,” said Beth. “Tomorrow yours will be inscribed like them, and you’ll wear it with pride even before dad.” Victoria trembled. “Did you guess who has the third?”

“Don’t tell me it’s his mom,” said Victoria.

“Do you remember when I talked with you on the phone about how Nick wanted to see your ass and how he liked his mom’s ass?” said Beth. “I was fingering her dripping pussy and horny asshole then. It was hilarious.”

“You mean he had sex with his mom on your honeymoon?” asked Victoria, in shock.

“I am a sharing girl,” smiled Beth. “Mark got it all on video too. He’s indispensable. You may watch it later.”

“You are unbelievable,” said Victoria, shaking her head.

“We all are,” said Beth. “Believable women don’t let their sons-in-law toy with their virgin assholes in the kitchen or swallow their come before their husbands and others. Believable men don’t leave them behind after they act like depraved whores. Dad knows you’ll get fucked silly. He must know you can’t wait to be Nick’s whore. When Amy showed him her gaping asshole, you heard me tell him that was how your virgin asshole would look if Nick had his way with you like he should. He didn’t even try to defend your virtue. He knew you were a lost cause.”

Victoria blushed and trembled but did not say anything.

“Let’s go upstairs to the bedroom so you can surrender your amazing ass to Nick,” said Beth. “I am sure Mark’s dying to get that on video as much as Nick’s dying to impale it on his wonderful big cock, aren’t you, Mark?”

“Absolutely,” said Mark.

“Nick, lead your new slut upstairs,” said Beth. “Be nice to her: fuck her like a depraved whore; she’s my mom.”

“Your mom’s my whore,” I said. “I am closer to her than you are. I’ll take good care of her regardless of you.”

Victoria did not resist when I took her hand. I led her, and she followed.

“You should be excited,” I said. “You are going to get fucked like no woman wearing a plain wedding band ever has been fucked.” She trembled. “Don’t worry about your wedding band either; we’ll get it inscribed. Your daughter will never be able to taunt you with her wedding band again. You’ll both be Nick’s ass whores forever.”

“I am a married woman,” she said lowly as I fondled her ass.

“You wouldn’t have a wedding band if you were not,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Your ass is in good hands. I take good care of married asses because I know that nobody else does.”

Mark had been in on the plans and had everything that happened in the kitchen and living room on video. That guy was amazing. Beth and her mom’s switching of the duo balls was also on video.

When we got into the room, I pulled Victoria into me. She gasped when my boner bumper her pussy. I held her by the ass, keeping her pussy pressed into my boner.

“Victoria, I am not going to do to you anything you don’t want me to do to you,” I whispered in her ear while fondling her ass and grinding my boner into her pussy. “You are here to get fucked royally because you deserve to get your hot little ass fucked royally and want to. Are you ready to work for that wedding band inscription?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to think that your daughter’s a slut and you are a big slut,” I whispered. “Don’t be shy. I don’t want her to keep bragging to you. The inscription’s a privilege. Will you work hard for it and enjoy it fully?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around and let me hold your luscious tits, which I’ve enjoyed fondling and sucking, and grind my boner into your hot ass—the ass that’s soon going to be all mine and only mine,” I whispered, releasing her ass.

She turned around, and I grabbed her lush tits, pulling her ass into my boner. We were both facing Mark’s camera, which had been recording for a while. Beth and Lynn watched from the side.

“Look at those little sluts, and tell them what you are going to do,” I whispered as I fondled her tits and humped her ass. “You are not only going to show me your hot ass, but you are also going to let me claim it because it has always been meant to be mine. Tell them your ass will go to its rightful owner and with it goes the rest of you.”

“Beth, I am not just going to show your husband my ass,” said Victoria. “I am also going to let him claim it as his because it has always belonged to him. It will now go to its rightful owner, and so will I. I’ll get that inscription.”

“I am happy for you, mom, you slut,” smiled Beth. “I know you’ll make dad and me proud of you. Dad has never thought he’d be married to the sluttiest wife and mother in town. Even Nick has never dreamed of this.”

“Congratulations, Victoria,” said Lynn.

“I am already proud of you,” I whispered in Victoria’s ear. “Are you excited about surrendering your hot virgin ass to me in front of your daughter and her friends? You want to show her that you are sluttier than her?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “She’s your wife; I am your mother-in-law. I am not supposed to do this, but I will.”

“You are not supposed to be my slut, but, now that you are, you are supposed to do whatever you want,” I said.

“I am going to do whatever I want,” she moaned. “I like being your slut. I actually love it.”

“Get on the bed and show your lovely ass to the camera,” I said, releasing her. “I’ll be right behind you.”

Victoria got on the bed on her hands and knees, aiming her ass at the camera. As I walked and got behind her, she hiked her dress exposing her plugged ass and pussy.

“Beth and Lynn, spread her hot ass for her,” I instructed.

Beth and Lynn sat on either side of Victoria and spread her ass. I gave Victoria's dripping pussy a gentle kiss, making her gasp.

"My mom has a gorgeous ass, doesn't she?" she Beth.

"Of course she does," I said.

"Enjoy," said Beth. "It's all yours. Her pussy's drenched. She can't wait to have you take her like a dirty whore."

"Victoria, would you like to come before I inspect your spectacular ass thoroughly?" I asked.

Beth reached out with her free hand and set my big boner and balls free.

"Yes," hissed Victoria as I tugged the retrieval string of her duo-balls.

The duo balls slowly popped out of her wet pussy, making her gasp as each ball popped out. They glistened in her copious juices.

"Suck your juices off," I said as I dangled the toy in front of Victoria's mouth.

She opened her mouth and took the first ball in, tentatively tasting her pussy juices. She then sucked it in. I let her suck it for several seconds before I popped it out and lowered the second ball in front of her. She sucked it clean. I gave the toy to Beth, and she pushed it into her own pussy.

The three of them let me adjust Victoria's position, pulling her knees back toward the edge of the bed and getting her ass just above the edge.

"Victoria, my cock's right behind your leaky pussy," I said. "Push your ass back and let your pussy suck it in."

Victoria gasped when my cock head touched her dripping pussy. I held my shaft until my cock head pushed her pussy open and sank in. I then held her hips and pulled her back gently. She moaned as my thick shaft stretched her tight pussy. My cock slid in slowly but surely.

"Yes, baby, stuff my mom's slutty pussy with your big fat cock," said Beth.

When my cock was three quarters of the way in, I pulled Victoria's hips back hard, driving my cock balls deep into her tight pussy. She gasped and stiffened for a second before her orgasm broke.

"I am coming," gasped Victoria almost inaudibly.

"Yes, mom, you are coming on your stud's big cock," teased Beth. "Come hard, and drench his cock in your juices. Show him that you really love his big cock. Show him what a horny slut for him you are."

Victoria shook wildly while I held her hips tightly, keeping my cock motionless all the way inside her pussy. Beth and Lynn milked her tits with their free hands. Victoria's pussy twitched and gushed, squeezing my cock tightly. It felt like my hard cock was under high water pressure at the bottom of the ocean. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she gasped for air. After she recovered partially, I gently pulled out.

"Nick, her pussy's a total mess," said Beth. "I think it needs a little cleaning."

Without a word, I knelt down and proceeded to lick Victoria's drenched pussy. Before long, she was moaning and humping my face. She soon came in my mouth as I held her hips tightly and devoured her gushing pussy.

"Mom, you've come on his finger, cock and tongue," said Beth. "You are doing great so far."

"My cock's a mess," I said as I felt Victoria's juices start to dry.

"You have a slut to take care of it," said Beth. "She's supposed to suck your cock too. Let her at your big cock. You can fuck her face too. We didn't teach her cock sucking for nothing."

"Turn around, Victoria," I said.

Victoria turned around and was face to face with my sticky cock. My cock throbbed.

"I love your cock, Nick," smiled Victoria.

"Did it stretch your little pussy nicely?" I asked.

"You know it did," she said. "You made me come at the first stroke."

"I didn't fuck you," I said. "I just put it in and took it out. I'll fuck your mouth first."

"Yes," she said.

"Go ahead, baby," I said. "Suck the big cock you've just come all over."

Beth and Lynn watched, fingering their pussies. Victoria stuck her tongue out and lightly licked my engorged cock head, making my cock twitch.

"Look at your slut daughter and her slut friend," I said. "They are playing with their horny pussies like little girls while you play with a big cock like the big slut you are. Nothing shows how depraved you are like devouring a big hard cock. Give Mark a good show. He loves to watch a hot slut enjoy a nice big cock. Isn't that right, Mark?"

"Without doubt," said Mark.

"Maybe one day you can get to watch your mother-in-law suck my cock," I said. "Wouldn't that be amazing?"

"Absolutely," he said. "I hope I do."

"Enjoy yourself and show us how much you love my big cock," I said. "That's how you show how slutty you are."

"She loves it so much she can't hide it," said Lynn.

"Do you think she loves it as much as you do?" I said.

"I am not sure anybody can do that," she said.

"You apparently love it so much you can't see straight because it's obvious I love it more than you do," said Beth. "I love it so much I am sharing it with you among others."

"I know you love it as much as I do, but show me a woman who'd give herself to it on her wedding day not to mention her wedding ceremony."

"That's why you are a close second," said Beth. "Mom needs to show more passion though. She's already this big cock's slut; she might as well enjoy it fully."

"Show your daughter that you love this cock more than anything," said Lynn. "Don't be shy. She'd take your shyness as a weakness. I know you are a big slut. When it doesn't show on your face, let it show by your actions."

Victoria licked and sucked my leaky cock head for a minute, drenching it with her saliva, before she started to take my cock deeper into her mouth and tease it with her tongue. Her lips massaged the first half of my cock, rhythmically sliding back and forth, while her tongue kept working on my cock head. I gently thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes. She eagerly sucked my cock, moaning around it happily.

"I love your big cock, Nick," she said, looking up at me. "Thank you for teaching me how to suck it."

"I want us to enjoy each other fully," I said as she took my cock deeper into her eager mouth. "The hotter a slut you are, the hotter a time you have. You are a hot woman. You deserve to be used like a dirty whore."

She moaned approvingly.

Victoria gasped as Beth brushed her dripping pussy with her fingers. Beth offered her sticky fingers to Lynn, who sucked them eagerly, moaning.

"Suck my husband's big cock, mom," encouraged Beth. "Show him what a dirty married whore you are."

“See if you can be dirtier than me,” teased Lynn.

While Victoria continued to suck my cock, I fondled Beth and Lynn’s tits. They took their tits out, and I pulled on their stiff nipples. I wetted my fingers in their mouths and used them to tease their nipples.

Beth turned around and pushed her ass out. Lynn followed suit, and I proceeded to fuck their asses with their butt plugs. I switched their butt plugs between their pussies and asses. Victoria deep throated my cock while I did that. Before long, I let Victoria suck the butt plugs out of their assholes and pussies. I then switched my cock between their pussies and asses and her mouth. Each one of them moaned as she swallowed my cock in one of her holes or another.

“Does your daughter’s asshole taste as good as her slut friend’s?” I teased.

Victoria moaned affirmatively around my cock.

A few minutes later, I returned the butt plugs to Beth and Lynn’s assholes. I grabbed Victoria’s head and fucked her throat gently at first. Beth and Lynn sat up and watched as my throat fucking pace accelerated slowly. Victoria eagerly swallowed my cock again and again, moaning happily whenever she could. I often slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock. I occasionally shoved my cock down Beth or Lynn’s throat. Beth and Lynn got on their hands and knees on either side of Victoria, and I let the three suck my cock together.

“Turn around, Victoria,” I instructed. “Let me fuck your pussy a little.”

Victoria got into position while I switched my cock between Beth and Lynn’s mouths. I grabbed Victoria’s hips and slowly pushed my cock all the way into her pussy. I held her tightly and fucked her hard to orgasm. When her pussy finished gushing on my cock, I took my cock out and let Beth suck it clean. I returned my cock to Victoria’s pussy and fucked her to another orgasm. Lynn cleaned my dripping cock.

When I returned my cock to Victoria’s pussy, Lynn lay before Victoria and pushed her leaky pussy in her face. Victoria did not hesitate for long before she dived between Lynn’s spread legs and proceeded to eat her juicy pussy. Victoria came twice before Lynn gushed in her mouth. Beth sucked my cock clean and switched places with Lynn. Beth came in her mom’s mouth while her mom came twice on my cock. Lynn sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Is your virgin ass ready for its turn?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

Lynn and Beth spread Victoria’s ass, and I gently popped her butt plug out, leaving her asshole gaping. I drooled inside her open rectum, and her asshole twitched. I squeezed lube along my shaft, and Lynn lubed my cock with it. I squeezed lube on my cock head and aimed it at her open asshole.

Beth guided my cock into her mom’s gaping but virgin asshole. A gentle shove sent my cock head past her sphincter, making her gasp. I held my position, and her asshole clamped tightly around my cock head.

“Relax, Victoria,” I said softly. “This is what you were made for. I love how your horny asshole squeezes my cock, but we want to slide it balls deep up your sizzling ass.”

“Milk it, mom,” instructed Beth. “That would relax your asshole and make his cock bigger and harder.”

Victoria milked my cock with her tight asshole, and I resumed thrusting firmly into her ass whenever she relaxed her sphincter. My thick shaft sank deeper and deeper in her tightly stretched asshole. Her heat engulfed more of my shaft, motivating me to drive it ever deeper into her.

“You are so big,” moaned Victoria lowly as my cock was halfway up her ass.

“His cock has to be big enough for our greedy asses,” said Beth. “You’ll love that.”

“I love it,” moaned Victoria. “I need more of it inside me. It’s setting my pussy and ass on fire.”

“Give your greedy whore more of your fat cock,” said Beth.

“With pleasure,” I said, making a swift shove that drove two inches of my cock into Victoria’s offered ass.

Victoria gasped and stiffened.

“I am going to come,” moaned Victoria lowly.

“Come for my big cock, my dirty whore,” I urged, making another thrust that drove her over the edge. “Show us that your horny ass fully belongs to your son-in-law’s big cock.”

As Victoria shook in orgasm, I shoved the rest of my cock in. I held her tightly and let her involuntary orgasmic spasms jerk her convulsing ass over the end of my hard cock.

“Give yourself completely to your lover’s big cock,” urged Lynn as Victoria writhed in a wild orgasm.

“Yes, Victoria, my whore, you are all mine,” I said. “Enjoy being all mine like you’ve never been and will never be anybody else’s.”

Victoria’s long orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp. I gently thrust in her ass while she recovered. I leaned forward and kissed the side of her neck.

“Did you enjoy that, my dirty whore?” I whispered in her left ear.

“Yes,” she gasped, “like nothing I’ve ever experienced before.”

“Welcome to where you belong, Victoria, my whore,” I said lowly.

“Thank you,” she gasped. “I love being where I belong.”

As Victoria recovered, I rocked her back and forth. She worked her ass back and forth over my hard cock, and I paced her, making sure she used long smooth strokes. Her pace accelerated slowly. I watched her tight asshole shuttle along my thick shaft, milking it instinctively.

“That’s it, mom,” encouraged Beth. “Get your horny ass fucked nice and deep. Enjoy your lover’s big cock.”

Victoria did just that until she came. She shook wildly, and I pounded her trembling ass until she went limp.

While Victoria recovered, Lynn changed her place. She lay under Victoria in the sixty-nine position and took over spreading her ass while licking her pussy. Beth grabbed the phone before she lay before her mom and pulled her legs over her head, exposing her pussy and ass.

“You can alternate between fingering her asshole and mine while you eat her pussy,” said Beth.

Victoria licked Lynn’s pussy, moaning into it, while she fingered Beth’s asshole.

“I’ll let you talk with dad to make sure he’s doing well alone and with a DVD of his married daughter getting fucked in the ass like a whore,” said Beth as she punched the numbers.

The phone rang on the other end before John answered.

“Hello,” he said. “Is that you, Beth?”

“Yes, dad,” said Beth. “Mom wants to talk with you and make sure you are doing well.”

“Hi, honey,” greeted Victoria. “I see you are still awake.”

“Yes,” he said. “I am getting ready to go to bed.”

“We are still awake here,” she said.

“What are you doing now?” he asked.

“I am giving Beth a massage,” said Victoria.

“What massage?” he said as I pulled my cock out of Victoria’s ass and pushed it into Lynn’s mouth.

Lynn fingered Victoria’s ass while she sucked my cock.

“An anal massage,” she said. “She likes it. Lynn’s a great girl. She’s giving me a similar massage. They probably want me not to think that they are dirty whores for letting Nick fuck them in the ass with his big cock.”

“What’s Nick doing?” he asked.

“He occasionally lets Lynn suck him,” she moaned as I returned my cock to her ass and pushed it all the way in. “She likes that too. I now know it’s so much fun to suck his amazing cock when the woman can do it properly.”

“I saw that,” he said.

“He showed me how he slides his big cock all the way up their asses and takes it all the way out,” she moaned. “He let me taste it too. It tasted better than that glass toy. Anal sex isn’t as dirty as we thought. Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It isn’t dirty at all actually,” she moaned. “It doesn’t even hurt. It’s so much fun. The little whores love it.”

“Are you going to have sex with him?” he asked.

“Your wife isn’t a tramp,” she said. “I am not going to have sex with another man except for you. Besides, he’s more likely to want to fuck me up the ass like he’s doing to his other sluts.”

“Are you going to let him do that?” he asked.

“Honey, you didn’t marry a whore,” she said. “If my ass is virgin now, it’s virgin forever. I am not going to let a stranger tear my little asshole with his big fat cock. You don’t have to worry about that. I’ll make you proud.”

“Okay,” he said.

“You don’t mind if I kept sucking his cock and letting him pump me full of come, right?” she said. “You liked what I did in front of you. You’ll always be proud of me.”

“Do you like doing that?” he asked.

“I love it,” she said. “I love sucking his juicy cock especially because it’s the only cock I’ve ever sucked. I love sucking it and swallowing its delicious come in every possible way like a dirty whore. You don’t mind, do you?”

“I guess not,” he said.

“Is that a yes or a no?” she gasped as I fucked her ass briskly. “Would it be okay if I sucked and milked his luscious cock in every possible way and drained his big balls of all their come?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you getting ready to go to bed?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s going to be a while for us,” she gasped as I fucked her ass harder. “We are having a lot of fun for the time being. I am going to gush in Lynn’s mouth. Good night, honey. I love you.”

“Good night,” he said. “I love you too.”

“Fuck my ass hard, lover,” she gasped as Beth hung up.

“You got that, my dirty married whore,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

“That was so treacherous,” teased Beth. “It makes me wonder how my mom was ever so prudish.”

“Maybe because she didn’t know my big cock then,” I said.

“Aren’t you proud of your new dirty whore?” she asked.

“Of course I am,” I said. “I’ll soon make sure to tell her husband how proud of his slut wife I am.”

Victoria soon came on my cock. She soon recovered, and I resumed fucking her receptive ass.

“Who’s going to be the first to taste your come in her ass?” asked Lynn.

“Me,” said Victoria.

“Don’t be a greedy bitch, Victoria,” said Lynn.

“I am not a greedy bitch,” said Victoria. “I am a dirty whore.”

“That isn’t fair,” complained Lynn. “Besides, you can’t suck his come out of your own asshole.”

“Do you want to be the first to taste it?” I asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Okay,” I said.

“Thanks, baby,” she said.

“You are welcome, my slut,” I said.

After Victoria’s next orgasm, I let Lynn suck my cock for a while. I flipped Victoria onto her back and pushed her knees against her shoulders. I returned my cock to her ass and proceeded to drill it through a few orgasms. I then let her ride me in the anal cowgirl position while Beth and Lynn toyed with each other’s pussy and ass.

Lynn sucked my come out of Victoria’s ass and passed it to Beth. Victoria got to swallow most of it. The three of them joined forces to revive my cock while I fingered their pussies and asses. I fucked all nine holes before I let Beth suck my come out of her mom’s pussy and pass it around.

Victoria got to keep the next come load in her ass after I fucked the three of them for over two hours especially up their hot asses. We finally went to bed, Victoria and Lynn sandwiched between me and Beth. Victoria was naturally next to me, her come-filled ass against my resting cock.

My cock hardened later at night, and I ended up fucking Victoria’s ass again and coming inside it. We also fucked in the morning before brunch and later throughout the day. Victoria got to eat my come out of Beth and Lynn’s pussies and asses. Her ass got its fair share of come as well.

MOMMY DEAREST

According to Beth’s plan, she could not afford to waste any time with respect to mom. She had to follow up with dad right away to secure mom completely for our lustful lifestyle. She called him on Saturday evening.

“Your hot wife was supposed to give you a royal blowjob on my behalf,” said Beth. “Did you enjoy it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She was acting on my behalf,” she said. “Was it really good, or should I be mad at her?”

“It was great,” he said.

“Thanks to you and to your hot wife, everything went perfectly between Nick and mom last night and today,” said Beth. “They are now addicted to each other. As you saw, mom and Amy have shared Nick in a royal blowjob. I want them to share him in an all-out orgy tomorrow morning. Can you wheedle her to let go and not to hold back?”

“Do you think that would be a good idea?” he said. “She’s his mom after all. It’s incest.”

“Of course,” she said. “Nothing beats one slut mom like two of them. Amy would make this perfect. I want their being together to make them more uninhibited. Nick would have two slut moms and two slut wives. He’d love it. If she’d do it, she might as well give it her all and enjoy it fully. It’s for her and her son.”

“I’ll talk to her and see what happens,” he said.

“We’ll expect her tomorrow after church,” she said. “I expect her to go to church without underwear.”

“You are not serious,” he said.

“I am,” she said. “Just tell her that. I am sure she can handle it if she can handle what would come after it. It would make sure she’s dripping by the service end.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Ask her to give you a blowjob on my behalf,” she said. “I expect her lips to be wrapped around you before you drive out of the church parking lot.”

“You think she’d do that?” he said. “It wouldn’t be such a good idea anyway. People we know may see us.”

“Just tell her it’s on my behalf, and she’d be ready to give you a blowjob in front of the congregation,” she said.

“I’ll see,” he said.

“Don’t let her swallow,” she said. “I want her to feel the depravity of being full only of her son’s sperm.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I appreciate your help,” she said. “Without you, all of this wouldn’t have been possible. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You don’t have to be here to make sure that your wife’s treated right,” she said. “You have the right to inspect her when she comes home to make sure that she was treated right. Don’t worry about her little pussy though. Nick will be mainly reaming out her tight asshole. You can bet it won’t be all that tight when he sends her home to you.”

“I don’t think she’d let him do that,” he said.

“Don’t you worry about that,” she said. “I promise you we’ll bring her back to you after Nick has pumped her rectum and bowels full of his cream, and it won’t be just one load. Trust me on that. It’s his favorite pastime.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Do you want her showered and fresh on the outside, or do you want us to return her to you sweaty and sticky so you can make sure we’ve put her to good use?” she asked. “Her insides will be sticky and squishy either way.”

“I want her to be showered,” he said.

“Sure,” she said. “It’s up to you. It’s a personal preference. Mark prefers Lynn to be sticky inside out, but he loves to eat her come-filled orifices. That’s a desire some are born with, some learn and some can never learn.”

“I don’t think I can ever learn that,” he said.

“In that case, would you like me to send you a DVD of your wife having fun with us?” she asked. “That way, you can be sure you are not getting excited over nothing.”

“I guess you can do that,” he said.

“Do you promise to watch it from beginning to end alone in private if I did?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Promise me you won’t hate her for what she does,” she said. “You can only be proud of her if she does well.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Promise,” she said.

“I promise,” he said.

“I’ll make sure she acts sluttier just for you,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“You’ll also watch Nick fuck me and his other sluts silly,” she said. “I hope you don’t mind that or hate me or hate his other horny sluts.”

“That’s okay,” he said. “I won’t hate you.”

“All of us, sluts, love having our come-filled orifices eaten out,” she said. “Would you mind if I and the other sluts ate your wife’s? I am sure she’d love it.”

“Go ahead,” he said.

“Thank you so much,” she said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I am now going to deliver two DVDs to dad, one for last night and one for today,” she said. “I hope dad won’t hate me when he finds out what a dirty slut I really am, not to mention my slut mom.”

“I don’t think he will,” he said.

“Does that mean that you won’t hate Nick when you see him use his mom like a cheap whore?” she asked.

“Not if she’s okay with that,” he said.

“Of course, she’s okay with that,” she said. “She’ll want him to. Hot sluts love the way Nick uses them.”

“Why would I hate him then?” he said.

“Tomorrow, I am going to deliver two other DVDs, one for dad and one for you,” she concluded. “Make sure you remember that.”

“I will,” he said.

“I’ll talk to you later,” she said. “Bye for now.”

“Bye,” he said.

Beth had me come in her ass twice and plug her ass before she went to deliver her dad’s DVDs.

“Did you miss mom too much, or was it okay?” Beth asked her dad after the pleasantries.

“A little,” he said. “It’s only one night.”

“Did you entertain yourself by watching my proposal video?” she asked.

“I watched it,” he said awkwardly.

“What did you think of me?” she said. “Did I perform well? Am I good at what I do?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy watching me get fucked in the ass like a dirty whore?” she said.

“Don’t talk like that about yourself,” he said.

“I love having my husband fuck me in the ass like a dirty whore because I don’t want those sleazy whores to get fucked harder or better than I do,” she said. “Don’t I deserve the best?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy watching me get my horny ass fucked royally?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy fucking Lynn and Amy’s well-fucked asses with their butt plugs?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“They have cute assholes, don’t they?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did you enjoy tasting them?” she asked.

“I didn’t really enjoy that, but it wasn’t bad,” he said.

“You don’t have to be shy,” she said. “I’ve tasted their asses fresh and full of come too. They were delicious.”

“They were okay,” he said.

“Mark loves eating his wife’s come-filled ass,” she said. “We’ll soon get my father-in-law hooked too.”

“You think he’d do that?” he asked.

“Why would he stick his tongue up Lynn’s come-filled ass but not his own wife’s?” she said. “You agreed that she had a cute asshole, and we all know that Nick’s come’s delicious. Did you forget that?”

“No,” he said.

“You got to toy with their come-filled asses but not mine,” she said as she got up and bent over before him.

“You are my daughter,” he said as she hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass. “What are you doing?”

“You didn’t fuck them, and you are not going to fuck me,” she said, spreading her ass. “It’s okay. I deserve to have my dad lovingly work my butt plug in and out of my well-used asshole. I want you to be proud of my status.”

“We shouldn’t do that,” he said, trying to tear his eyes from her plugged ass and dripping pussy.

“Dad,” she whined. “I want to show you that my asshole’s superior to theirs.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“If you are really sure of that, you have to know that it deserves you to toy with it more than theirs,” she said.

“Just a little,” he said.

“Of course, dad,” she said. “I don’t want you to spend the evening toying with my horny asshole because then I’d go out of control with lust. I only want you to toy with it for a few minutes. I’d really appreciate that.”

“Okay,” he said as he tentatively reached out for the base of her clear butt plug.

“Don’t be shy,” she said as he gently tugged her butt plug. “You know how it should be done. Imagine you are priming me for a serious ass fuck. Now, you know how Nick drills my horny little asshole.”

He tentatively pulled the butt plug most of the way out and then pushed it all the way in. Her asshole relaxed more, and he slowly but smoothly slid the butt plug in and out of her ass. She occasionally moaned softly.

“Work it in and out at a slow rhythmic pace with precise strokes,” she said. “See how my little asshole stretches wide and contracts. Imagine how it milks my husband’s big cock as he drills it nice and hard like a dirty whore’s.”

“You shouldn’t talk dirty like this,” he chided.

“I love talking dirty about sex,” she said. “I also love being talked dirty to.”

“I am your dad, not your husband,” he said.

“I know, dad, and I respect you,” she said. “I am no longer a nice little girl though. I am a married slut now. I love to be fucked like a dirty whore and talked to accordingly.”

“Try to control yourself when you are with your parents,” he said.

“My parents should know that I am no longer a nice little girl,” she said. “You shouldn’t be ashamed of me. You should be proud of me. Don’t you want your daughter to be capable of getting fucked like a dirty whore?”

“I sure want you to have a great love life, but you don’t have to be dirty,” he said.

“Dirty whores can have the best sex,” she said. “I want to have the best sex too. Don’t you want me to?”

“Well, yes,” he said. “It doesn’t have to be like this though.”

“Oh, dad, this is the only or the best way I know how to do it,” she said. “I am happy, and everybody else is.”

“It’s hard for a father to think of his daughter like that,” he said.

“I know, dad,” she said. “That’s why I want you to do this. I want you to recognize me as a hot slut and be proud of me. Your daughter gets fucked royally in every hole she has. It’s something to be happy about and proud of.”

“I am happy for you,” he said.

“Dad, you’ve become really good at working a butt plug in and out of a come-filled asshole,” she moaned. “Can you see how wet it makes my pussy? I can let you do that for me for hours.”

“Beth, we shouldn’t be doing this for sexual gratification,” he said, slowing down his pace.

“Who said it was sexual gratification?” she said. “If you are not harder than rock, it isn’t sexual. It’s just that my anal nerves are connected to my vaginal nerves, and my pussy gets wet. If it were sexual, I’d come my ass off.”

“Are you sure it isn’t sexual?” he said. “You are so wet.”

“Relax,” she said. “You are just giving me a post-fuck massage to soothe my asshole after a serious drilling. It just feels so good. My pussy’s getting wet because massaging my anal orifice makes it leak. Please, don’t stop.”

He continued fucking her ass with her butt plug.

“Dad, do you enjoy playing with my asshole like this?” she said. “Do you enjoy being able to give me an intimate anal massage most daughters can’t share with their dads no matter how easygoing and depraved they are?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you honestly think that I have a pretty asshole?” she asked. “Please be honest.”

“I didn’t think of it that way,” he said.

“You must know that assholes can be pretty or ugly,” she said. “You’ve toyed with mine for a while. You’ve seen how it looks and how elastic and responsive it is. What do you think about it?”

“I think it’s pretty,” he said.

“Do you think it’s prettier than Lynn and Amy’s?” she asked. “You have to be honest. If you say yes, I am going to brag to them and tell them that my dad thinks my asshole’s prettier than theirs.”

“Would you really do that?” he asked. “Do you talk about that?”

“Of course,” she said. “We are not your typical nice girls.”

“I see,” he said.

“Be prepared,” she said. “They may appeal and request a rematch. They might want to show you their assholes side by side by mine and demand that you give a fair judgment, so be fair now.”

“I think it’s prettier than theirs,” he said.

“I know that they have sweet little assholes,” she said. “I’ve devoured them too many times. Are you sure?”

“Yes,” he said. “This is my verdict.”

“I’ll be bragging to them,” she said excitedly. “Thank you so much, dad.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You are not turned off by that it’s full of come?” she said. “I had Nick pump two come loads up my ass before he sent me to you. They were dying to eat my slimy ass out, but I didn’t let them. Do you still think it’s pretty?”

“Yes,” he said.

“So far, you’ve inspected three cute assholes,” she said. “Don’t you wish you could do that to mom?”

“Your mom wouldn’t let me do that,” he said.

“Don’t you think that would bring you closer together though?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“I wish Nick would never take his big cock out of my ass,” she said. “I know it’s impossible, but wishes don’t have to come true. Don’t you think mom has a cute and sensitive asshole that loves to be toyed with and pleased? Don’t you wish she’d bend over and spread her ass shamelessly like me so you could pump her little asshole with a fat butt plug to loosen it up for a hard drilling by Nick’s big cock or to give her a post-fuck anal massage like this?”

“I wish I could do that,” he said.

“You know they are different though,” she said.

“What’s different?” he asked.

“The priming massage and the soothing massage,” she said. “The priming massage works on a tighter and fresher asshole. You’d have to be gentle but firm, persistent and progressive. On the other hand, the soothing massage works on a relaxed, sticky or even goeey asshole. You’d have to be gentle and slow like you are now.”

“I see,” he said.

“Which one would you enjoy doing to mom more?” she asked. “Would you prefer preparing her for Nick or soothing her after he’s through with her maybe after you’ve eaten her well-used pussy and ass clean? Would you prefer making sure she’s ready for him or making sure that he’s done a good job on her and sated her hot orifices?”

“Why does she have to do it with Nick?” he asked.

“Because you want your wife to have the best,” she said. “Others, including you, may abuse her delicate asshole even if they try to be gentle. Nick has already anally deflowered six sluts that I know of. Do you want to hurt mom?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Which one would you enjoy more?” she asked.

“Maybe the priming one,” he said.

“You want to make sure they don’t waste time?” she teased. “You want her when she meets him to be ready for him to stuff her horny ass with his big cock and start pounding her greedy ass until it’s sated?”

“Not exactly,” he said.

“You know in the priming massage she’s so giddy and excited,” she said. “She’s probably wetter than I am now. She can’t wait to meet her wild lover and give him her cock-hungry ass to feed to satiation with his big juicy cock.”

“Yes,” he said.

“When you give her the soothing massage, she’s relaxed, sated and happy,” she said. “She’s thankful to you for letting her meet her lover and whore herself to him freely, pleasing him and getting pleased by him fully.”

“I think so,” he said.

“They are both fun,” she said. “You should do both. You need to make sure her horny ass is ready for her lover’s big cock and then make sure that her lover did his job well, reaming out and sating her needy fuck holes creamily.”

“I guess you are right,” he said.

“Of course, dad,” she said. “That would make her feel that she’s your wife, not only Nick’s dirty whore. She needs that. Make her feel that she’s fucking her lover because you love her, not because she’s an insatiable whore.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Wouldn’t you want to look inside her gaping asshole like you looked inside Lynn and Amy’s?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Take the butt plug out, and see how my little asshole gapes,” she said. “Hers would probably gape like mine or rather a little wider because she’d be hornier and he’d fuck her ass more. Be slow so it can gape widest.”

She moaned softly as he slowly pulled the butt plug all the way out of her asshole, leaving it open.

“It’s gaping wide,” he said.

“Can you see the come inside it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does it still look pretty and mouthwatering?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

She let go of her right ass cheek and stuck two fingers into her open asshole. She scooped come on her fingers and took them out.

“Suck them, dad,” she said, offering him her slimy fingers.

“There is sperm on them,” he said.

“That’s the point, dad,” she said. “You said my come-filled asshole looked mouthwatering. Don’t be afraid.”

He reluctantly took her fingers into his mouth and sucked them slowly.

“Suck them clean, dad,” she said, keeping her fingers in his mouth.

He sucked the come off her fingers and let them go.

“It doesn’t taste bad,” she said. “I love its taste. It tastes good, doesn’t it?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Dad, let’s leave the guesswork,” she said. “We both know how it tastes. It tastes great, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll love it even more when you taste it in mom’s juicy pussy and ass,” she said. “Did you taste it in Lynn and Amy’s asses?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I knew the sluts would make sure to let you taste the come in their happy asses,” she said. “Did you like it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ve tasted come out of three different assholes,” she said. “Wouldn’t you want to taste it in mom’s?”

“I guess,” he said.

“How will you do that?” she asked. “Are you going to be shy and reluctant like you were with the other sluts?”

“I guess,” he said.

“No, dad,” she said. “You have to be more appreciative of mom’s well-fucked ass. Do you think mom’s less deserving of that than Lynn? Do you think Mark’s a more appreciative husband than you?”

“No,” he said.

“When mom’s well-fucked and full of come, she’s sated and happy but afraid you may feel she’s less of a wife to you,” she said. “When you eat her slimy and tenderized orifices squeaky clean, she knows she’s still your wife. That’s why you have to devour her orifices with hunger and passion and not stop until she comes in your mouth.”

“Is that what Mark does?” he asked.

“That’s what everybody who deserves to eat a well-fucked pussy or ass does,” she said.

“I see,” he said.

“Please resume fucking my ass with the butt plug,” she said.

He returned the butt plug to her gaping asshole and resumed working it in and out.

“You’ll also start wearing condoms when you fuck mom,” she said.

“Why is that?” he asked.

“Because you don’t want to treat her like a tramp, making her take more than one person’s come inside her horny body,” she said. She reached for her purse and retrieved a box of condoms. “Here is your first condom pack.”

“Why are you giving this to me?” he asked. “This is just a fantasy. Your mom isn’t having sex with Nick.”

“Dad, Nick’s already pumping his creamy come down mom’s throat,” she said. “That’s no fantasy. It’s a dream come true for mom. She loves his come and can’t get enough of it. Thus, you can’t pump your come inside her.”

“Are you serious?” he asked, surprised by that sudden development.

“Of course, dad,” she said. “You saw how Mark always wore condoms. Lisa and Alex’s boyfriends need to wear condoms too.”

“Is he having sex with Lisa and Alex?” he asked.

“Not yet, dad, but he has to,” she said. “Did you see the asses on the little sluts?”

“Beth, one’s your sister, and the other’s your sister-in-law,” he chided. “How can you talk about them like that?”

“You must have seen Lisa’s pert little ass even if you didn’t ogle it,” she said. “Doesn’t it deserve Nick’s big cock to indulge it? Most of all, doesn’t Nick’s amazing cock deserve it? The same goes for Alex.”

“Would he really do that to them?” he asked.

“Dad, he isn’t going to hurt them,” she chided. “He’s just going to make them feel very good.”

“Their boyfriends will wear condoms because of that?” he said.

“They have to,” she said. “They have to eat his come out of their girlfriends’ pussies and asses too.”

“You think they’d accept to do that?” he asked.

“Dad, you can get anyone to do your bidding if you know how to do it,” she said.

“You are so wicked,” he said.

“Anyway, if mom got pregnant, we’d want to know the father without embarrassing DNA tests,” she said.

“I had a vasectomy,” he said. “Your mom can’t have unprotected sex with other guys.”

“Dad, mom won’t have sex with other guys, protected or not,” she said. “Nick isn’t another guy. He’s my husband and mom’s lover. He has a special relationship with us. It would be nice if he gave Lisa and me a little brother or sister. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I wouldn’t be the father,” he said.

“Nick would be,” she said. “He’s almost as special to us as you are.”

“Anyway, your mom isn’t having sex with him,” he said.

“We want her to though, don’t we?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Dad, that sexy fantasy we are building we want to come true,” she said. “Don’t you want mom to be happy and want to show her how much you love her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ve never fucked her in the ass,” she said. “Don’t you want Nick to ream out her little asshole with his amazing cock and show her the most wonderful time of her horny life?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “She wouldn’t want that.”

“What if she did?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said. “If she wants it, I may let her.”

“You don’t want to wear condoms just because she sucks cock and guzzles down come,” she said. “You want her to enjoy her son-in-law’s wonderful cock fully, don’t you?”

“I guess,” he said.

“You have to be committed,” she said. “We are not making mom a whore just to suck cock.”

“Okay,” he said. “I don’t think she’d do that anyway.”

“We’ll discuss that in a little while,” she said. “Let’s first find out if they want each other. We are not going to force them on each other if they don’t want it.”

“Of course not,” he said.

“Do you agree that she wants him,” she said. “She sucked his cock and swallowed his come with passion. She also let him fondle her tits and finger her pussy in front of everybody. She even came on his fingers.”

“I guess so,” he said.

“He also definitely wanted her,” she said. “He was rock hard when he fucked her face and came in her mouth. Did you know that he fondled her ass while she kissed you goodbye? He didn’t want it to remain virgin.”

“She wouldn’t let him do that even if she let him touch it,” he said.

“So far, Nick has deflowered and fucked every virgin ass he wanted,” she said. “You think mom’s safe?”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“First, let’s talk about straight sex,” she said. “Do you think she’d let him fuck her horny little pussy?”

“I don’t think so,” he said. “I asked her, and she promised she wouldn’t.”

“She wouldn’t make that promise,” she said. “She knew she couldn’t. Women are fuck sluts and cock whores. They can’t make such a promise after they suck the cock hungrily and swallow its come thirstily.”

“Your mom said she wouldn’t have sex with him,” he said.

“She didn’t,” she said. “I heard her. She said she wouldn’t have sex with another man except for you.”

“There you have it,” he said.

“There *you* have it,” she said. “She said the only other guy she’d have sex with was you. Who was the first guy? It was obviously Nick. She said she wouldn’t have sex with anyone but the two of you. That isn’t a real promise.”

“Did she really mean that?” he said with surprise.

“She didn’t want to make promises she might not be able to keep,” she said.

“I still don’t think she’d do it,” he said.

“What about anal sex?” she said. “Did she say she wouldn’t let him fuck her virgin ass?”

“Yes,” he said. “She said she’d keep her ass virgin forever.”

“Dad, she said if her ass were virgin then it would be virgin forever,” she said. “Her ass might not have been virgin then. She might have let someone else fuck it for her, or maybe Nick seduced her and deflowered her ass.”

“That isn’t possible,” he said. “Your mom hates anal sex.”

“Dad, if Nick’s sluts loved anal before him, they wouldn’t be anal virgins when he met them,” she said. “He made them love ass fucking and got them addicted to it. That was how it happened every time.”

“Your mom isn’t a slut despite our fantasies,” he said.

“It wasn’t a fantasy when she came on his fingers and when she swallowed his come,” she said. “Can you believe you could do that to a woman before her husband but you couldn’t have your way with her when alone?”

“Normally not,” he said.

“Now that we’ve discovered that mom wasn’t really against whoring herself to Nick, you need to call her and encourage her to enjoy herself freely,” she said. “We don’t want her to feel guilty about anything she might do.”

“I am not going to call her and tell her to fuck her son-in-law,” he said.

“Of course not, dad,” she said. “Mom has her own pulsating pussy and tingling asshole. She doesn’t need you to tell her what to do. She just needs you to encourage her to enjoy herself and have a great time.”

“You just want me to tell her to enjoy herself?” he said.

“Yes, dad,” she said. “You don’t even have to tell her that you are having fun giving my come-filled asshole a nice long massage.”

“I almost forgot how crazy this is,” he said. “I don’t know how you talked me into it.”

“Dad, I’ve talked you into encouraging your wife to whore herself to my husband,” she said. “You wonder how I talked you into giving me an innocent massage?”

“This massage isn’t really innocent,” he said. “You definitely enjoy it. You are so wet.”

“Why would you do it if we didn’t enjoy it?” she said, reaching between her legs with her right hand. “You just reminded me of my dripping pussy. I need to wipe it.”

She wiped her pussy and sucked her juices off her glistening fingers, moaning over them.

“I taste so good when I am happy,” she said, returning her hand to her pussy. “My pussy needs a massage too.”

She gently massaged her juicy pussy as he continued to work her asshole with the butt plug.

“I am so happy we are so open-minded we don’t mistake this for a sexual act, specifically incest,” she moaned. “It feels almost as good as sex. I wish Nick were here stuffing my greedy mouth with his big juicy cock.”

“Are you sure this isn’t sexual?” he asked.

“As long as you are not rock hard and you don’t have a big wet spot on your pants, it isn’t,” she said.

As a matter of fact, he had a small wet spot near the head of his mostly hard cock.

“You are rubbing yourself,” he said.

“You’ve been massaging my asshole for a while,” she said. “That built tension in my pussy. I am rubbing it out.”

Beth reached for her purse and retrieved her phone. She dialed our home phone.

“Hi, Beth,” answered Lynn.

“Hi, Lynn,” she said. “Put me on speaker.”

“You are on,” said Lynn as she put the phone on speaker.

“Mom, are you there?” asked Beth.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“Is Nick fucking you in the ass nicely?” asked Beth.

“Of course he is,” said Victoria. “Where are you?”

“I am with dad,” said Beth. “He wants to talk to you.”

“Okay,” said Victoria as Beth handed her dad the phone.

“Don’t stop, dad,” said Beth as she continued to finger her pussy with her other hand.

“Hi, Victoria,” he greeted.

“Hi, honey,” said Victoria. “Is everything okay for you?”

“Yes,” he said. “How is it going with you?”

“I am great,” she said. “What did you want to talk about?”

“I just wanted to tell you to enjoy yourself and have a great time,” he said.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she said. “I am having a good time already. Everybody’s treating me well.”

“Great,” he said. “I’ll let you go now. I love you.”

“I love you too, honey,” she said. “Bye.”

Lynn hung up.

“It’s so nice to have the husband call the wife and wish her a great time when she’s getting fucked in the ass,” said Victoria, thrusting her ass into me eagerly.

“It’s even better when he spreads her ass for her lover,” said Lynn.

“Hopefully she got the message,” said Beth as she returned her phone to her purse.

He did not comment.

“I wonder what she’d have said if we told her you were giving me this fantastic massage,” she said.

“She’d get mad at us,” he said.

“Last night, she was giving me a similar massage but with her fingers when she talked to you on the phone,” she said. “Why should she be mad at you?”

“It still feels weird,” he said.

“Let me tell you that it feels great,” she said.

“You are being bad,” he chided.

“Don’t you wonder what she’s doing right now?” she said. “I don’t think she’d restrict herself to sucking Nick’s juicy cock and watching it indulge my slut friend in every hole she has. Lynn’s all but a slave to Nick’s big cock.”

“You think your mom would do more?” he asked.

“I’d be disappointed in her if she were not woman enough to respond to the burning desire in her horny ass and Nick’s powerful cock,” she said. “You don’t know how horny it made me to watch Lynn suck Nick’s thick juicy cock for the first time. I almost raped him. You don’t want to be married to a woman who wouldn’t respond to that.”

“You think of it that way?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “I am proud of Nick for being able to fuck a stable of sluts and send them home to their husbands and boyfriends sated and happy. I wouldn’t like to be married to a useless husband.”

“I see,” he said.

“Dad, can you balance the butt plug halfway up my ass and hold it for a few minutes, keeping my asshole stretched widest?” she said.

“Sure,” he said, obliging here.

“Yes, just like that,” she said as he stretched her asshole with the thickest part of the butt plug. “Thanks, dad.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“I like to have my asshole stretched like this,” she moaned, rubbing her pussy hard but slow. “There is a lot of tension in my pussy though.”

She concentrated and focused on making herself come.

“It’s so wet but tense,” she moaned, mashing her clit with her fingers.

She squeezed and rubbed her pussy hard for a minute.

“Yes, just like that,” she gasped as she stiffened. “Let all the tension go away just like that. Yes, yes. This feels so good. Yes. That’s so good.”

She shook in orgasm, her pussy and asshole twitching, and her pussy gushing on her fingers.

“This is much better,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Did you just have an orgasm?” he asked.

“Yes, dad, but that’s okay,” she gasped. “You were not doing anything to me. You were not even massaging my asshole, so there is no incest involved. Taste my juices. I taste good when happy. There is so much of it.”

She offered him her glistening fingers.

“Why would I taste your juices?” he said.

“You’ve tasted my husband’s come, and you don’t want to taste mine?” she said. “You wouldn’t do that to your daughter. You think mom didn’t taste my pussy fresh and full of come?”

“She did?” he asked. “No. She wouldn’t.”

“Maybe she would,” she said. “Anyway, you should. I am going to ask you how my pussy looks and tastes. If you like its look, you may like its taste. By the way, you can resume working the butt plug in and out of my ass.”

He resumed slowly pumping the butt plug in her ass.

“Beth, I shouldn’t taste your juices,” he said.

“It would make our relationship more intimate but still nonsexual,” she said. “Taste it before it dries, dad.”

He relented and tentatively took her glistening fingers in his mouth.

“Suck them dry,” she encouraged as he sucked her fingers gently.

He obliged her.

“Did I taste good, or am I just full of myself?” she asked as she returned her hand to spread her ass.

“You taste good,” he said.

“How does my pussy look?” she asked. “Is it pretty? Please be honest.”

“Yes, it’s very pretty,” he said. “I can’t believe it belongs to such a wicked girl.”

“You think pretty pussies belong to the girls who don’t know what to do with them?” she teased.

“They don’t have to be this wicked,” he said.

“I am just a good wife,” she said. “I want my husband to fuck every slut he wants as long as she deserves him.”

“Nick’s very lucky to have you,” he said.

“Thanks for recognizing that I am a good wife,” she said.

“You are a wonderful wife but a naughty daughter,” he said.

“Are you going to oblige me and encourage your wife to whore herself to my husband?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “You’ve made your point.”

“Massaging my greedy asshole might have made you a little tense like it did to my little pussy,” she said. “Make sure to save yourself for mom. She’ll be hungering for your touch. Are you going to be a good husband and take care of your wife when she needs you most?”

“Yes,” he said.

“A good husband stands by his wife when she’s good and when she’s bad,” she said. “No matter what she does, I am sure she’ll make you proud.”

“Does Nick have sex with his own mom?” he asked.

“That was unexpected,” she said. “It happened on the Saturday immediately after our engagement. Nick, Lynn and I went to his mom, who was home alone, to break the news to her. Nick explained his relationship with Lynn before he showed her the proposal video. She was naturally flustered. He took her to a room to calm her down, but he actually seduced her and deflowered her virgin ass. She’s been whoring herself to him ever since.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “That same day, she got her wedding band inscribed like mine,” she said as she took off her wedding band and showed it to him.

He naturally was surprised when he read the inscription on his daughter’s wedding band.

“I can’t believe you have this inscription,” he said. “His mom has it too?”

“The first slut to wear it was naturally Lynn,” she said. “She wore it on her wedding day during the ceremony. Nick put it on her finger, but he didn’t know what was inscribed on it until later.”

“That’s unbelievable,” he said.

“The next time you see mom, her wedding band may be inscribed similarly,” she said.

“Would she really do that?” he said.

“Why not?” she said. “It’s like a badge of honor for us sluts.”

“This is so unbelievable,” he said.

“Uh-huh,” she smiled. “Would you like to see what mom’s would look like when inscribed?”

“Have you already done it for her?” he asked as she reached inside her purse.

“Take a look,” she said, handing him a small ring box.

He opened the box and pulled the wedding band out. He inspected it only to find the same inscription he had just seen on his daughter’s wedding band.

“Do you like it?” she asked.

“The inscription’s pretty,” he said. “Is she going to wear it?”

“She doesn’t know about it yet, but yes,” she said.

“What if she refused to wear it?” he said as he handed her the ring box.

“A woman in love with Nick’s wonderful cock wouldn’t do that,” she said, returning the ring to her purse. “It’s a serious privilege.”

“I see,” he said.

“Dan will think Amy’s first time was last night until we enlighten him later,” she said. “She came with us on our honeymoon, and Nick fucked her ass silly there. Mom’s first time was really last night except that I started to work on her on our honeymoon when I admitted that Nick was fucking me up the ass while I talked with her.”

“Was he really?” he asked.

“He was fucking me up the ass while either of us talked on the phone with my folks or friends,” she said. “He fucked his mom up the ass while either of them talked with his dad or sister.”

“That was so depraved,” he said.

“Be careful when mom talks to you on the phone,” she said. “If Nick managed to seduce her, he’d be fucking her up the ass while she tells you she loves you.”

“I don’t think your mom would do that,” he said.

“Just be careful so you wouldn’t be taken off guard,” she said. “Horny women can be very slutty.”

“You are a devious girl,” he said.

“Dad, I am your princess,” she pouted.

“You still are somehow, but in other ways you are very wicked,” he said.

“Dad, before you stow my butt plug up my ass, I’d like you to give me a fatherly kiss on my gaping asshole,” she said, spreading her ass with both hands. “Don’t try to stick your tongue in. That would be improper.”

“You are a bad girl, but I’ll do that for you,” he said as he slowly popped the butt plug out of her gaping asshole.

He gave her open asshole a gentle kiss.

“Thanks, dad,” she said. “Now, you can return my butt plug to my ass lest the come dries up before it’s fully absorbed in my bowels.”

“Your come is very precious,” he said as he pushed the butt plug up her ass.

“Come to us is a very precious fluid,” she said. “You’ll appreciate it once you start eating mom’s slimy holes.”

“I’ve never thought I’d even consider that,” he said.

“You were not married to a slut wife then,” she said. “Now, your wife devours cock and guzzles down come with unparalleled passion. You should share her new passion with her.”

“You have a point there,” he said.

“Please give my juicy pussy a similar fatherly kiss right here,” she said, pointing at her clit with her forefinger.

“You are very naughty,” he said.

He gave her clit a gentle kiss.

“Thanks, dad,” she said as she straightened her skirt, covering her plugged ass.

She turned around and faced him.

“Thanks, dad,” she said. “You are a great husband. I’ve always known that mom was a lucky bitch.”

“Beth!” he chided.

“Dad, husbands like you don’t grow on trees,” she said. “Your slut wife’s son-in-law may be fucking her tight ass open while her husband waits for her to come home and feed him every drop of her lover’s thick creamy come.”

“You make it sound bad,” he said.

“I made it sound like it is,” she said. “Mark has nothing on you, and mom can be sluttier than Lynn.”

“Maybe,” he said.

“I got you these DVDs to take out some of the guesswork,” she said as she retrieved the DVDs out of her purse.

“What are these DVDs?” he asked. “Is it Lynn’s wedding?”

“No, dad,” she said. “The star here is mom. They’ll show you most of what mom did since she arrived at our house last night to this evening.”

“She’s having sex with Nick, isn’t she?” he said.

“The purpose of the DVDs is to let you know that we are taking good care of mom and that she’s having a good time,” she said. “You can soon watch the DVDs and put your doubts to rest.”

“You are not telling?” he said.

“Dad, I am not going to tell her you want to eat Nick’s come out of her slimy pussy and ass,” she said. “The only thing I am going to say is that you think that my asshole’s prettier than Lynn and Amy’s. I’ll brag my ass off.”

“You are a wicked girl,” he chided.

“Come on, dad,” she said. “If she’s doing something, let her enjoy thinking that she’s doing it behind your back. She doesn’t know I am giving you these DVDs.”

“She isn’t doing anything behind my back, is she?” he said.

“That doesn’t matter,” she said. “We are teasing her so she can feel and be dirtier. You may want to put them on mute when you talk to her on the phone.”

“I said you were a wicked girl,” he said.

“I am a good girl, dad,” she said. “Trust me.”

“I doubt that,” he said.

“I have to go,” she said. “I am getting horny again, and you probably had enough of massaging my asshole.”

“I did,” he said.

“Okay,” she said, kissing him on the cheek. “Bye, dad.”

“Bye, Beth,” he said.

Beth walked out, shaking her hot ass at her him.

“Amy, Beth wants you to go to her house tomorrow after church and have an orgy with her mom and Nick,” said dad. “She and Lynn will be there too.”

“Really?” said mom. “What did you say?”

“I said I’d talk to you,” he said.

“Are you okay with that, honey?” she asked.

“It’s up to you,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she asked excitedly.

“Yes,” he said. “She also wanted you to go to church without underwear.”

“Really?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Are you going to do that?”

“Sure, if you don’t mind either,” she said.

“Don’t you think it’s outrageous?” he asked.

“Of course it is,” she said. “That’s the point.”

“She wants you to give me a blowjob while I drive you there,” he said. “She wants you to start before we leave the church parking lot.”

“That’s so hot,” she said. “Don’t you think so?”

“It’s outrageous though,” he said.

“That’s the point,” she said.

“She said you couldn’t swallow though because she wants you to be only full of your son’s sperm,” he said.

“That’s so hot,” she said. “I am already dripping, honey. Please eat me out and fuck me so I can last till then.”

“You can’t wait to orgy with your son, can you?” he asked.

“It’s so depraved,” she said. “I discovered that I love depravity, especially since you don’t mind that.”

“She said he’d take you in the butt,” he said. “Are you going to let him do that?”

“Sure, honey,” she said. “That’s so depraved. Did you see how he did it to Beth in the proposal video? He really knows how to put it to a woman’s butt. She loved it.”

“You are pulling all the stops,” he said.

“That’s the point,” she said. “There shouldn’t be any stops between a mom and her son.”

“Beth called you a slut mom,” he said.

“Don’t you think that’s what I am?” she said. “I am so wet. Please eat me.”

“Show me your pussy,” he said.

She hiked her dress, exposing her bare pussy and ass, and spread herself lewdly. He dove in and proceeded to eat her leaky pussy. She moaned happily, egging him on, and thrust into his face.

“Wet a finger in my soaked pussy and stick it up my asshole,” she said. “Help me get ready for our horny son.”

“You are absolutely shameless,” he said.

“I love being shameless,” she gasped as he slid a finger into her drenched pussy.

“Beth said if I asked you to suck me on her behalf you’d do it even in front of the congregation,” he said.

“Don’t if you don’t want me to,” she moaned.

“I can’t believe I am helping you get your butt ready for your son,” he said as he gently pushed his slick finger into her asshole.

“He’s your son too, honey,” she moaned. “You are expected to help him.”

“Not to make his mom his slut,” he said, corkscrewing his finger into her ass.

“You mean you are not expected to be this good?” she moaned. “You are much better than the average dad.”

“Don’t you think I am a pervert for doing this?” he asked.

“What respectable woman would think her husband’s a pervert for wanting his family to be happiest?” she said.

“This actually turns me on too,” he said.

“There is nothing wrong with being happy when your family is,” she said. “If you like this, maybe Nick and I can sometime put on a private show for your eyes only. Would you like to watch him fuck me like a dirty whore?”

“I don’t know,” he said. “Let me think about it.”

“Don’t take long lest you be the last to watch me,” she said.

She came twice in his mouth while he continued to work her excess juices into her asshole.

“Fuck me,” she urged as she recovered from her second orgasm.

He was rock hard. He took his cock out and mounted her, shoving it all the way into her wet pussy. He proceeded to fuck her hard. She fucked back eagerly until she came.

“Fuck me from behind,” she said, getting on her hands and knees.

He knelt behind her and proceeded to fuck her pussy hard.

“Our son will be fucking me in the ass in this position,” she teased as she fucked back wildly.

She soon came and lay on her back, spreading her legs wide. He fucked her hard, and they came together.

“Come in my pussy, honey,” she urged. “Fill my pussy with come. You never know when you’ll get to do that again after you send me whoring myself to our son.”

They both came wildly, and her twitching pussy drained his balls. They panted, and he dismounted her. She pulled her knees up, and they rested for a couple of minutes.

“Lick my come-filled pussy to see if you may like that like Mark,” she said.

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said.

“It’s your own come,” she said. “Take it easy, and, if you don’t like the taste, you can spit it. Did you see how our son’s slut mother-in-law loved gulping down his creamy come? It was her first time too.”

“This is going to be weird, but I’ll give it a try,” he said as she spread her legs and he took his position.

He tentatively licked her drenched pussy. She moaned encouragingly. He licked her more daringly, and she soon let the come flow out of her pussy.

“Eat my slimy pussy,” she urged. “Suck that hot come out. It doesn’t taste bad, does it?”

“It’s okay,” he said.

“Don’t stick fingers in my ass so your come wouldn’t get there,” she said. “I want to keep it fresh for Nick.”

He returned to eating her pussy and the come flowing out of it.

“Now, imagine it’s Nick’s come you are sucking out of your slut wife’s well-fucked pussy,” she said. “Wouldn’t that make you feel how depraved and dirty your wife is?”

He moaned without taking his mouth off her drenched pussy.

“That’s it, honey,” she encouraged. “Suck our son’s come out of his slut mom’s well-used pussy.”

After she came twice in his mouth, he mounted her and proceeded to fuck her with a new boner.

“Does that mean I should expect a good fucking after Nick sends me home?” she said.

“That’s very likely,” he said.

“It seems that Mark isn’t that weird after all,” she said. “You and I are going to be more depraved than him and his slut wife. My lover’s after all our son. I can’t wait to have you suck his come out of my well-fucked orifices.”

She came twice on his cock before he came in her pussy again.

“This is good practice for you,” she gasped as they recovered. “Imagine it’s our son’s hot come and suck it out of my slimy pussy to the last drop.”

He obliged her, and she came twice in his mouth, washing his come down.

“That was hot, wasn’t it?” she said as they rested.

“Yes,” he said.

“When was the last time I came this many times and you came twice?” she said.

“Long time ago,” he said.

“It seems that being our son’s slut is going to be good for us,” she said.

“I hope so,” he said.

“Are you going to wear condoms like Mark?” she asked.

“What for?” he asked.

“Because now I have a lover, and he’s the only one who should be pumping his come inside my body,” she said.

“Do you want that?” he asked.

“It’s the proper way to be a faithful whore,” she said. “I am his mom. He belongs to me more than he belongs to his wife’s slut friend. I should give him more than she does, but the slut’s making it hard to compete with her.”

“You want me to wear condoms so you can compete with her?” he asked.

“If he’s the only one to come on and in her, he should be the only one to come on and in me,” she said. “I want to be the best slut for him if I can help it, and this is easy to do. I want to be his as much as she is and then some.”

“What if Alex found out?” he asked.

“We have to hide it from her until we are ready to break it to her,” she said.

“Let’s think about it,” he said.

“We are on for tomorrow, aren’t we?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth came home. She got naked and hopped onto the bed on her hands and knees.

“Eat my slimy ass, Lynn,” said Beth.

“What took you so long?” asked Lynn as she took her position behind Beth.

“Dad was lonely, so I kept him company a little,” said Beth.

Victoria was sucking my cock.

“By the way, dad thinks my asshole’s prettier than yours and Amy’s,” said Beth as Lynn slowly worked the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“You showed your dad your asshole?” said Lynn.

“Of course,” said Beth. “I didn’t want him to think that Nick fucks other whores because there was something wrong with my asshole.”

“You showed him your come-filled ass?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth. “I let him inspect it much better than he inspected yours, and I showed him how it gaped.”

“He wasn’t shocked by how depraved you’d become?” asked Lynn.

“A little,” said Beth. “I didn’t want him to think you were sluttier than me. I even came on my fingers while he held the butt plug halfway up my ass.”

“You are definitely sluttier than me,” said Lynn. “I can never do that in front of my dad.”

“I had to talk him through it,” said Beth. “Not many dads can handle looking inside their daughters’ gaping assholes and seeing come.”

“You went all out,” said Lynn as I turned Victoria around and pushed my cock up her ass.

“I wanted him to know my asshole inside out,” said Beth. “I wanted him to see why Nick’s crazy about it.”

“Was that how you kept him company?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth. “We both had fun.”

“Did he miss your mom at all?” asked Lynn.

“Of course, but I assured him that we were taking good care of her,” said Beth.

“Did you tell him how?” asked Lynn.

“Not exactly,” said Beth. “I assured him she wouldn’t be wanting for anything especially Nick’s creamy come.”

Lynn ate Beth’s ass, making her come. We took a dinner break after I came in Victoria’s ass. Beth ate her mom’s come-filled ass for dessert while her mom and Lynn sucked my cock. We fucked again before we went to bed, and Lynn was the lucky bitch who got to take my come up her ass to bed.

In the morning, we naturally fucked.

“Are you going to church, or are you staying here worshipping my big cock?” I asked Victoria as I fucked her ass.

“Nick, you shouldn’t tempt me like that,” she whined.

“Can you take my wife and her mom to church while your wife does the home worship?” I asked Mark.

“Sure,” said Mark.

“You are in luck, Victoria,” I said. “I am going to send you to church with my come up your plugged ass.”

“That’s even more depraved than skipping church and worshipping your big cock with all my holes,” said Victoria.

“I am glad you noticed that you haven’t been training for the choir here,” I said. “I expect you to be starved for my cock when you come back.”

“Like I’ll have any say in it,” she said.

Victoria left to church with Mark and Beth with her ass full of come and plugged. Beth wore a butt plug as well. Lynn sucked my cock and took it in her pussy and ass until Mark, Victoria and Beth returned. Victoria sucked my cock fresh out of Lynn’s ass and then took it in her dripping pussy to orgasm.

Mom wore a butt plug to church. She had dad stop at a drugstore on their way to church. While he waited for her in the car, she bought a box of condoms and hid it in her purse. Before she left church, she stopped in the bathroom and took her butt plug out of her ass and put it in her purse. She also wiped her drenched pussy. She proceeded to suck his cock as soon as they fastened their seatbelts in the church parking lot. He tried to avoid the crowds and made it out onto the street without an incident.

“I am so excited about whoring myself to Nick and having him fuck my ass royally with your permission,” she said. “It’s a dream come true for me.”

“How come you are so excited about anal sex?” he asked. “How do you know you are going to like it?”

“According to the women who take it nicely up the ass, there is no feeling like having a big hard cock thrust in a woman’s tight receptive asshole,” she said.

“Not all women enjoy anal sex,” he said.

“Only the ones who’ve been lucky to try it with a good ass fucker are addicted to it,” she said. “Those who’ve only tried it with jerks hate it like hell.”

“How do you know Nick’s a good ass fucker?” he asked.

“Nick’s the most amazing ass fucker,” she said. “If you saw him fuck Beth and Lynn up the ass, you’d know.”

“Did you see him have sex with them except in the proposal video?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ve been watching him fuck them up the ass ever since they announced their engagement. I’ve even lubed his cock, lubed their assholes and spread their asses for him. I’ve seen Beth and Lynn eat Nick’s come out of each other’s pussy and ass. I’ve also seen Mark eat Nick’s come out of Lynn’s fuck holes.”

“They did that in front of you?” he asked in surprise.

“Their honeymoon must have been the most anal sex packed week ever,” she said. “If you saw Nick fuck his whores’ asses, you’d want me to spread mine for him or spread it yourself for him. Their asses are addicted to him.”

“You apparently couldn’t wait to get this opportunity,” he said.

“I wasn’t sure this opportunity would ever come, but I wished it would,” she said. “I am so excited about it.”

“I can see that,” he said.

“Isn’t Beth the most wonderful wife for allowing her husband to fuck other hot sluts?” she said.

“Yes,” he said. “It’s too good to be true.”

“I wish he’d notice his sister’s tight little ass and add her to his harem,” she said.

“Are you serious?” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “Alex has a spectacular young ass. I can’t believe he’s never noticed it. I bet he’s waiting for the right time to add it to his stable. She’d never find a guy who’d appreciate it or use it better than her brother.”

“What if she were not interested?” he said. “She’s his sister after all, and she has a boyfriend.”

“Honey, Nick has an amazing cock,” she said. “If she saw it, she’d be all over it in a heartbeat even if she were married. Don’t worry about that. I don’t think he’d have any problem seducing her.”

“You don’t mind that?” he said. “It could ruin her relationship with her boyfriends.”

“What boyfriends, honey?” she said. “She deserves Nick’s big cock, and he deserves her hot little ass. If she has Nick, she doesn’t need any boyfriends except to eat his come out of her well-used pussy and ass.”

“You think her boyfriends would accept letting her have a relationship with someone else not to mention eat his sperm out of her?” he asked.

“They have to,” she said. “If her current boyfriend wouldn’t, others would. Many guys can accept that. They need a slut girlfriend to keep them in check while another guy fucks her royally. They’d also wear condoms.”

“She’d be a lucky girl if she found good boyfriends like that,” he said.

“She’s already a very lucky girl for having Nick for a brother,” she said.

She gave him a royal blowjob in the following ten minutes.

“This is your first box of condoms,” she said as she retrieved the box of condoms from her purse.

She unrolled a condom onto his cock and proceeded to stroke it with her right hand.

“Honey, are you going to suck Nick’s come out of me like you promised, or should I let Mark do that?” she asked, stroking his aching cock briskly, as they parked in our driveway.

“I can do that,” he said.

“Honey, I am not pressuring you,” she said. “If you don’t want to do it, I am sure Mark would love to.”

“He can suck come out of his own wife,” he said. “You are my wife, not his. I’ll suck Nick’s come out of you.”

“Thanks, honey,” she said. She kissed his cock on the head. “Can you save all this come for me? Do you want to shoot your biggest come load in a condom while you fuck me after you clean your son’s come out of me?”

“I’ll save it for you,” he said.

“Would you like to lube my asshole thoroughly so your son’s big cock wouldn’t hurt me when he stuffs it all the way up my little asshole?” she said as she handed him a bottle of lube out of her purse and turned her ass to him.

“Do you want to do this here?” he asked as he took the lube. “We are outside.”

“Nobody can see anything,” she said. “Take your time too. Get me ready for a serious reaming.”

She fingered her pussy while she talked him into lubing her asshole and reaming it out with one to three fingers. She came while he did that.

“See if you can stuff this fat butt plug up my ass so it can loosen up my tight asshole a little more,” she said, handing him her butt plug. “Lube it well, and take it slow.”

“Don’t you think it’s too big?” he asked, taking the butt plug.

“It’s the same size as the one Victoria wore the other night,” she said. “I actually saw Nick loosen up her asshole and pop the butt plug up her ass in the kitchen. I have to be ready too. Things can go fast in the heat of passion.”

He proceeded to lube the butt plug and carefully work it inside her well-lubed asshole.

“This feels so good,” she said. “I should have probably let you do that before going to church. It would have been so much hotter. I don’t think he’ll bend me over and impale my ass as soon as I get inside the door anyway.”

“You wish he would, don’t you?” he said.

“Are you disappointed in how slutty your wife is?” she said.

“I am surprised,” he said. “After my children matured, my wife became a teenager.”

“Your wife has become a slut much sluttier than teenagers,” she said.

“I bet Nick would love that,” he said.

“I’ll make sure he does,” she said. “His other sluts spare no effort to satisfy his every whim. He surely doesn’t want his mom to be any less, do you?”

“I guess not,” he said. “I am sure that won’t be the case either.”

“Your slut wife will make you and your son proud of her,” she said.

“Make sure your daughter doesn’t catch on how proud that will be,” he said.

“Of course not,” she said. “It’s too bad that she can’t share this moment with us and be proud of her slut mom.”

“I am sure she’ll be okay,” he said. “I am not sure we want her to be so proud of her mom she’d be like her.”

“You make me feel like I may be a bad influence on my daughter,” she said.

“She may not be mature enough to handle this,” he said. “We might lose her if she knew about this.”

“We’ll make sure she doesn’t until Nick has seduced her,” she said. “I got to go before I lose my son to his other sluts. I love you, honey.”

She gave him a peck on the lips.

“I love you too,” he said.

Beth let mom in while I fucked Victoria in the ass while she licked Lynn’s pussy.

“Beth said dad was going to give you a ride here,” I said when Beth returned with mom.

“He did,” said mom.

“Really?” I said. “Did he know what you were going to be doing here?”

“Not only that, but he also lubed and loosened up my asshole and popped my butt plug in so I’d be ready for your big cock in the ass,” she said, smiling widely.

“No way,” I said in disbelief.

“Can you see how much he loves you?” she said.

“I can’t even believe it,” I said.

“He even promised to suck your come out of me when I threatened to let Mark do that,” she said.

“You are kidding,” said Beth. “Last night, he told me he could never learn that.”

“Maybe he was just being humble,” smiled mom. “He’s a fast learner.”

“You are a very lucky slut, mother-in-law,” smiled Beth.

“I know I am, sweetie,” said mom. “Nick, I told him you and I would put on a private show for his eyes only. He can then slurp fresh steamy come out of my slimy well-used fuck holes. Would you do that for your dad?”

“Without a second thought,” I said.

“Victoria, are you going to feed your hubby your come-filled fuck holes too?” asked mom.

“I’d love to do that, but I am not sure he’d like it,” said Victoria.

“Mom, dad?” said Beth. “Of course he would. He almost licked Nick’s come out of Lynn and Amy’s asses.”

“Not really,” said Victoria. “His tongue barely touched the rims of their gaping assholes.”

“You don’t give me enough credit,” said mom. “I nibbled his tongue and made sure he tasted come.”

“I did the same to both of them,” giggled Lynn.

“We are all dirty sluts,” laughed mom.

“Can you see, mom?” said Beth. “He knowingly tasted Nick’s come in Amy’s ass after he did in Lynn’s.”

“That’s hard to believe,” said Victoria.

“Before you go home, tell him, if he wasn’t interested, Mark and Dan are dying to suck your well-fucked holes dry,” said Beth. “No real man lets other men suck premium come out of his wife’s well-fucked pussy and ass.”

“I feel jealous because my mom and dad aren’t part of this,” said Lynn.

“Oh, baby,” teased Beth. “You like Nick’s come so much you want to share it with your mom and dad?”

“Yes,” pouted Lynn.

“Don’t worry, sweetie,” assured Beth. “We’ll get them in this. I am sure your mom can make a great slut wife.”

“Do you think so?” asked Lynn.

“Ask Nick,” said Beth. “Baby, wouldn’t you love to fuck Lynn’s mom silly and pump so much come inside her horny body her skin would ooze come?”

“In a heartbeat,” I said.

We welcomed mom by letting her suck my cock after Victoria came on it. I fucked mom’s pussy and then her ass. Since mom was not new to that, I proceeded to switch my cock from ass to hot ass. I just made sure mom and Victoria got to taste each other’s pussy and ass directly and on my cock. Within a few hours, they had eaten my come out of each other’s pussy and ass and shared it with each other and with others.

In the early evening, Beth dialed her dad’s number while I fucked her mom in the ass.

“Dad, your loving slut wife wants to talk to you,” said Beth. “Is this a good time?”

Victoria gasped in shock and put her hand on her mouth.

“Sure,” he said. “I thought she forgot all about me.”

“No way, dad,” she said. “She remembers you with every breath she takes and every gasp she makes, and recently she’s been breathing hard and fast and gasping frequently.”

“You think so?” he said.

“Of course, dad,” she said. “She loves you.”

“I love her too,” he said. “Put her on.”

“She and I know you do, dad,” she said. “She’s on.”

“Hi, honey,” said Victoria.

“Hi, Victoria,” he said. “What are you doing?”

“I am talking to you, honey,” she said.

“I know,” he said. “Are you having sex while you talk to me?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“Is he doing you in the butt?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “It wasn’t my idea though.”

“You are such a slut,” he said. “Do you know that?”

“Yes, honey,” she said. “That’s what they’ve been telling me ever since you left me here.”

“They’ve been telling the truth,” he said.

“Dad, she’s doing all this for you,” said Beth. “She knows that you deserve a better wife than she’d always been for you, especially in bed. Every guy wishes to marry a slut. Now, you are married to one.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

“Dad, she loves you so much she can’t wait until Nick’s done with her horny ass, especially that he may take forever until he’s done with her hot insatiable ass,” she said. “He loves her ass so much.”

“What did you want to say, Victoria?” he asked.

“Nick’s been pumping so much come inside me,” she said. “Dan has promised Amy he’d eat her come-filled holes, so, if you are not interested, either he or Mark can eat mine. What do you think?”

“Victoria, you are still my wife as you’ll always be,” he said. “If I let them do that, I’d be abandoning you. I’ll do what I have to do.”

“Honey, you don’t have to do it,” she said. “They’d love to do it. If you don’t love to do it, they’d love to.”

“I’d love to do it for you,” he said.

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

Her orgasm had already hit her when she said that. Her husband heard her gasp and groan as a long hard orgasm shook her body violently, making her asshole twitch wildly around my hard cock as I drilled her ass hard.

“Dad, she’s just had an anal orgasm for you,” said Beth. “Don’t do anything I wouldn’t do.”

“I heard that,” he said.

“Mom, you are a lucky bitch,” said Beth.

“I sure am,” said Victoria.

“Dad, Nick’s very grateful to you for whoring your hot wife to him,” said Beth. “He just doesn’t know how to express his overwhelming gratitude. He really loves her. They are all over each other like long-lost lovers.”

“I am glad he’s having a good time,” he said.

“John, I am having an amazing time,” I said. “I owe you my gorgeous wife and her hot mom. Without you, I wouldn’t have either. Your wife’s so hot she puts teenage sluts to shame. You know how to pick your women.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Thank *you* for giving them to me, one in holy matrimony and the other in pure wantonness,” I said. “They are both extremely delicious. You are a great man.”

“I am glad that you like them,” he said.

“I love them so much,” I said. “I especially love the exquisite way your hot wife’s luscious asshole grips my thick shaft, milking and twitching around it, as I pump it nice and deep in her sizzling depths. She’s amazing.”

“That’s nice to know,” he said.

“I don’t mean to put down the rest of her mouthwatering orifices and spectacular body either,” I said.

“Honey, he takes great care of me,” said Victoria. “He never takes advantage of me.”

“The way she comes around my cock doesn’t mean that I am not taking advantage of her,” I said. “I actually can’t help taking full advantage of an amazing slut like her. I’ve wanted her ever since I saw her for the first time.”

“You are exaggerating,” she said.

“Oh, no,” I said. “When I first saw you I knew you’d make a fantastic fuck toy. I just thought that fantasy would never see the light of day. I never thought I’d be ridiculously lucky.”

“I guess we have a lot of catching up to do,” she said.

“That’s why we can’t afford to waste a second,” I said.

“Dad, I guess now you can see how much Nick appreciates your generous gesture,” said Beth.

“I am happy it wasn’t wasted on him,” said John.

“Of course not,” she said. “Mom’s now where she belongs.”

“Yes,” gasped Victoria. “I belong on my knees, having my horny ass fucked silly like there is no tomorrow.”

“Thanks, dad,” said Beth. “Bye for now.”

“Bye,” he said.

“Didn’t I tell you?” said Beth as she hung up.

“This is incredible,” said Victoria.

“You thought we’d corrupt you and let you go?” said Beth, handing her mom her wedding band. “After all, you are Nick’s ass whore forever.”

Victoria slowed down and inspected the inscription on her wedding band while I gently thrust in her ass.

“I guess I deserve it now,” smiled Victoria.

“You sure do,” said Beth.

“Give me your hand so I can pull it onto your finger and claim my new ass whore,” I said.

Victoria gave me her left hand, holding her wedding band. I took it from her and pulled it onto her finger. I kissed her hand and let it go.

After Victoria’s next orgasm, I switched my cock to mom’s ass, stopping briefly in her mouth. Victoria licked mom’s pussy, and Beth and Lynn sucked her tits.

Beth dialed dad’s number and put him on speaker before she returned to sucking mom’s nipple.

“Hi, honey,” greeted mom when dad answered.

“Hi, Amy,” said dad. “How are things going at your end?”

“They are great at both ends,” she said. “I am being treated like a queen. I am now getting my horny ass fucked nice and hard, my leaky pussy eaten, and my tits sucked. Thanks to all so much for indulging me like a wanton slut.”

“You *are* a wanton slut, Amy,” said Beth.

“I know, but most husbands wouldn’t recognize their wives as wanton sluts, and, if they did, they wouldn’t support them like mine does,” said mom.

“That’s true, but did you expect him to be less supportive than Mark?” said Beth. “Mark encouraged his wife to explore her slut side unlike Dan. Now that you’ve discovered it by chance, he has to support you better than Mark.”

“I don’t know or care how Dan compares with Mark, but he’s doing perfectly,” said mom. “He’s whoring me to our horny son, he got my little asshole ready for our son’s big cock and he’s going to eat my come-filled orifices.”

“You have to be very nice to him and keep giving him those royal blowjobs on my behalf,” said Beth.

“I will,” said mom.

“You can let him fuck you at church, but don’t let him come inside you because Nick will be fucking you on Sundays after church,” said Beth. “You may even let Nick fuck you before church and let Dan eat you out there.”

“You are so wicked,” said mom.

“If you feel guilty about that, you can make a confession that you get off on feeding your husband your son’s come out of your well-used ass at church and that your juices run down your thighs as you talk about it,” said Beth.

“You want him to jack off while listening to my confession?” said mom.

“Imagine what he’d do if you told him your pussy and ass were so full of your son’s come and you could taste it on your tongue,” said Beth.

“Oh, fuck,” gasped mom, stiffening. “I’d be fingering my pussy then.”

Mom came while I drilled her twitching ass vigorously. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“By the way, Dan has decided to wear condoms whenever he fucks me so only Nick’s come can get on and inside me,” she said.

“That’s so nice,” said Beth. “Thanks, Dan. You are a great husband.”

“Thanks, dad,” I said. “I really appreciate that.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Mom told me that she wanted to give you a private show,” I said. “We are all for it.”

“If you want to keep it in the family, Alex can tape that special show,” said Beth.

“Alex doesn’t know about this,” he said. “Did you tell her about it?”

“If she’s going to tape it on the next weekend, there is enough time for us to bring her up to speed and show her that this is very natural if one’s open minded enough,” she said. “We’ll also feed her a lot of come before then.”

“You think we should and can corrupt her like that,” he said.

“You want your slut wife to have all the fun in the family?” she teased. “Don’t be so selfish. She’d love it.”

“It’s too kinky for her,” he said.

“On the contrary, we are not kinky at all,” she said. “This is straightforward vanilla sucking and fucking.”

“This is definitely not straightforward,” he said.

“Don’t you think this is natural?” she asked. “We are all normal people and love it. That’s what natural is.”

“You need to be very careful,” he said.

“Of course,” she said. “We’ll also have Mark train her on videography, so all our efforts don’t go to waste.”

“Let’s talk about that later,” he said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Honey, are you doing okay?” asked mom.

“I am fine,” he said.

“We’ll let you go now,” she said. “Have a great night. I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

Our orgy continued to midnight. Mom and Victoria ate my come out of Lynn and Beth’s asses and shared it.

We resumed fucking early in the morning, and I sent mom and Victoria home with plugged asses full of come and with DVDs to their husbands.

THE TWIN SLUTS

After we sent mom and Victoria home, I gave Alex and Lisa a conference call to let them know that I had not forgotten about them but that I was a little too busy.

“I am taking you to an early lunch to show you that I really miss you,” I said.

“We miss you too,” said Lisa. “I always get wet when I think about you.”

“Are you thinking about me right now?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“What about you, Alex?” I asked.

“If I weren’t at a public place, I’d be fingering my dripping pussy,” said Alex.

“Fingers aren’t good enough for your hot juicy pussies,” I said.

“We don’t have your big cock now,” she said.

“Are you open for an early lunch?” I said.

“We’ll be open and very sticky,” giggled Lisa.

“I am getting hard, and I don’t have anyone to suck my cock at work,” I said.

“Do you want me to stop by?” asked Lisa. “I’d love that.”

“Maybe some other time,” I said. “I’ll meet you at eleven thirty.”

“We’ll be waiting,” said Alex.

On my way to pick Alex and Lisa up, I picked up a motel room key and a pair of butt plugs and lube. I took them out of the packages and stuffed them in my pant pocket.

“Where are you taking us to lunch?” asked Lisa when they got in the backseat of my car.

“Not too far because I don’t have as much time to spend with you as I want,” I said.

“We can eat anywhere and at any time,” she said. “I wish you’d take us somewhere and fuck us silly.”

“You are a horny slut,” I teased. “You are even sluttier than I thought.”

“Your sister isn’t a blushing virgin either, are you, Alex?” she said.

“No,” said Alex. “We don’t need you to feed us. We want you to fuck us senseless.”

“Of course, we want him to feed us but his big cock,” said Lisa.

“You are in luck, you dirty whores, because that’s exactly what I have in mind,” I said as we turned into the motel parking lot.

“Oh, you are taking us to a cheap motel like cheap whores,” said Lisa.

“I thought you’d enjoy being treated like cheap whores,” I said.

“We’d love that but only by you,” she said.

“Get your little asses into the room so I can just do that,” I said as I parked the car.

We rushed into the room and locked the door.

“You are fucked, you sluts,” I said, pulling Lisa to me.

“That’s why we are here,” said Lisa before she mashed her lips into mine.

As Lisa and I kissed feverishly, I pulled off her top, leaving her fine tits bare. Meanwhile, Alex pulled off my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply while I fingered her wet pussy. They both stroked my cock. I switched my mouth between their mouths. Our clothes were soon on the floor. I fingered both dripping pussies while they stroked my hard cock.

“You are so wet, you horny sluts,” I said.

“Like you are soft,” giggled Lisa as she went down to her knees. “I am so hungry for your big cock.”

Alex knelt next to Lisa, and they both sucked and fondled my cock for several minutes while I thrust gently in their mouths. Neither deep throated my cock. I occasionally slapped their faces with my sticky cock.

“This is the most beautiful cock I’ve ever seen,” said Alex.

“You are biased,” teased Lisa. “He’s your brother.”

“Have you seen a cock more beautiful than this one?” asked Alex.

“No, but I don’t think there is one,” said Lisa.

“Lie back and spread your legs lewdly like the dirty sluts you are,” I said, pulling them up to their feet. “Your cock-hungry pussies are going to be eaten raw.”

Before I let them hop onto the bed, I gave each a deep kiss. They lay back, and I gently lapped up their copious juices, starting with Lisa.

“Don’t be so bashful,” I said. “Pull your knees to your tits and spread your virgin asses shamelessly.”

They obliged me, and I fingered their leaky pussies. I soon had two fingers gently pumping each pussy. My fingers were soon slick with their flowing juices. I removed my middle fingers from their pussies and pushed them into their assholes. I slowly coaxed each asshole to open enough to accept a fingertip, making them gasp. They both held their breath and tried to relax. I soon had my fingers all the way in. I gently swirled them within their tight assholes, swirling my index fingers within their leaky pussies.

“He’s fingering my asshole,” breathed Lisa.

“Mine too,” said Alex.

“It’s driving me crazy,” said Lisa.

“Nick, you are so dangerous,” said Alex. “You’ll have us running after you like lost puppies.”

“Not like bitches in heat?” I teased, slowly finger fucking their pussies and asses.

“Yes, like bitches in heat,” she moaned.

“My sister should never let you out of her sight,” said Lisa.

“Fortunately, your sister trusts me,” I said.

“Look at what you are doing with her trust,” she said. “You are fucking her sister and yours.”

“If you don’t want me to fuck you, you can leave,” I teased.

“It’s too late for that,” she said. “I am your whore now. I don’t care if you are cheating on my sister.”

“That makes you a selfish bitch,” I said. “I don’t fuck those. If you think it’s wrong to fuck me, you must leave.”

“I think it’s right for you to fuck me, but, unfortunately, our society, including my sister, think it isn’t,” she said.

“If your sister thinks it’s wrong for me to fuck my girlfriends, she can leave,” I said. “She isn’t like that though.”

They groaned as I carefully squeezed my slick index fingers into their assholes, stretching them wider. They moaned softly as I slowly corkscrewed my fingers all the way into their asses. I gently loosened up their tight assholes until they relaxed around my fingers. I worked my slick fingers in and out very slowly. I went down to my knees and watched their tight assholes squeeze my fingers tightly as their pussies leaked freely.

When their assholes started to milk my fingers, I lowered my mouth to Lisa’s leaky pussy. She rode my tongue wildly. Within a minute, she came on my tongue, her asshole twitching around my fingers uncontrollably. I moved to Alex’s pussy, and she was as hot.

While Alex recovered, I gently removed my fingers from their asses and gave each asshole a tongue kiss, making them moan and nibble my tongue. I got up and offered each the fingers that had been up her ass. They sucked them with little hesitation, moaning around them.

“Alex, do you need me to fuck you?” I teased as I parked my cock head at the entrance of Alex’s wet pussy.

“Yes, please,” hissed Alex.

“Are you sure?” I teased as I firmly pushed my cock into her pussy.

“Yes,” she grunted as my cock head opened her pussy and slid in.

When my cock was balls deep in Alex’s tight pussy, I paused for a few seconds. I then fucked her with short slow strokes. That changed quickly, and I drilled her leaky pussy at a fast pace. She gasped, begging me to fuck her harder. She came within two minutes, and I moved my dripping cock to Lisa’s soaked pussy.

“Do you still think it’s wrong for me to fuck my slut sister-in-law?” I teased when I was balls deep inside Lisa.

“No way,” she said. “Fucking me is the most right thing I can think of.”

“Even if you still thought it were wrong, I wouldn’t punish my dirty sluts for not knowing what’s good for them,” I said as I thrust in her hot pussy. “You’ll belong to my big cock as long as you are faithful to it.”

“Thank you,” she gasped, as I fucked her faster. “I’ll always be faithful to your wonderful cock.”

Lisa soon came, and I returned my cock to Alex’s pussy. I switched my cock between their horny pussies several times, making them come as many times.

“Get on your knees and spread your hot asses for me,” I instructed.

They readily obliged me, and I returned to fucking their pussies. After each came three times, I went to my knees and licked their drenched pussies clean.

Lisa was the first to get her asshole eaten to orgasm while I worked two lubed fingers up Alex’s asshole. I enjoyed feeling Lisa’s virgin asshole twitch around my tongue tip. Alex was next and had as much fun while I reamed out Lisa’s asshole with two slick fingers.

After I cleaned Alex’s leaky pussy with my tongue, I generously added lube to either asshole and worked it inside leisurely, loosening up their tight assholes further. When they were very comfortable with two fingers up their asses, I added lube and squeezed a third finger up each asshole. I slowly worked my fingers in until I had them all the way in. They moaned quietly while I did that, and their pussies leaked freely. I gently worked my fingers in and out of their asses, picking up the pace as their assholes relaxed further.

They went nuts as their heat continued to increase, gasping, moaning and begging for more. I finger fucked their assholes until they both came wildly. Alex came first by several seconds. I kept my fingers all the way up their asses while I licked their soaked pussies clean.

“That was incredible,” gasped Lisa.

“It was out of this world,” gasped Alex. “I can’t wait to have you fuck my ass.”

“Me neither,” gasped Lisa.

“I am not going to fuck your sizzling asses today,” I said. “We don’t have enough time for me to do it right.”

“It better be very soon,” said Lisa.

“Of course,” I said. “I want your hot asses as much as they want me if not more, but they deserve the best.”

While they recovered, I twisted my fingers left and right within their stretched assholes. I finally took them out and worked more lube inside their relaxed asses. I also lubed the butt plugs generously.

“Stay as relaxed as you can,” I said as I firmly pushed a butt plug into each asshole.

“What is this?” asked Lisa.

“It’s a toy for your little asshole to teach it how to relax and milk my cock,” I said. “You’ll wear it as often as you can so your asshole remains ready and fit for my cock.”

Their assholes tensed initially. They soon relaxed and accepted more and more of the egg-shaped toys. I took my time, patiently giving each asshole only as much as it was ready for.

“This is so big,” moaned Lisa as her butt plug was halfway up her ass.

“It feels so good though,” said Alex.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Enjoy,” I said, holding the butt plugs halfway up their asses.

A minute or two later, I pushed the butt plugs a little deeper up their asses. I slowly worked the middle inch in and out of their assholes, getting them used to maximum stretching. They moaned and humped the butt plugs lustfully. Their pussies never stopped leaking or slowed down.

“Your hot assholes are ready for my big cock, but we don’t have time for that,” I said as I fucked their asses gently with their fat butt plugs.

“This is the most intense feeling I’ve ever felt,” said Alex.

“Wait until you try the real thing,” I said as I paused, holding the butt plugs at the maximum width.

Their glistening pussies looked so mouthwatering. I flicked Alex’s clit with my tongue tip, and she came instantly. I popped the butt plug all the way up her ass and did the same to Lisa, who came as well. They continued to come with their butt plugs all the way up their virgin asses. I massaged their gushing pussies until they went limp.

They were still recovering when I stood behind Alex. I grabbed her hips and pushed my cock into her pussy, which was tighter due to the pressure of the butt plug.

“I am so stuffed,” moaned Alex when I held my cock balls deep in her pussy.

“Wow!” exclaimed Lisa as I thrust in Alex’s tight pussy. “You are fucking her pussy with the butt plug up her ass. I can’t wait to try that.”

“You’ll soon try it, you little whore,” I assured.

It was even easier to make them come like that. I switched my cock between their drenched pussies several times, fucking them silly.

“I am now going to come in your pussies,” I said, stroking my cock vigorously, after I made each come five times. “I am going to split my big come load between your hot pussies. Don’t move.”

They held themselves in position as I pushed my twitching cock balls deep in Alex’s pussy. After pumping three jets of come deep in her pussy, I squeezed my cock and swiftly moved it to Lisa’s pussy. I thrust in Lisa’s tight pussy hard, pumping the rest of my come load deep in her pussy, and she came, draining my balls completely.

When my orgasm finished, I pulled out of Lisa. I gave each pussy a peck on the lips. I pulled them up into sitting positions and had them suck my sticky cock clean. When they were done, I gave each a deep kiss. I pushed two fingers into each slimy pussy as I continued to kiss them. I finally pulled back, pulling my fingers out of their gooey pussies. I had scooped a lump of come out of each pussy.

Lisa and Alex looked at my slimy fingers. I smiled and switched my hands, offering each the come I scooped out of the other’s pussy.

“Clean my fingers,” I said as my fingers approached their mouths. “Next time, you are going to suck my come out of each other’s pussy directly.”

Each looked at my fingers for a few seconds before they opened their mouths and let me stick my fingers in.

“Suck them dry,” I said as they sucked the come off my fingers.

They did just that, eagerly.

“You are good sluts,” I praised.

When they were done, I gave each a deep kiss and knelt down. I licked the outside of their sticky pussies clean.

“Use wet towels to wash the stickiness off, but keep the come and the butt plugs inside you,” I said as I headed to the shower.

A few minutes later, we drove away.

“Nick, that was the best sex of my life ever,” said Alex. “It was so incredible I can’t even believe it was true.”

“Same here,” said Lisa. “I can’t wait to have you fuck my ass. I can’t imagine how that would feel.”

“You are two hot little whores,” I said. “It’s so much fun for me to spend hot time with you.”

When we reached the university where I picked them up, each leaned over the seatback and gave me a deep kiss.

“I don’t care of somebody saw me,” said Lisa as she did that.

“Bye my sexy bitches,” I said. “I’ll see you soon.”

“Bye,” they said as they got off.

“Nick, you know we need to get our sisters in on our lifestyle,” said Beth that night. “I think it would be easy. They seemed to enjoy your company last Wednesday.”

“What we have in mind is a lot more than dancing,” I said.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “They’ll spend Wednesday night here, getting fucked silly.”

“Did they agree already?” I asked innocently.

“I haven’t talked to them about that,” she said. “We are going to seduce them. They’d think they are innocently spending the evening with us.”

“You think it’s going to go smoothly?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “They already know you are a stud. They won’t be able to resist the temptation.”

“How did they know that I was a stud?” I asked.

“Nick, we’ve been together for years,” she said. “I bet our dads knew that for a long time. Why did you think seducing our moms didn’t take any time?”

“I thought I was too charming,” I smiled.

“You are very wicked, but your reputation helped,” she said. “It’s going to help again in two days.”

“They have boyfriends though,” I said.

“Our moms have husbands, and you could have fucked them in front of them,” she said.

“I’ll let you take care of that,” I said.

“You do that, baby, and next you’ll find our sisters begging you to fuck their virgin little asses open,” she said.

“Won’t I love that?” I smiled.

“I know you will,” she said. “Me too.”

“I heard you’d be spending Wednesday night with us,” I said to Alex and Lisa over a conference call on Tuesday morning while at work.

“Beth invited us for dinner,” said Alex.

“If you are good girls, you may not leave with your sweet ass cherries,” I said.

“I don’t think you can do anything with everybody there,” said Lisa. “We can’t sneak away like last week.”

“Lisa, baby, you need to have some trust in your stud,” I said. “Of course we can sneak away. We can go to the store for one thing or another. I can take you to my office. Would anybody suspect I am fucking you and my sister?”

“Wouldn’t that be risky?” she asked.

“Don’t worry about the little stuff,” I said. “We can manage if we want to. You have to be very good girls though. You need to wear slutty outfits without underwear but with your butt plugs and keep your legs crossed.”

“You are making us wet,” said Alex. “We are wearing our butt plugs already.”

“My legs aren’t crossed though,” said Lisa.

“Neither are mine,” said Alex.

“Little sluts, if you believe in me, I won’t disappoint you,” I said. “Keep those pussies hot and wet.”

“They are so hot and wet for your big cock steam’s coming out of them,” said Lisa.

“By the way, Lisa and I are taking you to an early lunch today to pay you back for yesterday’s lunch,” said Alex.

“You don’t have to do that,” I said. “I had a lot of fun.”

“You may have a lot of fun today too,” said Lisa. “Can you get away for an early lunch?”

“Sure,” I said.

“We’ll pick you up at your work,” she said.

“Where are you taking me?” I asked as I rode in the backseat.

“Like yesterday, we know that your time is limited, so we are not going far,” said Lisa.

“This is only two blocks away,” said Alex.

Lisa soon turned into the parking lot of a residential complex. She parked, and we got off the car.

“What’s this?” I asked.

“This is better than a motel room,” said Alex as she retrieved a key.

Alex opened an apartment door, and we went in.

“Whose place is this?” I asked.

“It belongs to a friend of mine,” said Alex as Lisa knelt down and proceeded to rid me of my pants.

Alex locked the door and came to me. We kissed passionately while Lisa sucked my hardening cock. I took off Alex’s clothes, leaving her naked. I fondled her bare ass and tugged the base of her butt plug.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You are wearing your butt plug.”

“We are both good girls,” moaned Alex as she rode my fingers with her leaky pussy. “You didn’t pick us up off a street corner.”

“Of course you are both good girls,” I said, pulling Lisa up.

Alex knelt down and took over sucking my cock while I took Lisa out of her clothes and fingered her pussy while we kissed feverishly. Lisa knelt down and helped Alex suck my cock.

They sucked my cock for a few minutes before I sat on the sofa and pulled Lisa astride me. Lisa rode me in the cowgirl position as I used the base of her butt plug to pace her. After she came, I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass while I sucked her nipples. She soon came again.

Alex replaced Lisa and rode my cock similarly. I also fucked her ass with her butt plug to orgasm. I rolled her onto her back and pounded her pussy through a few orgasms. I let Lisa suck my dripping cock before I laid her on her back and drilled her pussy similarly. I fucked them in the doggy position, switching my cock between their pussies after each orgasm. Alex sucked my sticky cock clean when I was done.

“Aren’t you going to fuck our horny asses?” asked Alex, letting go of my cock.

“We don’t have time for that today,” I said. “I am going to play with your hot asses though. Get on your knees and spread them wide.”

“Here is the lube,” she said, retrieving a bottle of lube from her purse.

They got on their knees on the sofa and spread their asses lewdly. I lubed their assholes and used the butt plugs to work the lube inside. They moaned and humped the butt plugs. I played with their asses with the butt plugs and with my mouth and fingers, keeping both asses busy all the time. Each ass came three times.

Upon conclusion of our ass play, I licked their wet pussies clean and then fucked them in the same position.

“I am going to come in your mouths,” I announced after each came a few times.

They turned around and sucked my cock together. Several minutes later, I pulled back and proceeded to stroke my shaft vigorously.

“I want you to taste my come well before you swallow it,” I said, stroking my cock harder. “Get closer together, and open your mouths wide. Stick your tongues out too.”

They opened their mouths wide, and my come flew into their mouths in long thick ropes, hitting the backs of their throats. I made sure each got her fair share of my come before I wiped my cock head on their tongues.

“Savor the taste before you swallow,” I said, pulling back.

Each swirled the come around in her mouth well before she swallowed it.

“It’s delicious,” said Lisa.

“I love it too,” said Alex.

“Good girls,” I said. “Next time I’ll come in your virgin assholes after they are no longer virgin.”

“We can’t wait,” she said.

“You don’t have to,” I assured. “It’s very soon. You just keep them ready.”

On Wednesday evening, Mark and Lynn were at our house well before Lisa and Alex arrived. Lynn had been helping Beth in the kitchen while Mark and I talked and watched television.

When the doorbell rang, Beth peeked out of the kitchen.

“Nick, darling, get your little sluts in,” said Beth.

“They are my girlfriends, not my little sluts,” I said.

“Whatever,” she said.

She returned to the kitchen, and I went to the door.

Alex and Lisa were once again cross-matched, this time red and purple. Their tank tops were molded to their bodies and the bottoms of their tits, exposing the tops of their tits and their cleavages. The outlines of their stiff nipples were obvious.

“Hi, my twin sluts,” I greeted. “You look so hot you may get fucked right at the door.”

“Hi, Nick,” they said, smiling, as they got in.

Their skirts were almost as tight and short.

“You look nice,” I said as I pulled Lisa’s neck line out and looked down her top at her bare tits and stiff nipples.

“Nick, what are you doing?” said Lisa nervously but lowly.

She tried to push me away, but I pulled her neck line down and kissed both her nipples.

“You can’t blame a guy for missing his little slut, who obviously missed him,” I said.

“I don’t blame you, but you’d get us caught,” she said.

“Alex, take your lovely tits out,” I said. “Show her how a good little slut behaves. I want to kiss them.”

“Right here?” she asked.

“We can do it in the living room if you want,” I teased.

Alex looked around nervously before she pulled her top down, exposing her tits fully.

“Nick, you are crazy,” said Lisa as I took Alex’s left nipple in my mouth and sucked it gently, making her gasp. Alex gasped again when I sucked her other nipple.

“You are making me so horny,” said Alex lowly as she straightened her top.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll clean up your horny pussies before I let you in.”

“Doesn’t my sister take good care of your big cock?” asked Lisa, squeezing my boner.

“My big cock wants every slut that belongs to it,” I said. “Nobody can replace its hot twin sluts.”

“You’ll torture us,” she said. “We want your big cock so badly, but we can’t have it. By the way, where is Beth?”

“Lynn and she are preparing dinner in the kitchen,” I said as I fondled Alex’s tits and ass.

“Is Mark here?” asked Lisa as I moved to fondling her tits and ass.

“He’s in the living room,” I said.

“What does he think we are doing?” she asked.

“When he sees your outfits, he’ll think I was fucking you,” I teased. “We’ll have to tell him otherwise.”

“The three of us are so horny I can’t see how we can avoid getting caught,” she said, fondling my boner.

Her last word was muffled as I claimed her lips. We kissed deeply while I fondled her ass. We broke the kiss, and I treated Alex similarly.

“What are you doing?” asked Alex as I knelt before her and hiked her short skirt, exposing her bare pussy.

“I am kissing my little friends on behalf of my big cock,” I said.

“Tonight’s going to end in a scandal,” moaned Alex as I covered her wet pussy with my lips.

“That will be the case if it didn’t start with one,” said Lisa.

Despite what they said, Alex’s pussy leaked profusely in my mouth as I kissed it deeply. I pulled Lisa to me, and she did not resist. She was as wet. I turned her around and spread her plugged ass.

“If we get caught now, my family’s going to disown me,” said Lisa as I admired her stretched little asshole.

“I wonder if this sweet rose is going to leave pure or full of come,” I said.

“Nick, our virgin asses may get kicked before they get fucked,” said Alex as I gave Lisa ass a light kiss.

Lisa moaned nonetheless when I tugged the base of her butt plug. Alex behaved similarly.

“Kiss it,” I said as I fished out my hard cock.

“Nick, you are nuts, but I can’t resist this,” said Lisa as she knelt before me.

Lisa kissed my cock head and then took my cock halfway in her mouth, giving it a gentle suck. She got up, and Alex knelt down and kissed my cock similarly.

“Let’s go inside before Mark wonders what happened to us,” I said, tucking my cock in.

“If he isn’t wondering already, he never will,” said Alex as I followed their cute asses in.

Mark let out a wolf whistle when he saw them.

“Your girlfriends have really dressed up for you,” teased Mark, making Alex and Lisa blush.

“They are teases,” I said. “As hard as I tried, I couldn’t talk them into having sex at the door.”

“Is that what you were doing?” he asked as I sat on the loveseat, pulling Lisa and Alex on either side of me.

“Can you blame me?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“My sister was afraid we’d cause a scandal, and my sister-in-law was afraid her family would disown her,” I said. “Can you believe that?”

“That’s reasonable,” he said.

“It’s nice to have two gorgeous girlfriends even if they are just teases,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Of course,” he said. “They are beautiful.”

“You take advantage of your wives’ absence and flirt with us,” accused Lisa.

“Can you see a problem with that, Mark?” I teased.

“Not at all,” he said. “That’s very natural actually.”

“You know I am an ass man, don’t you?” I said as I slipped my hands down behind Alex and Lisa’s asses.

“Yes,” he said. “I know that very well.”

“Last week I loved holding your sexy wife’s lovely butt while we danced,” I said, squeezing Alex and Lisa’s asses, making them nervous. “I really appreciate your letting me do that.”

“That’s the least I’d do for you,” he said. “What’s the point in dancing with a sexy woman if you can’t hold your favorite part of her?”

“That beats me,” I said as my hands inched toward Alex and Lisa’s ass cracks.

“She also loved having you hold her sexy butt,” he said as traced Alex and Lisa’s ass cracks to the bases of their butt plugs. “You know I’d never deny my lovely wife anything she wants.”

“The women who don’t envy your wife don’t know what a husband is,” I said, stirring my girls’ butt plugs through their skirts.

“Thank you,” he said. “I am sure your wife’s no less happy.”

“Yes, but I’d never let a guy hold her lovely butt,” I said as Alex and Lisa relaxed a little. “I am so jealous.”

“There is no problem with that as long as your wife’s okay with it,” he said.

“I am being a bad host,” I said. “I am sitting between my girlfriends while discussing other women’s butts.”

“I don’t know why you did that,” he said. “Your girlfriends have great butts as well.”

“I didn’t want you to feel bad when I started praising my girlfriends’ gorgeous butts,” I said.

“You didn’t have to worry about that,” he said. “I know how much you like my wife’s tight little butt.”

“My girlfriends have serious butts,” I said, making Alex and Lisa blush, as I continued to move their butt plugs within their assholes. “Don’t you agree?”

“I can’t disagree with that, but I haven’t seen them as well as I’ve seen Lynn and Beth’s,” he said.

“Mark, you can’t tell anybody about what you see or hear here,” I said. “You know that, don’t you?”

“Sure,” he said.

“Lisa, please stand up,” I instructed.

“What?” said Lisa as she looked at me quizzically.

“Just stand up please,” I said.

She got up.

“Please turn your back to him,” I said.

She hesitantly complied.

“Hike your skirt to your waist,” I said.

“Nick, what are you talking about?” she said in shock. “I can’t do that.”

“You can, baby,” I said. “He isn’t going to tell anybody about this. Just show him your spectacular butt.”

“I can’t do that,” she protested.

“He isn’t going to touch it,” I said. “He’s going to stay where he is. Please do it. Don’t let me down.”

She reluctantly and slowly hiked her skirt.

“Thank you,” I said. “Keep it like that for a few seconds.”

She held it up.

“What do you think?” I asked Mark.

“Is that a butt plug?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “My girlfriends care much about their anal fitness.”

“I like that,” he said. “Our wives are particular about their anal fitness as well.”

“We are lucky,” I said. “Most wives are not like that.”

“Lisa, please bend over and spread your lovely ass a little,” I said. “Show him your pretty butt plug.”

Lisa reluctantly obliged me.

“Your sister-in-law indeed has a gorgeous butt,” he said. “Thanks, Lisa, for showing it to me. I so appreciate it.”

Lisa got up and lowered her skirt shyly.

“Thank you,” I said to her as she sat down.

She did not say anything.

“Alex, please do the same,” I instructed.

“Nick, I am your sister,” protested Alex.

“You are the hottest sister any guy can have,” I said. “Get up, and show my friend your stunning butt.”

Alex hesitated for a few seconds before she got up and turned her ass toward Mark. She hiked her skirt, exposing her ass for a few seconds.

“Bend over and spread it,” I instructed.

She shyly bent over and spread her ass.

“You have a dazzling butt, Alex,” he said. “It looks great with a butt plug. Thanks for letting me see it.”

Alex straightened her skirt and sat down next to me.

“Thanks, sister,” I said as I returned my hands to Alex and Lisa’s asses.

Alex remained silent.

“Thanks to you, I also enjoyed holding these amazing butts while we danced last week,” I said to Mark.

“I am glad I could help, but that wouldn’t mean much if they didn’t enjoy it,” he said.

“Lisa, did you enjoy it when I held your exquisite butt on the dance floor?” I asked.

“Nick, why are you trying to embarrass us?” she asked.

“Is that what you think it is?” I asked, squeezing Lisa’s ass. “I just want you to relax and feel at home.”

“You are embarrassing us,” she said.

“You are just being silly,” I said, massaging Alex and Lisa’s hot pussies from behind. “I’d never embarrass you. Now, be a good girl, and tell us if you enjoyed having me hold your lovely butt on the dance floor.”

“Yes,” she said. “Are you happy now?”

“Yes,” I said. “Do you know why you enjoyed it?”

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you are a hot woman,” I said. “Mark can’t think any less of you because of that since his wife also enjoyed having me hold her butt while she danced with me. Neither can I, because you know that I love your butt.”

Lisa did not comment.

“What about you, Alex?” I asked. “Did you enjoy it when I held your hot butt in my hands?”

“I loved it,” said Alex. “You know how to hold a girl’s butt, and I love a guy who knows how to hold mine.”

“As I said, you are the hottest sister any guy can have,” I said. “I wish I was acquainted with your gorgeous butt long ago. I just love your amazing butt.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get up, Alex,” I said. “Your hot butt deserves to be kissed.”

Alex got up.

“Hike your skirt,” I said.

Alex hiked her skirt, and I leaned forward and kissed her ass on both cheeks.

“Thank you,” she said, straightening her skirt, as I pulled back.

“You indeed have the hottest sister any guy can have,” said Mark.

“I also have the hottest sister-in-law any guy can have,” I said. “Lisa, stand up, and let me kiss your hot ass.”

Lisa thought for a second before she got up and hiked her skirt. I leaned forward and kissed both her cheeks.

“Thank you,” said Lisa.

“You are welcome,” I said.

“Nick, if you keep this up, we are going to rape you in front of your wife and friends,” whispered Lisa.

“Maybe that’s what I want, but that wouldn’t be rape,” I whispered. “It would be the best fucking of your life.”

“I know,” she whispered.

“Are you ready to get fucked too?” I whispered to Alex.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am soaked.”

“That’s what I’d expect from my twin sluts,” I whispered as my hands returned to toying with their hot pussies.

“Don’t you think Beth and Lynn may need our help?” asked Alex.

“No,” I said. “Guests don’t help. They just get complimented and flirted with.”

“Isn’t Lynn a guest?” she said. “She’s helping Beth.”

“Lynn and Mark are not guests except on special occasions,” I said. “They are normally hosts. Besides, Mark was hoping you’d show him your spectacular boobs. Isn’t that right, Mark?”

“I didn’t expect it,” said Mark. “I’d really appreciate it though if they did.”

“If the hottest sister and sister-in-law in the world didn’t do that, I don’t know who would,” I said. “Girls, you don’t have to stand up. Just pull your tops up and turn toward him. I’ll also kiss your boobs for you.”

Alex won the race to expose her tits. After holding them toward Mark for a few seconds, she turned them toward me, and I kissed both nipples. I did the same for Lisa. They covered up.

“They are spectacular,” said Mark. “Thank you so much, beautiful young ladies.”

“You are welcome,” Alex and Lisa said.

“If your wives knew about this, it wouldn’t be pretty,” said Alex.

“Don’t worry about that,” assured Mark. “We appreciate what you’ve done for us and understand.”

“Wouldn’t it be great if they could remain topless?” I asked Mark.

“Definitely, but do you think we can persuade our wives?” he said.

“Ladies, would you get topless if we managed to persuade Beth and Lynn to get topless as well?” I asked.

“There is no way they’d agree to that,” said Lisa.

“Leave that to us,” I said. “We may be able to persuade them. Would you get topless?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You’ve already showed Mark and me your lovely boobs, and we loved them,” I said. “What are you afraid of?”

“Wouldn’t Beth and Lynn think we were sluts?” she said.

“If they were topless too?” I said. “I don’t think so.”

“They’d be topless in front of their husbands,” she said.

“Mark isn’t Beth’s husband,” I said. “If she could be topless in front of him, why can’t you?”

“I guess we can do it if they do it too,” she said.

“Excuse me for a few minutes,” I said. “I’ll see if I can talk them into showing off their spectacular tits.”

“Don’t give up easily,” said Mark as I got up.

“How are my hot ass whores doing?” I said as I went into the kitchen.

“We are almost done,” said Beth.

“There is more than food ready to be eaten,” said Lynn.

“Is that right,” I said as I carried her and sat her on the counter. “What’s that?”

“My pussy and ass,” she said as I exposed her tits.

“I see something else ready,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I sucked her left nipple into my mouth. “It also makes my pussy and ass readier.”

She moaned and rubbed my boner with her leg. I sucked her other nipple.

“We’ve decided that dinner’s going to be a topless affair for girls,” I said. “Is that okay with you?”

“Sure, but how are you going to persuade your girlfriends?” she said.

“My girlfriends have to play by the rules,” I said, exposing Beth’s tits.

Beth held my head and moaned as I sucked her nipples.

“Is that okay with you too, baby?” I asked Beth.

“Of course,” she said.

“Keep them out,” I said.

“You got it,” they both said as I returned to the living room.

“What happened?” asked Mark, knowing well what had happened.

“It’s done,” I said. “Beth and Lynn are already topless.”

“You are not bluffing?” asked Lisa.

“I am not,” I said. “You are welcome to check.”

“We need to get topless now?” she said.

“Keep your tops on,” I said. “Just pull them under your hot tits.”

Alex exposed her tits first.

“Do you know what this is doing to my horny pussy?” whispered Lisa as she pulled her top down.

“It’s making it more and more appetizing,” I whispered. “I am sure it’s doing the same for Alex.”

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“This is where I want you, you hot twin sluts,” I whispered.

“We’ll kill you if you don’t fuck us tonight,” she whispered.

“You are not here to get teased,” I whispered. “You are here to get fucked. You are going to get fucked silly.”

“Dinner’s served,” called Lynn, topless.

Lynn came over.

“No wonder Nick talked us into getting topless,” smiled Lynn. “He’s sitting in the middle of two gorgeous topless young women.”

“If a stranger heard you, he’d think your fine tits are less spectacular than theirs,” I teased.

Lynn and the girls hugged, their tits touching.

“I wish we could dance like this,” I said, looking at Lynn’s tits.

“I bet,” smiled Lynn. “Let’s eat first, and then we can talk about topless dancing.”

We got up and followed Lynn's ass to the dining table. I let Mark walk ahead of me and held Alex and Lisa's asses as we walked.

Beth was topless, waiting for us at the table.

"You are enjoying your girlfriends," teased Beth.

"I enjoy entertaining sexy guests," I said.

"I am wondering who's entertaining whom," she said. "Do you want to sit between your girlfriends?"

"Yes," I said.

On one side of the table, I sat between Alex and Lisa. On the opposite side, Lynn sat right across from me between Beth and Mark. Beth was across from Lisa.

"Honey, don't stare at their young beautiful tits too much," Lynn teased Mark.

"I am not staring, honey," he said.

"Nick, you can stare all you want as long as Beth's okay with that," she said.

"I am okay with that," said Beth. "If your husband doesn't mind it, I don't."

"I don't," said Mark.

"I am supposed to be staring at my girlfriends' tits, but I chose the wrong seating arrangement," I said.

"Make do," smiled Lynn. "This seating arrangement serves my husband best."

"The seating arrangement can't change one thing," I said, "the fact that there are eight perfect tits on the table."

"Thank you, Nick," she said.

"Thanks, darling," said Beth.

"Thanks," Alex and Lisa said shyly.

We finally turned to our food and had dinner. We all returned to the living room after dessert.

We chatted inconsequentially for a few minutes before Beth steered the conversation to what she wanted.

"Girls, have you heard that there are guys who get off on watching their girlfriends or wives have sex with other guys?" said Beth.

"I heard about them, but I've never met one of them," said Alex. "They must be on drugs or something."

"They must be some weirdoes," said Lisa. "I sure hope I never come across one of them."

"Lynn, what do you think?" asked Beth.

"I went out with one of them," said Lynn.

"Really?" asked Alex. "How did that happen?"

"First, those guys are not weirdoes or drug junkies," said Lynn. "They are normal people who just have this special fantasy just like women that have fantasies to have sex with two guys."

"I know that every guy would love to have sex with a dozen girls, but this is the other way around," said Lisa.

"Would you go out with a guy who actually has sex with other girls?" asked Lynn.

"Of course not," said Lisa.

“Why not?” said Lynn. “Is it by any chance because you’ll feel jealous and insecure about your relationship?”

“I’d feel disrespected,” said Lisa. “If he’s with me, why would he need another girl?”

“For fun,” said Lynn. “Why would most of us love to have sex with multiple guys at the same time?”

“For variety and more sex,” said Lisa.

“Wouldn’t you love it if your boyfriend or husband thought it were okay for you to enjoy that variety just for fun?” asked Lynn.

“I guess, but where would I find someone like the guy you once went out with and be sure that he was okay in everything else?” said Lisa.

“They are actually more than you think,” said Lynn. “While some of them would talk about it and even ask for it, some just need a little coaxing or encouragement.”

“Anyway, what did you do with that guy?” asked Alex.

“He was after me to let him watch me have sex with another guy,” said Lynn. “He asked me to pick the guy and just let him know when it was on.”

“What did you do?” asked Lisa. “Did you leave him?”

“No,” said Lynn. “I just told him there was no way I’d do that. I was no porn actress or a whore to do it.”

“Did he leave you?” asked Lisa.

“No,” said Lynn. “He just birddogged me.”

“Did you get fed up with him and dump him?” asked Alex.

“No,” said Lynn. “I once discussed it with a male friend of mine. I thought my boyfriend was weird. My friend told me some guys were like that. While we talked, I impulsively asked him if he’d do it with me, and he said sure.”

“You didn’t do it,” said Lisa.

“I did,” smiled Lynn. “I took him home and told my boyfriend it was his lucky day.”

“What did your boyfriend do?” asked Alex.

“He was ecstatic,” said Lynn.

“What happened then?” asked Lisa.

“I had the best sex of my life till then,” said Lynn. “My boyfriend and I loved it. My friend did too.”

“Really?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “We started to do it regularly.”

“That’s incredible,” said Lisa.

“It was,” smiled Lynn.

“How did it end?” asked Alex.

“It was funny,” said Lynn. “My boyfriend proposed while my lover had me from behind. I said yes while I had a huge orgasm around my lover. In celebration, my lover had sex with me all night long while my fiancé watched.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Alex. “You celebrated your engagement by having sex all night long with your lover while your new fiancé watched?”

“Your fiancé wasn’t Mark, was he?” asked Lisa.

“Do you think Mark’s like that?” asked Lynn.

“I didn’t think so,” said Lisa. “Anyway, what happened then?”

“We continued like that until we got married,” said Lynn. “My lover got a free wedding and bride. He was the best man and had me on my wedding day and night in every conceivable way while my groom only watched.”

“I didn’t know you married before Mark,” said Lisa.

“I didn’t,” smiled Lynn.

“That was Mark?” asked Alex in disbelief.

“Yes,” said Lynn as she and Mark smiled.

“You quit doing that after you got married?” asked Lisa.

“We didn’t,” said Lynn. “Mark actually paid for me and my lover to go alone on our own honeymoon. We had a full week of unbridled sex, and Mark didn’t even get to watch.”

“This is hard to believe,” said Alex. “Are you sure you are not making it up?”

“Wouldn’t you love a boyfriend or husband like that?” said Lynn.

“I am sure I would,” said Alex, “but how can a girl find one?”

“It sounds like a fairytale,” said Lisa.

“It felt like that too,” said Lynn. “The problem with our arrangement was that my lover was my best friend’s boyfriend. They are now married. We’d been doing it behind her back. We didn’t get a chance to think it over before we got addicted. We could never tell her or quit. That was our dilemma.”

“She’s going to find out sooner or later and never talk to you again,” said Alex.

“I actually finally told her about it,” said Lynn. “We are still taking, and he often does the two of us together in front of Mark. He also picked up a couple of other married sluts and we have big orgies while Mark watches.”

“This is an amazing fantasy,” smiled Alex.

“You have a great imagination,” said Lisa.

“Can you prove it?” asked Beth.

“Beth, you slut, you know I am telling the truth,” said Lynn.

“I know, but it doesn’t hurt to ask for proof,” said Beth. “My husband’s girlfriends can’t believe how slutty you are and how accommodating your husband is. Can you prove it?”

“Can I?” Lynn asked Mark.

“Sure,” he said. “Facts are so easy to prove.”

“Beth, you asked for it,” said Lynn.

“You are dying for it, you slut,” said Beth. “Don’t worry; I can handle it.”

Lynn smiled and got down on her hands and knees. She crawled seductively all the way to me and knelt before me. She smiled at Lisa and Alex as she reached for my fly.

“Nick, you don’t mind?” Lynn said, smiling at me.

“I am the last person here who would,” I said.

“Can you handle it, disbelievers?” Lynn teased Lisa and Alex as she slowly pulled down my zipper.

“I can handle it if everybody else can,” said Alex.

“Bring it on, bluffer,” smiled Lisa.

“Can you get up, Nick?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” I said, getting up.

Lynn undid my pants and pulled my pants and underwear all the way down to my ankles. I sat down, my cock rock hard and pulsing. Lisa and Alex looked at my cock and Lynn in disbelief.

“What do you think now?” teased Lynn. “Do you want to call it off?”

“No way,” said Lisa.

“Give us a good show, honey,” called Mark.

“You bet,” smiled Lynn, brushing her bare tits over my hard cock. “I hope Nick won’t disappoint me.”

“He never would,” said Beth.

“Nick, you have such a big juicy cock,” moaned Lynn. “Thanks for letting me play with it.”

“I am not the kind of guy who’d say no to a hot woman like you,” I said.

“You won’t regret it,” she said. “My husband can vouch for me.”

“Nick, she’s hotter than fire,” said Mark.

“She looks so sweet it looks incredible,” I said.

“She’s so sweet and so hot,” he said.

“Go ahead, Lynn,” I said. “Suck my big cock. Show them you are really a hot slut wife.”

“I am no longer doing this to prove anything to anyone,” she said. “I am doing this because I am a hot slut and now I have a big fat juicy cock that I really love. I am not going to stop until I’ve had my way with it.”

“I hope you know what you are doing,” I said as she stroked my cock and brushed its shaft over her face. “You are going to get fucked royally. I don’t do thirty-second quickies.”

“Where do guys get the idea that women enjoy thirty-second quickies?” she said. “We don’t actually feel it. I need a serious fucking. My husband wants to watch a real show, not a sneak peek or a trailer.”

“In that case, you’ve come to the right place,” I said.

“Beth, are you okay with this?” she asked.

“If your husband’s okay with watching you get fucked silly, I am sure okay with watching my husband give you that fucking,” said Beth. “Go for it. Entertain us. Be careful though. He may fuck you like a dirty whore.”

“I hope he does,” said Lynn. “That’s exactly the kind of fucking I enjoy most.”

Lynn spent five minutes kissing my cock and balls and teasing them with her tongue, often looking Alex and Lisa in the eye. That got my cock soaked in her drool.

“Lynn, if you keep this up, I am taking my cock away from you,” I said. “It expects a serious sucking. I bet Alex or Lynn can do better than this.”

“You think your girlfriends can do this?” she said smugly.

She opened her mouth and swallowed my entire cock in one gulp. Alex and Lisa gasped. She bobbed her head briskly for a minute, getting her throat fucked.

“Alex, can you do that?” teased Lynn.

“No,” said Alex lowly.

“Lisa?” asked Lynn.

“No,” said Lisa.

“Tell your boyfriend that I am a serious cocksucker,” said Lynn. “Compared with me, you are all but virgins.”

Lynn returned to deep throating my cock, and Alex and Lisa watched intently.

“That’s it, Lynn,” cheered Beth. “Suck my husband’s big thick cock. Show him what a dirty whore you are.”

“Tell him to watch and decide,” said Lynn.

“I think he already knows you are a horny slut,” said Beth. “The girls don’t know though.”

“Are they blind?” teased Lynn.

While we watched Lynn suck my cock eagerly and skillfully, I pulled Alex and Lisa’s skirts from under their asses. They stiffened and tried to resist initially, but I prevailed. I slowly inched my way to their leaky pussies and fingered them. I soon moved to their asses and worked their butt plugs in and out. They adjusted their positions to give me more room. They squirmed subtly. I leisurely fucked their virgin assholes with their butt plugs while I enjoyed Lynn’s luxurious blowjob. I occasionally fingered their leaky pussies.

“Do your girlfriends suck your big cock like this?” teased Lynn, looking up at me. “Can they?”

“Lynn, you are an excellent cocksucker,” I said. “You may be the best, but my girlfriends are very hot girls. There is no reason why they can’t suck my big cock like this. If they can’t, all they need is a little practice.”

Alex and Lisa’s pussies twitched and leaked while Lynn and I talked about them like that.

“I am sure they appreciate your opinion of them, but if they think they can do it, we need to see it,” she said. “Girls, can you suck your boyfriend’s big cock like this, or can you only watch it get sucked like this?”

“I can’t do it like that,” said Lisa.

“What about you, Alex?” asked Lynn. “Can you suck your brother’s big mouthwatering cock like this?”

“No,” said Alex lowly.

“Why don’t the two of you get down on your knees here and show us what you can do?” said Lynn. “If all you need is a little practice like your boyfriend claims, have some and let’s see.”

“He’s my brother,” said Alex, her pussy twitching around my fingers.

“Did your mom tell you not to suck your brother’s big cock lest you become addicted to it and never touch any other cock?” teased Lynn.

Alex did not answer. Her pussy twitched though.

“Is that it, Nick?” teased Lynn. “Your girlfriends can’t suck your mouthwatering cock because one’s your sister and the other’s your sister-in-law? What nice excuses.”

“Who said that?” I said. “My girlfriends are going to suck my big juicy cock. They just need a little coaxing.”

“They just need a little this and a little that,” she teased. “That’s great.”

“Alex and Lisa, I am not going to let Lynn make fun of you,” I said. “Don’t say anything. Kneel down, and suck my big cock to the best of your ability. Don’t be shy. I won’t let you down. Are you going to let me down?”

Alex and Lisa's pussies twitched around my fingers, but they did not say anything. I grabbed the bases of their butt plugs tightly and pulled hard against the backs of their assholes.

"Lisa, are you going to let me down?" I asked.

"No," she said lowly.

"Are you going to suck my big cock well and show her you are a good cocksucker?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

"Alex, are you going to let me down?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Are you going to show her that you know how to be a good cocksucker for your brother's big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

"Good girls," I said as I let go of their butt plugs. "Get down, and show her that you love my big cock even more than she does. Show her it isn't about being shameless but about the love and passion for cock."

Alex and Lisa got off the loveseat and knelt down.

"I apparently underestimated you and your girlfriends," said Lynn as she pulled back.

"Of course, you did," I teased, beckoning her with my finger and patting the seat on my right.

As Lynn sat next to me, I hiked the back of her dress, exposing her ass. I motioned Beth to sit on my left. Beth came over and sat down. I hiked her dress similarly. My hands started working behind their bare asses. Meanwhile, Alex and Lisa stared at my throbbing cock while kneeling side by side.

"Go for it, girlfriends," I encouraged. "It's all yours. Don't be shy about showing it how much you love it. If you do a good job, you'll be rewarded."

"Nick, this is bribery," complained Lynn as my fingers touched her asshole. "They'll now do it for the reward."

"Everybody does it for the reward," I said. "Why do you do it?"

"I do it because I love it," she said as my fingers worked on both assholes. "I enjoy doing it."

"That's your reward there," I said. "The better job anybody does at anything, the more the enjoyment will be."

"Oh, okay," she said as my middle fingers penetrated each asshole.

Lisa watched as Alex licked my shaft tentatively.

"Don't take turns," I said, loosening up Beth and Lynn's horny assholes. "Do it at the same time. There is enough room for two. Start by licking the cock head together for a couple of minutes and then work your way down to my balls. Once you get used to working together, each can do whatever she wants in coordination with the other."

Lisa leaned forward, and she and Alex licked opposite sides of my cock head tentatively.

"It's okay if your tongues touch," I encouraged. "The most important thing's to have passion and do the best job you can do. The more passionate you are, the more I'll appreciate you and your audience will respect you. Let's show Lynn she isn't the only woman here with a pussy throbbing with lust and a heart beating with cock love."

"Don't be shy, girls," encouraged Beth. "We all love cock. Don't be afraid to show it. Be proud of it."

Beth and Lynn squirmed on my fingers, but Alex and Lisa were too busy licking my cock head eagerly to notice. I transferred juices from Beth and Lynn's dripping pussies to their assholes.

Alex and Lisa spent a minute or two licking my leaky cock head. They had completely lost their shyness by the time they licked their way down my shaft. I had two fingers deep up each asshole, reaming it out nicely. After they reached my balls, they took turns, one sucking my cock head and the other licking and sucking the side of my shaft.

“Honey, he’s been fingering my asshole for a while now,” moaned Lynn. “Are you okay with that?”

“How many fingers does he have up your ass?” asked Mark.

“Two,” she said.

“Do you like it?” he asked.

“I love it,” she moaned. “It feels like his fingers belong there.”

“Why would I mind if you are having such a good time?” he said.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she moaned. “I am such a slut. Thanks, honey.”

“You are welcome,” he said. “Be a good slut, and don’t worry about anything.”

“I will,” she said.

“My naughty husband’s also fingering my asshole with two fingers,” moaned Beth.

“What do you expect when you sit your naked asses next to me?” I said.

“My ass wasn’t naked,” said Beth. “You hiked my little skirt and proceeded to play with it.”

“I wouldn’t have neglected your ass while I played with hers,” I said.

“You love having him finger your asshole, you slut, don’t you?” teased Lynn.

“Of course, I love it, you scandalous bitch,” said Beth.

“Let’s spread our asses,” said Lynn. “Maybe he’ll give us a third finger each.”

“That’s a good idea, you whore,” said Beth as each reached back and spread their asses with both hands.

“You both have great asses, you ass whores,” I said, squeezing a third finger into each tight asshole.

“Mark, are the little cocksuckers giving you a good show?” asked Beth.

“They could pick it up a little, but they are doing well,” said Mark.

“Are they really doing well, baby?” she asked me.

“They are not bad, but this is what I’d expect from high school girls,” I said. “I expected more from them.”

“They are still innocent,” said Beth. “They are not like Lynn, the cock-hungry whore.”

“They can’t even dream of being like me until they get fucked silly in front of their boyfriends,” said Lynn.

“Girls, anybody who can see you now will think you are sluts,” I said. “You might as well act accordingly and enjoy yourselves. There is no such thing as a shy whore. You have to be wanton.”

“Take his cock all the way down your throats,” said Beth. “Show him how much you love his big cock and indulge. Lynn and I would be stuffing our throats with it like there is no tomorrow.”

“I can’t do that,” said Lisa shyly. “I’ve never done it before.”

“Me neither,” said Alex.

“Lynn and I will teach you,” said Beth. “We’ll take our asses off Nick’s wicked fingers and teach you to deep throat his big cock right. I am sure Mark would love to see you take cock down your throats for the first time.”

“You bet,” said Mark.

“Baby, do you want these little sluts to take your big cock down their throats?” asked Beth.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “What guy doesn’t want his girlfriends to be able to suck his cock properly? For their own sake, I don’t want them to be the worst cocksuckers to wrap their lips around my big cock.”

“Would you fuck them if they did a good job?” she asked.

“I’d fuck them if they did a good job,” I said. “I’d fuck them silly if they did a great job.”

“Talk about double rewards,” said Lynn. “They get to suck your cock hungrily and then get fucked silly. Don’t you think this is a bribe? You should let them suck your cock on their own, driven only by their passion.”

“Lynn, don’t feel jealous,” I said. “You’ve already earned a great fucking if you want it.”

“I’ll save it for later,” said she. “First, we need to feed these cock-hungry sluts some cock.”

“Your husband wanted you to be a good slut,” I said. “You are an amazing slut.”

“Thank you,” she said, smiling widely. She gave me a big kiss on the mouth. “I always make him proud.”

“I am sure even your mom would be proud if she saw you suck my big cock like that,” I said.

“Maybe not today but hopefully someday she can,” she said.

“Girls, do you want to be such good cocksuckers to make your moms proud like Lynn?” asked Beth.

“Don’t act so innocent,” said Lynn. “I am pretty sure your mom’s already proud of your cock sucking prowess.”

“Of course, she has to be proud of me,” said Beth. “I suck my husband’s cock. I don’t suck other guys’ cocks.”

“Cock sucking skill has to do with the slut in front of the cock, not the guy behind it,” said Lynn.

“You want my mom to be proud of the quality of Lisa’s sucking her brother-in-law’s big juicy cock or Nick’s mom to be proud of Alex’s sucking of her brother’s fat mouthwatering cock?” said Beth.

“Let me give you an example,” said Lynn. “Wouldn’t you be proud of your sister if she sucked Nick’s big cock even better than a seasoned whore? Wouldn’t Nick be proud of his sister if she sucked his big cock like that?”

“I guess,” said Beth.

“If our moms were open-minded, they’d be proud of us for the good job we do on Nick’s cock although he isn’t our boyfriend or husband,” said Lynn.

“There is a big ‘if’ there,” said Beth.

“It isn’t that big,” said Lynn. “Who would have thought Nick would be proud of his little sister if she could swallow his big cock like a cheap whore?”

“That isn’t exactly open-mindedness,” said Beth. “It’s called horniness or depravity.”

“It works as well,” said Lynn. “Because I am a horny slut, I am open-minded about sucking Nick’s fat cock.”

“I guess we need to turn our moms into whores so they can be proud of us,” said Beth.

“That’s one way to do it,” said Lynn. “It’s the most fun way too.”

“How would you feel about sucking Nick’s big cock together with your mom?” asked Beth.

“I’d love it,” said Lynn. “I’d be proud of her if she did a great job too. Wouldn’t you be proud of yours?”

“We are perverts,” said Beth.

“I’d give anything to see my mom take Nick’s big cock up her ass and beg for more,” said Lynn. “Wouldn’t you do the same for your mom? Wouldn’t you want her to have the best fucking of her life?”

“I am sure I would,” said Beth.

“Take turns taking his cock as deep in your mouths as you comfortably can,” advised Lynn. “Don’t force it yet.”

Alex and Lisa carried out Lynn’s suggestion.

“Beth, your husband’s wicked fingers up my ass are driving me crazy,” moaned Lynn. “I hope you are okay if I get him to put his big cock there and pump it really hard and deep.”

“You think it’s a good idea if I let my husband fuck a cock-craving whore?” teased Beth. “What would these impressionable young sluts think of me and my husband if I let him do that? They could lose trust in everything.”

“They’d know you are a great woman for letting your husband take care of fellow sluts,” said Lynn. “They’d know he’s a hot stud for he can handle any woman, slut or not. They might hope you’ll let him fuck them too.”

“You really think it’s a great idea,” said Beth.

“Absolutely,” said Lynn. “I know you trust him. Why don’t you let him decide?”

“Nick, if you want to fuck this slut, go ahead,” said Beth. “Her husband’s okay with it, and so am I.”

“Thanks, baby,” I said. “I have two hot girlfriends here that are sucking my big cock as we speak. I’d rather fuck them than fuck a horny married slut.”

“This horny married slut can take better care of your big gorgeous cock than they can,” said Lynn.

“We’ll see about that,” I said.

“Are you going to fuck me, or are you just teasing me?” she asked.

“If you don’t like what I am doing, you can move away,” I said.

“I love what you are doing to my horny asshole,” she said.

Beth and Lynn squirmed on my fingers, moaning occasionally, while I enjoyed Alex and Lisa’s eager mouths.

“Girls, rise on your feet and stick your asses up,” instructed Lynn. “That would straighten your throats and make it easier to slide your boyfriend’s fat cock deeper.”

Alex and Lisa complied.

“Now, reach back and spread your asses with both hands,” said Lynn. “Show him you are completely depraved.”

They soon obliged her.

“Do you like that, Nick?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said.

“Your girlfriends are hot cock-hungry sluts,” she said. “Can you see how they spread their little asses and shamelessly expose their virginal assholes for Mark’s horny camera?”

The girls had not noticed that Mark had been filming the action. Lisa looked back, and he smiled at her and gave her thumbs up. She blushed. So far, Beth and Lynn did not know that Alex and Lisa wore butt plugs.

“You are very hot girls,” I encouraged. “Don’t be too shy to show off.”

“They really love your big cock—almost as much as I do,” teased Lynn. “I bet they’d let you fuck them any way you want in front of their moms. What they lack in skill they more than make up for in lust and passion.”

“I am glad you can finally see my girlfriends for what they really are,” I said.

“I can see them for what they are and what they can easily be,” she said. “You have your hands on a treasure.”

"I have my hands under two treasure chests, but I know what you mean," I said.

"Your hands are *inside* two treasure chests," she said. "Anyway, you are lucky your generous wife lets you play with her and your slutty little sisters. Any guy would give an arm and a leg for that."

"She also lets me play with her slutty married friend," I said.

"For that, I am the lucky one," she said. "My asshole loves your fingers and what they are doing to it."

"You have a very responsive asshole," I said. "I can play with it all night."

"It's very responsive when my man knows what to do with it," she said. "I wish he'd stick his big cock in it."

"If you are a good girl, you may get lucky enough for your wish to be my command," I said.

"I hope you don't mean by a good girl a girl who'd slap any hand that comes close to her horny ass," she said.

"No," I teased. "That would be a very good girl."

"I assure you I am not that good," she said.

"You don't have to assure me," I said. "Your horny little asshole has given me all the assurance I need."

"I am sure though that you are thinking about those virginal assholes that my lucky husband's freely staring at," she said. "They must be tighter and hotter than the assholes you are toying with."

"I can't deny that," I said. "I hope my girlfriends don't blame me."

"Alex, stay relaxed but open your throat and push his big slick cock as deep as you can," advised Beth. "If you feel discomfort, pull back and try again until you succeed. It should be easy enough."

Alex tried Beth's advice right away. My cock head pushed into her throat. It took her several tries, each time taking my cock deeper, until it finally slid all the way down her throat.

"Good job, little sister," I cheered. "I am proud of you. Do it a few more times before you hand it over to Lisa."

Alex deep throated my cock a few more times and moved aside. Lisa took the same steps, and they worked for her similarly, maybe with one fewer tries.

"I am proud of you too, Lisa," I said.

"Now, you can get down to your knees and suck it like real cocksuckers," said Beth. "Keep your asses spread though. That shows that you are sluts, not just cocksuckers."

Alex and Lisa went down to their knees and continued to deep throat my cock.

"Are you pleased with your girlfriends?" said Lynn. "With a little training, they can almost be as slutty as I am."

"Of course I am pleased with them," I said. "They may not be as slutty as you are, but their horny little pussies are no less powerful than yours. They fill their hot bodies with lust and cock love."

"What about their virgin little assholes?" she teased.

"They may be hotter than yours," I teased.

"You think they can deep throat your big fat cock too?" she asked.

"I have no doubt that my hot girlfriends can take my big fat cock balls deep in every hole they have," I said.

"I am sure Mark would love to see that, wouldn't you, honey?" she said.

"Without doubt," said Mark. "They are so sexy."

"I am not the only slut he enjoys watching get fucked silly," she said. "Isn't your wife threatened though?"

“Not at all,” said Beth. “Nick can fuck any slut he wants in any hole he wants. I trust him completely.”

“Nick, your girlfriends did a great job so far,” said Lynn. “Aren’t you going to fuck them at least a little? They’ve surely earned it.”

“I’d have to take my fingers out of your horny asses,” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “Beth and I are not evil greedy bitches. We can see that your girlfriends need attention.”

“Lisa, baby, are you ready to get your little pussy fucked by the big cock you’ve been sucking?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lisa shyly as I slipped my fingers out of Beth and Lynn’s assholes.

Beth and Lynn sat on the armrests of the loveseat to give me more room. I reached for Lisa and pulled her astride me. She did not resist.

“Alex, hold my cock for your twin slut,” I said.

Alex held my cock by the base, and I lowered Lisa onto my cock. Lisa’s pussy was soaked. She gasped when it bumped into my cock head. She pushed her way down my cock in little thrusts with soft grunts. When I was halfway in, she shoved her pussy the rest of the way in and stiffened.

“Come on your boyfriend’s big cock, little whore,” urged Lynn. “Show your sister what a horny slut you are.”

Lynn’s dirty talking made Lisa come harder. While she shook in orgasm, gasping breathlessly, I held her ass tightly and bounced it up and down until her orgasm subsided. Alex was on her knees, watching her friend come.

“Did you like that, baby?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Lisa.

“I haven’t fucked you yet,” I said, rocking Lisa’s ass slowly while I gently pulled her butt plug out. “You’ve only come. I want to fuck you to orgasm. Ride my big cock like the hot little slut you’ve proved yourself to be.”

When the butt plug started to slide out of Lisa’s asshole, I claimed her lips and we kissed deeply. Beth and Lynn did not notice me pop the butt plug out and drop it between my thighs. I pushed three fingertips of my left hand into Lisa’s asshole as I extended two fingers of my right hand for Lynn, who readily squeezed lube on them. While Lynn lubed my fingers, Alex swiftly swept the butt plug off and placed it under the loveseat.

As Lisa rode my cock gently, I replaced the fingers of my left hand with the lubed fingers of my right hand in her ass. I proceeded to lube and probe her virgin asshole. Her pussy twitched and leaked more profusely, and she rode my cock harder. I soon had my two fingers up her asshole, fucking it and reaming it out as it milked them.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I said softly.

She fucked my cock harder. She was soon shaking in another wild orgasm.

“You did great, Lisa,” I said. “Is this how you come on your other boyfriend’s cock?”

“No,” she said shyly.

“You are a good little whore, Lisa,” I said. “Get off so your twin slut can suck your juices off my cock.”

Alex swallowed my glistening cock and sucked it thoroughly. She whispered something to Lisa before I pulled her astride my cock. She was as horny as Lisa and came even before my balls touched the back of her twitching pussy. I bounced her on my cock until she calmed down.

Alex and I shared a deep kiss while I removed her butt plug and let it fall between my legs. Lisa managed to hide Alex’s butt plug under the loveseat as well. As Alex rode my cock, Lynn lubed my fingers. Alex picked up the pace as my slick fingers penetrated her virgin asshole.

“I think he’s soon going to show us that his little sluts can really take his big fat cock up their hot virgin assholes,” said Lynn, making Alex’s pussy and asshole twitch. “They’d need three fingers before then.”

Lynn squeezed lube on my fingers as I finger fucked Alex’s ass. I squeezed my third finger into Alex’s tight asshole, which accepted it easily, and she came immediately.

“Even his sister’s dying for it,” teased Lynn as Alex convulsed, twitching around my cock and fingers.

“You can’t blame a girl for wanting something good when she can see it,” said Beth.

“I am the last slut who’d blame another for loving cock,” said Lynn.

By the end of Alex’s orgasm, my three fingers were all the way up her ass.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let your friend suck your copious juices off my big cock?” I said softly.

Alex blushed as I helped her dismount me.

Lisa sucked my cock thoroughly until I got up and pulled her up onto the loveseat. I arranged Alex and Lisa on their knees and stood behind Alex’s hot ass. I squeezed lube on both assholes and used a thumb to work the lube into each asshole. Both assholes twitched excitedly as they moaned and ground into my hands. I removed my thumb from Lisa’s ass and pushed my cock into Alex’s dripping pussy.

While I fucked Alex leisurely, I reamed out her asshole and squeezed both thumbs inside it. I then fucked her hard to orgasm. After her orgasm subsided, I let Beth suck her juices off my cock and moved to Lisa. I fucked Lisa similarly and let Lynn suck her juices off my cock. I licked Alex and Lisa’s dripping pussies clean and gave each asshole a deep kiss, making each girl squirm.

Alex and Lisa got off the loveseat, and I arranged Beth and Lynn in their places. I squeezed lube on both assholes and used Alex and Lisa’s butt plugs to work the lube inside each asshole.

“These sluts don’t have a virgin hole in their bodies,” I said to Alex and Lisa as I fucked Beth and Lynn’s asses with the butt plugs and they humped back.

“Your innocent little girlfriends won’t stay innocent for long,” teased Lynn.

“The two of you are slutty enough to work out your own horny assholes,” I said as I let go of the butt plugs and pushed my cock into Beth’s wet pussy.

Beth and Lynn reached back and proceeded to work out their assholes with the butt plugs while I held Beth’s ass and fucked her pussy hard. She came, and I had Alex suck my sticky cock clean.

“Lynn, you’ve been a reasonably good girl,” I said as I aimed my cock at Lynn’s dripping pussy. “I think you earned a little fucking.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy.

She continued to fuck her asshole with the butt plug while I fucked her pussy hard.

“I think now you believe that my husband lets me get fucked silly,” Lynn gasped to Alex and Lisa.

“Yes,” said Alex. “I wish my boyfriend would watch me get fucked.”

“Me too,” said Lisa.

“It can happen if you work for it,” gasped Lynn.

Lisa sucked my cock thoroughly after Lynn came. I kissed Beth and Lynn’s pussies deeply. I popped the butt plugs out of their asses and kissed their playful assholes deeply as well. I placed the butt plugs on the coffee table as they got off the loveseat.

“Sit in my lap, Lynn,” I called as I sat down in the middle of the loveseat.

Lynn sat in my lap, impaling her ass on my cock as I spread it for her. Because her knees were closed, nobody saw where my cock went. Alex and Lisa sat on either side of me. I soon had two fingers up each asshole.

“I think you’ve shown that you are real sluts,” said Beth. “Maybe Lynn now thinks you are slutty enough she can share excerpts of her wedding day and night with you.”

“They are almost there,” said Lynn. “There is one more little thing I’d like them to do.”

“What’s that?” asked Beth.

“I’d like them to eat my pussy to one orgasm each before I can trust them enough for that,” said Lynn.

“We are not lesbians,” protested Lisa.

“You are not trying to show me you are either,” said Lynn. “I know that you love cock. You need to show me that you are slutty enough to see how slutty I was on my wedding day. Nick, do you want them to do that?”

“I think that’s a fair request,” I said. “They’d be doing that for me anyway.”

“There you have it, girls,” said Lynn. “You’d be doing that for your boyfriend.”

“Alex, be a good girl and eat Lynn’s horny pussy to orgasm,” I said. “Show me you are slutty enough for that.”

“I’ve never done that before,” said Alex hesitantly.

“I know,” I said. “If you had, we’d have found something else depraved and new for you to do. She’s helped you learn deep throat. It’s okay for you to eat her pussy every once in a while. I assure you that she’ll eat yours too.”

“Of course,” said Lynn. “I am not trying to humiliate you but to see that you are slutty enough not to get shocked and offended by my depravities.”

“They can’t if they want to continue to be my little whores,” I said. “Alex, eat her cock-hungry pussy.”

Alex hesitantly knelt before Lynn.

“Lisa, you are twin sluts,” I said. “Play with Lynn’s tits and suck her nipples. You’ll switch later.”

Lisa took her position.

Alex moved forward, and Lynn spread her legs wide, exposing her plugged asshole.

“Wow!” exclaimed Alex. “You’ve impaled her ass on your big cock.”

“I haven’t,” I said. “She has, but her ass is so hot and tight. It feels wonderful around my big cock.”

“Honey, you don’t mind that my little asshole’s stretched wide around Nick’s big fat cock, do you?” said Lynn.

“I’d never mind anything you do as long as it doesn’t hurt you,” said Mark. “I want you to enjoy yourself fully.”

“Oh, honey, it doesn’t hurt me at all,” she said. “I am enjoying myself fully. It already feels like heaven. I can’t wait to feel the girls’ tongues in my leaky pussy.”

“Enjoy,” he said.

“I wanted to keep his hands free so he can play with your asses,” said Lynn, squeezing my cock tightly. “His big cock up my ass will make it easier for you to make me gush in your mouths anyway, you pussy-licking sluts.”

“Alex, is her pussy wet?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” said Alex.

“Lick it clean a little, and then deep throat my cock,” I instructed as I carried Lynn’s ass and lifted it slowly. “Make sure it’s hard enough to stay up her ass while you make her come. It has to be rock hard and slick.”

“It looks so big and hard,” said Alex.

“I hope you are not saying this just to avoid sucking my big cock and focus on eating her pussy,” I teased.

“Oh, no,” she said.

“You have to feel it with your lips, tongue and throat,” I said. “You need to make sure it still tastes good too.”

Lynn gasped when I let go of her ass, letting it plop on my thighs and get deeply impaled.

Alex tentatively licked Lynn’s wet pussy, making her asshole twitch. Lynn moaned happily, grinding into my cock and milking it.

“Stick your tongue in her pussy to get more juices,” I said. “Note that with my cock up her ass I can feel everything, so you better make her come well. You’d be practically eating her pussy and sucking my cock.”

“I’ll do a good job anyway,” said Alex.

Alex delved deeper into Lynn’s pussy for a minute.

“His cock must look very mouthwatering,” said Lynn as I hooked my arms under her knees and pulled them up.

Lynn spread her ass as my cock popped out of her ass.

“It does,” said Alex. “Lynn, your asshole remained open.”

“What’s the point of stretching it if it would stay the same?” smiled Lynn. “Does it look pretty?”

“It does, but is it okay?” asked Lisa as Alex leaned over and inspected Lynn’s gaping asshole.

“It’s much better than okay,” said Lynn. “It’s just relaxed and happy. It’s appreciative of the stuffing and the stretching it has just received. Don’t be afraid of it; go ahead and kiss it.”

Alex hesitated.

“Kiss it and stick your tongue all the way inside it,” I encouraged. “You are going to suck the cock that has just been balls deep inside it.”

Alex tentatively proceeded to kiss Lynn’s asshole and stick her tongue inside it, making Lynn moan and squirm.

“Thank you,” moaned Lynn when Alex broke the kiss. “That was nice.”

“Does it close shut again?” asked Lisa.

“Of course it does, and then it needs to get stretched again,” laughed Lynn.

“This is wild,” said Lisa.

“Forget about my asshole now, and get back to your boyfriend’s big cock,” said Lynn. “When you suck it, show us you still love cock. I don’t want to feel guilty that my juicy pussy turned you into a pussy-eating lesbian bitch.”

“You have a cute and tasty pussy, but it can’t do that to me,” said Alex.

“Thank you,” said Lynn. “Now, show us. Suck it balls deep.”

Alex proceeded to do just that while I fondled Lynn’s tits and pinched her nipples while holding her knees outside her tits. After a couple of minutes of enjoying Alex’s mouth and throat on my cock, I lowered Lynn’s ass.

“Guide his big cock into my horny asshole,” said Lynn.

Alex held my shaft and obliged Lynn. Once my cock head popped inside Lynn’s gaping asshole, I lowered Lynn’s ass all the way down my shaft in one swift stroke and a soft gasp.

“Wow!” exclaimed Alex when Lynn’s asshole settled around the very base of my hard shaft. “How does it feel to have a big cock up your ass?”

“You are being silly,” said Lynn. “I leaked in your mouth freely while I did. You should know how it felt.”

“You were so hot and wet, but was it because of that?” asked Alex.

“You thought it was because you were a talented pussy lick?” teased Lynn. “Of course, it was because of that.”

“You like getting fucked in the ass?” asked Alex.

“Any hot slut would love it if her first time was done right,” said Lynn.

“Your first time must have been very good,” said Alex.

“You are eating my pussy so you can see it,” said Lynn, leaning back into me. “Now, eat my pussy to orgasm.”

“Lisa, suck and pinch the slut’s nipples,” I instructed.

While Lisa sucked and pinched Lynn’s nipples, I fondled and squeezed Lynn’s tits, occasionally fondling Lisa’s tits or pulling on her nipples. Lynn moaned and ground into Alex’s mouth and my cock, milking it. Her asshole twitched around my cock.

“Alex, I am going to come in your mouth,” gasped Lynn.

Lynn soon shook in orgasm, gushing in Alex’s eager mouth and twitching around my cock. Alex sucked Lynn’s gushing juices while she came and licked her gently while she recovered.

“Leave some for Lisa,” I said.

Alex got up, and she and Lisa swapped places.

“Lisa, suck her pussy dry before you get my cock ready for another of her orgasms,” I instructed.

Lisa licked Lynn’s wet pussy before I yanked Lynn’s ass up, popping my cock free. Lisa kissed Lynn’s gaping asshole deeply before she deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes. We returned my cock to Lynn’s ass, and Lisa proceeded to eat Lynn’s dripping pussy to orgasm.

“Thanks, girls,” said Lynn. “Are you now ready to watch excerpts of my wedding day and night?”

“Sure,” said Lisa as she took her place on my other side.

“Beth, do you want to eat my pussy before our movie night starts?” teased Lynn.

“Of course, slut,” said Beth, taking her position between Lynn’s legs. “You have a hot juicy pussy.”

“Thanks,” said Lynn.

Beth ate Lynn’s dripping pussy wildly to orgasm. While that happened, I worked three fingers up each of Lisa and Alex’s asses. Beth concluded her task with a lewd kiss to Lynn.

“Show time,” said Beth as she took her seat.

The video Mark had prepared was heavily edited. My face did not appear in the video, and my name was never mentioned. The sound of my voice was altered. It started with Mark’s marriage proposal while I fucked Lynn.

Lisa and Alex gasped in shock, and their assholes twitched when they saw Mark propose like that. That happened again when Lynn blindfolded her groom and proceeded to suck my cock right under his nose. They were soon moaning softly, grinding and milking my fingers.

“You got to eat my pussy,” said Lynn, lowering her fingers to Lisa and Alex’s pussies. “I now get to finger yours. It’s wild when a slut’s fuck holes are both under fire.”

Lisa and Alex's assholes twitched when Lynn asked me to fuck her virgin ass. Lisa and Alex were soon squirming in heat as their fuck holes were teased mercilessly. Lynn and my ministrations were orchestrated in coordination with the video, driving the little sluts crazy with the anal and come activity onscreen.

"That was how I gave myself completely to my lover on my wedding day," said Lynn when the video ended.

"That was incredible," said Alex. "I can't believe Mark would let you do that."

"As I said on video, Mark's job isn't to fuck me but to make sure I get fucked well," said Lynn. "Do you think he did well at it or not?"

"He did great," said Alex.

"Thank you," said Mark.

"Are you ready to find out who my lover has been?" asked Lynn.

"Sure," said Alex.

"Do we know him?" asked Lisa.

"You probably do," said Lynn.

"Who's he?" asked Lisa.

"I've only had one lover," said Lynn. "He's already getting your virgin asses ready for his big cock."

Lisa and Alex's assholes twitched even before their minds had processed that information fully.

"What?" both Lynn and Lisa said, looking at Lynn. "Who?" They then looked at me. "Nick?"

Lisa and Alex's assholes twitched again.

"Nick has been my lover from day one," said Lynn as I smiled at Alex and Lisa.

"Beth's okay with this?" asked Lisa, looking at Beth.

"What do you think?" teased Lynn. "I've just come in her mouth with her husband's cock balls deep up my ass."

"I can't believe that," said Alex.

"It's funny that you have no problem believing that he's reaming out your virgin assholes while he impales mine on his big cock," said Lynn, making Lisa and Alex's assholes twitch.

Lisa and Alex blushed but did not say anything.

"Lisa, take off my wedding band," said Lynn, taking her fingers out of Lisa's drenched pussy.

It was easy to slip Lynn's wedding band off her slick finger.

"Read the inscription," said Lynn.

"Nick's Ass Whore Forever?" said Lisa hesitantly reading the inscription. "Wow!"

"Your sister was dying to get one like it," smiled Lynn.

Beth took off her wedding band and gave it to Alex, who inspected it right away.

"It has the same inscription," said Alex.

Alex and Lisa swapped the wedding bands. They inspected them and returned them to Lynn and Beth.

"If you are lucky, you'll get ones like these when you get married," said Lynn. "You too will soon be Nick's ass whores forever."

The girls' assholes twitched.

“There is no way our future husbands would let us do that,” said Alex.

“We’ll take a short break and return to this later,” said Lynn. “Do you want to watch Beth’s marriage proposal?”

“Sure,” said Alex.

Even after what they had just watched, the girls were shocked at what happened in the proposal video. Lynn returned to play with their leaky pussies.

“Can you believe that your moms and dads have seen this video?” said Lynn.

“No way,” said Lisa.

“Not only that, but each has a personal copy of it,” said Lynn.

“Mom and dad saw this the way we’ve just seen it?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“What did they say?” said Lisa, looking at Beth.

“We have it all on video,” said Beth. “Would you like to watch them watch it and see and hear what they did?”

“You still talk?” asked Lisa.

“Why would everyone keep a personal copy if we didn’t talk?” smiled Beth. “Do you want to watch?”

“Sure,” said Lisa.

“Get ready to get shocked, both of you,” warned Beth.

“I am not sure anything can shock me after this,” said Alex.

“We’ll see,” said Beth.

The video started when Lynn and Beth started discussing the hanging panties. That was the girls’ first shock.

“We haven’t even started, and you look shocked,” teased Beth. “This is nothing.”

Their next shock was when Beth kissed Lynn in front of everybody. Beth’s kissing mom shocked them again, and then my kissing mom. They were shocked again when I fondled mom’s tit and she fondled my boner. My fondling Victoria’s bare tit was another shock. Making her come was unbelievable.

“I can’t believe this happened right in front of dad,” said Lisa.

“You better believe it, but we are still warming up,” said Beth.

They watched their folks watch the proposal video and discuss it. They were shocked again when Lynn proceeded to suck me in front of everybody. By then, they started to believe that it was all unbelievable. Their assholes continued to twitch every once in a while.

“I can’t believe mom did that,” said Lisa when her mom sucked Lynn’s butt plug out of her come-filled ass.

“Your mom’s a slut like you and your sister,” said Lynn, making Lisa’s asshole twitch around my fingers.

Lisa was surprised when her dad stuck his tongue up Lynn’s come-filled ass.

“You don’t feel bad that your dad has beaten you to my come-filled asshole?” teased Lynn.

“I just can’t believe he’d do that,” said Lisa. “Were they drugged?”

“If they’d been drugged, it would have been an orgy long ago,” said Lynn.

Alex was shocked when mom sucked my cock.

“She sucked you while sitting right next to dad?” said Alex in disbelief.

“Your mom’s a slut too,” said Lynn. “Your dad just let her. Maybe he likes to watch.”

It was soon Lisa’s turn when she listened to her mother and sister’s exchange before her mom knelt down before me and proceeded to suck my cock. It shocked her that mine was her first cock to suck. It was another shock when their moms sucked my cock together. Alex was shocked when mom admitted that she still had my come up her ass.

Alex did not believe it when mom exposed her plugged ass to John and let him fuck it with her butt plug.

Lisa soon watched her mom expose her plugged ass to dad and come on his tongue.

“You asked mom to give dad a blowjob?” said Alex in disbelief, looking at Beth. “Wow!”

The video ended.

“Needless to say, Nick has spent the weekend fucking your moms with both your dads’ blessing,” said Lynn.

“You did?” asked Lisa, both she and Alex looking at me.

“They were dying for it,” I shrugged. “I wanted it too.”

“We all needed it,” said Beth.

“That was what mom had been doing over the weekend?” Lisa asked Beth.

Beth nodded.

“Both your moms now wear wedding bands inscribed exactly like mine,” said Lynn. “Nick put them on their fingers like he did to me and Beth. Your moms have officially become Nick’s ass whores forever.”

“Is that true?” Alex asked me.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Our amazing moms have become my anal sluts. They are now the property of my big cock.”

Lisa and Alex’s assholes twitched.

“Your dads watched it on video,” said Lynn. “They know exactly how their loving wives got fucked. Your slut moms talked to your dads on the phone while Nick fucked them in the ass. They even came while talking to them. By the way, just like Mark, your dads have agreed that Nick will be the only guy to shoot come on and in your moms. Your dad’s will wear condoms whenever they fuck your moms, and their come will never touch them.”

“That’s unbelievable,” said Alex.

“Your moms are committed to Nick’s amazing cock like I am,” said Lynn. “Just like Nick’s going to be the father of my firstborn, your moms want to be open to bearing his children.”

“Would they really do that?” asked Lisa in disbelief.

“Yes, sister,” said Beth. “You and I may get lucky and get a little brother or sister.”

“Dad’s okay with that?” said Lisa.

“Yes, Lisa,” said Beth. “Dad’s the kind of husband you should find.”

“I can’t believe such husbands exist,” said Lisa.

“Mark and your dads are a few of the best husbands around but definitely not the only good ones,” said Lynn. “You can find your own and live like a happy whore ever after.”

“Are you ready to spend the night getting initiated into the club?” asked Beth.

Beth’s question made the girls’ assholes twitch.

“Yes,” Lisa and Alex hissed, their assholes twitching again.

“This time you’ll get fucked behind your boyfriends’ backs,” said Lynn. “You’ll soon have their permission. They’ll soon know that their sweet girlfriends are another guy’s ass whores. They have to eat his come out of you.”

“I don’t think my boyfriend would do that,” said Lisa.

“Your dad did it,” said Lynn. “If your boyfriend was too stubborn, you can find another one. Your Mr. Right’s a guy who’d wear condoms and eat your lover’s come out of your well-fucked pussy and asshole just like mine.”

“Let’s get you fucked tonight and think about that later,” said Beth.

“Alex, do you want to be the first to be mine?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, her asshole twitching.

Lynn got off my cock and took a seat on the sofa next to Beth.

“Did I keep my promise?” I whispered.

“Yes,” Alex and Lisa hissed.

“Suck my big cock, my little sluts,” I said. “Get it ready for your virgin asses. You’ll get fucked all night long.”

My fingers stayed up Alex and Lisa’s asses until they got up and off the loveseat.

Alex and Lisa licked Lynn’s anal flavor off my cock and then deep throat it for a few minutes. While that happened, Lynn and Beth pushed their asses my way, and I fingered their pussies and asses.

Alex and Lisa sat back on the loveseat and pulled their legs over their heads, letting them spread their asses. I lubed their assholes and stuffed three fingers up each. I finger fucked their asses gently while I licked their pussies to orgasm. I removed my fingers from each asshole only as long as I ate it to orgasm. I added lube and finger fucked their asses together hard with three fingers until they both came. Alex came a little before Lisa. I lubed the butt plugs and used them on their assholes, pumping them gently. Meanwhile, Lynn lubed my cock and stroked it.

“Are you ready to lose your ass cherry, you little whore?” Lynn teased Alex while I continued to fuck her stretched asshole with the butt plug.

“Yes,” gasped Alex, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Do you want his wife to guide his big cock into your virgin little asshole to claim it?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Beth, do the honors,” said Lynn as I removed the butt plug from Alex’s virgin asshole and kissed it goodbye.

Beth held my slick cock as I aimed it at Alex’s asshole.

“You want to be your brother’s ass whore forever?” teased Beth as she pressed my cock head to Alex’s asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

“Nick, take your slut little sister’s virgin ass, and make the little slut yours forever,” said Beth.

Alex gasped and her asshole clenched past my cock head.

“You belong to me now, Alex,” I smiled at her, holding my cock motionless. “Are you happy?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “This is so hot.”

Lynn watched while gently fucking Lisa’s asshole with the butt plug.

Alex’s asshole relaxed a little, and I thrust gently, making her gasp, while pressing her knees against her chest.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come, baby,” I said as I continued to thrust in her tight asshole. “Come around the big cock you belong to just like you should, my dirty little whore.”

She stiffened and came immediately. I thrust in her ass, going deeper and deeper. By the time her orgasm subsided, I was fucking her ass briskly with my entire shaft. She had the wildest orgasm of her life till then. It left her breathless.

“You enjoyed that?” I smiled, holding my cock balls deep up her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling. “It was wonderful.”

“Your hot ass is fully impaled on the big cock it and you belong to,” I said. “This is where you belong, baby.”

“Yes,” she hissed as I lowered my mouth to hers.

We kissed gently and deeply as I ground into her tight ass.

Lisa had been watching Alex intently.

“You can’t wait to experience that, can you?” teased Lynn.

“No,” said Lisa. “She’s so wet.”

“So are you, and your horny ass is still virgin and is only being fucked by a butt plug,” I teased.

“I can’t wait for the real thing,” she moaned.

“You don’t have to wait,” I said. “It’s already your turn.”

Lynn lubed Lisa’s asshole as I slowly withdrew from Alex’s freshly deflowered asshole and gave it a deep kiss. I took the butt plug that had just been up Lisa’s ass and pushed it up Alex’s. I climbed on top of Lisa and pushed my cock into her mouth. I fucked her throat for a minute before I dismounted her and aimed my slick cock at her asshole.

“Are you ready, sister?” asked Beth as she guided my slick cock to her sister’s virgin asshole.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“You want to be your brother-in-law’s dirty asshole forever?” teased Beth, smiling.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Take my sister, baby,” said Beth, pressing my cock head into her sister’s tight virgin asshole. “Make her yours. Make her your little ass whore like her sister.”

“She’s mine,” I said as I swiftly popped my cock head past Lisa’s virgin orifice, making her gasp.

“You are his, little sister,” said Beth as I paused in her sister’s tight ass.

Lisa’s asshole twitched a few times, and it twitched a few more times as I fed it more and more of my cock. Meanwhile, Lynn gently worked Alex’s asshole with the butt plug.

“This is so crazy, gasped Lisa. “I am going to come.”

“Your horny ass was made for his big cock, sister,” said Beth. “Enjoy it.”

Lisa stiffened and came a few inches before I was balls deep in her hot ass. That did not stop my progress. I skewered her twitching asshole fully and proceeded to fuck it while she shook wildly. This time I did not slow down when her orgasm subsided. I continued to pound it until she had a second orgasm.

When Lisa relaxed, I pulled out of her hot asshole and kissed it deeply. I then pushed my cock all the way down Alex’s throat and fucked it for a minute. Lynn popped Alex’s butt plug out of her ass as I mounted it. I fucked it through three orgasms. I stopped in Lisa’s mouth and pussy before I fucked her ass through two orgasms.

After Lisa recovered, I pulled her and Alex down on their knees and let them deep throat my cock for a few minutes. I then arranged them on their knees on the loveseat and fucked each ass through three orgasms. Lynn spread Alex's ass and sucked my cock when I took it out of it. Beth did that for her sister.

"Let's go to the bedroom, where you can fuck all your ass whores present," said Beth, letting go of my cock.

We followed Beth's ass and Mark followed us.

Beth and Lynn got on their hands and knees side by side, and Alex and Lisa lubed and spread their asses for me. The girls sucked my cock after each woman came and switched before I fucked Beth and Lynn again. Next, Beth and Lynn spread Alex and Lisa's asses in the sixty-nine position. I fucked the pussy and ass on top and the mouth below. They switched after the first round, and then rolled over.

"Lisa, do you want to call home and let them know you are spending the night?" asked Beth.

"Sure," said Lisa as I fucked her ass in the doggy position and she licked Alex's pussy.

"Try to be quiet," said Beth, dialing up.

"I can't talk now while Nick's fucking my ass," said Lisa.

"Feel free to come," said Beth. "It's going to be on speaker."

"You are crazy," said Alex.

"You are going to do it similarly," said Beth.

"Nick, please slow down," pleaded Lisa as the phone rang on the other side.

In response, I held her ass tightly and picked up the pace.

"I want you to come for me," I said.

"Hello," Victoria said on the other end.

"Hi, mom," said Lisa, struggling not to gasp as I fucked her ass even harder, trying not to make slapping sounds.

"Hi, Lisa," said Victoria. "Are you at your sister's?"

"Oh, I...", gasped Lisa as she stiffened. "I am coming."

"Yes, you little whore," I whispered. "Come for me and my big cock while your mom can hear you."

"Lisa, what are you doing?" asked Victoria.

Lisa was too busy gasping and groaning as she shook in a wild orgasm.

"Are you having sex?" asked Victoria.

"Tell her you are getting fucked in the ass," I whispered.

Lisa's big orgasm continued.

"I am going to hang up," threatened Victoria. "Nick, is this another one of your pranks?"

"My pranks?" I said as Lisa's orgasm subsided. "I am busy tending my own business."

"Beth, is that you?" asked Victoria.

"She wanted to call home, so I dialed the number for her because she was busy as you could tell," said Beth.

“Did you have to do that while she’s having sex?” asked Victoria. “Why is she having sex with Nick anyway?”

“Just like everybody else—because she wants to,” said Beth.

“You let your husband seduce your own sister?” asked Victoria.

“Of course not, mom,” said Beth. “I didn’t let him seduce anybody. I *helped* him seduce my sister and his.”

“Your sister and his?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, mom,” said Beth. “He had two virgin asses after dinner for dessert.”

Beth nodded at Lisa.

“Mom, I want to spend the night here,” said Lisa.

“You want to spend the night having sex, you little slut, don’t you?” asked Victoria.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Is that okay with you, mom?” asked Beth.

“Like it would matter if I said no,” said Victoria.

“Don’t be like that, mom,” said Beth. “You know she’ll be having a wonderful time. Why would you say no?”

“I wish you were here, Victoria,” I said. “You’d have been very proud of your sweet little daughter. She’s become a real woman.”

“I know what that means, Nick,” said Victoria.

“It means that your hot daughters are taking after their hotter mom,” I said. “Good night, Victoria.”

“Good night, mom,” said Beth.

“Good night, mom,” said Lisa.

“Good night, kids,” said Victoria.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” said Beth, hanging up. “Now, your mom knows that your brother-in-law’s going to spend the night fucking your horny little ass open, and she’s okay with it.”

“That was unbelievable,” said Lisa.

“Now that you’ve come, I am sure Alex wants to call home,” said Beth.

Lisa pulled away from my cock, and Alex swallowed it down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute, and then she turned around. I squeezed lube on her asshole and pushed my cock in.

“Let me get you ready to talk to mom,” I said, picking up the pace.

“You are crazy,” she said. “I never thought any of this could happen.”

“I just want mom to be proud of you, knowing that you are taking after her,” I said.

Beth watched me fuck Alex for a couple of minutes.

“Are you ready to call home?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” gasped Alex.

“You sound ready,” laughed Beth.

Beth dialed, and we soon heard the phone ring at the other end.

“Hello,” greeted mom.

“Hi, mom,” gasped Alex as I pinched her nipples.

“Hi, Alex,” said mom. “You are calling from your brother’s house.”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Alex as I pounded her ass vigorously. “I am coming.”

“Alex, what are you doing?” asked mom as Alex shook in orgasm. “Is Nick with you?”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Alex.

“Nick, are you there?” asked mom.

“Yes, mom,” I said as I continued to drill Alex’s ass. “I am with Alex. She’s having some kind of spasms.”

“Anal spasms?” asked mom.

“Yes, mom,” I said. “She’s out of breath and shaking like a leaf. I have to hold her tightly to keep her going.”

“You deflowered her anally?” she asked.

“I had to,” I said. “She needed it.”

“Are you calling me to brag?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “You know how humble I am. She just wanted to talk to you.”

“What is it, Alex?” she asked.

“I want to spend the night here,” gasped Alex.

“Doing more of what you are doing now?” asked mom.

“I think so,” gasped Alex.

“Nick, take good care of your little sister,” said mom.

“Am I talking good care of you, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” gasped Alex. “You’ve been so good to me.”

“Is Beth there?” asked mom.

“Beth, Lynn, Mark and Lisa are here,” I said.

“Lisa too?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “She’s just called home telling them she’d be spending the night.”

“Hi, everybody,” she said. “Have fun.”

“Hi, Amy,” Beth, Lynn and Mark said.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lisa shyly.

“Alex wishes you were here so you could be proud of her,” I teased. “She wants you to see how good she is at doing what she now does best.”

“I think I’ll see her someday,” she said.

“Good night, mom,” I said.

Mom and the rest of us said their goodnights, and we hung up.

Lisa sucked my cock, and I then fucked Alex's ass hard to a mutual orgasm.

"I am going to come, Alex," I warned as she came. "I am going to fill your tight little ass with hot thick come."

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "Come deep in my ass."

"I am coming, baby," I said as my cock pulsed and spewed come deep in her twitching asshole. "I am filling your come-thirsty ass with come, but no matter how deep I come, Lisa has to suck it all out and share it with you."

Alex came hard, and my cock pumped a big load of come deep up her ass.

Lynn pounced on my sticky cock when I pulled it out of Alex's sloppy ass.

"Eat her asshole out, and make her come, but don't swallow any come because you have to share," Beth instructed Lisa. "Lynn and I can't wait to suck Nick's come out of your horny asses."

Lisa brought her mouth to Alex's sloppy asshole and proceeded to lick it and probe it, making her moan. I raised Alex's back to help the flow of come into Lisa's eager mouth. I squeezed lube on Lisa's asshole and used two fingers to fuck each of her fuck holes while Lynn continued to suck my cock.

"Eat her well-fucked asshole clean," encouraged Beth. "Suck all that hot creamy come out."

Lisa ground her ass into my hand as she ate Alex's asshole more hungrily and Alex ground her ass into her face. While Beth watched Lisa, she fondled Alex's tits and fingered her drenched pussy. Lisa sucked my come out of Alex's asshole, and Alex came on her tongue and Beth's fingers.

"Swirl it in your mouth and gargle with it like mom did," instructed Beth.

Lisa got up and did as her sister suggested while Alex watched. Lynn also watched, stroking my hardening cock.

"Drool it in her mouth so she can do the same and then share it with you," said Beth.

Beth helped Alex open her mouth wide. Lisa dribbled the come into Alex's mouth. Alex swirled it around and gargled with it.

"Give her half back and then swallow," instructed Beth.

Alex passed half the come back to Lisa, and they swallowed. Beth and Lynn applauded, making them blush.

"You are hot come sluts," I said as I turned Lynn around.

Lynn guided my cock into her asshole, and I proceeded to fuck it. After she came, I fucked Beth's ass.

Alex and Lisa were insatiable. I fucked them half the time not to fuck their asses raw. I also fucked their pussies more than I fucked Beth and Lynn's. My cock fucked all dozen holes in different positions and combinations before I pumped my next come load deep in Lisa's twitching rectum. Alex sucked my come out, and it went around all four mouths before Lisa shared it with her.

Beth rode my tongue with her pussy and ass to orgasm while Lynn and the girls revived my cock. We had another round of fucking, and I came in Alex's mouth. She shared it with Lisa, and both revived my cock while I toyed with Beth and Lynn's pussies and asses. My next come load went into Lisa's mouth.

Before we called it a night, I came in Alex and Lisa's pussies and had Beth and Lynn suck my come out, respectively. I pumped my last two come loads up Alex and Lisa's asses, and we kept them there for the night.

Beth called dad in the morning.

"Last night, Lynn told Alex and Lisa she'd been his married slut for a while with her husband's encouragement," Beth told dad. "He claimed their every orifice, and they took to his amazing cock like ducks to water. It was great."

“Really?” he said in surprise.

“I guided his slick big cock into their virgin assholes and watched it ream them out royally,” she said. “They came when he was halfway up their assholes. He left them so loose you wouldn’t believe they’d ever been virgin.”

“Did they have a good time?” he said.

“Did they ever!” she said. “They are now addicted to his big cock like every other slut who’s ever tried it. They’d probably kill for it. They came on his big cock while calling their moms to tell them they were spending the night.”

“You corrupted them completely,” he said.

“We didn’t,” she said. “He’s fucking the sluts as we speak. Their passion for his big cock unleashed them.”

“I know,” he said.

“Do you think Alex is ready to film the private show, or do you want to wait until he fucks the little sluts in front of their boyfriends and have their boyfriends eat his fresh come out of their well-used pussies and asses?” she asked.

“Do you think he can do that?” he asked.

“I think so,” she said. “I’ve done some personal enquiries on Dave and Derek, and I think they are considerate.”

“This goes well beyond being considerate,” he said.

“Do you want to wait and see?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Nick and his mom are going to keep it up meanwhile,” she said.

“After watching the videos, I didn’t think they could slow down anyway,” he said.

“Since Nick has taken Alex, you may be able to talk them into doing a show for you,” she said. “She’s become a serious little slut that you should be proud of. You’ll enjoy watching Nick put her hot young body through its paces.”

“I’ll see about that,” he said.

“If you miss it, you can never see anything like it,” she said. “You can actually take the camcorder and let Nick go at his mom and sister together. It would be a great family bonding experience.”

“I’ll think about it,” he said.

“I’ll soon call to give you the great news about your daughter’s becoming a full-fledged slut girlfriend,” she said.

As Beth said, I fucked my four sluts in the morning. Alex and Lisa got to suck my come out of Beth and Lynn’s asses. They also got two come loads up the ass to take home with their butt plugs.

Lynn and Mark left, and we left to work.

THE OTHER MOTHERS

Lynn never forgot or let us forget that her parents were not yet included in our lifestyle. She wanted them to recognize her relationship with her husband and me. She also wanted us to help her mom be like her.

“Nick, you promised you’d get mom to earn an inscribed wedding band like the rest of us,” she reminded me every chance she got.

In reality, I had never made that promise. I just admitted that I would fuck her mom silly if I had the chance. Beth though made that promise.

“Nick, we are not going to drag this forever and keep Lynn down,” said Beth on Thursday morning before Lynn and Mark left. “This weekend, Mark’s and her moms are going down literally.”

“Beth, we need to be careful,” I said. “We don’t know if we can get that to work out.”

“We are very careful,” she said. “We have such a good track record we are not about to ruin it now.”

Since I had been the best man in Mark and Lynn’s wedding, I naturally met their parents. They were as nice and normal as parents could be. I wanted to fuck their moms, but I did not think it was necessary with all the other sluts I had. That was not fair to Lynn and to a lesser degree to Mark.

“Thanks, Beth,” said Lynn. “I really appreciate that.”

“Wait until you eat Nick’s come out of your mom’s pussy and ass, you slut,” teased Beth.

“I can’t wait,” said Lynn.

“I’ve already arranged with your mom and mother-in-law to have dinner with us tomorrow,” said Beth. “I told them they’d help us celebrate coming back from our honeymoon. I made other arrangements too.”

“Is it only going to be the moms?” asked Lynn.

“No, of course not,” said Beth. “I just talked to the wives because, from now on, they are the bosses. They’ve accepted. You and I will be busy tomorrow. We’ll all take tomorrow off to get dinner and dessert ready.”

“Do I have to take tomorrow off?” I asked.

“You need to rest and recharge for an all-nighter,” said Beth.

“Let me work harder today then,” I said.

“You don’t need to rush home tonight,” she said. “You’ll be saving for tomorrow.”

We soon left for work.

“Mrs. Lewis, are you ready for tomorrow’s dinner?” Beth said to Mark’s mom over the phone.

“Yes, Beth,” said Wendy. “I’ve talked to Larry as I told you. We’ll be there.”

“Please let me explain because that wasn’t what I asked about,” said Beth. “We are celebrating the beginning of our marriage. As you know, marriage is all about love and sex. There is a sexy theme to the dinner.”

“What do you mean?” asked Wendy.

“Our house is a panty-free and bra-free zone,” said Beth. “We, women, are expected to be without underwear. On top of that, we are encouraged to wear sexy outfits. I urge you to wear the most outrageous outfit you dare to wear. Make sure your husband thinks it’s very hot too. We’ll make it *hard* for the guys to decide where to stare.”

“What do you plan to do?” asked Wendy.

“We’ll be with our husbands, but they’ll be last on our minds,” said Beth. “We’ll be teasing and flirting with the others. We’ll have fun like a single girls’ night out. Be prepared to spend the night, but don’t tell Mr. Lewis yet.”

“If I wear something daring, I don’t think Larry will like it,” said Wendy.

“Tomorrow night’s about us,” said Beth. “You’ve always done what he likes. Tomorrow, you’ll do what *you* like. You’ll feel sexy and appreciated again. You’ll be like a teen on her first date. Wouldn’t you like that?”

“I sure would, but how can an old woman compete with Lynn and you?” said Wendy.

“Mrs. Lewis, older women are in fashion,” said Beth. “I already know that Nick finds you hot. I want you to wear something to show him that you deserve his attention. At least, wear five-inch high heels.”

“What am I going to tell Larry?” asked Wendy.

“Tell him you’ll tell him later,” said Beth. “On the drive to here, tell him that you are dressed outrageously and without underwear because the girls are going to be teasing and flirting as if it were a single girls’ night out.”

“I don’t think he’d like that,” said Wendy.

“If he doesn’t like it, tell him to drop you off and go home so you can be teasing and flirting while he’s home alone,” said Beth.

“I think I got it,” said Wendy. “Are you sure though I won’t be totally ignored because I am old?”

“I guarantee you that at least Nick will be slobbering all over you,” said Beth. “He’ll be trying to lure you away from your husband to see how far he can get with you. Getting neglected is the last thing you need to worry about.”

“You don’t mind it if your husband flirted with me?” asked Wendy.

“Not if you had fun and flirted back,” said Beth. “Something would be wrong with him if he didn’t like hot women. I am pretty sure though that the two of you won’t elope and leave your spouses behind.”

“How far would you let him go?” asked Wendy.

“As far as you would,” said Beth. “I am the hostess. I want everybody to have the hottest time of their lives. As far as I am concerned, sky’s the limit.”

“Okay,” said Wendy.

“Your outfit’s too modest if you can bend over and not give old guys a heart attack,” said Beth. “Make sure your makeup’s as outrageous. No matter how outrageous your outfit is, it will be like a nun’s habit compared with mine.”

“Oh,” said Wendy. “What are you going to wear?”

“It will be a secret until you see it,” said Beth. “Don’t panic though. I am not going to let your husband run away with me. If you are not giddy by the time you arrive, something’s wrong.”

“It sound’s worth the effort,” said Wendy.

“It should be,” said Beth. “Make sure not to give him sex but tease him. We want him to open up and have fun.”

“Okay,” said Wendy.

“I recommend that you have no hair at all down below,” said Beth. “We don’t want hair to show if you are not careful when you sit down or bend over with your scandalous outfit.”

“Is it going to be that scandalous?” asked Wendy.

“Wait until you see mine,” said Beth. “Your dress or skirt’s too long if it reaches two inches below the crotch.”

“That’s really short, especially without panties,” said Wendy.

“It should be as outrageous at the top too,” said Beth. “Let the boys enjoy themselves.”

“I am not sure I have such an outfit,” said Wendy.

“You have almost two days for shopping,” said Beth. “Enjoy. I’ll call you again tomorrow to go over this.”

“Do you think Larry can let me do that?” asked Wendy.

“If he can’t, it’s time you helped him do it,” said Beth. “If he let you do it, you must know it isn’t sexy enough, but you can’t live all your life submissive. You have to have your way even if once.”

Beth made a similar call to Lynn's mom, Karen.

"I am sure Mark likes older women, but you should focus your attention on Nick," said Beth. "He definitely likes sexy older women. That's obviously if you like male attention."

"What woman doesn't like male attention?" said Karen.

"I hope you can handle my husband's attention then," said Beth. "He's a nice guy, but he can be outrageous when he can get away with something."

"What would he do?" asked Karen.

"Don't be surprised if he pinched your butt," said Beth. "He'd only do it if he really likes it though."

"He'd really do that?" asked Karen.

"If he thought he could get away with it," said Beth. "If he thought you'd slap him or kick him between the legs, he wouldn't do it. Would you slap him if he did it when your husband couldn't see it but could see you slap him?"

"You mean he'd do it in front of my husband?" asked Karen.

"If your husband couldn't see his hand when it pinched your butt," said Beth. "Would you slap him?"

"I wouldn't slap him, but that would be embarrassing," said Karen. "I wouldn't like it."

"You should relax and like it," said Beth. "Why wouldn't you like it if a guy complimented you on your butt?"

"That isn't exactly a compliment," said Karen.

"He couldn't tell you that you had a great butt right in front of your husband, but he could pinch it," said Beth.

"If he did, I'd jump, and everybody would know what happened," said Karen.

"I am telling you so you wouldn't be caught off guard and jump," laughed Beth. "You should retaliate instead."

"You think that's okay?" asked Karen.

"He'd do it if I couldn't see him or to tease me," said Beth. "I don't retaliate by pinching though. I might flash something that can't pinch or bite."

"Would you really do that?" asked Karen in disbelief.

"It wouldn't hurt anybody if he pinched your butt or you flashed somebody your hairless pussy," said Beth. "Your husband's very likely to see but not touch my hairless pussy. If you don't want him to, blindfold him."

"I've never done anything like that," said Karen.

"Do it tomorrow because you should," said Beth. "Do everything you can get away with. Everyone else will."

Beth made sure to call both of them a couple of hours before dinner and remind them of all the points.

"Honey, do you think this dress is sexy enough?" Karen asked Tom half an hour before leaving.

"Honey, it's too sexy, but I am not sure it's appropriate for where we are going," said Tom. "It's so short you can't wear stockings with it. Their tops would show."

"Thank you for reminding me," she said. "It's okay for the stocking tops to show."

“You missed my point, Karen,” he said as she searched for black fishnet stockings. “It’s inappropriate.”

“It isn’t, honey,” she said. “I want to dress up tonight. I am not wearing frumpy clothes.”

“If we go to a restaurant, every man will be staring at you,” he said.

“Are you getting jealous?” she teased. “We are not going to a restaurant, but I sure hope somebody would stare.”

“Why are you dressed like this?” he asked. “You don’t even do it when we go out on a date.”

“I’ll tell you later, honey,” she said. “It’s the dress code. For now, just trust me that there is a good reason.”

He finally gave up.

She wore her thigh-highs, and they left.

“Do you still want to know why I am dressed like this?” she said several minutes into the drive.

“Sure,” he said.

“Beth told me that the women were expected to dress outrageously and do without bras and panties,” she said.

“You are not serious,” he said in disbelief. “You can’t be without panties with this very short dress.”

“See?” she said, pulling the hem of her dress up and exposing her bare pussy. “I am bare under this dress.”

“You are going to embarrass us,” he said. “You are going to be the only one like that.”

“Beth assured me that panties and bras were not allowed into her house,” she said.

“It isn’t up to her,” he said.

“Honey, it’s up to her how to expect her guests to be dressed,” she said. “It’s up to us to accept or not.”

“Why did you accept?” he asked.

“Because I wanted to feel sexy,” she said. “She told me the theme would be teasing and flirting. I don’t remember the last time I received a compliment not to mention teasing or flirting.”

“You are a married woman old enough to be her mom,” he complained.

“If you think I am too old to be attractive, I need to find out if everybody else thinks so too,” she said.

“I didn’t say you were not attractive,” he complained. “I am just saying that you are too old to dress this way.”

“That’s the problem, honey,” she said. “I don’t think I am.”

“I don’t like this,” he said.

“You should encourage your wife to have some fun once every blue moon,” she said.

“They’ll be staring at you,” he said.

“If they do, it’s because I am hotter than Wendy,” she said.

“Who’s going to be there anyway?” he asked.

“Our hosts, Nick and Beth, our daughter Lynn and her husband, Mark, his parents and us,” she said.

“I don’t like this,” he said.

“I do,” she said. “If you don’t like seeing your wife get some attention, you can drop me off and leave. I’d be teasing and flirting while you are alone at home.”

“This seems to mean a lot to you,” he said.

“It does, honey,” she said. “That’s because it’s the first time I want to have fun and you don’t like it.”

“You know it isn’t like that,” he said.

“There is only one way to find out,” she said. “We’ll soon find out if you can handle having a hot wife or not.”

“Of course, I can, and I am proud of you,” he said.

“Don’t be afraid to show me off then,” she said. “Proudly watch them drool.”

“Who?” he asked. “Our son-in-law, his dad and friend?”

“You forgot the most important one,” she said, “you.”

He let it drop, and she spread her knees lewdly. He glanced at her bare pussy, which oozed slowly but surely, and shook his head.

“Make sure you don’t sit like that there,” he said.

“Did you notice that I’ve waxed my hair so nobody would know I am exposing my bare pussy,” she teased.

“You are enjoying teasing me,” he accused.

“It makes me wet,” she said. “Does it make you hard, or are you too old to get hard over your slutty wife?”

“I am not too old,” he said.

“Is that right?” she teased as she reached out and squeezed his crotch. “You are right. Just make sure they don’t see your boner and think you are enjoying watching your wife expose herself like a teenage slut.”

“You are not going to do that,” he said.

“The moment you stare at Wendy’s pussy, everybody will have an eyeful of mine,” she said. “I don’t think you’ll even notice. I’ll be damned if I let her be the only one having fun. I bought this scandalous dress just for that.”

“You really bought this dress to wear it to this dinner?” he asked.

“I had to,” she said. “Beth told me our husbands would be the last thing on our minds. We’d focus all our attention on teasing the other guys and flirting with them. She even told me if you let it go, it wasn’t good enough.”

“She said that?” he said. “What’s on her mind?”

“She wants everybody to have a lot of fun,” she said. “That includes you. It’s okay to be jealous. I want you to be jealous, but I want you more to be proud. You know I am not going to leave you and run away with Nick or Tom. I want you to have fun too. I wouldn’t mind if you flirted with Wendy and Beth. They may tease you silly though.”

Karen and Tom were the first to arrive. I opened the door for them. I shook Tom’s hand first.

“Please come in,” I said to Tom. “Mark’s already in the living room.”

As Tom walked in, I greeted and hugged his wife with a wide smile. A quick swipe of each of my hands one up her back and the other down told me she was not wearing a bra or panties. I naturally had already seen the outlines of her stiff nipples.

“Thank you for not wearing panties,” I said, smiling at her.

She blushed.

“Don’t blush,” I said. “It’s something to appreciate. When my mother-in-law visited us last Friday, she did not take us seriously. We had to take off her panties and hang them here. She was embarrassed when my father-in-law and our other guests found out that we had to confiscate her panties.”

“No way,” she said.

“We have it on video,” I smiled, both my hands still on the top of her ass. “You don’t even have to believe me.”

“You don’t make any exceptions?” she asked.

“Why would we conspire against a hot woman and let her hurt herself?” I smiled. “Panties just get wet. They are harder to lick the moisture from.”

“Nick, you are being bad,” she said.

“Come on, Mrs. Harris,” I said. “I bet you anything Mr. Harris has never sucked your panties dry.”

“You shouldn’t talk to your friend’s mom like that,” she chided.

“Do you know why I am so comfortable talking to you?” I said.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you look so hot in this little dress,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, blushing slightly.

“You are really taking advantage of the fact that I’d never rape anybody,” I smiled, kneeling before her. “You are safe with me.”

“What are you doing?” she asked quizzically.

“Hush,” I said softly. “I just want to make sure you are really not wearing panties.”

Before she could digest what I said, I hiked her dress and kissed the front of her pussy, sticking my tongue out as far as it would reach. I was able to taste her moist pussy lips and suck them gently, making her gasp. She trembled when my tongue tip swiped her stiff clit on its retreat.

“What have you done?” she asked, blushing in embarrassment, as I straightened her dress and lurched up.

“Take it easy,” I said. “I just kissed you for not wearing panties.”

“You can’t do that,” she said seriously. “What if someone saw us?”

“The men are busy talking in the living room, and the women, in the kitchen,” I said. “Nobody can see us. By the way, you have a very delicious pussy. Thanks for letting me kiss it and taste it.”

“You can’t talk to me like that,” she protested. “I am a married woman.”

“It’s okay for married women to have juicy pussies that deserve to be kissed in appreciation,” I said, kneeling down. “If you are not happy with the way I kissed your luscious pussy, I can do it over and over until you are.”

“Please get up,” she said. “I am happy with it.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Please turn around so I can kiss your butt.”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “You should be happy that I didn’t slap you.”

“If the price for that sweet little kiss is getting slapped, please slap me, and I’ll do it again and again until your hands hurt,” I said. “You have no idea how tasty your pussy is.”

“Nick, I am serious,” she said. “You can’t do that.”

“Take it easy, and don’t be dull,” I said. “If you turn around, I’ll tell you a little secret nobody else knows.”

“I don’t want you to tell me any secrets,” she said.

“It’s important,” I said. “What’s the big deal? I’ve already kissed your pussy. Turn around.”

“Somebody may walk in on us,” she said.

“I promise you nobody will,” I said. “We won’t be missed either. The guys think we are with the women, and the women think we are with the guys. Be a good girl and let me kiss your sexy butt.”

She reluctantly turned around.

“Push you butt out proudly,” I said. “It’s going to get kissed.”

“You are pushing your luck,” she warned.

“Am I now at fault for wanting to give your hot butt an unforgettable kiss?” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said, pushing her ass out.

“I am not the one getting my ass kissed at the door,” I teased as I hiked her dress.

Both her glistening pussy and asshole peeked shyly at me.

“You are right,” she said as I spread her cheeks, exposing her cute asshole fully and making my cock twitch.

She gasped when I kissed her asshole and licked its pucker with my tongue.

“That was disgusting,” she said as I pulled her dress down and got up. “I can’t believe you did it.”

“I can’t believe some people think ‘disgusting’ is a synonym for ‘delicious’ either,” I said as she turned around. “Are you ready for the hottest secret you’ve ever heard in your life?”

“What is it?” she asked.

“It’s top secret,” I whispered, pulling her to me. “Let me whisper it in your ear. Are you ready?”

As I pulled her into me, her tits bumped into my chest.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“First, thank you for letting me kiss your hot pussy and asshole,” I whispered. “The secret that I don’t even want you to share with your husband is that I found them both to be delicious. I’d keep kissing them all day if you want.”

“I don’t,” she said.

“Finally, we are through with your panties,” I said, pulling back. “Now, we come to your bra. Show them to me.”

“What?” she asked.

“These,” I said, looking at her big tits.

“No,” she said, shaking her head.

“It’s going to be a little kiss for each sweet nipple,” I said. “You are too nice to deny me that. They look so hot.”

“Are you sure nobody can see us here?” she asked.

“I assure you we are in complete privacy although there are no doors between us and them,” I said as I reached for the straps of her dress. “We can make love here and none would be the wiser if you were not a screamer.”

“We are not going to make love,” she said, offering no resistance as I pulled her straps off her shoulders.

“Karen, your hot little pussy definitely wants to fuck, or does it *need* to fuck?” I teased as I pulled her low cut front of her dress down, exposing her big tits. “We can do that too.”

“Stop it, Nick,” she said when I held each tit with a hand and sucked her left stiff nipple into my mouth. “Don’t talk dirty to me.”

She gasped and froze as I gave her nipple a long suck. I moved to her other nipple and sucked it similarly, making her gasp again. This time her right hand came up behind my head and held my face to her tit. I continued to suck her nipple, enjoying its texture and taste.

“Stop it,” she gasped. “This isn’t a kiss.”

Her hand remained behind my head, and I continued to suck and lick her nipple while fondling both tits. She finally took her hand from behind my head, and I broke the ‘kiss.’

“That wasn’t a kiss,” she accused as I adjusted her top and straps.

“I couldn’t break it while you held my head possessively,” I said. “I wouldn’t do that to you. Besides, your nipples tasted so good I had a problem letting them go anyway. How did you ever manage to wean Lynn?”

“It was tricky,” she laughed.

“I bet,” I said.

“I think we are done here,” she said.

“Don’t you want to get back at me and kiss me like I kissed you?” I said as I unzipped my fly and let my engorged cock head peek out, shocking her. “If you want you can give it a little kiss. You are too hot not to.”

“I am a married woman,” she said, looking down at my cock head nervously.

“Don’t tell me married women don’t know how to kiss a guy’s engorged cock head like he kissed their nipples,” I teased. “Even if that were true, I am sure you know how to kiss my cock head like I kissed your sweet nipple.”

“This is unbelievable,” she said as she finally knelt down.

“I know,” I said softly as I gently pulled her head to my cock. “Give it a good kiss.”

She took my leaky cock head in her mouth, making my cock twitch and ooze in her mouth. She sucked gently.

“This is the kiss I am talking about,” I said as her tongue swabbed my cock head.

She pulled back and got up as I zipped up.

“I can’t believe I did that,” she said.

“Mrs. Harris, thank you for all this,” I said. “Thank you for letting me kiss your luscious pussy, asshole and nipples. Most of all, thank you for sucking my big cock.”

“I didn’t suck your cock,” she protested.

“I am not a greedy guy,” I said. “You don’t have to take it all the way down your throat or keep doing it until it explodes in your mouth and all over your pretty face.”

“What are you going to do with your big boner now?” she asked.

“Did you enjoy kissing it?” I asked. “You didn’t tell me.”

“I shouldn’t say this, but the head was so big and delicious,” she said. “I wanted to keep kissing it.”

“Do you want me to save it for you?” I teased. “You can kiss it again and again in a little while.”

“I am sure, if I remain around, you I’ll be doing a lot more than that,” she said.

“You better remain around me then,” I teased. “Are you afraid you’d end up being around me literally?”

“Your wife warned me that you could pinch my butt, but she didn’t warn me that we might do all this,” she said.

“Don’t blame her,” I said, motioning her toward the kitchen. “She didn’t know. I’ll pinch your hot ass now.”

She walked forward, and I pinched her left ass cheek.

“Where are Beth and Lynn?” she asked.

“The poor girls are in the kitchen, working hard like slaves, while I am having fun being a good host for our hot guest,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I’ll go say hi to them,” she said.

“Say hi to them for me too,” I said.

“I will,” she smiled.

“Don’t tell them about my great hospitality though,” I said.

“Maybe I should,” she teased.

She walked to the kitchen while I went to the living room. I had only taken a few steps when the doorbell rang.

It was predictably Mark’s parents. I greeted Larry similarly and sent him in before I hugged his wife.

“Mrs. Lewis, before I let you go, you have to declare something,” I said. “You know underwear isn’t allowed. I realize that you are not wearing a bra. Are you not wearing panties either?”

Her face turned red, and she did not say anything.

“Don’t be shy,” I said, holding the top of her ass. “We just don’t want to confiscate your panties like we had to do to my mother-in-law last weekend.”

“Did you really confiscate her panties?” she asked.

“Oh, yes,” I said. “We even have it on video. It’s criminal for a hot woman to wear panties here. Are you guilty or innocent, or should I check you up?”

“I am innocent,” she said shyly after some hesitation.

“Do you swear?” I teased. “If we later find out you are guilty, we’ll confiscate the panties and spank you.”

She blushed.

“I swear I am innocent,” she said shyly.

“I know,” I smiled. “I didn’t feel any panty lines.”

She blushed deeper.

“Thank you for being a good guest,” I smiled. “I don’t want you to get me wrong, but you look good enough to eat today. Unfortunately I wouldn’t be able to have dinner if I ate you now. That would upset Beth and Lynn. After they’d worked so hard, they wouldn’t want me so effortlessly to eat something much more delicious than the food.”

“Thank God,” she smiled shyly.

“You are the first woman I met that doesn’t like to be eaten,” I teased.

“You are being a naughty boy, Nick,” she said.

“Because I guessed right or wrong?” I teased.

“You guessed wrong,” she blurted out.

“Was I going to get a prize if I guessed right?” I teased.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“So, I wasn’t going to get to eat you either way?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“As I said, you look very sexy, but I am not sure your dress is short enough for a hot woman like you,” I said.

“This is the shortest dress I’ve ever worn,” she said. “I can’t believe I left home with it.”

“Let me see,” I said as I dropped down to my knees.

Before she knew what hit her, I hiked her dress and kissed her pussy, licking it with my tongue and tickling her stiff clit. By the time she gasped and trembled, I had straightened her dress.

“What did you do?” she asked in shock as I stood before her.

“I checked the length of your dress,” I said. “For a dress short enough, I’d be able to do what I did within one second. It took me one and a half seconds.”

“Nick, you kissed me...,” she said.

“I know where I kissed you,” I said. “If I weren’t afraid you’d get mad, I’d still be kissing you there.”

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

“Mrs. Lewis, you can’t be this sexy and not expect a reaction from me,” I said.

“That wasn’t a reaction I’d expect,” she said.

“Are you mad at me now?” I asked.

“I don’t know what to say,” she said.

“I don’t want you to say anything,” I said. “I want you to turn around and push your butt out so I can kiss it.”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “The house is full of people.”

“That’s the beauty of it,” I smiled. “We can do anything here without anyone being the wiser.”

“What if someone missed us and came looking for us?” she asked.

“The men think we are with the women, and the women think we are with the men,” I said. “They are all busy.”

“This is inappropriate anyway,” she said.

“You got it wrong,” I said, gently turning her around. “It’s hot, and you are hot enough to do it.”

“You have to be quick,” she said, letting me turn her around.

“Give me two seconds this time,” I said, kneeling down. “Push your hot butt out.”

She pushed her ass out, and I had my two seconds. I hiked her dress and spread her ass in half a second. I inspected her exposed asshole in another half second, kissed it and licked it for another half second, making her gasp and tremble. I used the last half second to straighten her dress and stand up.

“Nick, you...,” she said, turning around to face me.

“I know,” I said. “Both your nether orifices were delicious. Thank you for letting me kiss them.”

“That was dirty,” she said.

“Wendy, your little asshole was clean and very tasty,” I said. “If you don’t believe me, I am willing to get back to licking it until we get caught.”

“No, no,” she said. “I don’t want you to do that.”

“I knew you’d rather have me kiss your luscious tits,” I said as I untied her halter top.

“What are you doing?” she asked in panic when her top fell down and she reflexively held it with her hands.

“I’ll be quick,” I said as I gently but firmly pulled her hands off her tits, exposing them.

“We can’t...,” she said as I held her tits.

Her statement was aborted by a gasp as I sucked her stiff nipple in my mouth. She trembled, and her right hand instinctively came behind my head, and I proceeded to lick and suck her nipple.

“You have to stop,” she gasped as I squeezed her other tit and twisted its stiff nipple.

Her hand followed my head as I switched to her left nipple. While I sucked it and licked it, I squeezed her other tit and pinched her other nipple.

“Your nipples are so sweet,” I said as I pulled her top up.

While I tied her halter behind her neck, I pulled her into me enough to bump her tits into my chest and my bulge into her groin, making her gasp.

“You are now going to kiss my big cock like I kissed your great tits,” I said, unzipping my fly.

“I can’t,” she said in panic when she saw my bulbous cock head peek out.

“I know you can do it,” I said, nudging her shoulders down. “Kiss it just like I kissed your sweet nipples.”

She reluctantly knelt down.

“It’s big,” she said when she was face to face with my cock.

“I hope it’s big enough for you,” I said, gently pulling her head to my cock. “Kiss it like a good girl.”

She closed her lips around my cock head, and it leaked on her tongue.

“Feel it drool in your mouth,” I whispered, holding the back of her head. “Kiss it nicely.”

She sucked my cock head and licked it for several seconds before she let it go.

“I appreciate your letting me kiss you and kissing me back,” I said, zipping up as she stood up. “You tasted delicious, even your lips on my cock. How did my cock taste?”

“Nice,” she said shyly.

“Did you enjoy sucking it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “If my husband finds out, he’ll kill me.”

“I wouldn’t let him kill you,” I said. “You are too hot. If he doesn’t want you anymore, I do.”

“You are married,” she said.

“My wife wouldn’t kill me for being nice to a guest,” I said. “If I held you here longer, your husband, knowing how hot you look, would suspect that I took you upstairs and ate your little pussy raw. The ladies are in the kitchen.”

She walked with me.

“You have a great ass, Wendy,” I said as squeezed her ass cheeks. “I can’t wait to kiss it again and again.”

“You are bad,” she said.

We parted ways, and I joined the guys.

While I was with Wendy, Karen went into the kitchen to find Beth and Lynn dressed in their French Maid costumes. Their costumes were open-bust from the front, and they exposed their entire bare asses from behind. She

most likely did not notice that they were wearing butt plugs up their asses and duo-balls in their wet pussies. They also wore black thigh-high fishnet stockings and stiletto high heels.

“Hi, Beth and Lynn,” greeted Karen before she noticed the scandalous outfits.

“Hi, Mrs. Harris,” greeted Beth.

“Hi, mom,” said Lynn.

Lynn was the first to hug her mom. Beth followed.

“What are these outfits you are wearing?” asked Karen.

“We are being the help today,” said Beth.

“You didn’t have to expose yourselves like this,” said Karen.

“Nick lets us dress this way,” said Lynn.

“Did he coerce you to dress like this?” said Karen.

“Nick?” said Lynn. “No way. He spoils us rotten. He lets us get away with anything short of murder. He just encouraged us to be completely wicked. Beth and I chose to dress this way. We are not as exposed as you think.”

“What do you mean?” said Karen. “Your boobs and butts are completely naked.”

“We are wearing toys,” said Beth, bending over in front of Karen to show her the butt plug and the pussy toy.

“Oh, my!” exclaimed Karen. “Lynn you are not like her, are you?”

Lynn just bent over to show her mom her toys.

“Did Mark see you like this?” asked Karen.

“He inserted the duo-balls inside me,” said Lynn.

“Don’t feel bad for us, Mrs. Harris,” said Beth. “We almost feel like we are having sex. It’s so much fun.”

“You are obviously going to wear robes or kimonos before you go out in front of the guests,” asked Karen.

“Of course not,” said Beth. “What’s the point of all this then?”

“I don’t think your dad would appreciate this,” said Karen.

“I am not wearing this for dad,” smiled Lynn. “I am wearing it for Nick, Mark and his dad. Aren’t you wearing your hot little dress for them too?”

Karen blushed.

“Between you and me, they are going to go crazy,” said Lynn.

“Come with me please, Mrs. Harris,” said Beth, leading Karen away.

“Where are we going?” asked Karen.

“We can’t leave you completely bare,” said Beth. “You need to wear something.”

By then, Beth was leading her into a spare room.

“What do you mean?” asked Karen.

“We are not abandoning you,” said Beth. “We have toys for you too.”

“Beth, I can’t do that,” said Karen nervously.

“You can, and you will, Mrs. Harris,” said Beth. “You are a woman like us. Mrs. Lewis will too. You’ll love it. It will keep you hot and wet all night. Lynn and I love it. We even go out wearing them.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” said Karen. “I don’t want to be flustered all evening.”

“You’ll soon get used to it,” said Beth. “You’ll still enjoy it, but you’ll be well under control. There would be no point in wearing it if it did not make any difference. Give it a try. If you don’t like it in half an hour, talk to me.”

“I can’t believe I am doing this,” said Karen.

“This is your toy,” said Beth, pointing at one of several toys sitting on the dresser. “It’s brand new and clean. Here is lube if you need it, but I suggest that you use your natural lube. You should be ready for that.”

“Okay,” said Karen, blushing.

“This butt plug’s like the ones Lynn and I wear,” said Beth. “You don’t have to wear it, especially if you are an anal virgin. Are you an anal virgin?”

“Yes,” hissed Karen, shyly.

“Lynn and I love anal sex more than vaginal sex,” said Beth. “If you want, you can wear this small one. It should be no problem for you.”

“I’d rather not,” said Karen. “I’ve never done anything like that.”

“That’s okay,” said Beth. “At least promise me you’ll think about it and try to convince yourself to try it after dinner. The duo balls will have loosened you up by then.”

“Okay,” said Karen.

“We won’t be drinking alcohol,” said Beth. “We use sex to get a little tipsy.”

“I didn’t know you were so sexual,” said Karen.

“I didn’t know you were so prissy either,” teased Beth, smiling. “Sex is instinctive and so much fun.”

“I agree,” said Karen, taking the duo balls in her hand tentatively.

“I’ll wait for you outside,” said Beth. “Take your time. I need to walk you through your first steps. Enjoy.”

Beth went out of the room, leaving Karen there.

“I can’t believe how crazy this is,” said Karen lowly as she sat on the chair and spread her legs. “If Tom knew about this, he’d go nuts. He already didn’t like my outfit.”

Her pussy was already dripping. She gently pushed the first ball into her pussy, stretching her lips little by little.

“This isn’t small,” she hissed. “It’s going to stretch me out.”

She groaned as the first ball slid inside her pussy.

“There is one more ball to go,” she hissed, taking hold of the second ball.

She groaned again as the second ball disappeared in her pussy. She pushed them in as far as they would go.

“I don’t think I can hold a conversation with this toy inside me,” she whispered. “I hope I can soon get used to it.”

After a minute, Karen walked out of the room on wobbly legs. Beth met her outside, smiling at her.

“It feels better than most cocks, doesn’t it?” teased Beth, still smiling widely.

“How can you do anything while you were this?” asked Karen.

“Wait until you wear the fat butt plug,” smiled Beth.

“I am already going crazy,” said Karen.

“Your challenge’s to avoid making a wet spot on the back of your dress or where you sit down,” said Beth.

“How do you control that?” asked Karen.

“When you feel you are soaked, you can wipe it off or have someone lick it up,” smiled Beth. “Lynn and I let Nick lick us clean. He loves it.”

“Lynn and you?” asked Karen.

“Yes,” said Beth. “Lynn likes to have Nick lick her.”

“What about Mark?” said Karen suspiciously. “She’s his wife.”

“He knows that Nick and Lynn are very close,” said Beth. “He doesn’t mind. He actually encourages it.”

“What about you?” asked Karen.

“We’ll talk about that later, but the moral of the story is that Nick would love to lick it for you and I wouldn’t mind it one bit,” said Beth. “Let’s join the others now.”

Beth took Karen’s hand and led her back to the kitchen. Karen walked a little more steadily.

“Lynn would notice as soon as she can see me,” whispered Karen.

“Lynn’s a big slut,” said Beth. “You should never be shy around her. Just think of other stuff.”

Wendy was already in the kitchen, helping Lynn. When Beth and Karen walked in, she turned around.

“Hi, Karen,” said Wendy, opening her arms for Karen. “Can you believe what these two are wearing?”

“I am getting there,” smiled Karen as they hugged.

“I didn’t take Beth seriously when she told me I’d look like a nun compared with her,” said Wendy.

“Me neither,” said Karen.

Beth hugged Wendy Next.

They chatted for a few minutes before Beth lured Wendy into the spare bedroom.

If anything, Wendy was easier to talk into wearing the duo balls.

“Did you get Karen to wear one of those, or am I the only one?” asked Wendy as she left the room.

“Didn’t you notice how she walked?” asked Beth.

“You got her to wear one too?” said Wendy in disbelief. “So, I am not the only crazy woman here?”

“No, Mrs. Lewis,” said Beth. “Neither you nor any of us is a crazy woman. We are just so hot and a little slutty.”

“Thank you, Beth,” said Wendy. “Please call me Wendy.”

“Okay, Wendy,” said Beth. “She’s also going to try the small butt plug after dinner. It’s interesting to entertain anal virgins. Lynn and I can’t be farther from being anal virgins.”

“This toy’s going to keep me leaking, and I am not wearing panties,” said Wendy.

“I can happily volunteer Nick to lick you dry whenever you need it,” teased Beth. “Otherwise, you’d need to wipe yourself or have somebody else lick you. Naturally, Lynn and I let Nick take care of us.”

“He also takes care of Lynn?” asked Wendy.

“What can we do?” shrugged Beth. “The slut loves him, and he loves her. Mark and I don’t mind them. We actually encourage the lovebirds. You can’t stand in the way of true love.”

“What you are saying doesn’t make sense,” said Wendy. “There is no way Mark would let her do that.”

“Mark and I enjoy watching her squirm under Nick’s tongue,” teased Beth. “It’s so beautiful. You should see it.”

“You are such a tease, Beth,” said Wendy dismissively.

“Are you saying that Larry wouldn’t like it if Nick licked you and made you writhe wildly under his wicked tongue?” teased Beth.

“He went crazy when he saw my outfit,” said Wendy.

“You got your way though,” said Beth. “From now on, if you want Nick to lick you, all Larry can do is to choose whether to watch or not.”

“He’d kick me out,” said Wendy.

“He can’t kick you out,” said Beth. “You are married. If he divorces you, he’ll be hurt more than you. Besides, why would you assume that he wouldn’t like it? Many guys do.”

“Let’s return to the kitchen before I start dripping on the floor,” said Wendy.

“We’ve been incidentally discussing this very issue,” teased Beth.

“Our discussion only made it worse,” said Wendy.

“Talking can’t fix it,” teased Beth. “Licking does. The first to let Nick lick her gets a prize.”

“I think I am going to lose that one,” said Wendy.

“You don’t know what you’d be losing,” teased Beth.

“I think I do,” said Wendy.

“Now, all the girls are ready to have fun,” said Beth. “Only the anal virgins are not wearing butt plugs yet.”

Beth and Wendy returned to the kitchen.

“Wendy and Mrs. Harris, you can join the guys,” said Beth. “Lynn and I will soon bring you your drinks.”

“Why are you calling me Mrs. Harris?” asked Karen. “Call me Karen.”

“Karen, please send Nick to us,” said Beth. “Lynn and I need good licking. You are welcome to come with him if you want to watch.”

“Beth, I don’t want my mom to see my friend’s husband lick me,” whined Lynn.

“She can watch him lick me and then leave,” teased Beth.

“I want to get licked first,” whined Lynn.

“Karen, don’t say why we need him,” said Beth. “We don’t want your husbands to find out how sweet mine is.”

Karen and Wendy soon joined us in the living room.

“Nick, Lynn and Beth need you in the kitchen,” said Karen.

“Thank you for letting me know,” I said, getting up.

“Nick, we are all wearing our duo balls and dripping freely,” said Beth when I entered the kitchen. “Lynn’s mom and mother-in-law though are still too shy to let you lick them dry.”

“Does that mean you want me to lick you dry?” I asked.

“Yes, Lynn and I,” said Beth. “She wants you to lick her first.”

Lynn hopped onto the counter and pulled her feet up to the edge, exposing her soaked pussy and asshole. I tugged her butt plug until it was stretching her asshole widest and licked her pussy hungrily. She soon came, gasping quietly. I lapped up her copious juices and then popped her butt plug in.

Lynn got off the counter, and Beth took her place. I treated her similarly.

“Thank you, darling,” said Beth. “You can get back to our guests.”

“You think I don’t drool?” I said, whipping my hard cock out.

Lynn knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock hungrily. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I left. My face was sticky with pussy juices. I did not wash it.

Karen and Wendy sat next to their husbands. I sat alone on the loveseat.

A few minutes later, Lynn and Beth came over with Wendy and Karen’s drinks.

“Lynn, what’s this outfit you are wearing?” asked Tom.

“Dad, I am a married woman now,” said Lynn. “I dress like my husband wants me to.”

“Mark wants you to dress this way?” he asked.

“Nick does,” she said.

“What about Mark?” he asked.

“Mark’s the sweetest husband in the world,” she said. “He lets me do whatever I want. He only encourages me and helps me have the most fun. Not all husbands can be this accommodating to their loving wives.”

“I love Lynn enough to let her have her way all the way,” said Mark.

“I love you too, honey,” said Lynn, blowing him a kiss. “Thank you for spoiling me.”

“Mr. Harris, do you like our outfits?” said Beth. “They were the hottest French maid outfits we could find.”

“They are too revealing,” said Tom.

“That’s the point,” she said. “Nick likes beautiful women to show off their beauty. Don’t you think these are the perfect outfits for that?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Thank you for letting Karen dress in line with our theme,” she said. “Mr. Lewis, thank you for letting Wendy dress appropriately too. They both look elegant and outright sexy.”

“Thank you,” said Wendy and Karen.

“It’s too bad that they wouldn’t show off as much as Lynn and I,” said Beth. “They think they are too old for that. Mr. Harris and Mr. Lewis, do you really think that your wives are too old?”

“No,” Tom and Larry said.

“I knew they were just lame excuses,” she said. “I knew you’d stand by them if they decided to have a little more fun than usual. You are obviously too loving and trusting to repress your lovely wives.”

Beth looked at Karen and Wendy pointedly as she talked.

“It must have been a misunderstanding,” said Karen. “Wendy and I thought they might be repressing us.”

“We’d apologize for the toys,” said Beth. “We are not wearing them because we are very naughty girls or total sluts, but they are necessary to get us in the right mood. I am sure Wendy and Karen know we are nice girls.”

“You’ve always been nice girls,” said Wendy.

“Now, does anyone hate Lynn or me for dressing this sexy?” asked Beth, looking Tom in the eye.

Tom shook his head no. Beth looked at Larry, and he did the same.

“Mark, you are not mad at Lynn for showing off her charms like no good girl should, are you?” asked Beth.

“I am proud of her,” said Mark.

“Thank you, love,” said Lynn.

Wendy and Karen took their drinks, and Beth and Lynn went around, offering each one of us a small cookie.

Each of Tom and Larry was sitting on a sofa with his wife across from him. Mark was sitting on a chair, and I, the loveseat. Beth and Lynn sat on the floor by my feet, their backs to the loveseat.

“I am very pleased with you, pets,” I said, placing a hand on each shoulder.

“Thank you, Nick,” said Beth and Lynn, pulling my hands each to cover a bare tit as she snuggled into my leg.

They continued to hold my hands as they held their tits. Their stiff nipples poked into my palms as I squeezed their tits gently and possessively.

“You, two, are very beautiful and sexy,” I said.

They purred.

Beth and Lynn let go of my hands, and I fondled their tits gently. Before long, my fingertips were teasing their stiff nipples. They occasionally moaned quietly.

“They both have beautiful and sensitive nipples,” I said as I continued to tease and twist the nipples. “Don’t you think so, Mark?”

“Absolutely,” said Mark.

Both Beth and Lynn gently pulled my hands from their far tits and guided them to their near tits. I treated those tits similarly, eliciting similar responses.

“Your husband’s so nice,” Lynn said to Beth.

“So is yours,” said Beth. “I am disappointed though that your dad and father-in-law don’t like our nipples.”

“No matter how sexy a woman is, she can’t charm every man,” said Lynn. “They must have different tastes.”

“Taste has nothing to do with it, babies,” I said, pulling gently at their stiff nipples. “Any guy who doesn’t like your perfect nipples is blind. I am sure Mr. Harris and Mr. Lewis agree with me.”

“Of course,” said Larry.

“I completely agree,” said Tom.

“They are nice,” said Beth to Lynn. “They must have been a little shy. Don’t you love it when a man’s shy?”

“Especially when I am shameless,” smiled Lynn.

“We need to get back to work before we ruin the carpet,” giggled Beth.

They gently pulled my hands off their tits and got up. They thrust their asses back at me, and I kissed each on the cheek. They then walked away.

“Mark, you and I are the luckiest guys in the world,” I said, admiring Beth and Lynn’s plugged asses.

“Absolutely,” said Mark. “They are gorgeous.”

“I have no idea how we landed those amazing asses,” I said.

“I guess it was blind luck,” he said.

“They are functional too,” I said.

“Very much so,” he said. “I’ve seen them in action.”

“I wasn’t talking about that,” I teased.

“Oh, I am sorry,” he said, blushing.

“Mrs. Harris, you’ve raised a lovely woman,” I said. “Mrs. Lewis, you’ve raised an appreciative man. You’ve both done wonderful jobs. You must be proud.”

“Thank you,” said Karen and Wendy, smiling.

“Your husbands get some credit too at least for picking up great and sexy wives,” I said.

“They have great taste in women, don’t they?” teased Wendy.

“Certainly,” I said. “All four of us do. If I were not conceited, I’d say they are almost as lucky as Mark and me.”

“Thank you,” said Wendy and Karen.

“Do you feel lucky at all?” I teased, looking at Tom and then Larry.

“Very much,” said Tom.

“Without doubt,” said Larry.

“Mrs. Harris and Mrs. Lewis, why don’t you come over here and sit next to me so I can get even luckier?” I said.

“Nick, you are sitting on the loveseat,” said Karen. “It can only seat two.”

“With how tight your cute little asses are, I am sure it can fit me with four of you,” I said. “Let’s give it a shot.”

“Are you trying to make our husbands jealous?” teased Wendy. “You think they can handle having us sit with a hot young guy like you?”

“Oh, come on,” I said. “I am not a hot young guy. The most I can be is a cool young guy.”

“That can make them jealous too,” she said.

“Is that right, Mr. Lewis?” I asked.

“Not at all,” said Larry.

“Mr. Harris?” I asked.

“No,” said Tom.

“I guess it’s resolved,” I said, looking at Wendy and then Karen. “Ladies, get your sweet little asses over here.”

“I guess we have no excuse now,” said Karen, getting up.

Karen and Wendy walked over to me as I moved to the middle. Karen sat on my right, and Wendy, my left. I wrapped my arms around them and pulled them even closer to me.

“It’s so nice to be squeezed between two hot ladies not wearing bras or panties,” I whispered.

They both blushed.

“Can you still feel my wet kisses on your juicy pussies and virgin assholes?” I whispered.

They blushed deeper and trembled.

“Turn a little toward me, and spread your legs just enough for each other’s husband to see that you are not wearing panties,” I whispered. “What’s the point of being bare if not flashing your hot little pussies? Also take the chance to press a stiff nipple into my side.”

“Nick, you are crazy,” whispered Wendy. “You want me to flash a man my bare pussy while my husband sits right across from me?”

“He’d be staring at your friend’s juicy pussy and wondering what it would taste like while sporting his biggest boner,” I said. “They don’t know that I am the only one who knows how they taste, and I am not telling.”

“You wish you could tell them, don’t you?” whispered Wendy, her head close to mine.

“No,” I said. “They don’t know that I am the only guy in the world who knows what the four delectable little pussies in the house taste like. Would you like me to tell them?”

“No way,” whispered Wendy.

“Even my wife and Lynn don’t know that,” I whispered. “Can I tell them?”

“Of course not,” whispered Karen. “We are married women. They shouldn’t know that about us.”

“You wouldn’t mind though if you were not married?” I teased.

“You are a bad boy,” whispered Karen. “Of course we would.”

“I don’t think sexy Wendy here does,” I teased.

“But I do,” whispered Wendy.

“Nick, your face reeks of pussy,” said Karen.

“I love the smell of pussy too much to wash it off lightly,” I said.

“This isn’t our smell, is it?” she asked.

“No,” I said. “You didn’t let me make you come in my mouth.”

“They came in your mouth?” she asked.

“They were soaked to start with, and then they came in my mouth,” I said. “You could have watched.”

“Maybe next time we will,” she said.

“Let’s leave your horny pussies alone for a while,” I said. “You might know that I am an ass man. I love these.”

With the loveseat hugging the three of us tightly, the armrests hid where my hands were. My hands had already snuck down to the tops of their far ass cheeks. I squeezed their ass cheeks.

“Nick, what are you doing?” they whispered in shock at the same time.

“What?” I whispered. “I am just saying that the two of you have great asses.”

“Move your hands off them,” said Karen.

“Sure,” I teased. “I’ll move my hands off your tight asses as soon as you thank me for the compliment and complain to your husbands that I am complimenting you on the asses they’ve neglected for over twenty years.”

“Thank you,” they said, “but you can’t put your hand there.”

“You are welcome,” I said, squeezing their asses again. “Are you going to try to talk me into taking my hands off, or are you going to run to your husbands, complaining about my stray hands, and make them fight for you?”

“We can handle this on our own,” said Wendy.

“I bet I can handle this too,” I teased, squeezing their asses.

“You like this, don’t you?” said Karen.

“I bet you do too,” I teased.

“If we liked it, we wouldn’t want you to take your hands off,” said Wendy.

“You win,” I said, pulling my hands in so they were under their ass cracks. “I took my hands off.”

“What are you doing?” asked Karen in shock.

“I removed my hands from your ass cheeks and rested them in the gaps between each pair,” I said.

“You can’t do that,” complained Wendy. “What would our husbands say?”

“You just keep them staring at your hot pussies, and they wouldn’t notice a thing,” I said as my fingers zeroed in on their assholes.

“What are you doing now?” she whispered.

“I am massaging your hot asses,” I whispered. “You are going to sit back and enjoy yourselves. Of course you have other options. You can slap me and get up, or you can run to your husbands and they’d know where my hands were. They’d also be disappointed about losing the view. Of course I might never let you suck my cock ever again.”

“Nick, please stop,” pleaded Wendy.

“The fact that you are not wearing butt plugs doesn’t imply that your sweet assholes will be neglected,” I said, gently massaging their assholes. “I love virgin assholes. I just want you to relax and enjoy yourselves.”

“Nick, we are married women,” complained Karen.

“You’d be surprised at the horny things hot married women of your caliber would do,” I assured. “They do things that can make whores blush. You need to believe in yourselves and give yourselves some credit. I’ll help.”

“This is crazy,” whispered Wendy.

“I am just trying to make your pussies wetter, hoping that you’d let me lick them dry,” I teased.

“Dream on,” said Karen.

“I am sure if your husbands heard you, they wouldn’t have a clue that I’ve already licked your hot pussies and loved the taste so much I can’t wait to lick them and devour them next time,” I said.

“You didn’t,” she said.

“You’d rather have a wet spot on the back of your dress?” I said.

“My dress can’t have a wet spot,” she smiled. “It’s just too short.”

“You like flashing your wet pussy to a married guy while a married kid toys with your little asshole,” I teased.

She trembled silently.

“What about you, Wendy?” I asked. “Are you as slutty as your hot friend here?”

“I am afraid so,” said Wendy. “I never knew I’d been this bad.”

“I’d call it good,” I said.

“Everybody else would call it bad,” she said.

“You need to be careful,” I warned. “If you blink, you may find me pushing my big hard cock into one of your dripping pussies. By the time you realize what’s happened, you are coming your little ass off all over my big cock.”

“We are big girls,” said Wendy. “Relax. You won’t suddenly find your big cock stuffed deep in our tight pussies.”

“I now think about the big girls you are stuffing your flimsy tops with,” I teased.

“Are they too big for you?” teased Karen.

“They are too perfect for me,” I said. “Are you going to let me fuck them if everything else goes well?”

“Isn’t he just the horny guy?” Karen asked Wendy. “All he thinks about is fucking.”

“I also think about sucking,” I teased. “You both have great lips for it and they loved my big cock. Are you going to put them to good use again anytime soon?”

“That depends, doesn’t it, Karen?” said Wendy. “You think he has a cock worthy of that?”

“I don’t know,” teased Karen. “Maybe he only has a small cock good only for getting kissed goodbye?”

“Oh, you discriminate against little cocks?” I teased. “That’s so bad. I like little pussies and assholes. I’d never discriminate against them.”

“We don’t discriminate,” said Karen. “We give them nice goodbye kisses.”

“Why don’t you open my fly and find out if my cock deserves that kind of kiss?” I suggested.

“Right in front of our husbands?” she said. “Yeah, right.”

“I don’t think they’d notice,” I said. “They are too busy staring at your bare pussies and wondering why they are so shiny but they can’t smell them yet.”

Naturally, Tom and Larry had their own conversation, and I had not seen them stare at each other’s wife’s pussy.

“Maybe he’s right,” teased Wendy. “If his cock’s as small as I think, they wouldn’t be able to see it.”

“I am going to fuck you in every hole you have like cheap whores, you sluts,” I said. “That will teach you some respect, especially after you both have sucked my cock and drooled over it.”

“Promises, promises,” teased Karen, looking at Wendy. “I wish I had a penny for every time I was told that.”

“I hope that you know that you are fucked,” I said, tugging at the backs of their dresses.

Before they knew it, I had exposed their assholes to my fingers. Their assholes were sticky with their excess pussy juices. They gasped when I scooped juices off the bottom of their plugged pussies. I slowly wormed a slick finger into each asshole. Their assholes clenched naturally, but I persisted.

“What are you doing?” whispered Wendy in panic.

“You are not going home virgin in any hole in your bodies,” I promised. “You’ll see how small my cock is.”

“Nick, nobody has ever done this to me,” said Karen.

“Congratulations,” I teased, smiling. “You’ve finally met someone who can fuck a slut and wouldn’t mind doing it right in front of her husband. Your hot asses were made for cock, and they are finally going to get it.”

“Wendy, do you think we might have bitten more than we can chew?” asked Karen as my fingertip gradually slid up her relaxing asshole.

“I am no longer trying to bite his finger off,” said Wendy. “He’s just gained access to the inside of my ass, and it’s driving me crazy.”

“I can’t believe this is happening right in front of our husbands,” said Karen. “I bet they can’t even imagine something like this happening. I have a problem believing it myself.”

“We’ve apparently underestimated our horny host here,” said Wendy as my fingers reamed out their assholes. “He’s obviously seduced us right in front of our husbands.”

“He seduced us at the door,” said Karen. “He’s toying with us in front of them before moving for the kill.”

“You both need to get it through your thick skulls that I am also going to fuck you right in front of them,” I said.

“Maybe you’ll have some luck taking us to the basement but definitely not in front of our husbands,” said Karen.

“Karen, you are a bigger slut than your hot daughter, and she’s been getting my cock in front of her husband for over a year,” I said. “You are going to be a big girl and let your husband watch you get fucked well if for once.”

“There is no way Mark would let you fuck his wife,” said Wendy.

“He doesn’t let me,” I said. “He wants me to. He begs me to. She begs for my cock like you will.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“I love how responsive your little assholes are,” I said, squeezing a second finger into each asshole. “I am sure they know what’s in store for them and can’t wait.”

“Nick, I know you do it to Beth, but wouldn’t it hurt?” asked Karen, her asshole twitching.

“I do it to Beth *and* Lynn,” I said. “Mark doesn’t fuck his wife in the ass. Neither will your husbands. The four hot asses in the house are mine. I am the only one who can and will fuck them whenever and however he wants.”

“Does it hurt?” she asked.

“Why didn’t you ask your daughter?” I teased.

“I can’t,” she said. “She’d think I am a whore.”

“Think or know?” I teased.

“Know,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“It’s too early for that question, Karen,” I said. “We won’t do anything until you know for sure that it doesn’t hurt at all. There is another thing you should never doubt: I never hurt my sluts.”

Karen trembled.

Karen’s asshole, like Wendy’s, was securely penetrated with my two fingers. I was swirling my fingers within their assholes to stretch them out further.

“Wendy, do you like being my slut?” I teased, stretching both assholes to the back.

“I am a married woman,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You have no idea how many slut wives there are,” I said, making their assholes twitch. “You both love being my married sluts. I’ve come to love fucking a married slut in front of her husband, showing him what a whore he’s married to without having a clue. Do they know that I am going to fuck your tight little virgin asses all I want?”

They trembled but did not say anything.

“Do you want to shock them by reaching back and spreading your virgin asses wide, opening them shamelessly for me to claim them and make their slut wives mine forever,” I said, “or do you want them to spread them for me?”

They trembled and gasped.

“Do they know that you’ve already become my sluts?” I teased, squeezing a ring finger into each asshole.

“No,” whispered Wendy.

“What about you, Karen?” I teased. “Does your husband know that you’ve become my slut like your daughter?”

“No,” gasped Karen.

“Do you believe now that your daughter’s my whore?” I whispered, pushing my fingers deeper and deeper.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She’d love to guide my big hard cock into your virgin asshole to help her mom be a good ass whore for their lover,” I said. “She’s such a good girl, isn’t she?”

Karen trembled.

“What about you, Wendy?” I said. “Your son can’t wait to see his mom become a whore like his wife. Would you want him to spread your virgin ass for me or would you like to be sluttier and have him guide my cock in?”

Wendy trembled.

“Don’t be so dirty,” she whispered.

“What’s so dirty about a guy who wants to celebrate his mom’s becoming his friend’s dirty ass whore?” I teased, making her asshole twitch. “He wants you to be happy like his slut wife. I am sure his dad can understand.”

“Nick, you are driving me crazy,” gasped Karen. “If you don’t stop immediately, I am going to come my ass off and scream at the top of my lungs.”

“Is that bad?” I teased.

“It would let my husband know what you’ve been doing to his horny wife,” she gasped.

“Isn’t it a husband’s right to know that his loving wife has just become another guy’s dirty ass whore?” I teased.

“Nick, I am not kidding,” she whispered.

“I am no better either,” said Wendy.

“Do you know why you are on the verge of orgasm?” I asked.

“Because you are very wicked,” whispered Wendy.

“I am only toying with your assholes, or rather reaming them out,” I said. “Why is that driving you to orgasm?”

“Because we are horny sluts,” whispered Karen.

“That’s true, but it isn’t the best answer,” I said.

“Because we have horny assholes,” whispered Wendy.

“That’s true,” I said. “What were your horny assholes made for?”

“They were made for cock,” gasped Karen.

“Which cock, Wendy?” I asked.

“Your big cock,” gasped Wendy.

“Do your horny assholes crave my big cock, Karen?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Karen.

“Which cock do your hot asses belong to, Wendy?” I teased.

“They belong to your big cock,” gasped Wendy.

“Now that you know whom you belong to, I can stop on one condition if you still want me to stop,” I said, slowing down my digital anal assault.

“Name it,” said Karen.

“You need to wear big butt plugs,” I said.

“That’s embarrassing,” she protested.

“Let’s then stick with the proper thing of coming your asses off in front of your clueless husbands,” I shrugged.

“Okay,” said Karen.

“Me too,” said Wendy when I looked at her.

“You have very sensitive and responsive assholes,” I said. “I intend to fuck them for years and years. If you ruin them for me, I’ll kill you. Do you know the first thing about inserting big objects up your delicate virgin assholes?”

“No,” said Wendy. “I’ve never done that before.”

“Me neither,” said Karen.

“You do it like I did with my fingers,” I said. “Lube your little assholes excessively. You have to be *very* slow and gentle, and *never* pull out. If you feel any discomfort, hold still and relax until it’s gone, and then continue.”

“Okay,” they said.

“Forget about silly propriety and privacy, and do it together,” I said. “Good sluts are not expected to have any modesty, and that starts now. You are either good sluts from the start or bad sluts forever. Which is it going to be?”

“Good sluts,” they both whispered.

“Good sluts can only get better,” I said. “You understand that you won’t go home with virgin asses, don’t you?”

“Yes,” they hissed, their assholes twitching.

“I expect great things from you,” I said. “Are you going to let me down?”

“No,” they both shook their heads.

“Thank you,” I said, slowly working my fingers out of their asses. “Just give me a second to pull out.”

“You are welcome,” they said.

“Good sluts don’t masturbate unless told to,” I said. “They don’t wipe their drenched pussies either and waste their precious juices. Their men clean them up. Wave to me when you are done.”

Naturally, I took my time. A minute later, my fingertips popped out of their assholes. I slowly returned my hands to their waists.

“I hope you feel luckier now,” said Karen. “We need to get going.”

“Why, thank you so much,” I said, smiling. “I’ve never been luckier. Would you mind giving me a kiss?”

“Sure,” she said.

“A real kiss,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman. I want you to kiss me like a woman not like a friend.”

“Nick, you are being naughty,” she said as my hand went down to her ass crack. “I shouldn’t do that.”

“I think you should,” I said, looking at her lips as my middle finger teased her asshole. “It’s an act of charity.”

“Okay,” she said.

As our lips approached, I pushed my finger into her asshole. My left hand held her right shoulder. Our kiss started gentle and tentative.

“Forget your husband,” I whispered, briefly breaking the kiss. “He’s going to let me fuck you like a whore.”

Her asshole twitched before our kiss resumed and became demanding as my finger slid all the way up her ass. We kissed passionately as I swirled my finger within her asshole. We soon opened our mouths and let our tongues at each other. I felt up her right tit, brushing her stiff nipple with my thumb. I did the same to her left tit while our tongues dueled. She reached out and squeezed my boner. I returned my hand to her right tit and felt it up more thoroughly, pinching her stiff nipple. She moaned into my mouth and kissed with abandon.

We finally broke the kiss, gasping, and my finger slowly withdrew from her milking asshole.

“Thank you, Mrs. Harris,” I said, my hand still on her tit. “You are a real woman. Your kiss was incredible.”

“Thank you, Nick,” said Karen as I gave her nipple one last pinch. “You are a great kisser yourself. I shouldn’t have let you kiss me like that, but you are too nice to be turned down.”

“It’s your turn now, Mrs. Lewis,” I said to Wendy, returning my left hand to her ass crack. “I have to be fair.”

My middle finger had already penetrated Wendy’s asshole.

“I see no harm in that,” said Wendy, squeezing my finger.

Our lips soon met gently.

“I am going to fuck you in front of your husband and make you my whore,” I whispered on our first brief break.

We resumed our kiss with passion. My right hand held her left tit but soon felt up her right tit. I fondled her tits, pinching her stiff nipples, while our tongues wrestled passionately. She squeezed my boner as well. My finger worked in her ass similarly.

“Thank you, Mrs. Lewis,” I said at the end of the kiss. “Mr. Lewis is a very lucky guy. You are a hot woman.”

“You are a nice young man, Nick,” said Wendy, squeezing my finger. “I enjoyed the kiss very much too.”

Wendy relaxed her asshole, letting me pull out. She and Karen carefully got up, pulling down and smoothing the backs of their dresses.

“You are *lucky* your wife didn’t see you kiss us,” teased Wendy.

“That was the only down side of it,” I said. “The kiss was so nice I wanted her to see it.”

“Maybe we can kiss again in front of her,” she teased. “We’ve enjoyed it after all.”

“We are all lucky,” I said, admiring their twitching virgin asses leave in their last hours of technical immaculacy.

“Let’s go straight to the toys,” said Karen. “There is no point in letting Beth know how slutty we’ve become.”

“I am sure she’s going to find out soon enough,” said Wendy as they headed to the spare bedroom.

“I can’t believe I am doing this, but I’ve never been this horny in my life,” said Karen as they entered the room.

“Me neither,” said Wendy. “I can’t believe he did that to us right in front of our clueless husbands while they talked about football and basketball. They even watched us and let us kiss like long-lost lovers.”

“With husbands like that, we shouldn’t feel bad about this,” said Karen. “Nick deserves to fuck us senseless.”

“You mean we deserve to get fucked senseless by him,” said Wendy.

“That’s true too,” said Karen as she locked the door.

“Beth was thoughtful to provide two bottles of lube,” said Wendy.

“Maybe each needs a whole bottle to shove these things up our asses,” said Karen.

“We need to open ourselves up with our fingers like he did,” said Wendy.

Each grabbed a butt plug and a bottle of lube and got on her knees on one side of the bed.

“I can’t believe how wet I am,” said Wendy as she started working lube into her asshole.

“I am so wet I doubt I’d have put any resistance if he bent me over right in front of Tom,” said Karen.

“He’s probably going to do that,” said Wendy. “Imagine your resistance when you have both holes stuffed.”

“I am afraid I may bend over and beg him to fuck me,” said Karen, reaming out her asshole with two fingers.

“Are you afraid or excited?” teased Wendy, loosening up her asshole.

“I am so excited, and I am looking forward to it,” said Karen, squeezing a third slick finger into her ass.

“Our husbands are an embarrassment, aren’t they?” said Wendy, wiggling her three lubed fingers up her ass.

“I think I am ready for my anal pacifier,” said Karen, twisting her three fingers within her ass.

“Me too, but I think it’s going to take a while to get it in,” said Wendy, lubing her butt plug.

“It’s a big girl’s pacifier,” said Karen.

It took them five minutes to work their thick butt plugs in. Wendy got hers half a minute before Karen.

“I feel like I have a phone pole shoved up my ass,” said Karen.

“I am so horny I can’t say no to anything right now,” said Wendy.

“This is exactly how Nick wants us,” said Karen. “I bet he can fuck us on the front lawn.”

“We are not much hornier than how he got us with his fingers,” said Wendy.

“We have no shame,” said Karen.

“How do you walk with this thing?” said Wendy as she almost fell when she took her first step.

“Very carefully,” laughed Karen.

“We need to practice walking before we leave the room,” said Wendy. “It was bad enough with the pussy toy with these heels.”

They spent a minute walking back and forth in the room. Karen left the room and gave me a signal. She returned to the room, and I caught up with her.

“Are you ready to get cleaned up?” I asked as I locked the door.

“Yes,” they hissed, blushing.

“I am such a mess,” said Wendy.

“Lie back and pull your knees to your tits,” I instructed. “I’ll take good care of you.”

They shyly got into position.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged as I guided their hands to their cheeks. “You are my ass whores.”

They spread their asses open for me.

“You look very beautiful,” I said as I inspected their obscenely offered fuck holes.

“I feel like a shameless whore,” said Karen.

“Tonight, you are going to get fucked like one too,” I smiled. “Don’t feel bad though. The more uninhibited you are, the better fuck you are going to get. Besides, I love shameless whores in this sense. Now, you are one.”

“If my husband saw me like this he’d kill me,” she said.

“He’d only get jealous of me,” I said. “You are not doing anything illegal or jeopardizing anyone’s life. You are just a cheating slut. In this country, they are the majority, but you are very special to me for who and what you are.”

“Men don’t take this lightly,” she said.

“Karen, baby, most men don’t know what’s good for them,” I said, teasing both pussies with my fingertips. They both gasped. “You are in charge of your hot body. I am going to fuck it silly, and your husband can only like it.”

“I don’t think he will,” she said.

“Your husbands watched me seduce you, and they are going to watch me fuck you with love and pride,” I said.

“Nick, that doesn’t sound realistic,” said Wendy.

“Did it sound realistic to you to have your husband watch us kiss deeply while I fondled your tits and you played with my hard cock right in the living room?” I asked.

“Not really,” she said.

“I shouldn’t tell you this, but did you know that my cock was the first my mother-in-law has sucked?” I said. “She did it right in front of my father-in-law. While he watched, I taugth her deep throat and fed her my come.”

“No way!” she said.

“Beth even asked her dad if he was proud of her mom for the talented way she sucked my cock the first time she ever sucked cock, and he said yes,” I said. “When you put on a great performance, everybody has to be impressed.”

“There is no way I can believe that,” she said.

“You soon will,” I said. “You are at a place where normal laws of logic don’t apply. You are going to get fucked like a cheap whore while your husband cheers. Now, who wants to be first? I’ll make it up to the other.”

My thumbs were inside their pussies stroking the balls stuffing them while I waited for an answer.

“I’ll be first,” said Karen.

“Are you okay with that, Wendy?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Wendy. “I expect to be compensated though.”

“Of course,” I said as I tugged at both butt plugs.

When the butt plugs stretched their assholes around the thickest point, I lowered my mouth to Karen’s dripping pussy. I teased her clit with my tongue tip. She stiffened and came immediately. I sucked her clit hungrily while holding the butt plug in position as much as practically possible.

“Don’t worry,” I said when her orgasm subsided. “That doesn’t count.”

Karen was still gasping when I resumed attacking her drenched pussy. I held her butt plug in place while I worked Wendy's in and out of her ass. They were both squirming. Karen came within a few minutes.

"Karen, while I take care of your slut friend, go to the bathroom here," I said. "You'll find two enema packages. Use one to flush your insides twice. The dirtier the whore, the cleaner she's expected to be inside out."

"Okay," said Karen.

"Wash your butt plug well before you put it back," I said. "When you are done, come back so we can continue."

Karen left to the bathroom, and I pounced on Wendy's soaked pussy. Wendy came the first time almost immediately. After her second orgasm, I took my mouth to hers. She resisted for a second before I crushed her resistance and lips. We were soon kissing passionately while I fondled her tits through her top. I pulled her top down, exposing her tits, before I resumed kissing her deeply. I fondled her bare tits before my mouth caught up with them and I proceeded to suck her nipples while playing with her tits. I kneaded her tits and pulled on her nipples while I ate her pussy. She came several times before Karen came back. I made her come one more time.

"Did you fuck her already?" asked Karen.

"I am not going to fuck either of you behind your husbands' backs," I said. "I'll just get you ready for that."

"Oh, okay," said Karen.

"You know what to do," I said to Wendy. "I am not done with you."

Wendy got up and went to the bathroom.

"Lie back, baby," I said to Karen.

As soon as Karen lay back, I got on top of her and proceeded to kiss her. She did not have a chance to put on any resistance. Before long, I was sucking her sweet nipples and driving her crazy. The rest went very much like what I did to Wendy earlier.

Wendy watched me make Karen come in my mouth for the last time.

"Spread your ass," I said to Karen, gently tugging at her butt plug.

As soon as her butt plug popped out, I pounced on her relaxed asshole, startling her. She tensed and wiggled a little, trying to shove me off. Her resistance melted quickly.

"Yes, yes," she hissed.

Two minutes later, her asshole was twitching around my tongue tip in ecstasy.

"You have a delicious asshole, Karen," I said. "I wasn't going to miss eating it thoroughly."

She gasped for a couple of minutes while I showered her pussy and asshole with kisses.

"Is your little asshole jealous?" I smiled at Wendy as I pushed Karen's butt plug back in.

"I don't know," said Wendy. "I know she liked it, but it still seems weird."

"Lie back, and let me correct your perception of it," I said.

Wendy got into position and spread her ass for me. I gently popped her butt plug out. She could not help tensing up, but she did not try to resist or stop me. She was soon squirming happily. I probed her asshole a little before I ate it hungrily, driving her through a wild orgasm.

"I am sure Karen and I are going to love taking your cock up our asses," she gasped while recovering.

"You can't help it when your hot asses are made for my cock," I said as I pushed her butt plug back up her ass.

"That sounds right," she said.

“Spread your asses,” I instructed. “I am going to toy with them a little.”

They spread their asses, and I grabbed the bases of both butt plugs. I fucked their asses with them gently, watching their assholes stretch and contract as the egg-shaped heads slid in and out of their assholes. They moaned softly, grinding into the butt plug.

“I am going to show you that your luscious assholes don’t taste bad,” I said, pushing their butt plugs into each other’s mouth without letting them know.

They were tentative at first, but I did not pull away until they sucked and licked the entire butt plugs. I returned the butt plugs to their asses, and a few minutes later each tasted her own butt plug.

“Did they taste bad?” I asked as I returned the butt plugs to their asses.

“No,” they both said.

“You’ve both tasted both assholes,” I said.

“Nick, you shouldn’t have done that,” protested Karen.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Your daughter and my wife suck my come out of each other’s ass.”

“Really?” asked Wendy in disbelief.

“Not only is it real, but you are both going to do it,” I said.

“Nick, we can’t do that,” she said.

“You are no longer bored and boring wives and mothers,” I said. “Tonight you are women. You are going to act like women. Real women worship cock and do anything for it. You said you wouldn’t let me down, will you?”

“Not if I can help it,” she said.

“Me neither,” said Karen.

“Get on your hands and knees and work out your asses with the butt plugs for me,” I instructed.

They got into position and proceeded to work their butt plugs in and out of their asses as I watched. They rocked and moaned. I occasionally lapped up their leaking juices.

“Taste your asses,” I instructed.

They took their butt plugs out of their asses and sucked them thoroughly.

“That’s nice,” I said.

They returned their butt plugs to their asses and worked them out for a few minutes.

“Taste each other’s ass,” I instructed. “Don’t swap butt plugs.”

Each one held her butt plug for the other as they licked them and sucked them thoroughly.

“Return your butt plugs to your asses,” I said.

They obliged me.

“Karen, turn around,” I said.

She carried out my instruction readily.

“Work each other’s butt plug in and out of her ass with coordinated strokes,” I said. “Make both butt plugs go in and out in the same rhythm.”

They proceeded to oblige me. They were soon able to coordinate their moves. I fondled their tits.

“Taste each other’s butt plug, and put them back in,” I instructed.

They obliged me.

“Wendy, lower your face to the bed and spread your ass with both hands,” I instructed. “Karen will help you make your asshole gape. Relax completely. You’ll get a reward if you gape. Karen, move forward.”

Wendy got into position, and Karen proceeded to work the butt plug in and out of her asshole, occasionally taking it all the way out to see if her asshole gaped. It gaped within a couple of minutes.

“Stick your tongue in it and wiggle it,” I instructed.

Karen looked up at me quizzically.

“Are you going to let me down?” I asked.

She stuck her tongue out and pushed it into Wendy’s open asshole, making Wendy gasp as her asshole twitched.

“Good girl,” I said when Karen got up.

Wendy’s ass continued to gape. I gave it a French kiss, probing it with my tongue. She moaned.

“Plug her ass, and exchange places,” I said to Karen as I squeezed lube in Wendy’s gaping asshole.

They knew what to do. Within minutes, Karen’s asshole gaped. Both Wendy and I probed it with our tongues.

“Your virgin assholes are so tasty I can spend the entire evening licking and sucking them,” I said.

“We can let you do that too,” said Karen.

“I hate that we can’t indulge now, but I plan to make it up later,” I said. “I’ll sate my hunger for your hot asses.”

“You’ll also have to sate our hunger for your big cock,” said Wendy.

“Karen, get on your knees next to her,” I said. “I am going to introduce my cock to your pussies, but I am not going to fuck you.”

When Karen got into position, I adjusted their positions.

“Use your left hands to pull the retrieval strings up and out of the way,” I instructed.

They both reached back and did as told. I took my hard cock out and held its shaft. I carefully touched my leaky cock head to Wendy’s stiff clit, making her gasp. I dipped my cock head in her dripping juices and proceeded to tease her clit with it. She gasped and moaned. I stepped up the pace, brushing up and down her clit faster and faster. Her heat increased constantly.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my slut,” I urged.

She stiffened and came immediately. I continued to brush her clit until she went limp. While she recovered, I laid my cock head against her slick pussy lips and ground gently into her. I finally wiped my sticky cock head over the dry area around her pussy.

“You did well, Wendy,” I said as I moved to Karen. “You think my whore’s slut mom loves my cock as much?”

“I am sure she loves it, but she needs to love it so much to match me,” gasped Wendy.

“What do you think, Karen,” I said as I touched Karen’s dripping pussy with my cock head, making her gasp.

“I love your cock more than she does, and I am going to prove it,” said Karen.

Karen did what she set out to do. She got wetter and came faster and apparently harder than Wendy.

“You did great, Karen,” I said. “No wonder my slut’s mom’s a real slut.”

“I can’t wait for you to use me like the real slut I am,” gasped Karen.

“It’s all I can do not to fuck you here and now, but I can’t rob you of whoring yourselves for the first time in front of your husbands,” I said, returning my cock to my pants. “Get off the bed, and kneel before me on the floor.”

They soon complied.

“Close your eyes,” I said. “Keep your eyes closed while each one gives my big cock a big kiss and promises it she’ll give it herself completely. I want you to focus on the feelings. Don’t open your eyes until I tell you to.”

“Your cock’s so big it could take us if we didn’t give it ourselves,” said Wendy as they both closed their eyes.

“My cock isn’t like that,” I said. “It isn’t on the loose taking every horny slut in town. It only takes its hot sluts because they crave it and need it to take them and make them feel like the sluts they were meant to be.”

“I want it to take me,” she said.

“More so do I,” said Karen.

“Kiss it, Wendy,” I said, touching my cock head to Wendy’s lips. “Give it a big kiss.”

Wendy kissed my cock head, parting her lips and letting her tongue tip stroke it with more passion than the first time at the door.

“Promise it,” I said.

“I promise I’ll give myself to you,” she said. “Please take me.”

“It will,” I assured, moving to Karen. “Go for it, Karen.”

Karen gave my cock head a similar if wetter kiss.

“I am all yours,” she said as I returned my cock to my pants. “Please take me any way you want.”

“It will,” I said as I knelt down.

They still had their eyes closed when I gave each a peck on the lips.

“Get up, sluts,” I said, getting up. “I am very pleased with both of you. Not only are your asses ready for the big cock they belong to, but you are also ready and eager to help each other get fucked silly. You’ll make good sluts.”

They got up and stood before me.

“I am going to wash up,” I said. “Meanwhile, take off your dresses and put on those there.”

Beth had provided outrageous dresses for her guests. They were not as revealing as Lynn and hers though.

“Nick, these dresses expose our asses,” complained Karen. “They’d see our butt plugs.”

“Whatever you do, make sure your own husbands can’t see your plugged asses until it’s too late,” I said.

“That isn’t going to be easy,” said Wendy.

“You are going to be elite sluts,” I said. “This should be nothing for you.”

“I said it wasn’t easy but not impossible,” she said. “We can do it. It’s easy enough, Karen, isn’t it?”

“Sure,” said Karen enthusiastically.

“Freshen up and wait for me on the loveseat,” I said. “I am sure Beth and Lynn need service.”

“Like we don’t,” said Wendy.

“You are honor sluts, they are not,” I said, slapping them on the ass.

Beth and Lynn were dripping. I ate the pussy of each to orgasm and licked it clean.

“Lynn, I was able to talk your mom and your mother-in-law into wearing those revealing dresses and the big butt plugs,” I said. “I could have fucked them, but I wanted to fuck them in front of their husbands and everybody else.”

“Nick, I am proud of you,” said Beth. “I didn’t think you could do it on your own.”

“They took their enemas, and we did almost everything that didn’t involve my cock deeply,” I said.

“We’ll get the food served so we can continue with the festivities,” she said.

“You changed your outfits,” commented Larry when his wife and Karen returned to the living room.

“Apparently Beth didn’t think our outfits were sexy enough,” said Wendy. “I think she was right.”

“You can’t bend over in this,” he said.

“If I decided to bend over, this is the perfect outfit for it,” she teased. “Don’t you think so, Mr. Harris?”

“Uh, yes,” said Tom hastily, taken off guard.

“Did you hear that, honey?” she teased. “I am sure you feel the same about Karen.”

Larry’s face turned red, and he did not reply.

Karen and Wendy were already sitting on the loveseat. They made room for me when I approached them.

“Sit right here, Nick,” called Karen, patting the space between Wendy and her.

“Is that okay with you, Mrs. Lewis?” I asked, smiling at Wendy.

“Of course,” smiled Wendy. “Maybe you can give me one of those hot kisses of yours.”

“I’d love to do that if it’s okay with everybody,” I said as I sat down between them.

“Baby, when you kiss me, it only has to be okay with me,” she said. “I am sure though that Larry wouldn’t mind seeing his wife give a young guy a run for his money. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Oh, yes, sure,” said Larry.

“Honey, I want to give Wendy a run for *her* money,” said Karen. “You are okay with that, aren’t you?”

“Sure,” shrugged Tom.

“Honey, we have a competition,” she said. “You need to support me not shrug. Are you with me or not?”

“I am with you,” he said.

By then, I had a good grip on the bases of their butt plugs, and I was working them within their asses.

“They must know that our asses are hanging out, but they let it go,” whispered Karen. “I can’t believe that.”

“Maybe they want to see you get fucked properly for once especially in your virgin asses,” I teased.

“You may be right,” whispered Wendy. “He knows I am not wearing panties, and he can see that my knees are parted too wide. He must know that his friend can see straight into my bare pussy, but he doesn’t mind.”

“He’s supposed to enjoy staring at your friend’s dripping pussy,” I said.

“Now, he’s going to watch his wife make out with her new lover,” she whispered.

“Let’s have a kissing contest,” said Karen.

“What does the winner get?” asked Wendy.

“How about seven minutes in heaven?” suggested Karen.

“You are on,” said Wendy. “Get it started since you suggested it.”

“This is a teenagers’ game,” protested Larry.

“Do you want to see your wife beaten at a teenagers’ game?” said Wendy enthusiastically. “Besides, we can do adult stuff while in heaven, and it doesn’t have to be dark there. Do I have your support now, or am I in this alone?”

“You have my support,” he said.

“I’ll switch partners whenever a kiss breaks,” I said.

“Kiss me, baby,” said Karen, turning to me.

Karen brought her lips to mine, and we proceeded to kiss very gently. Our kiss broke in several seconds, and I turned to Wendy. I kissed Wendy as gently.

“Stroke my thighs,” I whispered. “Slowly work your way to my boner.”

Karen and I started a new kiss as both stroked my thighs. I gently worked the butt plugs within their asses. Our kisses were playful and teasing for a long while. We teased each other’s lips and tongue with our own tongues. Within minutes, our kisses were passionate as they stroked the outline of my boner.

“You got a big one here,” whispered Wendy when we broke a kiss. “All my holes are so hungry for it.”

“Is it big enough for my two married sluts?” I teased.

“It may be a little too big,” she whispered.

“You must underestimate my big sluts,” I said.

Tom and Larry silently watched their wives kiss me passionately and stroke my boner shamelessly.

“Do we have a winner yet?” asked Karen.

“So far, I am the winner,” I smiled.

“What about us?” she asked.

“You are both very good,” I said. “If we really need to find out a winner, we need to make out for hours.”

“That would be a lot of fun,” said Wendy.

“Let’s continue then,” I said.

“This is making me so horny, you can take out your big hard cock and pull me into your lap,” whispered Karen. “I’d be bouncing on it right away right in front of my husband and everybody else.”

“It isn’t as simple as that,” I teased. “We’d need to take out your pussy toy.”

“Bummer!” teased Wendy.

We resumed kissing, and it was really no longer a competition. We were just making out and having fun.

Lynn saw me make out with her mom and mother-in-law when she called us for dinner.

“Dinner’s served,” said Lynn.

“We have to take a break now,” said Karen, breaking a long kiss.

Wendy and Karen stood up, and I stood up behind them.

“Please,” I said, motioning Larry and Tom to dinner.

We all walked to the dining room, my big boner hiding behind Wendy and Karen’s bare asses. Mark gave me thumbs up while I fondled his mom and his mother-in-law’s bare plugged asses.

“Beth, can we borrow your husband for dinner?” said Wendy. “We’ll feed him.”

“Sure if you want to do that,” teased Beth. “I can use a break.”

“Karen and I enjoyed making out with him while we waited for dinner,” said Wendy. “It was so much fun. Thanks for that treat.”

“I am glad you enjoyed that,” said Beth. “Consider him yours as long as you want him. Don’t take no from him.”

“He’s actually been so nice I am not even sure he can say no at all,” said Wendy.

Karen and Wendy chose their chairs, leaving one between for me. I pulled their chairs for them.

“He seemed to have a big one too,” said Karen as she and Wendy took their chairs.

“Don’t get intimidated by that,” said Beth as the rest of us sat down. “By the time he puts it in, you are so hot it almost doesn’t feel big enough. The real killer though is when he puts it up your butt. You haven’t lived until then.”

“I testify to that,” said Lynn, looking at me with reverence and love. “My real birthdate was my wedding day when Nick took my ass cherry. It was my happiest day just like Mark wanted it. I fully gave myself to my lover.”

While Tom and Larry were shocked by what Lynn said, her mom talked as if it were the most ordinary thing.

“Didn’t it hurt?” asked Karen, spreading her legs to accommodate my hand.

“It was like Beth said,” said Lynn. “Nick loves my butt so much sometimes I feel like it belongs to him and I am a stranger watching him with joy give it his maximum attention and love. I know my butt was meant for him.”

“The first time I saw Lynn with Nick, I knew they belonged together,” said Mark. “I was happy for my girlfriend then. The love of my life had finally found her soul mate.”

“Mark, you married her after that?” Larry asked his son in confusion.

“Of course, dad,” said Mark. “She’s the love of my life. I am expected to marry her and help her live the happiest life she possibly can.”

“You did perfectly, honey,” said Lynn, smiling at Mark.

“You let her have sex with another man on your wedding day,” protested Larry.

“It made her and me happiest,” said Mark. “That’s how a wedding day’s supposed to be. If you knew that mom would be happier if she had sex with a man you can trust and without risk, wouldn’t you let her?”

“What if she fell in love with him?” Larry asked.

“This is simply your being selfish,” said Mark. “What if she fell in love with another man as long as she continued to love you the same as before? Be nicer to her, and she’ll love you more.”

“Nick, if I let you fuck me in the ass, can you promise it wouldn’t hurt me at all?” asked Karen.

“I can’t make that promise, Mrs. Harris,” I said as I continued to massage both leaky pussies and tease both clits. “Anal sex is like a drug. It hurts when you try to stop after getting addicted. That’s why your hot daughter can’t stop.”

“I am glad that I can’t stop it,” said Lynn. “No woman who knows what’s good for her would ever try to quit. It’s like drinking water when you are thirsty. Why would you ever quit?”

“Nick, let me think about it,” said Karen, her pussy twitching and leaking on my fingers. “I may take you up on that. I am sure Tom wouldn’t mind if I experimented a little.”

“Most husbands are very understanding when they are approached the right way,” I said, teasing her clit. “I wouldn’t be surprised if you were as lucky with your husband as your daughter.”

“I should be even luckier,” said Wendy. “After all, Larry’s Mark’s dad. They share a lot of genes.”

“Most confident husbands are very considerate of their wives’ untraditional desires,” I said. “It isn’t like I’d run away with any of you. I am already married. I wouldn’t leave Beth for anyone or anything, and she knows it.”

“I love you too, baby,” said Beth.

“Beth, you and I must be the luckiest married bitches in the world to have Nick,” said Lynn.

“I know, but we need to eat before the food gets cold,” said Beth. “We can talk later.”

While they concentrated on their food, I concentrated on the dripping pussies I was working on. Eating and feeding me was talking all Karen and Wendy’s remaining concentration as they silently squirmed on my fingers and I kept them on the edge.

When it was time for dessert, Lynn passed.

“Now that everybody knows how lucky I am, there is no point in pretending,” said Lynn. “I am going for my favorite dessert if it’s okay with everybody.”

“What would that be?” asked Karen.

“It’s the big thing hiding right next to you, mom,” said Lynn.

“Are you going to do it in front of us?” asked Karen.

“I didn’t see any of you hide to eat dessert,” said Lynn.

After dessert, the men moved back to the living room, and the women cleaned up.

Karen and Wendy came back. They sat on their heels by my feet just like Beth and Lynn had done before. I slipped my hands down their revealing tops and proceeded to fondle their bare tits and tease their stiff nipples. They purred and snuggled into my legs. Their husbands completely ignored what I was doing.

“You have great tits,” I said quietly.

“Thank you,” they moaned.

“I appreciate your letting me play with them,” I said.

“Would you like to suck them?” offered Wendy.

“Sure,” I said.

They got up and sat on my thighs. I pulled Wendy’s top down first.

“They are beautiful,” I said to Wendy before I gave her stiff nipples a light kiss each, making her gasp.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

“This may make Beth and Lynn jealous,” I said as I exposed Karen’s tits.

“You like them?” said Karen.

Her statement ended with two gasps as I kissed her stiff nipples.

“What do you think?” I teased, smiling at her.

“I think you do,” she whispered. “Suck them please.”

Possessively holding an ass cheek with each hand, I gave each one of the four sweet nipples a short suck, drawing out soft gasps. Each had a hand behind my head. I did not try to pay attention to their husbands since they pretended not to pay attention to me. The three of us had a great time as I fondled their asses and sucked their responsive nipples.

“Nick seems to have found his own dessert,” said Lynn when she joined us.

“I didn’t think you’d mind,” I smiled as she knelt before me.

“Not if you leave me alone with my favorite dessert,” she smiled back as she fished out my hard cock. “It’s mouthwatering and ready.”

“It always is,” I said. “It can’t deny its first married slut.”

She was already licking my leaky cock head. Instead of saying anything, she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck it, moaning around it.

“I love this cock,” moaned Lynn. “I love to make love to it.”

She proceeded to do just that. Before long, she was hungrily taking my hard shaft all the way down her throat.

“Your daughter’s a real cocksucker,” commented Wendy.

“I learned to be a good slut for my favorite cock,” said Lynn.

“You are a lot better than good,” said Wendy. “I can never do this.”

“Me neither,” said Karen.

“You both will do it tonight,” said Lynn. “I can teach you. I never thought I’d teach my own mom how to suck cock. We are lucky I’ll be using the most gorgeous cock we’ve ever seen.”

“It’s indeed a gorgeous cock,” said Wendy.

“Do you want me to teach you?” asked Lynn. “I’d really love to do that.”

“Sure,” said Wendy. “Thank you.”

“No problem,” smiled Lynn. “What about you, mom?”

“Of course,” said Karen. “What you are doing looks like a lot of fun.”

“It sure is,” said Lynn. “Mark loves to watch me express my love for this amazing cock. It’s so feminine to suck cock lovingly and erotically.”

“I do too,” I smiled.

“You seem to be distracted now,” she teased. “I don’t blame you.”

“I am just trying to be fair to everybody,” I said. “Don’t feel bad about me. I love the situation I am in.”

“I know, silly,” she said.

“While our friends there have some fun, we can have some entertainment,” said Beth, getting the remote. “I am sure none of you has watched Mark and Lynn’s very romantic marriage proposal.”

Beth clicked the remote, and the screen filled with Lynn sucking my cock lovingly.

“She was great then, but she’s a better cocksucker now,” commented Beth rightfully.

After a few minutes of deep throat, Lynn turned around and looked at me over her shoulder.

“Fuck your slut, lover,” said Lynn sexily.

She wiggled her ass at me. I bent over and gave each hole a big deep kiss. I then knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. While I picked up the pace, I worked my thumb up her virgin asshole.

“Remember that she was an anal virgin,” commented Beth. “That’s why he’s fucking her pussy. She’d already told him she was saving her ass cherry for her wedding day.”

“I thought you were going to show us their proposal,” said Larry.

As if on cue, Mark then got into the picture and proposed to Lynn. She accepted, coming, and then asked me to prepare her virgin ass for her wedding.

“In celebration, Nick spent the night and the morning fucking her before Mark like she had never been fucked before,” said Beth. “When I saw her in the evening, I thought she was sick, but she was happy. I didn’t know I had my boyfriend to thank for that. He’d been fucking my slut best friend behind my back. I don’t blame them though.”

“They were doing it behind your back?” asked Karen.

“Your daughter has always been a slut,” shrugged Beth, smiling.

“Lynn, did you make love with your fiancé when Nick left?” asked Karen.

“No, mom,” said Lynn. “When Nick left, I was so fucked out I couldn’t move. I just went to bed.”

“Now that you know what a slut she’d been, let’s watch what she did when she was alone with her groom and lover on her wedding day,” said Beth, skipping to the next scene.

The scene started with Mark’s premature ejaculation.

“Mark was so excited because he knew that I was going to get my virgin asshole deflowered...by Nick, but Nick didn’t,” explained Lynn. “It was my surprise and wedding gift to him for all what he’d done for us.”

Lynn blindfolded Mark onscreen.

“I wanted my anal defloration to be for Nick’s eyes only,” explained Lynn. “I’d never intended to get fucked in the ass, but he earned it the first time he touched my asshole with his wicked tongue. Right then, I decided to give him whatever he wanted, but I wanted my ass to be a very special gift to him.”

“It was, and it still is,” I said.

“It was even more special to me,” she said. “It was the best thing that had ever happened to me. It made my wedding day exceed my wildest dreams by a long shot.”

“What about your groom?” asked Wendy as Mark guided my cock into his bride’s dripping pussy.

“Whatever is special to me is special to Mark,” said Lynn. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes, my queen,” said Mark.

“Do you like the way I suck my lover’s big cock here and let him fuck me onscreen?” she smiled.

“I love it,” he said.

“Mark never fucks me in the ass,” said Lynn. “He knows that I belong to my lover, who doesn’t share asses.”

“Lynn, don’t make me look bad,” I teased. “I share asses.”

“They aren’t ready for that,” she said.

Our audience was shocked when Mark used his fingers to feed his bride my come out of her pussy and ass. There was another shock when he used his mouth to do that later. We showed the time I did it too. We did not show everything because it would have taken a long time, but they knew that Mark took the couch on his wedding night.

“You are a very lucky girl,” said Karen when our show ended. “I don’t know how your groom let you do that.”

“He loves me and wants me to be happiest,” said Lynn. “I am happiest, and I love him for it.”

“Beth, you don’t feel jealous about this?” asked Wendy.

“Jealousy comes from injustice and mistrust,” said Beth. “I trust Nick and his sluts. If your husband trusts you, he won’t mind watching you whore yourself to Nick just like I won’t.”

“I don’t know if he can trust me that much,” said Wendy.

“I am sure he can,” said Beth. “It isn’t much anyway. Would he be afraid you’d run away with Nick?”

“I don’t think so,” she said, “but it’s still out of the ordinary.”

“Lynn got engaged and married while being Nick’s slut,” said Beth. “Mark, are you happily married?”

“Of course,” said Mark.

“Would you even think about cheating on Lynn?” she asked.

“No way,” he said.

“Now that Nick knows that I enjoy sharing him, he’ll never cheat on me either,” said Beth. “Would I cheat on him? That would be the dumbest thing anybody can ever do.”

While Beth and the others had their discussion, Lynn sucked my cock enthusiastically for several minutes. I sucked Karen and Wendy’s nipples, fondled their asses and tugged on their butt plugs.

“Are you now ready to do some cock sucking?” I asked.

“They are going to see our butt plugs,” whispered Wendy.

“I want them to,” I whispered. “Do you feel shy after all this? I want them to know that you are serious about putting your virgin asses to good use. Like Mark, they are going to guide my big cock up your sweet virgin asses.”

“You are making me leak freely as you prepare to take me right in front of my husband,” whispered Karen.

“Make no mistake, Karen,” I whispered. “I am going to take you and make you mine just like I took your slut daughter. You too, Wendy. From now on, you are my whores and then your husbands’ wives and kids’ moms.”

“You are so wicked,” gasped Wendy. “I can’t wait.”

“Get up, and bend over,” I whispered, slapping their asses gently. “I want to lick you dripping pussies clean before you sit down for your lesson.”

They got up and bent over shyly. The aroma of their excited pussies filled my head.

“Spread your virgin asses shamelessly,” I whispered.

They hesitantly obliged me, utterly exposing their plugged asses and glistening pussies. I tickled their stiff clits, making them gasp.

“Get your husbands’ permission for what I am about to do,” I whispered as I gently pushed an index finger into each leaky pussy, making their pussies twitch around my fingers. “Wendy, take the lead.”

While they collected their courage, I tantalizingly slowly worked my fingers in and out of their wet pussies, hiding my movement behind their legs.

“Honey, I am so wet,” said Wendy shyly, her pussy leaking fresh juices around my finger. “Can Nick clean me up with his tongue?”

Larry did not know what to say. I waited, carefully finger fucking both pussies. Everybody looked at him, including Lynn, who stroked my cock while she waited.

“Please, honey,” implored Wendy.

“Okay,” he said after a couple of seconds of hesitation.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “Nick, you heard my husband. Please lick my dripping pussy dry.”

“I don’t think I can lick it dry while it leaks freely,” I said.

“Do your best,” she said.

“Remember that it’s inappropriate to come in my mouth while I lick your juicy pussy in front of your husband unless you are a slut,” I said. “If you come, your husband will know without doubt that you are a slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your pussy’s so wet, you slut,” I whispered. “There is no way you can avoid coming on my tongue like a cheap whore. You are a genuine slut. You can’t even hide that from your clueless husband.”

“I know,” she whispered. “He’s going to know very soon anyway. He might as well find out now.”

When Wendy least expected it, I yanked my slick finger out of her wet pussy, swiping it over her stiff clit. She gasped. I sucked her juices off my finger and then held her tit with my hand. I kept my other finger in Karen’s dripping pussy while I went for Wendy’s clit, tongue lashing it wildly.

“I am going to come,” gasped Wendy.

“Come like a cheap whore, Wendy,” I whispered, pinching her stiff nipple.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening, as I returned to lashing her clit.

She shook in orgasm while I held her tit tightly and continued to work out her clit with my tongue, licking her gushing juices off. I stuck my tongue in her drenched pussy and sucked out her juices while she recovered.

“You turned out to be a hot slut,” I teased. “I hope your husband likes hot sluts as much as I do.”

“I don’t know,” gasped Wendy as I pushed two fingers in her pussy.

“Any man would be proud to have a hot wife like you,” said Beth.

“Thank you,” said Wendy.

“It’s your turn now, Karen,” I whispered, turning to Karen. “You need permission.”

“Honey, it’s my turn now,” said Karen. “Can Nick lick my wet pussy too?”

“Sure,” said Larry as soon as everybody looked at him.

“Are you ready to find out if you are a good girl or a dirty slut?” I teased Karen.

“I already don’t think I am a good girl,” said Karen.

“You need to do your best,” I said.

“You are too wicked to allow that,” she gasped as I tickled her clit with my slick fingertip.

“If you are not going to do your best, there is no point in trying,” I teased. “I can go back to Wendy’s hot pussy.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Yeah, right,” I whispered. “You are going to do your best to come your ass off on my tongue, you horny slut.”

“I know, but I have to pretend,” she whispered as I squeezed her tit.

“You can’t wait to show your husband that you are as much of a slut as your friend, can you?” I whispered.

“No,” she whispered.

She gasped when I pounced on her pussy. I sucked her clit hard while I pinched her stiff nipple. She stiffened immediately and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

Her gushing juices drenched my lips, but I continued to suck her clit while I pinched her other nipple. When her orgasm subsided, I kissed her soaked pussy deeply and sucked it.

“You are an amazing slut,” I said, slipping two fingers into her pussy. “You almost came before I touched you.”

“I was so horny,” she gasped.

“Lynn, these hot sluts are ready to learn how to use their mouths like real women,” I said.

“I am ready when they are,” said Lynn.

“Kneel down on either side of her, facing your husbands, you sexy sluts,” I instructed.

Wendy and Karen knelt down, flanking Lynn.

“Mom, are you ready to suck this big delicious cock?” asked Lynn, stroking my hard cock.

“Yes,” hissed Karen.

“What about you, Wendy?” asked Lynn.

“I am ready too,” said Wendy.

“We do everything here with our husbands’ permission,” said Lynn. “You’ll show your husbands that you are serious cocksuckers. You are going to make them proud. You can start in the order you get your permissions.”

“Honey, can I please suck Nick’s cock?” asked Karen.

“Go ahead,” said Tom.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

“Promise dad you are going to do your best,” said Lynn. “You need to show him that you are slutty enough to deserve to suck your daughter’s lover’s big cock—like a real woman, not like a shy little wife.”

“Honey, I promise you to do my best and show you that I deserve to suck this big juicy cock,” said Karen.

Lynn looked at Wendy.

“Can I suck Nick’s cock please, honey?” asked Wendy.

“Go for it,” said Larry.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she said.

“Promise,” reminded Lynn.

“Honey, I promise to do my best and be worthy of sucking this gorgeous cock,” said Wendy.

“You can now turn around and face your new idol,” said Lynn. “You need to show it that you deserve it.”

Wendy and Karen turned around, facing my hard cock and turning their plugged asses toward their husbands.

“Make love to it, mom,” said Lynn. “This is your chance to show dad, Nick and everybody else what you are made of. Let’s see if I really took after you.”

“You are so wild that’s going to be hard to prove,” said Wendy.

“You are both as horny as you can get,” said Lynn. “Just give it your best. Nick may give the winner a prize.”

“I’ll do that,” I said.

“What’s the prize, Nick?” asked Lynn.

“My balls are full of come,” I said. “I am going to drain them in the better and sluttier cocksucker’s mouth.”

“Does either of you swallow come?” asked Lynn.

“No,” Wendy and Karen shook their heads.

“One of you will get so lucky,” said Lynn. “She’s going to swallow a big load of Nick’s delicious creamy come. Nick’s come’s so tasty Mark and the two other guys who’ve tasted it loved it. There is huge demand on it too.”

“Two other guys tasted Nick’s come?” asked Wendy.

“Nick has four other sluts,” said Lynn. “Two husbands have already eaten every drop of his come out of their wives’ well-fucked pussies and asses and loved it. Two boyfriends are on the way.”

“My son isn’t all that unconventional?” said Wendy.

“Mark’s unconventionally lucky,” said Lynn. “He loves to watch good live sex. He’s watched Nick deflower four virgin asses and use six uninhibited sluts. If you are lucky, he’ll watch him deflower two more asses tonight.”

“This conversation’s very enjoyable, but I bet you can do better with your mouths,” I teased.

“Go for it, mom,” encouraged Lynn, pulling back to make room for her mom. “A gorgeous cock like this should never be left alone this long. Make a good first impression on your lover. Worship his big mouthwatering cock.”

“Play with your fine tits while you watch your friend show my cock she’s a real slut,” I said to Wendy. “You can also show me that you are a slut by doing that.”

Wendy cupped her tits and proceeded to squeeze them gently and tease her stiff nipples. She licked her lips as she watched Karen slobber on my engorged cock head.

“I can’t wait to do that,” said Wendy lowly.

“Relax, Wendy,” I whispered. “You are going to do a lot more than that. I am going to show your son that you are as much of a slut as his wife. Do you want him to guide my big cock into your virgin asshole like he did to her?”

She trembled silently.

Lynn used her left hand to tease her own dripping pussy. Beth sat next to me. She took her duo-balls out of her pussy and let me lick her juices off before she returned them to her dripping pussy.

“Take it in deeper, mom,” urged Lynn. “Show that big juicy cock how much you love it.”

Karen sucked my cock deeper and deeper, still slobbering on it.

“That’s it, mom,” encouraged Lynn. “Suck it like a slut. Show it you are serious. Raise the bar for Wendy.”

Karen sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Let’s see how Wendy can do it,” said Lynn.

Karen pulled back, and Wendy moved forward. Wendy started by licking my cock head eagerly. She took it into her mouth and proceeded to suck me deeper and deeper.

“Suck your lover’s big cock, Wendy,” encouraged Lynn. “Show your husband he’s as lucky as his son.”

Wendy sucked my cock more enthusiastically.

“Your son want to see his mom get fucked like a dirty whore,” teased Lynn. “Don’t let him down.”

Wendy showed more hunger as she sucked my cock for a few more minutes.

“Ladies, you need to take it all the way in,” said Lynn. “Let me show you how.”

Wendy pulled back, and Lynn took her place.

“Start by assuming a comfortable position to align your mouth and throat,” she said, demonstrating that. “Make sure it’s very slick. Relax and open your throat. Try to swallow it all. If you get uncomfortable, take it out. Repeat.”

Lynn took a few minutes to demonstrate her instructions.

“His cock gets coated with thick saliva,” explained Lynn. “It makes it easier to fuck your throat like a hot slut.”

Lynn showed them how to get their throats fucked.

“Give it a try, Wendy,” said Lynn, pulling back.

Wendy took a few minutes to experiment with Lynn’s tips. Lynn gave her pointers while she did that. Wendy sucked my cock carefully and gagged a few times mainly because she was a little nervous. She was finally able to swallow my entire cock. I placed my hand behind her head and held it there for several seconds.

“Good job,” I smiled at her while she gasped for air.

“Practice until you are comfortable with it,” instructed Lynn. “Diligent practice can make it a second nature.”

Wendy practiced for several minutes, getting better and better.

“Mom, are you ready to give your lover your first orifice completely?” said Lynn.

Karen replaced Wendy at the helm.

“I’ll show you I am your mom,” said Karen.

Karen sucked my cock hungrily from the start. She was not as slow and careful as Wendy. She gagged a couple of times as she tried to force my cock down her throat.

“Relax and open your throat, mom,” advised Lynn.

Whatever Karen did worked. She swallowed my entire cock at her next try. I held her head in place.

“Relax, mom,” said Lynn. “You won’t choke.”

“Good job, Karen,” I said when I let go of her head.

Karen went to practice right away.

“Do they deserve to get your cock elsewhere in their horny bodies?” asked Lynn.

“Definitely if they keep it up,” I said.

“Join mom, and suck it together like a team,” Lynn said to Wendy.

Lynn pulled further back and let Wendy and Karen suck and deep throat my cock. I enjoyed feeling and watching them work together and establish a rhythm. I watched plugged asses sway and rock.

“Those plugged asses need some attention,” said Beth after Wendy and Karen sucked my cock for a while. “Not every slut deserves to get fucked up the ass. You’ve just demonstrated that you are serious sluts that deserve more.”

Beth grabbed a bottle of lube that was sitting behind the lamp on the end table and knelt behind Karen. Lynn knelt behind Wendy.

“Relax,” said Lynn softly. “We are just going to make sure your virgin asses are ready for their workout.”

“They are both soaked,” commented Beth.

“Like we are dry,” giggled Lynn.

“Reach back and spread your married asses with your left hands so we can see your wedding rings while we prepare your virgin assholes for the extramarital big cock you are greedily stuffing your faces with,” instructed Beth.

“You are wicked,” said Wendy.

“I just want to show that this is a family activity,” said Beth. “Lynn and I will be working the butt plugs in and out of your asses with our left hands too.”

Wendy and Karen used their right hands to prop themselves and their left hands to spread their virgin asses. Thanks to their previous experience with butt plug play, their cock sucking did not suffer while Lynn and Beth played with their butt plugs. There was only a short glitch at the beginning. They pushed their asses out lewdly, happily moaning around my cock. While the men, including me, watched, using their drool and lube, Beth and Lynn were soon working the butt plugs in and out Karen and Wendy’s assholes smoothly. Those virgin assholes were getting ready for my hard cock. That made my cock even harder than what the double blowjob did in front of the husbands trying to wrap their minds around what their wives were doing.

Beth and Lynn licked and sucked the butt plugs, moaning approvingly. They also swapped butt plugs for tasting. Again Wendy and Karen’s basic anal training allowed them to taste their own butt plugs and each other’s, moaning while savoring the taste.

“It’s amazing how these virgin assholes get ready for what they were meant for in no time,” said Beth.

“They are so ready for Nick’s amazing cock,” said Lynn. “I remember the first time Nick fucked me up the ass like it was last night. It was the best thing that had happened to me till then.”

“Of course you couldn’t forget your wedding night,” said Beth. “You were a slut bride. I can’t forget losing my ass cherry to him either. It was amazing.”

“Nick, I bet you’d love to watch these cute virgin assholes stretch and contract eagerly as they get ready for the big cock your new sluts are sucking,” said Lynn.

“Right now I am enjoying watching their sweet lips stretch and slide up and down my thick cock,” I said.

“I am sure of that, but we all know that you love playing with fresh asses most,” she said.

“I’ll do that soon,” I said. “I appreciate your help, but I am responsible for those hot asses before my sexy sluts. I’ll personally ream them out and make sure they are eager and ready. I take what belongs to me very seriously.”

“Did you hear that, mom?” she said. “From now on, your ass belongs to Nick like mine. Do you like that?”

“Yes,” hissed Karen. “I can’t wait to have his beautiful cock take it.”

“Oh, mom, you are such a slut,” teased Lynn. “I wasn’t this slutty before Mark and Nick made me this way. Am I taking after you?”

“Maybe a little,” teased Karen.

“Do you think Mark’s taking after his dad?” asked Lynn.

“I hope he’s taking after *your* dad,” said Karen.

“You really are a slut,” teased Lynn.

“There are no nuns in this room,” said Karen.

“No more than at any whorehouse,” said Beth.

“I don’t think a nun would last long here before she converts to worshipping Nick’s amazing cock,” said Lynn.

Beth popped the butt plug out of Karen’s gaping asshole and stuck her tongue in as far as it would go. Karen moaned as Beth tasted and kissed her asshole deeply. Seeing that, Lynn tasted her mother-in-law’s gaping asshole.

“Your mom’s virgin asshole tastes good,” Beth said to Lynn. “Would you like to taste it firsthand? It tastes so much like yours.”

“Sure,” said Lynn.

Beth and Lynn put the butt plugs back in their respective asses and swapped places. Lynn proceeded to taste her mom’s loose asshole while Beth tasted Wendy’s, the four sluts moaning happily.

“It sure tastes good,” said Lynn. “Does mine taste like this?”

“Uh-huh,” moaned Beth.

“No wonder Nick loves eating my ass,” teased Lynn.

“I am sure their husbands have never tasted their assholes,” said Beth. “I’ll give them a secondhand taste.”

“That’s a good idea,” said Lynn.

Beth and Lynn popped the butt plugs in and out of the asses before them. Beth took Karen’s butt plug in the same hand she was holding Wendy’s. She walked to Tom first.

“Help yourselves, gentlemen,” invited Beth as she offered Tom Wendy’s butt plug.

She offered Larry Karen’s.

Both men inspected the glass butt plugs visually before they tentatively tasted them a little.

“That’s not a taste,” said Beth, shaking her head when they tried to give them back. “Lick them well all over.”

They took the butt plugs back to their mouths and licked them thoroughly as Beth encouraged them.

“Was that bad?” asked Beth.

The men shook their heads no.

Beth returned with the butt plugs and knelt behind Wendy, returning Karen’s butt plug to Lynn. She and Lynn worked the women’s assholes for a minute before Beth took the butt plugs back to the men.

“Let’s do a good job from the start,” said Beth, offering the butt plugs.

Larry and Tom licked and sucked the butt plugs with no hesitation this time.

“Which time tasted better?” asked Beth.

“I don’t know,” they both shrugged.

“Make a guess,” pressed Beth.

“The second time, I guess,” said Tom.

Beth looked at Larry.

“I think so,” said Larry.

“The first time you tasted each other’s wife’s ass,” said Beth. “This time you tasted your own wives’. It’s nice that each of you prefers his own wife’s anal flavor.”

They were surprised but did not say anything.

Beth returned with the butt plugs, and she and Lynn resumed working out the women’s assholes.

“Honey, come taste our moms’ virgin assholes,” called Lynn. “They’ll never be virgin after tonight.”

Beth and Lynn used their left hands to pull Wendy and Karen’s right ass cheeks out. Mark came over and knelt down between Beth and Lynn. Mark started with his mom. Beth popped the butt plugs out, offering Mark his mom’s gaping asshole. He gave it a deep kiss that made his mom moan. Lynn helped him kiss her mom’s open asshole.

Mark returned to his seat, and Lynn got up and left Beth to take care of both asses.

“If my mom and my mother-in-law follow through and lose their sweet ass cherries to Nick, they’ll earn rings like mine,” explained Lynn as she took off her wedding band. “This is the ring that Nick put on my ring finger on my wedding day in the ceremony addendum when we stepped out for a few minutes and read our special vows.”

Lynn gave her wedding band to her father-in-law and pointed him to the inscription.

“You really wore this on your wedding day?” asked Larry in surprise after he read the inscription.

“This is the only wedding band I’ve worn ever since,” she said.

“Mark knew about it?” he asked.

“Mark never stands in the way of my happiness,” she said. “He only tries to make me happier.”

She looked at Mark and blew him a kiss.

Larry silently returned the ring to her, and she gave it to her dad.

“I can’t believe my daughter’s wearing this,” said Tom when he read the inscription.

“If mom proves herself, she’ll go home with her wedding band inscribed identically,” she said.

“I don’t think your mom would go that far,” he said.

“There are four wedding bands inscribed like this,” said Lynn. “I bet you anything by tomorrow evening the total will be six.”

Karen and Wendy were totally oblivious to what Lynn was doing. Their entire concentration was divided between my cock and their butt plugs.

“Nick, they had enough practice,” said Beth as she plugged Karen and Wendy’s asses. “Why don’t you fuck their throats and let them show off to their husbands. I don’t think they ever imagined their wives could be this hot.”

“Sure,” I said as Beth moved away.

My cocksuckers let go of my cock. I got up and pulled them up to their feet. I bent them over and arranged them, aiming their asses at each other’s husband, so each husband would see his wife’s cock sucking face and the other’s plugged pussy and ass, the base of the butt plug showing the stretched rim and the rectal inside.

“Spread your asses lewdly,” I instructed.

They reached back and spread their asses with both hands each. I pulled Karen’s head to my cock and gently pushed it in. I held her head tightly and gently pushed my cock all the way in. I held it for several seconds, pressing her nose into my pubic bone and my balls into her chin. I worked my cock in and out of her throat, fucking her face slowly for a minute. She moaned happily whenever she could. The face fucking picked up pace slowly but surely, and before long I was fucking Karen’s throat seriously.

“Can you see that, dad?” said Lynn. “Isn’t she amazing?”

A minute later, I switched to Wendy. I started slowly with her and accelerated to a brisk face fucking pace. I soon grabbed both heads by their hair and switch my cock back and forth between them. A little while later, I pushed their asses down into kneeling and had them keep their asses spread. I held the backs of their heads and continued to switch between them, fucking, slapping and rubbing their faces with my hard sticky cock.

“Nick, you are torturing my mom,” complained Lynn. “She’s already earned your come. Feed it to her.”

“What about me?” protested Wendy.

“She got her permission first,” said Lynn while I fucked Wendy’s throat. “You are going to drink come too but not the first load.”

Wendy did not get a chance to reply as I fucked her throat but faster until I was ready to come.

“Get ready, Karen,” I warned. “I am going to come in your mouth and on your face.”

“Open wide and tilt your face up,” instructed Lynn.

“Stick your tongue out too,” I instructed.

As Karen complied, I pulled out of Wendy’s mouth. Lynn grabbed my shaft and proceeded to jack me off.

“Mom, don’t swallow yet,” instructed Lynn as she aimed my come explosion into her mom’s open mouth.

The first few thick jets of come flew against the back of Karen’s throat. Lynn aimed the rest on her mom’s face. She milked me dry and wiped my sticky cock head on her mom’s face.

“Let’s show them you both are good come sluts,” whispered Lynn. “Mom, drool all the come into her mouth and have her drool it back into yours. Pass it back and forth a few times. You’ll get to swallow it all after that.”

Wendy and Karen thought about that for a couple of seconds before they smiled. Their husbands could not believe it as they watched them lewdly pass my come back and forth.

“Now, gargle with it before you swallow it all,” Lynn instructed her mom after times of come trading.

Karen did just that.

“That was one big load,” said Lynn. “He shot a good amount in your mouth and left enough for your face. His biggest load ever was the one he shot in my mouth the first time I sucked him in front of Beth, his girlfriend then.”

“Of course,” I said. “That was a cross-country blowjob.”

“Your come’s delicious,” said Karen. “No wonder even guys love it.”

“I can’t wait to swallow my own come load,” said Wendy. “Thanks, Karen, for sharing this one with me.”

“You are welcome,” said Karen.

“You both are very hot sluts,” I said. “The hotter the slut, the more she loves come and the prettier she looks with thick come all over her lovely face.”

“I told you someone would get very lucky,” said Lynn. “Now, let dad feed you the rest off your face.”

Karen looked funny as she blushed with her face splattered with my thick come.

She walked to her husband and sat in his lap. Meanwhile, Wendy proceeded to suck my softening cock.

“Dad, use your fingers to feed her the come off her face,” instructed Lynn.

Tom carried that out tentatively at first, but his wife’s enthusiasm soon rubbed off on him.

“It’s okay, honey,” said Karen, pushing his sticky finger into his mouth. “Taste it.”

He was startled, but his come-laden finger was already in his mouth.

"It tastes good, doesn't it?" she asked, finally taking his finger out of his mouth.

"I guess," he said, embarrassed.

"I can't wait to have you taste it in my pussy and ass like the other lucky husbands," she said.

She pulled him for a big kiss, making him taste more of my come on her tongue.

"Karen, because you cheated and let your husband taste Nick's come too early, Larry will be the first to taste come in his wife's ass," said Beth. "You'll still be the first to lose her ass cherry."

"That isn't fair," protested Karen. "I am being punished for being a good wife."

"Don't be greedy, Karen," I admonished. "I was going to give Wendy my next come load anyway."

"Nick, let your next come load go up Wendy's ass in its entirety," said Beth.

"Are you okay with that, Wendy?" I asked.

"Of course," smiled Wendy. "Thanks, Karen, for doing me this great favor."

"Doesn't mom deserve a reward for being this slutty?" asked Lynn.

"Like what?" asked Beth.

"What if she were the first whose husband ate her pussy while Nick fucked her ass?" suggested Lynn.

"That sounds fair," said Beth. "What do you think, Wendy?"

"I am okay with that if I get to come in my husband's mouth twice for each time she does," said Wendy.

"You both deserve to be spanked for being childish," I said. "Your husbands will do that. Attitude's very important. You should only compete on pleasing my cock. Your reward should be satisfaction for doing a good job."

"Are we going to go through with what we agreed on?" asked Lynn.

"Sure if your mom wants to be the first to be spanked and Wendy wants to be spanked twice as much," I said. "Because it's their first time, we can go with two swats for your mom and four for Wendy, both after defloration."

"I can do that," said Wendy.

"You are going to be spanked while getting fucked in the ass," I said.

"That's even better," she said.

"Since your husbands will do the spanking, you need their agreement to that," I said.

"Honey, can you please spank me to teach me never to be disrespectful to you?" asked Karen.

"Mr. Harris, your wife needs to be spanked with a hard hand," I said. "Will you do that for her?"

"Yes," said Tom.

"Thanks, honey," said Karen.

"What about me, honey?" asked Wendy. "I need to be spanked twice as she does. Will you please do that for me?"

"Sure," said Larry.

"Thanks," said Wendy.

"Are we good now?" asked Karen.

"You are both better than good," I said. "Come get my cock ready for your virgin asses."

Wendy resumed sucking my hardening cock, and Karen joined her. Within a few minutes, they were getting their throats fucked eagerly.

“You’ve both done well,” I said, slapping Wendy and Karen’s faces with my sticky hard cock. “Karen, kneel by your husband, and have him spread your virgin ass for me.”

Karen carried out my instructions. I adjusted her position, making her thrust out her plugged ass and leaky pussy lewdly. I stood behind her and gently removed her butt plug from her ass. I brought it to her mouth and laid my cock along her ass crack. She sucked the butt plug thoroughly while I humped her ass and she ground back into me. I finally put the butt plug aside and hit her asshole with my cock head, getting it to clench up.

Karen’s pussy was drenched. I ignored it when I knelt down. I grabbed her tits and gave her asshole a long kiss. I fondled her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples while I kissed her asshole deeply. She moaned and ground her ass into my face as my kiss continued, making her asshole relax. By the time I broke the kiss, her asshole had accepted my tongue tip and nibbled it. I pulled her duo-balls out of her pussy and had her suck her juices off while I resumed kissing her responsive asshole. I finally broke the kiss and put the toy aside.

Lynn held the lube right above her mom’s asshole and looked at me questioningly. I nodded at her, and she squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole. I gently worked the lube inside with my index finger. Karen moaned and humped my finger. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy and finger fucked both holes for a little while. Lynn squeezed more lube when she saw me push both fingers into her mom’s virgin asshole. As Karen’s asshole accepted my two fingers, I pushed my ring finger into her pussy. My little finger soon joined my ring finger, and I finger fucked each hole with two fingers for a few minutes. She humped my fingers lustfully, moaning constantly.

More lube accompanied my pushing three fingers into Karen’s asshole and my little finger into her pussy. I carefully maneuvered my fingers all the way in. She groaned, pushing her ass back. I finger fucked her pussy and ass at an accelerating pace. She fucked back stroke for stroke, her heat increasing constantly. Within a few minutes, she stiffened and shook in orgasm. I diddled her twitching orifices until she calmed down.

“Nick, why don’t you fuck mom’s pussy?” suggested Lynn when my fingers slowly left her mom’s holes. “Besides making her feel good, I am sure, a couple of orgasms would calm her down and reduce her nervousness.”

“Are you okay with that, Karen?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Karen.

“Let me guide you in,” said Lynn, holding my cock and aiming it at her mom’s pussy. “Let her experience your amazing cock and find out what it feels like to belong to it. Let’s show her that it deserves her full lust and trust.”

Lynn held my shaft and pulled me toward her mom’s dripping pussy.

“Don’t torture her,” said Beth as my cock head pressed into Karen’s wet pussy, making her gasp. “Fuck her.”

As soon as my cock head opened Lynn’s pussy, I held her tightly and drove my hard cock all the way in with one smooth firm stroke. I stopped when my cock was balls deep in. She trembled, gasped and stiffened before she shook wildly in orgasm.

“It’s so big and deep,” gasped Karen.

“She’s so hungry for your big cock,” said Lynn.

“I can feel that,” I said.

“Dad can you see how his fat cock stretches her little pussy to the limit?” said Lynn. “Every spasm makes her feel how out of control she is and makes her lose more control.”

“Yes,” said Tom absentmindedly.

“Come for your lover, mom,” urged Lynn. “Come like the slut you know you are.”

Karen's orgasm multiplied.

"Don't just stand there, Nick," said Lynn. "Fuck your slut."

That was my plan, but I was waiting for the right time. I thrust vigorously in Karen's twitching pussy, making her orgasm pick up again just as it was about to wind down.

"Show her why all those sluts love your wonderful cock," said Lynn.

Karen convulsed wildly while her husband held her shaking ass. I pounded her pussy until she went limp. She only panted for air.

"Do you feel better, mom?" asked Lynn as I fucked Karen with long slow strokes.

"I feel absolutely wonderful," gasped Karen.

"He's already made you come twice," said Lynn.

"Two incredible times," gasped Karen.

She rocked gently while she recovered.

"Her virgin asshole must be hungrier for your amazing cock," said Lynn.

"Is that right, Karen?" I teased.

"Yes," hissed Karen.

"Is your sweet asshole hungry enough for my big cock, Karen, baby?" I teased when she caught her breath.

"Yes," she hissed as I pulled out. "It's starving."

"Do you want it to break its fast and get addicted to the forbidden fruit?" I teased, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you ready to earn your wedding band inscription?" I said, dipping my cock in her drenched pussy.

"Oh, yes," she hissed.

"Your wish is my command," I said. "Is there anything I can do for you?"

"Please fuck my virgin ass," she gasped.

"Can I kiss it goodbye first?" I said.

"Yes, please," she said.

"Nick, can dad kiss mom's virgin asshole for the last time first?" asked Lynn.

"Sure," I said.

"Dad, go ahead and kiss mom's virgin asshole," said Lynn. "It will never be virgin again."

"Wendy, baby, be a good girl and suck your friend's pussy juices off my dripping cock," I said as I pulled out of Karen's drenched pussy. "Make it fresh for her virgin asshole."

Wendy did not hesitate to swallow my glistening cock and suck it eagerly.

After a little hesitation, Tom bent over and gently kissed his wife's spread asshole, making her gasp.

"Thanks, honey," said Karen when her husband broke the kiss. "I'll never forget this kiss."

Wendy pulled back, and I patted her cheek with my cock in appreciation. I bent over Karen's spread ass. Lynn was already lubing my hard cock as I drooled on her mom's asshole and used my fingers to work my drool in. Karen

moaned as I reamed out her asshole for several seconds. I gently withdrew my fingers from her ass and gave her little asshole a long tongue kiss. She moaned and ground into my face as my tongue probed her asshole.

“Give it to her,” said Lynn lowly as she spread more lube on my slick shaft. “She’s more than ready for it.”

Lynn continued to hold my hard cock until I got up and stood behind her mom’s offered ass.

“Dad, welcome mom into her new role,” said Lynn as my engorged cock head touched her mom’s defenseless asshole. “Guide her lover’s big love tool into her only virgin orifice. It’s important that you stand by her side in this and exercise your right to give her to him.”

Tom held my shaft tentatively and held its bulbous head against his wife’s virgin asshole.

“Mom, spread your horny ass with your left hand, and let dad spread it with his right hand,” said Lynn.

Karen reached back with her left hand and pulled her left ass cheek out as her husband used his right hand to pull her right ass cheek out. Karen held her breath as my glistening cock head pressed into her splayed asshole.

Karen relaxed her asshole and pushed back gently, letting my cock head indent her asshole and stretch it slightly. Everybody watched Karen’s virgin hole dilate and accept my glistening cock head little by little. She let out a soft gasp when my bulbous cock head slid past her anal ring. Mark trained his camera on his mother-in-law’s ass as it excitedly lost its ripened sweet cherry.

“Thanks, honey,” said Karen, her asshole hugging my cock head tightly. She let go of her left ass cheek. “Spread my ass with both hands so he can take me and make me his ass whore like our slut daughter.”

“Dad, this is your last chance if you want to stop this,” said Lynn.

“I am afraid I can’t stop this now,” said Karen. “It feels amazing. I think I am going to have a big orgasm very soon even if he doesn’t move inside me.”

“It looks so beautiful,” said Lynn.

“It feels amazing to me too,” I said.

“Dad, are you okay with this?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Tom.

“Can you see how beautiful mom’s little asshole is when it’s stretched beyond belief?” said Lynn. “Didn’t she exceed your expectations? Aren’t you proud of her?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I am going to come, and he’s hardly penetrated my ass,” gasped Karen.

“Come, mom,” encouraged Lynn. “Show dad we are real women. Show him no slut has anything on us. We are sluts of the highest caliber. Let him see that we were both cut out to be Nick’s horny ass whores.”

“Yes,” hissed Karen, stiffening. “I am Nick’s ass whore, and it feels like magic.”

As Karen prepared to go into orgasm, I was only able to shove an inch of thick cock up her ass. She shook in orgasm, and I held her tightly and thrust into her twitching asshole, taking advantage of every orgasmic spasm. She was still coming when I made one last hard thrust, driving the last two inches of my cock up her ass. She gasped sharply, and her orgasm exploded harder. I kept my cock thrusting in her hot ass as it shook wildly.

“Mom, you made me so proud of you,” said Lynn. “I am sure Nick’s very pleased with you.”

“You are a great woman, Karen,” I said. “I’ll never let you go. You have a sizzling hot ass.”

“Wow!” gasped Karen when she was able to speak. “That was incredible. No wonder Lynn’s all but your slave.”

“I am more than a slave to my amazing lover,” said Lynn, stroking my upper arm lovingly. “Use my mom, baby. Show dad he’s married the hottest woman he’s ever met. Show him she’s hotter than his wildest dreams.”

“Are you happy, Karen?” I asked.

“I’ve never been happier,” said Karen. “Thank you so much.”

“You need to thank your husband for that,” I said. “He got out of his way to make sure you could pursue your life mission like the hot slut you were meant to be. I am just the guy behind the cock your hot ass was made for.”

“I appreciate what Tom did for me very much, but you are not a jackhammer operator,” she said. “You are the wonderful guy that has the amazing big cock I belong to and uses it lustfully and lovingly to send me into ecstasy.”

“I love making you happy and feeling you twitch in pleasure, but it’s your husband who gets no physical gratification from helping you experience this sexual bliss. Be a good little wife, and thank him.”

“Thanks, honey, for letting me do this,” she said to Tom. “I really appreciate it.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Mr. Harris, your lovely wife has an incredible ass,” I said, thrusting gently in Karen’s offered ass. “I don’t think you can imagine or believe how sweet and delicious it is. I almost can’t, and I am balls deep inside it.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Karen. “That’s exactly my feeling about your fantastic cock.”

“Enjoy, Karen,” said Beth. “My husband’s wonderful cock’s yours whenever you want it.”

“Thank you so much, Beth,” said Karen. “You are a wonderful woman, but I’d want it too often.”

“I sure hope so, and I am sure so does Nick,” said Beth. “You wouldn’t be a hot slut worthy of his great cock otherwise. Your loving husband can hear us. I expect him to encourage you never to deprive yourself.”

“Thank you, Beth,” said Karen. “You really deserve to be Nick’s wife.”

“You deserve to be his dirty whore as well,” said Beth. “Enjoy.”

“Dad, you should welcome Nick similarly to mom’s hot ass whenever he wants it,” whined Lynn.

“Nick, I appreciate what you are doing for my sexy wife,” said Tom. “She obviously does too. You are welcome to enjoy her whenever you want.”

“Thank you so much,” I said. “I’ll make sure to do that. She’s a precious treasure that I’ll enjoy very often.”

“What about me?” complained Wendy when saw Karen’s ass fucking pick up pace and her moan and fuck back.

“You are a hot slut, Wendy, and you’ll get your turn to prove yourself,” I said. “Rest assured that every slut here is going to get fucked in every way until she’s out of commission. I just want you to be ready when it’s your turn.”

“I am more than ready already,” she said.

“Mark’s been very nice to me,” I said. “I am going to be very nice to his mom. I promise you that.”

“Dad, have you ever thought mom could take such a big cock so deep up the ass with pure lust and rapture without having to train and prepare for a long period of time?” asked Lynn. “Nick trained my virgin ass for months.”

“I am very surprised,” said Tom.

“You have to agree that her horny ass was meant for this,” she said. “Look at it. She’s beautiful.”

“Yes, she is,” he said.

“This is definitely what her gorgeous ass was meant for,” she said. “Are you happy that it’s finally used for it?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I don’t blame you,” she said. “I love watching mom get fucked in the ass so well especially for the first time. I am so proud that she and I were meant to be hot sluts that crave the same great cock and give it as much pleasure.”

“What about you, Wendy?” I teased. “Do you enjoy watching your friend get her hot ass fucked royally?”

“Yes, but I can’t wait to be in her place,” said Wendy.

“You are such a horny slut,” I teased.

“I am glad you finally took the hint,” she teased.

“I am going to enjoy fucking your horny ass just like I am enjoying fucking this one,” I said.

“You’ll enjoy it more if I have any say in it,” she said.

“You definitely have a say in it,” I said. “You just need to put your hot ass where your mouth is.”

By then, Karen was getting ready to come. I held her tightly and drilled her ass vigorously.

“Oh, Nick, I am going to have a big orgasm on your amazing cock,” gasped Karen.

“I want you to do just that, my hot slut,” I said, fucking her ass even harder.

She immediately stiffened and went into orgasmic spasms. I pounded her asshole until she calmed down. I then thrust gently in her ass while she recovered.

“I now think my ass was meant for cock more than my pussy,” gasped Karen.

“That makes two of us, but I think it was specifically meant for *my* cock,” I said.

“I completely agree,” she gasped.

“Taste your friend’s freshly deflowered ass on my cock,” I said to Wendy, taking my cock out of Karen’s ass.

Wendy knelt down and pounced on my cock as if it was going to run away. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat gently.

“Did it taste good,” I asked when I finally let go of Wendy’s head and she let go of my cock.

“Your cock’s always delicious,” she said.

“Can I taste it too?” asked Lynn.

“Sure,” I said as I pushed my cock back into Karen’s ass, making her moan.

Lynn swallowed my cock right away when I took it out of her mom’s ass, moaning around it as she enjoyed the taste and feel of it. I fucked Lynn’s throat for a minute, and returned my cock to Karen’s ass.

“Would you like a taste too, baby?” I asked Beth, aiming my cock toward her.

Beth silently knelt down. She held my hip and swallowed my cock slowly. She worked it in and out of her throat a few times, savoring it.

“Had I not known her ass was delicious, I wouldn’t have let you touch it,” said Beth, letting go of my cock.

“Tom, you can kiss your wife’s no longer virgin asshole hello and welcome it to a life full of fun,” I said.

“Yes, dad,” encouraged Lynn.

Tom bent down and kissed his wife’s relaxed asshole.

“Thanks, honey,” said Karen. “This kiss is as invaluable as the last one.”

“You need to take care of my poor mother-in-law before she goes crazy,” said Lynn.

“I am on the verge of going crazy,” said Wendy. “I’ve never needed cock like I need this big cock now.”

“Get into position,” I instructed. “Your cock-starved ass is going to be fed.”

Wendy rushed to her husband and knelt on the sofa by him.

“Spread my ass, honey,” she said to him. “Let’s show them how slutty your wife can be.”

“You think you can be sluttier than me?” teased Karen.

Larry spread his wife’s lewdly offered ass, and I stood behind her. Her pussy was soaked.

“I can at least try,” said Wendy. “You haven’t done anything I can’t do yet anyway.”

“That’s right,” I said. “So far, Karen has left big room for Wendy to be sluttier than her.”

“I can win,” she said.

“Wendy, you are going to be a winner whether you win or not,” said Lynn as I knelt down.

Wendy eagerly sucked her butt plug and duo-balls when I removed them from her fuck holes. Beth helped with the lube as I reamed out Wendy’s asshole with my fingers and finger fucked both holes to orgasm with three fingers up her tight asshole. Larry watched intently while spreading her ass for me.

“Nick, can I suck your fingers?” asked Wendy when I removed my fingers from her pussy and ass.

“Sure,” I said, offering her my sticky fingers.

She sucked my fingers eagerly.

“Is your pussy too hungry for my cock too?” I teased, brushing my cock head up and down her dripping pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You’ll get only one chance to prove that,” I said. “You are here to get your hot ass, not your juicy pussy, fucked royally. I’ll fuck your leaky pussy only if it’s starved for my cock.”

“It *is* starved for your big cock,” she gasped.

“We’ll see,” I said, looking at Lynn.

Lynn nodded at Mark.

“Give her a chance, Nick,” said Mark as he held my cock and aimed its glistening head at his mom’s pussy hole. “Put her to the test. I am sure she won’t let you down. I am sure I came out of a hot pussy.”

“She already earned a spanking,” I said, pressing into Wendy’s dripping pussy. “It will get worse if she cheats.”

“My mom doesn’t cheat like other women,” he teased.

“I am getting punished for it,” said Karen.

“Let it go, mom,” said Lynn. “What you are getting can never be called a punishment. Women would die for it.”

“Sorry,” said Karen. “I am getting too greedy.”

While everybody was busy with that distraction, I shoved my cock into Wendy’s pussy. Mark could hardly yank his hand off before my balls pressed into his mom’s clit. Wendy lurched up and stiffened. She shook in orgasm before she could say anything. She was busy gasping for air. I let her pussy spasm around my hard cock and enjoyed the sensations. She shoved her ass into me, keeping her wild orgasm going for a while.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “I was really starved for your amazing cock.”

“Was or still are?” I teased.

“Was and still am,” she gasped.

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said. “It’s so much fun to fuck, but I am here for your hot ass. Maybe you should get your husband to fuck it a little every once in a while.”

“I will, but please fuck it a little more,” she gasped. “You are already inside it.”

“I am not holding you back,” I said. “Enjoy my big cock, you sexy bitch. Get your pussy fucked like the horny slut you want us to think you are. Don’t let your son down.”

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped, thrusting her ass into me. “If I am not a horny slut, I don’t know who is.”

“I am,” teased Karen.

“You’ll both get to prove that,” I said. “What I’ve seen so far only tells me that you are not virgins.”

“You fucked me in the ass,” she protested.

“If every woman or girl who got fucked in the ass for a few minutes were a slut, the world would be one big whorehouse,” I teased. “You both need to do a lot more. This would just earn you a *perfect little shy wife* title.”

“Mom, we want you to join Nick’s ass whores,” said Lynn. “You can do it, but you have to give it your all.”

“You have to lose all your shame and inhibitions,” said Beth. “It isn’t too hard. It’s all in your minds. Nick’s big cock and the cheering you are getting from everybody help a lot.”

“My mother-in-law’s pretty shameless,” teased Lynn as Wendy shoved her ass back lustfully.

“It’s so refreshing to see a cock-hungry woman having a good time,” I said.

“I am having a wonderful time,” gasped Wendy.

“Is your little pussy going to explode around my big cock right in front of your husband?” I teased.

“Yes, but not for the first time,” she hissed.

She stiffened and shoved her ass back wildly as her orgasm hit her. I held her hips and pounded her twitching pussy, driving her crazy, until she went limp.

“Your slutty friend gushed all over my big cock,” I said to Karen. “Do you want to clean it all up?”

“With pleasure,” said Karen.

Karen eagerly swallowed my drenched cock and sucked it wildly.

“Is there anything else I can do for you, Wendy?” I teased.

“Yes, please take my virgin ass,” she gasped.

“Your son has given your pussy to me,” I said. “Who’s going to give your virgin asshole to me?”

“My husband,” she said.

“Does it want to kiss me goodbye before it’s gone forever?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Doesn’t it want to kiss your husband first?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please kiss it, honey.”

“Show her that you love her,” said Beth. “Show her that you are not giving her virgin ass away because you don’t care but because you care and that’s what she and her virgin ass want most.”

Larry kissed his wife’s virgin asshole gently.

“I guess we finally have to say goodbye,” I said, kneeling down behind Wendy.

Wendy moaned and ground into my fingers as I loosened her asshole with them. I drooled in her open asshole before I finally gave it a long French kiss, probing it as deep as I could. She moaned as it nibbled my tongue. Meanwhile, Lynn lubed my cock.

“Honey, are you ready to guide him in?” asked Wendy when my slick cock head brushed her shiny asshole.

Larry silently held my shaft, keeping my cock head against his wife’s only virgin orifice.

“Now, we’ll see if you are a real slut,” said Karen.

“Of course I am,” said Wendy, trembling as my cock head pressed into her horny asshole.

Wendy let out a short gasp and quivered when my cock head penetrated her asshole and popped in. I made an immediate shove before her asshole tightened around my shaft. That thrust made her gasp and stiffen. Another shove sent my cock halfway in and sent her into orgasm. She did not get a chance to announce her orgasm before it hit her and knocked her off as I continued to thrust until her orgasm peaked when I drove my hard shaft all the way up her twitching asshole. I held her hips and watched her stretched asshole as it twitched and jerked up and down the last couple of inches of my thick shaft.

“I can’t believe this,” gasped Wendy when her orgasm subsided. I rocked her hips gently, and she took over riding my cock gently. “This is the most wonderful feeling in the world. I definitely was meant to be your anal slut.”

“Yes, Wendy,” I said. “You were meant to be my anal slut, and from now on you are. Now, get your ass fucked.”

“Are you happy now, Nick?” asked Lynn as we watched Wendy work her stretched asshole back and forth along the entire length of my thick shaft.

“Of course I am happy,” I said. “Nothing pleases me like being able to help hot women have a great time.”

“Thank you for taking on my mom and mother-in-law,” she said. “I owe you big.”

“Don’t be silly, my slut,” I said. “You don’t owe me anything. You are my slut. I’d do anything for you, baby. Besides, I am enjoying this as much as they are. I don’t want to sound like I am in torture just to please them.”

“Lynn’s a great woman,” said Beth. “She practically begged us to let her mom and mother-in-law whore themselves to Nick like the rest of us. She’s so happy it’s finally happened, and we are as happy for her and them.”

“Any woman would want her parents and her in-laws to be happy,” said Lynn.

“Is everybody happy now?” asked Beth. “Are the new sluts happy?”

“Yes,” said Karen.

“Yes,” hissed Wendy.

“Are the husbands happy for their wives?” asked Beth. “Are they enjoying seeing their hot wives being hotter than they’ve ever imagined?”

“Yes,” nodded Tom.

“Yes,” said Larry as he watched his wife’s lustful asshole shuttle briskly on my cock from end to end.

“Wendy, as I told Karen earlier, Nick’s big cock’s yours whenever you want it, so don’t be shy,” said Beth.

“I appreciate this so much,” said Wendy. “Thank you, but, with how incredible this is, I am not afraid of being shy but of being too shameless. I am going to be all over your wonderful husband’s amazing cock all the time.”

“That’s exactly what Nick and I want,” said Beth. “I am sure your loving husband wants you to have the most fun too, or am I wrong?”

“You are right,” said Larry. “Nick’s also welcome to enjoy my lovely wife any way and any time he wants.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Lewis,” I said. “I’ll sure take advantage of your generous offer.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Mark. “I so appreciate your invaluable contribution to my parents’ happiness on top of your contribution to my wife’s and mine.”

“Don’t be silly, Mark,” I said. “It’s all my pleasure.”

“Mark, don’t underestimate your contribution to our happiness,” said Beth. “You and Lynn are invaluable to us.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“Wendy, show your husband how happy you are so he can feel happy about whoring you to me,” I urged. “Show him how much you love being my ass whore. Show him how invaluable his consideration and support is to you.”

Wendy had hardly picked up the pace before her orgasm caught up with her. She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I grabbed her ass tightly and put it to her. She convulsed wildly and was completely breathless by the time her orgasm subsided. I fucked her ass with long slow strokes while she recovered.

“Nick, you are simply amazing,” she gasped. “That was incredible. I can’t describe it.”

“This is just what you were meant for,” I said. “It’s all about you. You are indescribably hot and slutty.”

“It’s all about your amazing cock,” she gasped. “I am sure all the women here attest to that.”

“My amazing cock’s saturated with delicious anal flavor,” I said. “Karen, are you ready to suck it thoroughly?”

“Yes,” said Karen excitedly even before my cock left Wendy’s ass. “I’ll gladly return the favor.”

“Mom, we all know you’ll be doing yourself a favor,” teased Lynn.

“Okay, I am a selfish bitch,” said Karen. “Are you happy now?”

“Not as happy as I will be when it’s my turn to be the selfish bitch,” said Lynn.

“I’ll go before you this time, Lynn,” said Beth.

Karen pounced on my cock and let me fuck her throat for a minute. I recharged my cock with Wendy’s anal flavors and gave it to Beth. Lynn was last.

“Larry, welcome your wife’s slutty ass,” I said. “It’s indeed an incredible ass.”

Larry kissed his wife’s freshly fucked asshole.

“Thank you so much, honey,” said Wendy.

“Karen and Wendy, kneel on the loveseat and push your horny asses out like the dirty sluts you’ve become,” I instructed as I fucked Lynn’s throat. “It’s about time they got fucked properly.”

Karen and Wendy almost raced to the loveseat and got into position.

“Beth, baby, lube them up for me,” I said.

Beth lubed Karen and Wendy’s offered assholes while I fucked Lynn’s throat. Lynn followed me when I walked to the loveseat. She and Beth knelt by the ends of the loveseat. I pushed my hard cock into Karen’s pussy and fucked her until her juices ran. I then moved to her ass. I fucked her at an accelerating pace until she had a wild orgasm. I fucked her ass slowly while she recovered. I pulled out and fucked Beth’s throat for a minute. I dipped my cock in Karen’s dripping pussy and let Beth suck it clean.

Wendy was next. I fucked her pussy for a minute before I fucked her ass to orgasm. I let Lynn suck my cock after Wendy came on it. I also let her suck Wendy’s pussy juices off my cock. I switched sluts after every orgasm.

After three orgasms each, I rolled Wendy and Karen onto their backs, pushing their legs over their heads and guided their hands to their asses. They spread their asses for me, and I proceeded to fuck them from above so their husbands could see my hard cock hammer their wives' formerly virgin assholes and see them gape whenever I pulled out. I always fucked a pussy for a minute before moving to the neighboring asshole. This time I let each slut provide the cock sucking services for her own fucking after each orgasm.

"Are you ready to get spanked?" I asked Karen after Wendy had her second orgasm in that position.

"I guess," said Karen.

"Get up, both of you," I said. "You'll get spanked while you ride my cock in the anal cowgirl position."

They got up, and I sat on the loveseat. I pulled Karen astride me.

"Lube my cock, Wendy, to make sure your friend's slutty ass will be fully impaled on my cock while her husband spansks it for her," I instructed, finger fucking Karen's asshole.

Wendy proceeded to lube my cock. She held it for Karen as I spread Karen's ass while she lowered it onto my cock. Karen moaned as her asshole slid all the way down my hard cock.

"Stick a finger into her pussy, and see how it feels when she gets spanked," I instructed Wendy.

Wendy stuck her left middle finger into Karen's leaky pussy. Karen gently rode my cock and Wendy's finger.

"Tom, your wife's a big girl, but she's done something improper," I said. "Spank her accordingly. It's only one smack to each cheek. If I deem it too soft, she'll be disqualified and won't come in your mouth while I fuck her ass."

"Dad, mom's ready," called Lynn as I wrapped my arms around Karen and pulled her to me.

"I've never spanked her before," said Tom as he got up and walked toward us.

"Has she ever been this slutty and misbehaved this badly?" I asked.

"I don't think so," he said.

"This is your chance," I said. "You may never be able to spank her again, so don't waste it. Show her that you mean business. My sluts are held to the highest standards of behavior. Maybe Lynn can let you practice on her ass."

"Hey, I didn't misbehave," protested Lynn.

"You did, but we let it go," I teased.

"I don't think I'll need practice," said Tom.

"Go for it, honey," said Karen. "Be strong for us."

"This is the price she pays for acting like a shameless whore," I said. "Make her pay."

"This is the price I pay for *becoming* a shameless whore," she said.

"Are you ready?" he asked as he took his position and got ready to spank her.

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching around my cock.

"A good slut doesn't stop getting her horny ass fucked for anything let alone a little spanking," I whispered.

She silently worked her asshole up and down the last couple of inches of my cock.

A resounding smack hit her ass. She grunted, and her asshole twitched around my cock. She rode my cock faster.

"Are you okay?" asked Tom.

"Yes," she hissed.

That was followed by a similar smack, grunt and twitch.

“Thank you, honey,” she said.

“You are welcome,” said Tom as he headed back to his seat.

“Make the slut come on your fingers so you can take her place,” I said, looking at Wendy, as I returned my hands to Karen’s ass.

Wendy finger fucked Karen’s pussy with zeal while Karen bounced her ass on my cock wildly. I also thrust in Karen’s ass vigorously. She came on my cock and Wendy’s fingers within a minute.

“Suck your fingers and my cock clean before you straddle it,” I said to Wendy as I helped Karen off me.

Wendy sucked her sticky fingers thoroughly and then deep throated my cock for a minute. I pulled her onto me.

“Karen, lube my cock for your friend,” I instructed as I reamed out Wendy’s asshole with my fingers.

Wendy got treated like Karen except for getting spanked twice as many. In the end, Karen sucked Wendy’s juices off her fingers and knelt down to deep throat my cock.

“Lube her asshole,” I told Wendy.

Wendy knelt behind Karen and lubed her asshole while Karen swallowed my cock eagerly.

“If you are ready to come in your husband’s mouth, turn around and sit on my cock,” I said to Karen.

“Of course I am ready,” she said as she got up. “Do you know when the last time I came in his mouth was?”

“I don’t, but I think I know when the next time will be,” I said.

“That makes two of us,” she said.

“I think it’s quite a few more than two,” I teased.

Karen got up and turned around. I helped her squat on the loveseat with her feet on either side of my thighs. Wendy graciously held my cock for her as I spread her ass and helped her get it impaled.

“This is going to be the sluttiest thing I’ve ever done with my hubby,” Wendy moaned, her asshole twitching.

“Wait until your husband watches me fill your horny ass with come and then eats it all out,” I said quietly.

“You are going to make us total whores while our husbands watch,” she said as she thrust into me.

“Isn’t that what you both want, you cock-craving sluts?” I teased.

“I don’t know about Wendy, but that’s definitely what I want,” she moaned.

“Don’t be silly,” said Wendy. “You know that I do too.”

“Honey, come reacquaint your tongue with my juicy little pussy,” invited Karen, her asshole twitching, when she established an easy pace, working her asshole up and down the bottom few inches of my cock.

“I don’t think this is going to be reacquainting,” I said. “This is going to be an introduction. Your husband has never known your pussy as it is now. It’s now a slut’s pussy. It’s something he can now see for the very first time.”

“You are right,” she moaned. “I’ve never even been close to being this slutty, and I can feel it in my fuck holes.”

“Mom, you are becoming a real slut like you’ve always been meant to be,” said Lynn. “Ride your lover’s big cock for all you are worth. Show dad how much you love playing the cheap whore you’ve always wanted to be.”

Karen was shamelessly exposed as I carried her spread ass and paced it.

“Dad, her pussy’s so wet,” said Lynn. “If you don’t hurry, someone else is going to beat you to it, likely me.”

“You’d need to spank her to be able to eat her dripping pussy,” I said, spreading Karen’s pussy with my fingers.

“Dad, before you dive in, take a minute to take in mom’s horny pussy and cock-hungry asshole,” said Lynn. “She’s moving like a woman possessed. It’s like she’s trying to show you that she’s completely shameless.”

Tom watched his wife jerk her ass up and down my cock vigorously, showing off to him, as he knelt before her. She slowed down when he moved in. He proceeded to lick her dripping pussy, making her come in a minute.

“She gets to come twice,” I said as Karen caught her breath while I gently moved her ass up and down.

Tom resumed eating his wife’s pussy. This time she came within a few minutes. He returned to his seat while she recovered. She was soon getting her ass fucked briskly.

“Wendy, would you like to make her come in your mouth?” I offered. “Go for it.”

Wendy hesitated for a second before she knelt before Karen’s bouncing ass.

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

“I am sure Karen appreciates that,” I said.

Karen slowed down while Wendy learned how to eat pussy. Lynn knelt next to Wendy and fingered her pussy. Wendy ate Karen’s pussy for a few minutes with increasing hunger before she came in her mouth.

“Lynn, you wanted to eat your mom’s juicy pussy,” I said. “Go ahead.”

“Didn’t you say I’d have to spank her?” asked Lynn.

“I changed my mind,” I said.

“Thank you,” said Lynn as she took her position before her mom’s leaky pussy.

Lynn ate her mom eagerly and made her come. Beth replaced Lynn right away.

“I turned to be luckier than I thought,” moaned Karen as Beth ate her pussy.

“Honey, do you want to eat mom’s pussy?” Lynn asked Mark after her mom came in Beth’s mouth.

“Sure,” said Mark.

“She’s waiting for you,” said Lynn.

Mark ate his mother-in-law to orgasm and returned to his seat.

“How did she taste?” asked Lynn.

“Delicious,” smiled Mark.

“Thank you,” said Karen.

“Is she tastier than Lynn?” teased Beth.

“No pussy’s tastier than Lynn’s especially when she’s full of come,” said Mark.

“What about her ass when full of come?” teased Beth.

“That’s the only thing,” he said.

“Doesn’t that make you ass whipped?” she teased.

“Why are you teasing my husband?” said Lynn. “You think mom’s pussy’s tastier than mine?”

“Nothing’s as tasty as Nick’s juicy cock,” said Beth.

“You are cock whipped,” teased Lynn.

“Mark, are you as pussy whipped as I am cock whipped?” asked Beth.

“Maybe a little bit more,” he teased.

“Are you pussy whipped or ass whipped?” she teased.

“Both when they are Lynn’s pussy and ass,” he said.

“Dad, would you mind if mom came in Larry’s mouth?” asked Lynn as if everything else was okay. “He shouldn’t be the odd man out. I am sure he’d let Wendy come in yours.”

“Okay,” said Tom.

“Larry, I bet you’ve never imagined you’d eat mom’s luscious pussy,” said Lynn. “I am sure your wife wants you to practice on it because the next pussy to be eaten is hers and is going to be eaten by you first. Don’t be shy.”

Larry looked around before he got up hesitantly.

“Don’t hesitate,” encouraged Lynn. “Dad isn’t going to when we invite him to eat your wife’s hot little pussy.”

Larry knelt before Karen’s bouncing pussy.

“I bet this is the juiciest pussy you’ve ever seen,” teased Lynn. “A slut’s pussy’s juiciest when her horny asshole’s indulged with a nice fat cock. Can you see how she indulges her greedy little asshole? You’ll next see your wife in the same position. Do you think her pussy can be any juicier? You are going to be the judge so be ready.”

“My pussy’s flowing like a small river, and I am not getting my horny ass fucked yet,” said Wendy. “Honey, go ahead and eat the slut’s dripping cunt. I don’t think her husband’s going to spare my leaky pussy.”

“No real man spares a hot pussy, Wendy,” said Lynn. “I sure don’t want my dad to spare yours.”

Karen slowed down, and I played with her tits, as Larry licked her soaked pussy tentatively, making her asshole twitch around my cock.

“Eat my pussy, Larry,” urged Karen. “Show me what Wendy gets when she’s very lucky.”

“From now on, when I am very lucky, I’ll get the big cock you are bouncing your horny ass on,” said Wendy.

“When you are very lucky, you’ll get what I am getting right now,” moaned Karen. “Is your husband shy, or is he trying to make me petty you and never miss a chance to eat your cock-hungry pussy?”

“Honey, eat her pussy raw,” urged Wendy, winking at Karen. “Show her that you can eat a whore’s wet pussy.”

“Thanks for letting your husband eat my pussy before he ate yours,” said Karen as Larry picked up the pace.

“He could use the practice,” teased Wendy.

“You are a lucky bitch,” said Karen. “Besides coming twice as many in your husband’s mouth, you got everybody after they practiced on my pussy. Your husband’s going to make me come, you slut.”

“Come in my husband’s mouth, you cock-hungry whore,” urged Wendy. “It’s about time I took my turn.”

Karen stiffened and shook in orgasm, and Larry sucked all the juices she offered.

“Lube her asshole while she sucks your anal juices off my cock,” I said to Karen, helping her get off my cock, when Larry returned to his seat.

Wendy swallowed my cock and deep throat it hungrily while Karen lubed her asshole. Karen and I helped her happily get her ass impaled properly on my cock. She bounced her spread ass on my cock for a couple of minutes.

“Honey, I am ready to come in your mouth,” Wendy called to her husband.

Larry returned to his previous position, and I opened his wife’s dripping pussy for him.

“Look at her drooling pussy and greedy asshole,” said Lynn. “Does she look wet enough for you?”

“Yes,” said Larry.

“Have you ever seen this pussy this juicy?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“You think you can make it come four times?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Enjoy,” she said.

“He can’t enjoy it as much as I will,” moaned Wendy as I let go of her pussy and grabbed her tits.

“Knock yourself out,” smiled Lynn.

“I will,” said Wendy.

Wendy had a great time, coming four times in her husband’s eager mouth and on my cock. Her husband all but devoured her gushing pussy. Karen knew it was her turn then. I nodded at her, and she dived for Wendy’s sticky pussy. Beth was next. Lynn, Mark and Tom finished it.

When Wendy dismounted me, I got up and had Beth and Lynn suck my cock.

“On your knees on the loveseat,” I motioned Wendy and Karen.

Wendy and Karen took their positions. I lubed their assholes while Beth and Lynn sucked my cock. I climbed astride Wendy’s unturned ass and aimed my cock at her offered asshole. I shoved it in and fucked her horny ass. I soon pounded her eager ass vigorously from above so our audience could see her pussy, her stretched asshole and my cock as it drilled it mercilessly. She stiffened and shook in orgasm. I timed my own orgasm with the end of hers.

“Don’t move,” I said, holding her ass tightly when I felt my cock swell.

She stopped moving, and I held still halfway up her ass. My cock twitched and pulsed three times, shooting three jets of come into her rectum. I remained still until my orgasm subsided, leaving my cock hard. I pulled out gently and gave her asshole a kiss.

“Don’t move,” I said to Wendy as I straddled Karen and shoved my cock up her ass.

Karen soon came, and I came in her ass similarly.

“Stay as you are,” I said to Karen.

“Are they ready?” asked Beth as I pulled out of Karen’s ass.

Lynn pounced on my sticky but hard cock as I nodded at Beth.

“Gentlemen, your wives’ well-fucked asses are ready to be eaten,” said Beth. “Please help yourselves.”

Larry and Tom did not hesitate much.

“Eat their asses raw, and make them come,” said Beth as they started to eat their wives’ asses. “Nick has just come inside them. He isn’t anywhere near through with them though. Suck them clean.”

They initially did not believe that I had just come up their wives’ asses, but the look on their faces soon changed when they discovered the truth of that. They hesitated for a little bit before they restored their courage. Beth was then helping Lynn deep throat my cock. The wives came within a few minutes, Wendy coming first.

“I am so happy now,” said Lynn after her dad finished eating my come out of her mom’s ass. “I’ve wanted my mom and dad to join in ever since Beth’s mom and dad joined us. I wanted my family to be part of our family.”

“This concludes the defloration of your formerly virgin asses,” said Beth. “You’ll soon get fucked in the ass as Nick’s newest ass whores. Are you ready for that?”

“I am more than ready,” said Wendy. “I am sure so is Karen.”

“Of course,” said Karen.

Beth lubed Karen and Wendy’s asses and returned the duo-balls to their pussies while Lynn lubed my cock. I moved to Wendy’s ass and proceeded to fuck it. After she came, I moved to Karen and drilled her ass. She soon came. I helped them both off the loveseat and pushed Beth and Lynn onto it.

“Lube their assholes,” I said to Karen and Wendy as I popped Beth and Lynn’s butt plugs out.

Karen lubed Beth’s ass, and Wendy, Lynn’s. I guided Wendy’s hands to Lynn’s ass cheeks, and she spread them for me. Lynn’s asshole gaped.

“Kiss it deeply,” I instructed Wendy.

Wendy kissed her daughter-in-law’s open ass, sticking her tongue inside it. Lynn moaned and ground into her face. I nodded at Karen, and she did the same to Beth. I pushed Wendy’s head down on top of Lynn’s ass, so her mouth was very close to Lynn’s gaping asshole. I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck Lynn’s ass.

Lynn came soon, and I fucked Wendy’s throat for a minute. I moved to Beth’s ass and fucked it to orgasm. Karen eagerly deep throated my cock. I returned to Lynn’s ass, and this time after she came, I fucked her mom’s throat. I fucked Beth’s ass and then Wendy’s throat.

It took well over an hour to fuck the four of them in the ass and mouth in all sixty-nine pairings on the floor, fucking each ass three times. After that, I let them suck my cock together, deep throating it. In the end, I shot my come load in Wendy’s mouth and on her face.

Wendy had learned the lesson, but this time my come was passed from mouth to mouth until it made a full round and returned to Wendy, who gargled with it before she swallowed it. She then went to her husband and had him feed her the come on her face with his fingers. Meanwhile, I sat back, and three mouths worked on reviving my soft cock. Wendy kissed her husband deeply and rejoined my cock sucking team.

Beth and Lynn let go of my cock and got up.

“The new sluts need to spend the weekend to finish their initiation,” said Beth. “Tomorrow afternoon, they’ll meet the rest of Nick’s ass whores in an orgy social. You can pick them up on Sunday morning before church.”

“Isn’t that too much?” asked Tom.

“They can’t go home before then,” said Beth. “They are now insatiably horny. They are so horny Nick can fuck them on the front lawn. You don’t want a woman like that at your house. They need to be satisfied and reined in.”

“Do you think so?” asked Tom in surprise.

“Yes, dad,” said Lynn. “It happened to the two of us.”

“They’ll attend the service without underwear and with Nick’s come up their asses,” said Beth.

“That’s outrageous,” said Tom. “There is no way Karen would do that no matter how horny she is.”

“Neither would Wendy,” said Larry.

“Lynn, you are a married slut like them,” said Beth. “Do you think they’d do that or not?”

“I am sure they would,” said Lynn. “Nick’s amazing cock’s their idol. I don’t think they’d miss a chance to show their loyalty to their idol.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Tom. “If you’d do that, your mom isn’t like you.”

“Dad, don’t belittle mom,” said Lynn. “Within a few hours, she’d done perversities that put whores to shame.”

“What do you think, Nick?” asked Beth. “Do you think your new ass whores would let you down?”

“I think they’d even masturbate to orgasm for me while attending the service,” I said. “I expect them to be quiet and subtle and not cause a ruckus. Do you think I can depend on you, my hot ass whores?”

“I don’t know what my husband’s thinking, but of course you can depend on me,” said Karen. “I am getting wet already, thinking about it.”

“What about you, Wendy?” I asked.

“I am disappointed in my husband for thinking that I’d let you down,” said Wendy. “I never let people down especially you. Whatever your wonderful cock wants me to do I’ll do. You’ll be pleased with me. I am wet already.”

“I guess that settles it,” said Lynn.

“There is one more thing,” said Beth, nodding at Lynn.

“Yes,” said Lynn. “Give me a second.”

Lynn brought two wrapped gifts.

“These are for you,” said Lynn as she gave a gift to her dad and the other to her father-in-law.

“What are these?” asked her dad.

“Neither have I ever swallowed Mark’s come nor has he ever fucked me in the ass,” she said. “When Nick proposed to Beth, I doubled my devotion to him. I decided that Nick would be the only one to come inside any of my holes or on any part of my body. Mark willingly started to wear condoms not to contaminate my pussy.”

“Is that right?” Larry asked in disbelief, looking at Mark.

“Yes, dad,” said Mark.

“We also decided that Nick will be the father of my firstborn,” said she.

“You are not serious,” said Larry in shock.

“We are, dad,” said Mark.

“You won’t be its father,” protested Larry.

“It will be my wife’s child,” said Mark. “Many husbands raise stepsons.”

“Their wives don’t conceive them while married to them,” protested Larry.

“Some do, and most such husband don’t even know it,” said Mark. “I will.”

“After our first child, Nick and Mark’s come will compete inside me,” she said. “When I am trying to conceive, Mark will eat any come shot in my pussy right away.”

“Lynn, you are my daughter,” said Tom. “Your lifestyle is unconventional, but this is completely strange.”

“I am so happy we share the same lifestyle, and it works well for us,” she said. “If Mark and I are lucky, Nick will give each of us a little brother or sister.”

“What?” he said. “It slipped my mind that your mom isn’t taking any contraceptive.”

“Neither is Wendy,” said Larry.

“Dad, it’s already hard to conceive because someone or another will be eating the come out of their pussies,” she said. “With a contraceptive, it would be nearly impossible. Why would we want that?”

“You want us to raise Nick’s children?” he asked.

“They are your wives’ children too, and Nick isn’t a stranger,” she said. “He’s family. Don’t treat this special relationship as a cheap fling.”

“I can’t believe this,” said Tom. “What if your mom didn’t want that?”

“Dad, no woman wouldn’t want to have Nick’s children,” she said. “They adore him, his cock, and his come just like I do. The children will have Nick on their birth certificates too. You’d be lucky to raise new bundles of joy.”

“This is so unbelievable,” said Larry.

“Anyway, these are your first boxes of condoms so your wives can reserve their hot bodies for Nick’s come and not feel like shared tramps,” she said. “Your wives deserve to be as respectable and devoted to their lover as I am.”

“We need to think about it,” said Tom.

“There is nothing to think about,” she said. “This is an integral part of their being respectable slut wives.”

“This is new to us,” protested Larry.

“This is the perfect opportunity for you to show your unconditional and unlimited support to your loving wives, who have contributed so much to your happiness,” she said. “Mark’s a perfect husband. Be like him and the others.”

“The others are like that?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Beth’s dad wears a condom when he has sex with her mom.”

Beth nodded.

“Nick has sex with his mother-in-law?” asked Tom in disbelief.

“Yes, dad,” said Lynn. “Mom and Wendy will see him fuck her with us tomorrow. Why did you think I so wanted you in this? I was so jealous of Beth.”

“What do you think, Larry?” asked Tom.

“I think we are already so deep in this,” said Larry. “Going all the way may be our easiest choice.”

“I think so too,” said Tom.

“Before you leave, kiss your wives goodnight and encourage them to focus on having the most wonderful time of their lives,” said Beth. “They’d appreciate you so much.”

Larry and Tom got up and walked toward us. Their wives had been deep throating my hard cock. They looked up at them questioningly.

“Honey, I am leaving now,” said Tom. “I want you to have the most wonderful time of your life.”

He bent over and gave Karen a goodnight kiss while she held my sticky cock.

“Thanks, honey,” she said. “I really appreciate this. Good night.”

“Good night,” he said.

“Have a great time as well,” said Larry as Karen returned to deep throating my cock.

Larry kissed Windy, and they bid each other good night.

My cock was rock hard. I got up and led Karen and Wendy away to the bedroom. Mark’s camera followed us.

“In appreciation of your support, they’ll suck your cocks as soon as you back out of your parking spots at church,” said Beth. “Try not to let people see what’s happening in your car while you drive.”

“They’d do that too?” said Tom suspiciously.

“They’ll expect to have their well-used asses eaten thoroughly as soon as they arrive home,” said Beth. “Are you going to let them down?”

“No,” Larry and Tom said.

“I’ll deliver to you DVDs of tonight and tomorrow’s happenings tomorrow evening,” said Lynn. “They’ll also call you during their stay here.”

“We really appreciate this visit and the time we spent here together,” said Beth. “I hope you’ve enjoyed your time with us. Nick and I will take very good care of your lovely wives. Thank you so much.”

“You are welcome,” they said.

Beth and Lynn walked them to the door and gave them kisses on the cheek.

“Sluts, I am going to take you on a weeklong honeymoon for the three of us,” I said. “We’ll eat, sightsee or shop only when we absolutely can’t fuck. When we come back, your asses will hurt when I am not fucking them hard.”

“I love the idea,” said Wendy. “You don’t have to fuck my ass that much to make it hurt when you are not. It’s already addicted to your cock.”

“One week of fucking is going to be the hottest week of my life,” said Karen. “I am all for it.”

“We’ll have your husbands pay for it,” I said. “We may take Beth with us to film our activities and get fucked when she needs it badly.”

“I don’t know if our husbands would agree to our absence for a week not to mention paying for it,” said Wendy.

“Don’t worry about your husbands now,” I said. “Do *you* want it or not?”

“Of course we want it,” they both said.

“Lynn will take care of the rest,” I said. “Thanks to the Internet, they’ll be able to watch you get fucked live, but I’ll have private times with each of you and the two of you together that nobody else including Beth will watch.”

“Wendy and I are going to love that,” said Karen.

“When we come back, the two of you will be closer than sisters,” I said.

“We are already closer than sisters,” said Wendy. “Our sisters have never come in our mouths while getting fucked in the ass like cheap whores. I can’t even mention this to my sisters.”

“You’ll be even closer,” I said.

“I’d love that,” said Karen.

When Beth and Lynn joined us in the bedroom, Karen was on her back, her legs over her head, while Wendy knelt astride her exposed ass, feeding her her tits. I switched my cock between their four offered fuck holes. Lynn offered her pussy to Wendy to eat. Beth played with Lynn’s tits and sucked her nipples. I guided Karen’s hand to Beth’s ass, and she finger fucked it.

We fucked and sucked in many different positions and combinations. The four come loads I shot before we called it a night were sucked out of Beth and Lynn’s asses and Karen and Wendy’s pussies and shared. In the end, Mark took the guestroom.

We went to bed packed. I was in the middle between Karen and Wendy, and Beth and Lynn were on either end, Beth next to Karen. We were so tired, we just slept. We woke up and fucked a few hours later. Beth remembered to run the cameras. I came in Beth and Lynn's pussies, and my come was sucked out and shared. We returned to sleep.

In the morning, we fucked before, after and during brunch. Karen and Wendy called their husbands after brunch while I fucked their asses. Their husbands could not miss it before I made their wives come hard for them.

The women went to the mall for shopping and wedding band inscription. Meanwhile, I took a nap.

We relaxed a bit, and Beth's and my moms and sisters arrived. Wendy and Karen hid before we let our visitors in.

In a little over an hour, my cock had toured all the available eighteen holes and shot a come load up Alex's ass. I plugged her asshole to make it obvious that I did not want it to be eaten. It was the first time Alex and Lisa got fucked together with their moms, so I made sure they spread each other's ass for me and tasted each other's pussy and ass on my cock and directly. I finally sat back, and Lisa sucked my sticky cock.

"We'll take a short break now," announced Beth.

Lisa and Alex sat on either side of me on the loveseat.

"We have a special occasion today," said Beth, picking up the ring boxes off the coffee table.

Beth opened the boxes and offered them to her mom and mine. They picked up the rings and inspected the inscription silently before they put them back. Lisa and Alex did the same.

"Please welcome Nick's brand-new ass whores," said Beth.

Wendy and Karen walked in shyly.

"Please allow me to introduce my mom, Karen, and my mother-in-law, Wendy," said Lynn proudly.

"These are my mom, Victoria, and my sister, Lisa," introduced Beth. "These are my mother-in-law, Amy, and my sister-in-law, Alex."

My and my wife's moms and sisters greeted, hugged, congratulated and welcomed Karen and Wendy.

"My new ass whores are going to put on a short show for you before they receive their rings," I said as I got up and pulled Karen and Wendy to me.

We kissed briefly before I nudged them down. They proceeded to suck my cock, which was already hard. They demonstrated their deep throat skills and seamless teamwork.

"Eat the little sluts' pussies," I said, pushing Wendy and Karen toward Alex and Lisa.

Karen dived between Alex's legs, and Wendy, Lisa's. Lynn and Beth lubed Wendy and Karen's assholes. I fucked Karen and Wendy's offered pussies and asses and made sure to let mom, Alex, Victoria and Lisa taste Wendy and Karen's pussies and asses on my cock.

"As you know, I've come up Alex's ass," I said to Wendy and Karen when I was through with them. "Suck the come out and pass it around the room before you share it."

Karen let Wendy unplug Alex's ass and suck the first of my come out. She sucked out the rest and passed it to Wendy, who passed the entire load to mom. The come and quite a bit of saliva ended in Karen's mouth. She passed half of it to Wendy. They both gargled with it and swallowed it all.

Mom lubed Wendy's ass, and Victoria, Karen's. I arranged Karen and Wendy on their knees on the loveseat and fucked all their six holes for half an hour. I slipped their inscribed wedding band of each on her ring finger while I fucked her ass, and everybody else applauded.

There was a new round of congratulations.

“Nick, how come you have sex with your own mom?” asked Wendy while Alex deep throated my hard cock.

“When we broke the news to mom about my relationship with Lynn, we both got horny,” I said. “We talked in private, and she didn’t deny that she’d dreamed about getting fucked like a whore. My cock made that its priority.”

“Your cock?” she asked.

“When my cock falls in love with a woman’s hot ass, it does everything it can for it,” I said. “I think my cock has been in love with mom’s ass since forever. Mom, did my cock see your bare ass long ago when I was little?”

“I am sure it did when you were a baby,” said mom.

“Having been in love with her hot ass for all its life, when she admitted that surrendering her virgin ass to it was an integral part of her dream, my cock decided it would do whatever it took to make it happen. It would do it or die.”

“You are talking about your cock like you have no say in that,” said Karen.

“I don’t dictate what my cock does,” I said. “My cock does most of the fucking, so I let it decide all about it. Besides, any decent horny guy lets his cock play a big role in his life. I strongly believe in my cock. I’ll always stand behind it. I’ll never stand in front of it because that’s what a hot woman does, bent over and her ass wide spread.”

“Your cock wanted your mom’s ass, and you helped it have it?” asked Wendy.

“Mom’s hot ass wanted my cock, and my cock did whatever it took to let it have it,” I said. “It doesn’t do this for its own carnal pleasure but because it loves nothing more than feeling a needy asshole spasm ecstatically around it.”

“What about your dad?” she asked.

“Mom and I were afraid dad wouldn’t believe in her right to pursue her horny dream, but she and I believed in her right and dream, so we realized it,” I said. “Dad was great though. He stood by her right to be my ass whore.”

“That’s nice,” said Wendy. “I bet your relationship with your mom is very special.”

“Of course,” I said. “She’s my mom, and she has the first hot ass my cock fell in love with.”

“You also have the only cock my ass fell in love with,” said mom. “I am sure it was love at first sight both ways. We only renewed it and acted upon it recently.”

“Sure, mom,” I said. “My cock and your hot ass belong together, and they are finally together forever.”

“All your whores have their husbands’ consent?” asked Karen.

“Alex and I don’t have our boyfriends’ consent yet, but we are working on it,” said Lisa.

“Their boyfriends are going to be good boys and suck Nick’s come out of their pussies and asses like everybody else,” said Beth. “It’s important that they don’t wimp out when it comes to spoiling their slut girlfriends extremely.”

“As you know, this whole thing isn’t all about sex, lust and ass fucking,” said Lynn. “It’s all about love, trust and understanding...from the men’s side.”

“It’s only all about sex, lust and ass fucking from our side,” laughed Alex.

“I bet you are excited about that,” Wendy said to Lisa and Alex as they shared sucking my cock.

“We are all excited about it,” said Beth. “We are all one big family. Alex and Lisa are family. So are you.”

“It’s about time the hot sluts of our big horny family presented their lustful asses to get fucked royally,” I said.

A minute later, I was fucking mom’s ass.

In the evening, Lynn took a break to deliver the DVDs to her dad and father-in-law. She made them promise to watch them in their entirety before they came to pick up their wives next morning. She warned them that their wives would not leave with them if they did not.

Before we called it a night, they were all fucked silly. Mom, Victoria, Lisa, Wendy and Karen got my come sucked out of their asses in this order.

Mom, Alex, Victoria and Lisa left home and did not spend the night with us. The rest of us went to bed together like the previous night.

On Sunday morning, we fucked hard before Tom and Larry arrived to pick up their wives. I sent Wendy and Karen with them to church, wearing the slutty dresses they had come with and their plugged asses full of my come.

“Are you going to church like this?” asked Tom.

“Would you prefer that I wore the dress that Beth got for me?” teased Karen.

“That would get us banned from church and most likely arrested,” he said.

“My well-fucked ass is full of my stud lover’s hot come too,” said she.

“What would our friends think?” he asked.

“We can tell them that we were at a party and did not get a chance to change,” she shrugged.

“What about the come in your ass?” he said. “That’s outrageous.”

“They wouldn’t know about it,” she said.

“The whole thing is sacrilegious,” he said.

“Honey, I am a good slut,” she said. “I do whatever it takes to be a depraved whore for my incredible lover. Besides, it’s for you. I’ve already had my ass fucked silly and come shot deep inside it and ate hungrily out of it.”

“You are not going to masturbate there,” he said.

“It’s making me drip,” she smiled.

“You are unbelievable,” he said, shaking his head.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

Larry and Wendy had a similar discussion on their way to church.

In the early afternoon, Wendy and Karen called me and let me know that they had a wonderful time at church. They had great orgasms there while their husbands watched nervously. Best of all, neither they nor their husbands disappointed the other on the drive home and later.

Beth called Larry and Tom later and verified that the drive-home blowjobs were top notch and the best they had ever had yet from anybody. She also thanked them for being great loving husbands.

Beth spent Tuesday night at her folks’ while our four moms spent the night with me at our house. I paired my mom with Karen and paired Victoria with Wendy. I fucked each team while the other watched. The watching team members played with each other. I came in every pussy and ass, and all my come was sucked out and shared. We all had a blast, but Victoria and Karen were the lucky ones to go home with asses full of come in the morning.

THE BOYFRIENDS

Alex and Lisa right away started working on their boyfriends to bring them in. It was arranged that the final showdown was on the following Wednesday—a week after their full initiation. Alex was going to introduce her boyfriend to Lisa and her boyfriend and spend the evening at Lisa’s parents’ house.

Lisa and Derek were already at Lisa’s house. They were sitting on the sofa. The doorbell rang, and Lisa got it. It was predictably Alex and Dave.

“Hi, Lisa,” greeted Alex. “This is my boyfriend, Dave. Dave, this is Lisa my brother’s wife’s sister.”

Lisa and Dave shook hands, and Alex hugged Lisa.

“Come in,” invited Lisa.

They followed her in.

“This is Alex, the sister of my sister’s husband, and this is Dave her boyfriend,” introduced Lisa. “Alex, Dave, this is my boyfriend, Derek.”

Lisa motioned Dave to sit on the other end of the sofa and led Alex to the loveseat.

They chatted lightly for ten to fifteen minutes. With the girls wearing short tight outfits without underwear, the guys enjoyed the view. Lisa then took control.

“Dave and Derek, this evening, you are going to sit back and enjoy yourselves,” said Lisa. “Relax, and don’t worry about anything. Alex and I will entertain you. Are you ready, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex. “I just hope they like our show.”

“We’ll do our best and hope for the best,” said Lisa. “If they see something they don’t like, they can stop us.”

“Stop us or leave?” teased Alex.

“Leave,” giggled Lisa. “I am sure we can find boyfriends who’d love to watch.”

“I am sure my boyfriend loves to watch a good show,” said Alex.

“In that case, let’s put on a good show,” said Lisa.

Lisa and Alex turned toward each other and kissed lightly. That shocked and piqued the interest of their boyfriends. The girls did not pay any attention to their boyfriends. They just kissed playfully and teasingly, using their tongues to tease each other’s lips and tongues outside their mouths. Their hands were gently placed on each other’s knee. While they kissed they slowly climbed up until each cupped a tit. They gently felt up each other’s tit until each slowly pulled the other’s neckline down, exposing her tit. They alternated between kissing playfully and teasing each other’s stiff nipple with the tongue tip without any sucking. They moaned occasionally.

“Are you wet?” Lisa asked Alex softly, gently teasing Alex’s stiff nipple with her thumb.

“I am flooded,” said Alex, teasing Lisa’s nipple. “I’ve never done anything like this in front of my boyfriend. I apparently like being slutty in front of an audience.”

“Me neither, and me too,” said Lisa. “Do you think we can interest them in eating out our slimy cunts?”

“I don’t know,” teased Alex. “If they aren’t good for that, they may not be good for anything. If they can’t eat our goey pussies, we’ll still have each other. I am sure we can do a decent job on each other.”

“You think being the hostess I should offer them?” teased Lisa.

“Go ahead,” said Alex. “We should give them a chance. If they aren’t interested, I am sure others are. After all, we are not lesbians and not even bisexual. We are your everyday straight hot-blooded girls.”

“Guys, you think you can eat our messy pussies clean, or would you prefer to remain seated comfortably while we call some other lucky guys and have them suck our leaky pussies dry?” said Lisa.

“I sure can and would love to eat your wet pussy,” said Derek.

“What about you, boyfriend?” asked Alex.

“I am up for it,” said Dave.

“Well, you need to get off your asses and come to us,” said Lisa, pushing her hand up Alex’s short skirt.

Alex moaned as Lisa teased her dripping pussy. She reciprocated right away.

“You are such a horny slut,” Lisa teased Alex as they fingered each other. “You are almost as wet as I am.”

“I may be even wetter,” moaned Alex.

“You think they can eat something this wet?” teased Lisa. “If my boyfriend can, I’ll give him a special reward.”

“I’d do the same for mine,” said Alex.

“They have to be serious pussy-eating fiends,” moaned Lisa.

“At least, they should be able to learn,” said Alex.

“Is your boyfriend a good pussy licker?” teased Lisa.

“He isn’t bad, but he has to do better if he doesn’t want me to be begging you to eat my pussy often,” said Alex.

“My boyfriend needs to do that too, or you and I will be eating each other’s pussy more often and more hungrily than nymphomaniac lesbian lovers,” said Lisa.

“That’s exactly how we’d do it,” said Alex. “It’s all I can do not to dive between your silky legs and devour your gooey little pussy.”

Alex and Lisa took each other’s top and skirt off, getting naked.

“Come, and get it, boys,” called Lisa as both girls sat back and pulled their knees to their tits.

Alex and Lisa’s positions exposed their plugged asses obscenely.

“What is this, Lisa?” asked Derek when he knelt before Lisa’s plugged ass.

“It’s a butt plug,” said Lisa. “Haven’t you ever seen one? It stuffs and stretches the asshole. It feels great. Don’t worry about it. Just worry about my slimy little cunt. Eat it raw, baby, and suck it hard to get all the tasty goodness.”

Each guy proceeded to eat his girl’s dripping pussy, unaware that it has half a come load deep inside it. They naturally had no idea that the asses had split a come load either. The girls leaked profusely, diluting my come with their juices and feeding it to their boyfriends. They finally came, flushing the rest of my come down their throats.

“Thanks, boys,” said Lisa. “You did well.”

“Don’t you think they could have done better?” asked Alex as she and Lisa sat up.

“They are still guys,” said Lisa. “Let’s see if we can teach them a thing or two.”

The guys returned to their seats, and Alex and Lisa got into the sixty-nine position, Lisa on top. The girls proceeded to eat and tongue fuck each other’s pussy to a wild orgasm while their boyfriends watched intently.

The girls got off the loveseat and crawled sexily toward their boyfriends.

“If you think you can suck each other better than us, feel free to do it,” teased Lisa as they knelt before the guys.

“I am not like that,” said Dave in panic.

“Me neither,” said Derek.

“You are so cruel, Lisa,” chided Alex. “She’s just rattling your chains. We don’t want you to suck each other’s cock. That’s our job. We just want you not to come prematurely, or you may end up doing that anyway.”

“You should have waited a little,” said Lisa as she and Alex fished out their boyfriends’ hard cocks. “I was going to act like I was trying to talk them into doing it. It’s only fair. After all, we’ve eaten each other’s wet pussy.”

“I didn’t want to risk having you succeed,” said Alex. “Then we’d have to find new boyfriends.”

“Did you think I could have succeeded?” asked Lisa as each stroked her boyfriend’s cock.

“Of course,” said Alex. “I don’t know about your boyfriend, but mine would do anything for me. They could have sucked each other off and swallowed each other’s come. That’s disgusting. *We* should swallow their come.”

“Why wasn’t it disgusting when we sucked each other’s come?” said Lisa.

“Because we have mouthwatering pussies,” smiled Alex.

“We sure do, you slut,” smiled Lisa. “Let’s suck some cock now.”

The girls sucked their boyfriends’ cocks eagerly for five minutes, driving them crazy.

“Baby, did you notice that my pussy was juicier than ever?” said Alex.

“Yes,” said Dave.

“Did you prefer it this way or the usual way?” she asked.

“I liked it this way better,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she teased.

“Sure,” he said.

“You’d like it if I got it this juicy or even juicier whenever I wanted you to eat it?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“What about you, honey?” asked Lisa. “Did you notice at all that I was juicier than usual?”

“I couldn’t miss it,” said Derek.

“Did you like it better this way?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You want it this way as often as possible?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you want to know how we got our pussies this juicy?” she asked.

“Sure,” he said.

“We are experimenting with sex,” she said. “Do you promise not to get mad at us if we told you?”

“I promise,” he said.

Lisa looked at Dave.

“Yes, sure,” said Dave.

The girls sucked their boyfriends' cocks for a few minutes.

"My sister has a friend who's into the wife-watching lifestyle," said Lisa. "Alex and I watched her get fucked right in front of her husband. He enjoyed it and filmed it."

"You want us to watch you have sex with other guys?" asked Dave.

"How does that explain why we are juicier than usual?" she asked.

"You are so horny because you are thinking about fucking other guys while we watch," he said.

"That isn't it," she said. "Derek, do you want to give it a shot?"

"No," said Derek. "Continue."

"We told her our boyfriends would never go for that," she said.

"You are right," said Dave.

"Why wouldn't you?" she teased.

"I'd never let some guy have sex with my girl while I watch," he said.

"It may be trivial to you, but why wouldn't you?" she said. "Can you tell me? Are you afraid she'd leave you?"

"That's a possibility," he said.

"You think you are not worthy of her, and you are afraid a worthier guy may come and take her?" she asked.

"He doesn't have to be worthier," he said. "He may act and lie to her."

"What if he wouldn't act or lie and there were no threat of her leaving you with him?" she asked. "Are you afraid she'd become more demanding and you'd have to compete and do better in bed?"

"What would people say if they knew that my girlfriend slept around?" he said.

"What if she didn't sleep around, and the close-minded people didn't know?" she asked.

"How could she not be sleeping around?" he asked. "She'd be having sex with others."

"She could have one long-term lover like that woman," she said. "Her lover's married, and his wife knows. They usually have sex together. Furthermore, the parents of all four know about it, and they are okay with it."

"What if she fell in love with him?" he asked.

"Yes, what?" she said. "She can't marry him. She wants to fuck him? She's already doing that."

"I don't know," he said, "but it's still wrong."

"What about you, honey?" she asked Derek.

"I don't know," said Derek.

Alex had been sucking her boyfriend leisurely throughout the discussion. Lisa was stroking Derek and occasionally teasing his leaky cock head with her tongue tip.

"Both Alex and I don't want to leave you or anything," said Lisa. "If anything, we want to love you more. We just have another side we need to explore. We need to be fucked and treated like total sluts while you watch."

"So, I guessed right," said Dave.

"No, you didn't," said Lisa. "I haven't yet told you that my sister's friend's lover has seduced us and came in our pussies. That was what you loved so much."

"You are not serious," he said dismissively.

“She is,” said Alex.

“How could you do that to us?” he glared at Alex.

“How could we treat you to something you loved so much?” she teased. “The woman’s husband loved to eat her lover’s come out of her well-fucked pussy, we tried it with you, and you loved it as well.”

“We are not that wimp,” he said.

“We didn’t say you were,” she said. “All we are saying is that you loved eating our lover’s come out of our used pussies like he did. Does either of you want to deny that?”

“We didn’t know it was come,” said Derek.

“Does that make it less tasty now?” she challenged.

“It makes it weird or queasy,” he said. “How would you feel if someone peed in your soup but it was still tasty?”

“If his pee made it tastier and there are no health risks then I wouldn’t mind it,” she said.

“Anyway, we’ve established that you love eating our slimy cunts,” said Lisa. “If you don’t want to watch our lover make these special treats, you don’t have to watch.”

“You are going to do it anyway?” he asked.

“Give me a good reason why I should deprive you of the tastiest treat you’ve ever had?” she said.

“If for some reason you decide that you don’t like this treat anymore, the woman’s husband would love to eat our come-filled pussies in addition to the woman herself, our lover’s wife and each other,” said Alex.

Alex and Lisa returned to sucking their boyfriends’ hard cocks diligently.

“What is it going to be, boyfriend?” asked Lisa. “Are you going to watch me get fucked like a whore and be proud of me, just eat my lover’s come out of me or neither?”

“I guess I can try watching you once,” he said.

“Are you going to give it a try or wimp out?” Alex asked Dave.

“I’ll give it a try,” he said.

“That’s great,” said Lisa. “Our lover will be coming over. He’ll fuck us silly while you watch.”

“He’s going to use us like whores,” said Alex. “You’ve never dreamed of seeing anything like that.”

“Now that everything’s fine and you know that our lover has fucked us and came inside us, why don’t you eat our pussies and befriend them again?” suggested Lisa.

Lisa and Alex retreated to the loveseat and assumed their obscene positions. Their boyfriends returned to their kneeling positions after little hesitation and proceeded to lick the lustful pussies in front of them. Before long, the girls were moaning and talking dirty while shoving their leaky pussies into the eager mouths.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Lisa. “Stick your tongue deep in my horny pussy where my lover’s big cock went and pumped his tasty creamy come. Suck out all traces of him. Make me fresh again for his big fat cock.”

“You are talking like a slut, Lisa,” said Derek at his next time up for air.

“I want to be a slut if I am not one already,” she moaned. “This is what it’s about, isn’t it?”

“You are a slut already, Lisa,” moaned Alex.

“Like you are a nun,” teased Lisa.

“I am a slut like you, maybe sluttier,” moaned Alex.

“You wish,” moaned Lisa. “I didn’t hear you talk really dirty to your boyfriend.”

“He’s too busy sucking out our lover’s traces that you missed,” moaned Alex.

“I missed intentionally,” said Lisa. “We are not supposed to do that anyway. They are supposed to clean us up.”

“We are feeding our boyfriends’ our lover’s come, and you were not sure you were a slut?” teased Alex.

“I knew we were both sluts, but I didn’t want to shock them too much,” said Lisa.

“I am sure they’ll be proud of us when they watch our lover fuck us like whores,” moaned Alex.

“We’ll also be proud of them and their love for us when they let us be our lover’s whores,” moaned Lisa.

“If Dave makes it tonight, I don’t think I’ll ever let him go,” moaned Alex.

“Me neither,” said Lisa. “I am sure they are going to make it. They are not afraid of a little fucking on the side.”

“It isn’t exactly a little,” said Alex.

“That shouldn’t matter to them,” said Lisa.

“I am going to come soon,” gasped Alex.

“Let me race you to that,” said Lisa.

Both Lisa and Alex ground frantically into their boyfriends’ faces, using both hands to pull them in. Alex came first, beating Lisa by a few seconds.

“I won,” gasped Alex. “My boyfriend’s the best.”

“You beat me because you are a slut,” gasped Lisa.

“That means I am even a bigger winner,” teased Alex.

“Let’s see if you can suck your boyfriend forever and not make him come or go limp,” challenged Lisa.

“You are on,” said Alex.

The guys returned to their seats, and the girls knelt before them. It was a long drawn blowjob for both boyfriends. There was a lot of teasing along with good old-fashioned sucking. The cock sucking lasted for over half an hour, and then the doorbell rang.

“That was nice,” said Lisa. “You both lasted, but we have guests now. Cover up, and let me get the door.”

The guys zipped up, and the girls put back their clothes on.

Lisa left for the door.

“How is my little slut doing?” I teased, squeezing Lisa’s tit.

“Both your twin little sluts are going to get fucked silly,” she assured. “Our boyfriends are in for some dessert.”

“That’s very appetizing,” I said, squeezing her ass as she turned around.

“They had one question about our butt plugs,” she said as she walked forward, and we followed her tight ass.

“They’ll soon get answers without having to ask,” I said.

“This is my sister, Beth, and her husband, Alex’s brother, Nick,” introduced Lisa when we got to the living room. “This is my sister’s friend Lynn and her husband, Mark. This is my boyfriend, Derek, and Alex’s boyfriend, Dave.”

Handshakes and hugs went all around. I sat on the loveseat, and Lisa and Alex squeezed their little asses on either side of me.

“What have my girls been doing?” I asked, wrapping my arms around Lisa and Alex. “Have you been bad?”

“We’ve been good girls,” said Alex. “When you rang the bell, we were sucking our boyfriends nicely.”

That made Dave and Derek blush.

“Oh, so, we interrupted you?” I said. “Do you want to continue?”

“Not really,” said Alex. “We sucked them for over half an hour. I think they can use a break.”

“You sucked them in front of each other?” asked Lynn. “Each boyfriend saw you suck the other?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“They wouldn’t be offended if they saw me suck cock, would they?” asked Lynn.

“I don’t think so,” said Alex.

“If nobody minds, I’ll suck my favorite cock,” said Lynn, getting off Mark’s lap and kneeling before me.

“This is my sister’s married slut friend that I told you about,” explained Lisa as Lynn undid my pants. “She loves my brother-in-law’s big cock so much I am sure if she could she’d have it inside her twenty-four by seven.”

“Luckily for everybody else, I can’t,” giggled Lynn as she pulled my pants off.

“My sister was right,” said Beth. “You are my married slut friend. If you were capable of hogging my husband’s big cock like that, I wouldn’t let you touch it.”

“No offense but it isn’t up to you,” said Lynn. “You are his wife and all, but this cock loves me. Nobody can stand between us—not even you.”

“Is that right, Nick?” asked Beth. “Nobody can stand between your big cock and my slut friend?”

“That’s right, darling,” I said. “You are a great woman who knows that I don’t stand for injustice. It isn’t fair to deprive this slut of my cock. She belongs to it and has to have it. Her husband understands that. Don’t you, Mark?”

“Of course, I do,” said Mark. “Your wife would never try to do something that crazy, but if she tries to stand between my wife and the cock she belongs to, I’ll be fighting her for my wife’s right.”

Lynn was sucking my leaky cock head by then.

“Can you see that, girlfriend?” teased Lynn. “If you try to fight me off your husband’s amazing cock, you’ll be alone and outgunned. You’d lose. You might as well sit back and enjoy the show like my husband.”

“You are a slut, Lynn,” chided Beth. “I’ll do better. I’ll help my husband fuck his whore. A good wife after all helps her husband in any way she can, and I sure can help my husband fuck his cock-starved dirty whores.”

“You are not a good wife, girlfriend,” said Lynn. “You are a wonderful wife, and I am sure Nick agrees.”

“Of course, I do,”

Beth knelt by Lynn, and they shared a long deep kiss.

“We don’t want the boys to think there is rivalry between us,” said Beth. “They are new to this.”

Meanwhile, I pulled Lisa and Alex’s skirt out of the way and proceeded to fuck their asses with their butt plugs. They squirmed subtly.

Beth took Lynn’s dress off, leaving her naked. Lynn leaned forward and stuffed my hard cock into her face. Beth grabbed Lynn’s butt plug and started to fuck her ass with it. Lynn moaned over my cock and humped the butt plug.

In a few minutes, Beth popped the butt plug out of Lynn's ass and brought it to Lynn's mouth. Lynn sucked it thoroughly, moaning around it. Beth drooled on Lynn's asshole and pushed the butt plug back in.

"A good slut keeps her pussy and ass squeaky clean so her lover can lick it, suck it, finger it and fuck it," explained Lisa. "The four of us have our asses thoroughly cleaned inside out."

Lisa reached back, and so did Alex. They pulled their butt plugs out of their asses, and each brought her butt plug to the other's mouth. They sucked each other's butt plug thoroughly before they returned them to their asses.

Beth fucked Lynn's ass with the butt plug for a minute before she took it out and sucked it thoroughly. A minute later, she let me suck it. She continued to return it to Lynn's ass after each one of us sucked it. Alex sucked it next, and then Lisa. She let Mark suck it as well. Derek and Dave hesitated a little but eventually sucked it well.

"Everyone in the room has tasted your ass on the butt plug, you shameless whore," teased Beth.

"What did they think?" asked Lynn. "Do I have a tasty asshole?"

"You do, you slut," said Beth as she pulled the butt plug out. Beth gave Lynn's asshole a long deep kiss that made Lynn moan and grind her ass into Beth's face. "They all liked it apparently."

Beth left the butt plug in Lynn's ass and returned to her seat. Lynn sucked my cock hungrily, devouring it.

"Honey, is your slut wife doing a good job on her lover's big cock?" Lynn teased Mark. "Are you proud of her?"

"Yes, honey," said Mark. "You really love your lover's big cock, and it shows."

"Thanks, baby," she said.

"Nick, this is so mouthwatering," said Lisa. "Can we suck your big cock too?"

"Of course, baby," I said. "I wouldn't stand between my cock and a little slut who needs it. Do you need it?"

"We need it bad," she said. "Don't we, Alex?"

"Yes, we do," said Alex.

"Lynn, baby, you heard them," I said.

Lynn gave my cock one last deep suck and got up. She took Alex and Lisa's hands and pulled them off the loveseat. As Lisa and Alex knelt down, Lynn and Beth flanked me.

"Take off your clothes, you little sluts," said Beth.

Alex and Lisa took each other's clothes off.

"Guys, you don't mind having your girlfriends suck my big cock, do you?" I asked Derek and Dave.

"Absolutely not," said Derek as Lisa took my leaky cock head in her mouth.

"Not at all," said Dave as Alex licked the side of my shaft. "We don't own them."

"I know you don't own them," I said. "I am making sure that you won't get mad at them for it."

"No," said Dave, shaking his head.

"I am fine with it," said Derek.

"Your girlfriends have amazing bodies," I said. "We'll see now what they can do with them."

"I am sure they can do a lot," said Beth.

"A grade-school blowjob wouldn't be good enough," I said. "If you can't do a decent job, you should get up."

"We can do a good job," said Alex. "We'll make our boyfriends proud of us."

“Darling, give them a chance to prove themselves in front of their boyfriends,” said Beth.

“If you don’t do a good job and make your boyfriends proud, I’ll spank you in front of them,” I warned.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Lisa. “You won’t regret this.”

“I know,” I said. “I want you to show your boyfriends that you are real sluts. I want them to feel lucky they can kiss your sweet lips that can suck cock this superbly and hunger for come more than a baby to its mother’s milk.”

“You know our sisters can and will do a great job,” said Beth.

Alex and Lisa bent over, each taking a side of my cock, and went to work. Meanwhile, I worked Beth and Lynn’s butt plugs in and out of their asses.

“You let your sister and sister-in-law do this?” asked Dave.

“I didn’t look at their lovely faces and say those sweet lips must look and feel wonderful wrapped around my big cock,” I said. “I was initially attracted to their spectacular asses. When I found out they had been virgin, I was sold.”

“Isn’t it still incest?” he asked.

“Dave, you have no idea how wonderful this is,” I said. “I’d do it even if everybody else called it mass murder.”

“You are okay with lusting for your own sister?” he asked.

“I actually think it isn’t manly not to lust for these hot little sluts even if they were your moms or daughters,” I said. “Anybody who wouldn’t commit incest is a limp dick or someone who doesn’t have a relative half this hot.”

“Thanks, Nick,” said Alex.

“They obviously share my opinion,” I said. “Look at them suck my cock like their lives depend on it. It would be cruel of me to deprive them of this special delight.”

Alex and Lisa were already devouring my cock to the balls.

“Rise on your feet so I can play with your hot asses,” I said. “It doesn’t make sense to tell your boyfriend I was obsessed with your amazing asses and then leave them alone.”

“Nick, why don’t you continue to toy with our asses, and we’ll play with your little sluts’ asses?” suggested Beth as Alex and Lisa raised their asses up.

“We can do that although it isn’t as fair to them,” I said.

By leaning forward, Beth and Lynn gave me better access to their asses. Beth fucked Alex’s ass with her butt plug, and Lynn, Lisa’s. Alex and Lisa reached back and each spread her ass with both hands while they continued to devour my cock. Beth and Lynn used their left hands to spread their asses while I worked them out with the plugs.

“Your little whores are ready to whore themselves to your amazing cock in front of their boyfriends,” said Lisa.

“Are you sure you want them to see your true colors?” I teased. “That’s going to be pretty depraved.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “We trust them enough to be ourselves around them.”

“They’ve already cleaned our slimy pussies for you,” said Alex.

Dave and Derek’s faces turned red with embarrassment.

“Baby, I’ll be mainly fucking you up your hot little asses,” I said. “Have they cleaned your gooey asses for me?”

“Not yet, but I am sure they’d love to do that when you pump us full of fresh hot come,” she said.

“Our asses are ready for your enjoyment,” said Lisa.

“Things are about to heat up,” I said, looking at Mark.

Mark got up and proceeded to man his cameras.

“Beth, why don’t you and your friend turn around onto your knees and expose your hot asses?” I suggested.

“Sure, baby,” said Beth.

Beth and Lynn immediately got into position, exposing their asses and dripping pussies as I got up and gently pulled my cock from Lisa and Alex’s mouths. I gently pushed my cock into Lynn’s wet pussy and held her hips. I fucked her hard to a quick orgasm. I then move my dripping cock to Beth’s soaked pussy. I fucked her similarly. I popped her butt plug out and lubed her asshole. I fucked her ass to orgasm, and Alex pounced on my cock and sucked it thoroughly. I did the same to Lynn’s ass, and Lisa swallowed my cock.

“Sit down,” I said to Beth and Lynn as I popped their butt plugs up their asses.

Beth and Lynn sat down, and I walked Alex and Lisa to the sofa.

“Get on your knees next to your boyfriend,” I instructed Lisa, pushing her toward the middle of the sofa.

While Lisa got into position, Alex deep throated my cock.

“This is a unique opportunity for you to watch your girlfriends get fucked,” I said, pushing my cock into Lisa’s wet pussy. “It’s even better than a first-row seat at a live sex show, so don’t be shy to watch intently and enjoy.”

Lisa started to fuck back even before I was all the way in.

“Your girlfriend has a hot juicy pussy, but you already know that,” I said to Derek. “I especially love fucking it when I can enjoy the view of her spectacular ass particularly when it’s stuffed to remind me what it was meant for.”

As our fucking heated up, I grabbed Lisa’s hips and pounded her pussy, making her come within two minutes. Alex swallowed my dripping cock when I took it out. I knelt down and licked Lisa’s drenched pussy clean before I helped her off the sofa. Alex took her place, and I fucked her similarly. I cleaned her wet pussy, and Lisa, my cock.

“Dave, please spread your girlfriend’s hot ass,” I said. “I am going to fuck it.”

Dave hesitantly pulled Alex’s ass open.

“You haven’t tasted her asshole yet,” I said as I gently popped out Alex’s butt plug, leaving her asshole gaping.

As Dave watched in surprise, I stuck my tongue out and pushed it into Alex’s open asshole. Alex gasped and pushed her ass back. I gave her asshole a long deep kiss.

“Let him taste it,” I said to Lisa, handing her Alex’s butt plug.

Lisa held the butt plug for Dave, and he licked it while I used my fingers to lube Alex’s asshole. I finger fucked her ass with three slick fingers to orgasm.

“Look here, Dave,” I said as I pressed my bulbous cock head into Alex’s relaxed asshole. “I’d be a moron to spare this wonderful ass just because it belonged to the hottest sister in the world. Both she and I would lose.”

Lisa lubed my shaft as the head dented Alex’s asshole. Her free hand fed her mouth Alex’s butt plug.

“Alex, do you want my big cock up your hot ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” hissed Alex. “I want your big juicy cock all the way up my cock-hungry ass. Fuck my horny ass, baby.”

By the time she finished her statement, I pushed my cock in, and its head popped past her asshole.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Isn’t this amazing?” I said, pausing.

“It’s so thick,” said Dave.

“That’s what it’s all about,” said Lisa.

Alex thrust her ass out, taking more and more of my cock. I thrust into her.

“Stuff her cock-hungry ass with it,” urged Lisa, still sucking Alex’s butt plug.

“Yes,” hissed Alex, fucking back. “Give me all of your big cock.”

Alex hissed again when I drove my cock balls deep up her tight ass. Our pace accelerated constantly.

“Can you see that there is no risk?” said Lisa. “Alex and I wouldn’t run away with our brother or brother-in-law. He can fuck us all we want, and none would be the wiser, and he’ll respect us and never tell anybody about it.”

“This has never crossed my mind,” said Dave.

“Do you have any problem with having Nick fuck his little slut sister like the little whore she is?” she asked.

“I guess it’s okay as long as nobody knows about it,” he said.

“You are not going to tell anybody, are you?” she teased. “Not after she fed you her come-filled pussy.”

“Of course not,” he said shyly.

“That was why we had to feed you our lover’s come,” she said. “We are more concerned about privacy than you are. Now, we know for sure this won’t get out.”

Within a couple of minutes of hard ass fucking, Alex had a big orgasm that startled Dave. When it subsided, I took my cock out. Lisa popped the butt plug up Alex’s ass and swallowed my cock. I held the back of Lisa’s head and fucked her throat while I used my free hand to fuck Alex’s ass with her butt plug.

“It’s my turn now,” said Lisa, dropping my cock.

“In a few seconds,” I said, shoving my cock into Alex’s dripping pussy.

Lisa knew what to do with my glistening cock. I knelt down and lapped up the rest of Alex’s copious juices.

Lisa took her place, and Derek took the hint when I motioned him to her ass. I gave the butt plug to Alex, who let him suck it. I gave Lisa’s gaping asshole a long kiss before I lubed it. I finger fucked her ass to orgasm. Alex held the butt plug in her mouth while she lubed my cock.

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nick,” begged Lisa. “Show my boyfriend that I am your dirty ass whore.”

Alex guided my cock, and my cock head popped in Lisa’s ass. Both Derek and Dave watched my cock penetrate her ass until it was balls deep in. She lustfully pushed her ass back for more and more. I proceeded to fuck it for her.

“Derek, you didn’t say if you were okay with your girlfriend’s fucking her brother-in-law,” said Alex. “Are you afraid he might ruin her reputation or take her away from you?”

“I don’t think so,” said Derek. “I think this is okay.”

“Thanks, honey,” gasped Lisa. “As long as you are nice to me, I’ll never let you go.”

“You can let her go though,” said Alex. “If you do, I doubt you’ll ever find a girlfriend half this hot.”

“I don’t think I’ll ever dump her,” he said.

“You’ll soon get addicted to her come-filled pussy and ass like we got addicted to Nick’s amazing cock,” she said. “I don’t think you’d let her go in a very long time.”

Lisa soon came, and Alex sucked my cock hungrily and sucked it again after I dipped it in Lisa’s soaked pussy.

“Squeeze next to Lisa so your boyfriend can spread your sweet little ass for me,” I instructed Alex.

Derek and Dave moved to the opposite ends of the sofa, and Alex squeezed next to Lisa. I popped both butt plugs out, and gave each gaping asshole a deep kiss while each boyfriend spread his girlfriend's ass for me. I kissed both pussies and assholes before I pushed my cock into Alex's ass. Beth and Lynn fingered their pussies lazily.

For the following half hour, I fucked Lisa and Alex in that position, switching asses after each orgasm. Each had three anal orgasms.

"Get down on your knees for my come," I instructed.

Alex and Lisa knelt down before me, and I stroked my cock vigorously, aiming at their faces.

"Open wide," I instructed as my cock swelled.

My cock started to spew come. I shot the first jet on Lisa's face and the second one on Alex's. My third jet went in Alex's open mouth, and the next two, Lisa's. I finished in Alex's mouth and wiped my sticky cock head on her face. They gargled with the come before they swallowed it, and then they licked the come off each other's face.

Each thanked her boyfriend and gave him a big kiss.

"You've tasted come in our pussies and mouths," said Lisa. "Next time, you'll taste it in our asses."

Lisa and Alex sucked my cock clean. I sat between Beth and Lynn, and Lisa and Alex worked on reviving my cock while I made out with Lynn and Beth and toyed with their horny assholes.

"Eat Beth and Lynn's pussies and work out their assholes while I fuck yours," I instructed Alex and Lisa.

Alex and Lisa let go of my hard cock and moved to Beth and Lynn's pussies as I got up. Beth and Lynn adjusted their positions, exposing their pussies and plugged asses completely. I squeezed lube on Alex's asshole and used my cock head to work it inside. I spread her ass and proceeded to fuck it as she licked Beth's dripping pussy and fucked her asshole with the butt plug. Lisa did the same to Lynn.

Alex came on my cock, and I fucked her soaked pussy gently until she made Beth come in her mouth. I let Beth suck my glistening cock before I took it to Lisa's ass, which I lubed and fucked to orgasm. Lynn sucked Lisa's juices off my cock.

"Switch," I said to Alex and Lisa.

Alex knelt before me and proceeded to eat Lynn's pussy and work on her asshole while Lisa did her sister. I fucked Alex's ass to orgasm and let Lynn suck her juices off. I did the same to Lisa and Beth.

"Switch with the girls," I said to Beth and Lynn. "Use your butt plugs to work on their asses."

Beth proceeded to eat her sister's pussy while toying with her asshole, and Lynn did Alex. I started with fucking Beth's ass. I had Beth and Lynn switch after Alex sucked Lynn's pussy juices off my cock. We had another round.

"You are not done eating pussies," I said to Beth and Lynn. "Now, their asses will be getting fucked though."

Beth and Lynn remained on their knees as I sat in Alex's seat and pulled her to my lap. I fucked her ass until she came in Beth's mouth. Meanwhile, Lynn continued to eat Lisa's pussy to orgasm. I helped Alex off my cock and pulled Lisa's head to it. She sucked my cock thoroughly before I pulled her into my lap. Alex sat next to me, and Lynn proceeded to eat her pussy while Beth ate Lisa's until they both came.

"Lynn, eat Lisa's pussy," I said as I resumed thrusting in Lisa's ass.

Alex came in Beth's mouth while Lisa came in Lynn's. Alex sucked my cock and sat on it. She came in Beth's mouth again while Lisa came in Lynn's.

"Would you like to come in your boyfriend's mouth while I continue to fuck your horny ass?" I asked Alex.

"Yes," she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Dave, you heard your girlfriend,” called Lisa. “She wants to come in your mouth now.”

Dave reluctantly took his position as I resumed fucking his girlfriend’s hot ass. Alex came in his mouth. Lisa came in Lynn’s while Beth watched, toying with her pussy and asshole.

“It’s our turn now, honey,” called Lisa as I pulled her into my lap.

Beth ate Alex to orgasm while I fucked Lisa’s ass until she came in her boyfriend’s mouth. Derek returned to his seat, and I helped Lisa off my cock. Alex swallowed my cock and sucked it hungrily.

“Are you ready for come up your hot ass to share with your boyfriend?” I asked Alex.

“I thought you’d never ask,” smiled Alex.

“Get on your knees where you are and push your horny ass out,” I instructed.

As Alex got into position, I got up and pulled Lisa into the same position next to her. I fucked Lisa’s ass to orgasm before I moved to Alex’s. Lynn licked Lisa’s drenched pussy.

Beth spread Alex’s ass from behind as I crouched astride it and skewered it with my cock. I pounded Alex’s ass with increasing vigor until she stiffened and shook in orgasm. I let go of my own orgasm and let my twitching cock spew come deep in her sucking rectum.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, sister,” I said as I slammed into her.

Alex’s orgasm doubled, and she shoved her ass back into me for more of my cock and come. When our orgasms subsided, I pulled out of Alex’s ass and shoved my cock into Lisa’s ass before it went soft.

“Milk it hard,” I said. “Try to keep it hard.”

“My well-fucked ass is served, honey,” called Alex as Lisa milked my cock. “Come, and eat it raw.”

“Eat her to orgasm,” said Lynn as Dave knelt behind Alex’s lewdly offered ass.

Dave was not very keen on eating his girlfriend’s come-filled ass at the beginning, but her responsiveness motivated him, and he was soon eating her sloppy asshole eagerly. She fed him the come little by little.

“Suck all that delicious come out,” encouraged Lynn. “You won’t get this preferred treatment often. There are too many sluts who’d love to eat it all out as you saw.”

Dave ate his girlfriend’s asshole hungrily, slurping most of the come. In the end, she came on his tongue. By then, my cock was hard in Lisa’s horny ass. I fucked it.

“It’s my turn to taste come on your tongue,” said Alex, pulling Dave to her. “Thanks for the treat, baby.”

Alex kissed Dave deeply. Lisa came soon.

“Dave and Derek, can you take the loveseat?” I said, leading Alex and Lisa to the sofa.

“Sure,” said Dave and Derek.

Dave and Derek got off the sofa, and I arranged the four girls on their knees on it. I placed Alex and Lisa in the middle. I started with Beth’s ass. The girls maintained their position for over an hour and a half while I used all their twelve holes, making each come numerous times.

“Are you going to be a good girl and share come with your boyfriend?” I teased Lisa, fucking her hard.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa. “I’ll always be a good girl.”

“I am going to fill your horny ass with come, baby,” I said as our orgasms approached.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she gasped. “Fill my come-thirsty ass with your hot come.”

Lisa came, and I obliged her. Derek came to her ass after I motioned him to it. She fed him most of the come and came in his mouth while the other girls revived my cock. Derek returned to the loveseat, and Lisa joined the girls.

In the middle of the quad blowjob, Beth's parents walked in.

"What's going on here?" asked John, startled with what he found.

"Dad, we took advantage of your absence and had a little orgy," said Lisa.

"Honey, go to bed," said Victoria. "I'll take care of it."

"Don't take too long," he said as he went upstairs.

"Did these sluts fuck you out, or can I still join your little orgy?" Victoria asked me when John was out of earshot.

"Have I ever turned down the hottest mother-in-law in the world?" I said.

"You have something for your poor horny mother-in-law?" she asked, reaching out for my mostly hard cock as my cocksuckers let it go.

"Have I ever let you down?" I asked.

"Never, baby," she said, kneeling down before me.

"Mom, you shouldn't do this in front of our boyfriends," protested Lisa as Victoria took my cock in her mouth.

"You don't mind, do you?" Victoria asked Dave and Derek, looking over her shoulder, while stroking my cock.

"No, ma'am," they replied.

"Did you see, sweetie?" said Victoria. "It's okay. It isn't a shame for a woman to love cock more than her life. It's a shame for a woman not to love it. I wouldn't mind if they knew that I am my son-in-law's slut."

"You are a good slut, Victoria," I said. "Don't waste time though. Put your cock-hungry mouth to good use. Suck my cock well so we can show them what a decent slut you are."

"You mean indecent slut," she giggled.

"Let them figure that out on their own," I said, pulling her head to my hard cock.

She moaned as she swallowed my cock.

"You are a great cocksucker, Victoria," I complimented. "You were certainly born for this."

"I was so lucky your lovely cock was my first," she mumbled over my cock. "I fell in love with it at first sight."

"Mom had never sucked cock before Beth talked her into sucking Nick's," explained Lisa, surprising the guys.

"I knew it would be the start of a romantic love affair between her and my husband's gorgeous cock," said Beth.

Victoria deep throated my cock for several minutes, and I fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

"Fuck my ass," said Victoria, getting up. "Show them your slut mother-in-law's a lot more than a cocksucker."

"Gladly, Victoria," I said. "I want you to eat my lovely wife's juicy pussy while I do that."

"Thank you, darling," said Beth as she sat on the sofa. "You are the greatest husband in the world."

Lynn and Alex sat next to Beth as I pulled Lisa.

"Spread your mom's ass for me," I said to Lisa.

"Is he really your husband?" asked Dave as Victoria started to eat Beth's pussy.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“He’s the luckiest guy I’ve ever seen,” he said.

“I can’t agree more,” I said.

“You are not lucky at all, darling,” said Beth as her mom devoured her offered pussy. “You deserve it all.”

Lisa hiked her mom’s short dress, exposing her plugged ass and dripping pussy. She squeezed lube on her mom’s asshole and spread the cheeks. I knelt behind Victoria and unplugged her asshole. I fed the butt plug to Lisa and proceeded to lube Victoria’s asshole, making her moan into her moaning daughter’s pussy.

“Eat her pussy while you spread her ass,” I said to Lisa.

Lisa lay back and spread her mom’s ass, pulling her pussy to her mouth, as I aimed my cock at Victoria’s defenseless asshole. I pushed my cock in and proceeded to fuck it. She soon came in her little daughter’s eager mouth a little before Beth came in her own.

“The best thing Beth has ever done was marrying you so you could fuck me,” gasped Victoria after her orgasm.

“The best thing she’s done for me was letting him continue to fuck me after she found out about us,” said Lynn.

“When a girl’s raised by you, she has no choice but to be an amazing woman,” I said. “I am sure Lisa’s also going to pick a great guy if she hasn’t already.”

“Lisa, does Derek look like the right one for you?” asked Victoria.

“So far, so good,” said Lisa. “He’s a great guy. He eagerly ate my come-filled pussy and ass. I don’t know what else to ask for. It’s up to him though.”

“Derek, do you think Lisa’s a good girl?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Derek. “I treat her accordingly too, and you can ask her.”

“Did you know that treating her right includes licking her slut mom’s horny pussy?” she said.

“No, ma’am,” he said.

“Now, you do,” she said. “Why don’t you come over here and show me how you can lick my pussy. Nick, I’ll just sit my greedy ass down on your hard cock. If he does a good job, you’ll enjoy it too.”

“I don’t mind that at all,” I said as I wrapped my arms around her and maneuvered us onto the sofa as Lynn got up to make room for us. “With my cock balls deep up your hot ass, I can judge how well he does.”

“Derek, being the family stud, Nick has to approve of you, so eat my pussy the best you can,” said Victoria.

“Yes, ma’am,” he said as he approached her.

“Don’t be bashful,” she encouraged. “Get on your knees and get to it. Eat it raw.”

“Mom, he’s already done it to me,” said Lisa. “He knows what to do.”

“That’s great,” said Victoria.

“The better job you’ll do, the juicier both her fuck holes will be for you,” I said. “You and I help each other. My cock up her ass makes her pussy hotter and juicier. The happier you make her pussy, the happier her asshole becomes and the bigger and harder it makes my cock. That makes it stretch her asshole wider and leak more in it.”

“In short, honey, you’ll reap the fruits of the good job you do,” said Lisa.

In addition to the involuntary anal spasms Victoria had in response to Derek’s tongue, she occasionally milked my cock and ground into it deliberately, making sure it was hard and leaking up her horny ass. I cupped her tits and fondled them gently. I was soon pinching her stiff nipples through her thin top. She ground into me harder.

“Take them out,” she moaned.

She helped me expose her tits. We both loved having my hands on her bare tits and nipples. Lisa and Alex soon covered her stiff nipples with their mouths. She gasped, and her asshole twitched.

“This is so nice,” she hissed.

“Enjoy, Victoria,” smiled Lynn. “You deserve the best for being my best friend’s mom if nothing else.”

“Yes, Victoria,” I said. “You are the hottest and sluttiest mother-in-law in town.”

“Your best friend can use a good licking,” teased Beth.

“With pleasure,” said Lynn, lying back. “Come over here.”

Beth got on top of Lynn in the sixty-nine position. Each sipped the other’s tasty juices.

Victoria came on my cock and in Derek’s mouth, and Lynn and Beth came in each other’s mouth. Lisa kissed Derek deeply, tasting her mom on his tongue.

“Alex, is that your boyfriend there?” asked Victoria.

“Yes, that’s Dave,” said Alex.

“Dave, have you ever eaten an older woman’s pussy?” asked Victoria.

“No, ma’am,” said Dave.

“Your girlfriend’s mom’s a slut like me,” she said. “What would you do if she asked you to eat hers?”

“I guess I’d have to do it,” he said.

“Eagerly or reluctantly?” she asked.

“That would depend on how pretty her pussy is,” he said.

“Never say something stupid like that about your girlfriend’s mom in front of her,” I warned.

“Not even behind my back,” warned Alex. “Mom has a mouthwatering juicy pussy.”

“Sorry,” said Dave, blushing.

“What if her pussy was as pretty as mine?” asked Victoria.

“I’d do it eagerly,” he said.

“I think experience would do you good,” she said. “Why don’t you come over here and get some?”

“Is that okay with you, Alex?” he asked.

“Of course, honey,” said Alex. “Mrs. Conkley’s a second mom to me.”

Alex knelt down and kissed Victoria’s sticky pussy.

Dave made Victoria come in his mouth while her horny ass rode my cock gently. Alex kissed him deeply when he was done.

Victoria’s hot ass got fucked in a few different positions, and I also fucked the other four asses. Victoria was back sitting in my lap, her ass impaled on my hard cock.

“You think you can calm down John?” I asked Victoria.

“Sure,” she said. “I’ll tell him that I took care of it and chided you for your inappropriate behavior.”

“You didn’t chide us, and what inappropriate behavior are you referring to?” I asked.

“I am going to chide you right now,” she said. “Nick, you are more than a son to me, but what you and your sluts did was completely inappropriate. You can’t have an orgy like this at your in-law’s without involving me from the start so I could get fucked all night long like the other sluts. I am now going to spank everybody. Lisa, come here.”

“What?” asked Lisa.

“Come to the couch and bend over, young woman,” instructed Victoria. “You are going to get spanked.”

Lisa reluctantly walked to the couch and bent over.

“Nick, please fuck me in the ass while I do this,” said Victoria, looking back at me, as she got off my lap.

Victoria bent over a little, and I stuffed her ass with my cock.

“Fuck my ass slowly so I can concentrate on the spanking,” she said.

Victoria gave Lisa two resounding swats, one to each bare ass cheek, making her yelp and jump each time.

“Mom, that hurt,” complained Lisa.

“It should remind you never to get fucked for hours at my house without sharing,” said Victoria. “Alex.”

Alex walked timidly to the couch and silently, except for two little yelps, received her punishment.

“Beth,” called Victoria.

Beth obediently received her spanking without a sound.

“Lynn,” called Victoria.

Lynn did just like Beth.

“Derek,” called Victoria. “You can take a spanking like a man. Come here, young man.”

Derek blushed as he stood up and walked to the couch. Victoria lowered his pants, and he silently received his punishment and returned to his seat, head down. When he sat down, Victoria looked at Dave questioningly. Dave got up and walked to the couch. He silently received his punishment as well.

“Mark, you are not going to get punished,” said Victoria. “You didn’t do anything wrong.”

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” said Mark.

“It’s your turn now, Nick,” said Victoria, looking back at me.

“Sure,” I said. “Let’s sit down and talk about it a little.”

“Okay,” said Victoria as I pulled my cock out of her ass.

“I’ll be fucking you in the ass while we discuss it,” I said as I sat down on the couch and pulled her into my lap, facing me. “Impale your ass on my cock.”

Victoria straddled me and guided my cock into her ass. She started to ride it gently.

“Nick, you need to get spanked,” she said.

“Victoria, no decent slut spans her stud,” I said. “This is a serious infringement. *You* are going to be spanked. Since you did it in front of everybody here, they are going to take part in your discipline.”

“You are not going to let them spank me,” she said, her asshole twitching. “That’s humiliating.”

“I am,” I said. “It’s only humbling. Don’t panic though. Everyone’s going to give you one smack on alternating cheeks in the order they received their punishment. I’ll personally spank anybody too soft. Lisa, it’s your turn.”

“That’s harsher than the punishment any of them received,” she said.

“You are a big girl, Victoria,” I said. “Big sluts don’t make this kind of mistake.”

“Nick, you are good,” smiled Lisa as she got up and came over.

“Hit your mom on her right cheek—hard,” I instructed.

“With pleasure,” she smiled.

Lisa dealt her mom a sharp smack, making her jump. Victoria’s asshole twitched around my cock as she yelped.

“I don’t need to call everybody,” I said.

Alex got up and dealt Victoria a smack on her left ass cheek, eliciting a similar response. Beth followed, and then Lynn. Derek looked nervous.

“I don’t want to do this,” said Derek.

“We are doing it for her,” I said. “She spanked you for your own sake. Can’t she expect the same from you?”

“She’s my girlfriend’s mom,” he said. “I don’t want any hard feelings between us.”

“There will be no hard feelings, Victoria, right?” I asked Victoria.

“Not at all,” she said.

“If you suspect any grudge against you because of this, you just come to me,” I said. “Now, get up, and do your job. Don’t be soft either. You owe her that much.”

Derek reluctantly got up and dealt Victoria a decent smack, making her jump and yelp.

“That was nice,” I said. “Thank you.”

Dave got up and walked to Victoria. He gave her left ass cheek a good smack.

“I am not going to spank you,” I said. “This concludes your punishment.”

“Thank you all for taking part in disciplining me and putting me in my place,” said Victoria.

“You are exactly in your place now, your ass impaled on my big cock,” I said. “Now, come for me, and show them how much you appreciate being disciplined.”

Victoria bounced on my cock energetically. She came within a couple of minutes. When her orgasm subsided, I gave her a deep kiss.

Lisa swallowed my cock right after her mom dismounted it. I soon fucked each slut in the pussy and the ass to orgasm and had her suck my cock clean. I fucked each in one hole and switched to the other hole of the next. I made another round to get the other holes, starting from the end.

Victoria was on her back, her knees pulled to her tits, when I pumped my come load deep in her ass.

“Good night,” I said to Victoria as I popped her butt plug up her ass. “We’ll leave right away.”

“Good night, everyone,” she said, getting off the sofa.

Everybody bid her goodnight. I turned her around and kissed her reddened cheeks before she left.

We put on our clothes and left except Lisa.

Beth called dad the following morning.

“It’s done,” she said.

“What’s done?” he asked.

“Alex and Lisa’s boyfriends ate Nick’s come out of the girls’ pussies and asses,” she said. “They also licked mom’s leaky pussy while she impaled her ass on Nick’s big cock while dad went to bed.”

“They really did that?” he said.

“They did,” she said. “Do you want to do your private show before they do the same to Amy?”

“What are they going to do to Amy?” he asked.

“They are going to eat her pussy while Nick stuffs her tight ass with his big cock,” she said. “The boys need to show respect for their girlfriends’ moms and their stud.”

“Was it that?” he asked.

“Do you want to do the show before or after?” she asked. “If you do it before, you can join the homage party.”

“Let’s do it before,” he said. “There is no point in making a private show after everything’s public.”

“I thought so too,” she said.

It was decided that the private show would be on Friday.

When I arrived at my folks’ home, Alex opened the door for me, dressed sexily. I kissed her and felt her up a little before I followed her tight ass in.

“I am so excited,” she said.

“I can see something I want to fuck and will fuck before I leave,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said as she reached back and squeezed my boner.

Alex sat on the sofa, and I sat on the loveseat. Dad greeted us and sat in his chair.

“Are you ready, dad?” I asked.

“I am just a spectator,” he said.

“You are a spectator to a special and unique show,” I said. “You are going to see your hot wife go all out.”

“I am ready,” he said.

Mom soon came over, made up and dressed like a bride except for wearing black and for wearing a dress too little and outrageous to be worn almost anywhere. Alex was already behind her camera.

“Mom, definitely loves you,” I said. “She’s dressed to the nines for you.”

“For me or for you?” he asked.

“Definitely for you,” I said, getting up. “I’ve never seen her dressed this sexy before. Sometimes she comes to see me in her church clothes.”

“You are right at that,” he said.

Mom came to me as I opened my arms for her.

“You look so hot tonight, not that you can avoid it,” I smiled. “Are you dressed this way for me or for dad?”

“Tonight’s for your dad,” she said.

“I know,” I said as I gently nudged her shoulders down. “I am going to take advantage of you anyway.”

“Of course, baby,” she said, squatting before me without hesitation. “That’s the point.”

She proceeded to take out my boner.

“Have you missed me?” she asked, looking at my cock as it throbbed before her face.

“You are a big girl, mom,” I said. “I’ll let you find out on your own.”

She showered my cock with kisses before she licked its bulbous cock head and teased it with her tongue tip. She took her time licking my cock and balls before she took my leaky cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“I love your gorgeous cock,” she said, looking up at me.

“It’s been in love with you all its life,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

We kissed for a few minutes. We started with gentle kisses and worked our way to a long passionate kiss while I felt up her tits and ass thoroughly and she stroked my cock. I hiked her dress, exposing her hot pussy and plugged ass, and she rubbed my cock head over her wet pussy.

Our kiss ended, and I led her to the loveseat. We sat down, and I proceeded to toy with her butt plug while she squirmed and stroked my cock gently.

“Mom’s a lot hotter than you think,” I said. “When you saw her suck my cock for the first time, it wasn’t anywhere near her first time with it. She’s going to tell you now about our first time.”

“Honey, our first time was spontaneous,” she said. “It happened on the day he broke the news of his engagement and his special relationship with Lynn to me and showed me the proposal video—the day right after the proposal.”

“You mean it happened months ago?” asked dad.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “It caught up to us just like Nick’s relationship with Lynn did. It took us a long time to be able to let you know without causing a disaster.”

“When I took her to the den to justify my relationship with Lynn, we were both horny,” I said. “I saw her sexy ass for the first time in a new light and wanted it. I seduced her right then and there while Beth and Lynn waited.”

“In the course of the conversation, he had me admit that I was a slut,” she said. “We both knew then that I was his for the taking. He made me come with his tongue and then fucked me, making me come a few times. He then licked my virgin asshole to orgasm. It was then his, and he took it. I was soon sitting next to his fiancée and his slut, my ass plugged and full of his come just like theirs, but they were still nervous about my acceptance of them.”

“You were having sex on all the visits thereafter,” he said.

“Yes,” she said. “On their honeymoon, I was fucked more than a busy whore and surely more than most brides. Whenever he or I talked to you or Alex, he was fucking my ass while I struggled not to come during the call.”

“Now that you know almost everything about your sexy wife, are you ready to watch her hot body get fucked and used like it should?” I asked. “Are you ready to watch her satisfy her carnal cravings?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Let’s take it to the bedroom,” I said, getting up.

Mom got up, and we walked together, my right hand fondling her ass. Alex followed us and dad was last.

When we reached the bed, I bent her over it and proceeded to fuck her pussy from behind. She fucked back lustfully, moaning and gasping happily as our flesh made slapping sounds. I slowed down a little after each orgasm. When she finished her third orgasm, I popped her butt plug out of her ass and into her mouth. I pushed my cock up her ass, and we fucked more energetically through three more orgasms, the butt plug muffling her moans.

Mom recovered, and I helped her onto the bed on her hands and knees. I licked her drenched pussy to orgasm, and then ate out her relaxed asshole to another. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I squeezed lube inside her gaping asshole and stuffed it with my cock.

For the following hour, I let mom show her lust. I let her get her ass fucked in the doggy position, cowgirl and reverse cowgirl. I only took over when her orgasms hit her. I pounded her ass vigorously in the prone and the folded deck chair positions. In the end, I came deep in her ass in the folded deck chair position.

“Honey, eat my well-fucked ass,” she called as I pulled out of her slimy ass and straddled her legs.

Mom welcomed my sticky cock into her mouth as dad took his position to eat her gooey ass. She cleaned my dripping cock and sucked it hungrily, moaning around it, while dad probed and sucked her come-filled asshole. She came in his mouth as my cock got hard in hers.

“Did you enjoy that, honey?” she asked dad.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s a lot better when the come’s still fresh,” she said.

She returned to sucking my cock, and I was soon fucking her throat.

“Dad, can you watch Nick with me?” asked Alex. “You can then watch him with both mom and me.”

“She wants you to see how she matured into a hot little slut and feel proud of her like you are proud of mom,” I said. “She’s also too horny to wait until I am done with mom. Do you have anything against that?”

“No,” he said.

“I also want you to be proud of Nick,” she said. “He really knows how to please a horny slut regardless of her age or marital status.”

Mom and Alex traded places, and Alex sucked my cock hungrily, showing off for dad. I fucked Alex’s eager throat before I kissed her deeply.

“Do you think your little girl can take care of her big brother?” Alex teased dad, looking seductively at him, as I teased her leaky pussy with my fingers. “Do I deserve to be on his slut squad?”

“Your brother’s very lucky to have you,” said dad after some hesitation.

“Dad, you deserve a good blowjob for this nice compliment,” she smiled.

“You keep your mouth to your brother, you greedy little slut,” chided mom. “I can take care of your dad.”

“Dad, did you know that you had a jealous wife?” teased Alex.

“I did,” he said. “You wouldn’t know that though if you saw her a few minutes ago.”

“She and I are so much alike,” said Alex. “I wouldn’t want any slut to touch my boyfriend either.”

“Your boyfriend’s a lucky guy too,” he said.

“The lucky bastard ate my come out of her mouthwatering orifices,” I said.

“I have to be nice to him every once in a while,” she said.

“It’s time to be nice to me,” I said. “Turn around, baby, and show me your hot ass. Show me why your boyfriend can never be as lucky as I am.”

“Because he can’t touch my horny ass except to suck your come out of it,” she said, turning around.

“Don’t pretend to be too loyal,” I teased. “You sure didn’t mind him when he touched it to spread it for me.”

“I didn’t want to flaunt being a bad girl,” she said as I hiked her skirt, exposing her plugged ass and wet pussy.

“I think that only makes you a good girl,” I said, pulling her ass to my cock. “Get your horny pussy fucked.”

My cock head penetrated her dripping pussy, and she pushed her ass back the rest of the way, gasping.

“Dad, did you know that Nick seduced Lisa and me at a dance club?” she said, rocking gently. “He made each come a few times on the dance floor. Dancing with my own brother was the hottest sex I’d ever had till then.”

“Knowing about Lynn’s relationship with him made you incapable of resisting him?” he said.

“He seduced us before we knew about Lynn,” she said. “When he maneuvered Lisa and me together into the restrooms, we were so grateful we didn’t have to beg. It was no surprise we let him have his way. Neither had ever come at the first stroke. We’d been already his sluts when Lynn confessed she had been too, but they didn’t know.”

“Who didn’t know?” he asked.

“Only Nick, Lisa and I do,” she said. “The others think Lynn’s story was what seduced us. We only learned later that when we left the dance club, Beth, Lynn, Lisa and I had traces of Nick’s come in all our dozen orifices.”

“You mean your entire seduction happened in the dance club?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “What the others saw was the first time we deep throated and the first time we took it up the ass,” she said. “We’d already been looking forward to that.”

“Come for me, Alex,” I urged. “Show dad I am even luckier than he thinks.”

“Wait until I show him how much I love your big cock up my little ass,” she said, picking up the pace.

“That will only show him that *you* are lucky,” I chuckled.

“It will also show him that you are so lucky to find a slut who loves your cock up her ass so much,” she gasped.

“He already knows that,” I said. “Mom loves my cock up her hot ass even more.”

“I am taking after my anal slut mom,” she gasped.

“You sure are,” I said as she stiffened.

Alex shook in orgasm drenching my cock in her gushing juices. I pounded her trembling frame vigorously until she relaxed completely.

“Are you proud of me, or do you need to try out my oral skills first hand?” she teased dad, gasping.

“I am proud of you,” he said.

“Maybe Nick and I can talk mom into letting me give you the best blowjob of your life,” she said.

“You can do that, and I’d give your boyfriend the blowjob of his life,” said mom.

“Mom, dad’s my dad,” protested Alex. “I should be able to suck his cock. Dave’s nothing to you.”

“Should I wait until you get married so I can give the blowjob to my son-in-law?” teased mom.

“You are hopeless,” said Alex.

“You are stubborn,” said mom.

“Seriously, mom,” said Alex. “You are my mom not some slut to suck my boyfriend or husband’s cock. He should kiss your toes or lick your pussy while Nick fucks your ass if you want him to. To him, you are a queen.”

“Do you really think so, sweetie?” said mom with an appreciative smile.

“Of course, mom,” said Alex.

“In that case, go ahead and suck your dad,” said mom. “I don’t mind if he doesn’t.”

“It isn’t up to him, mom,” said Alex. “He’s my dad. He has to let me do that.”

“Alex, you don’t have to do that,” said dad.

“Dad, you have no say in it,” she said. “If you don’t want it, I’ll do it for myself. You’ll like it. We’ll do it after the show so you can pump your biggest come load ever in your little girl’s mouth and down her swallowing throat.”

That put it to rest.

“Suck your juices off my cock,” I said, slapping Alex’s ass.

Alex turned around and swallowed my glistening cock. I fucked her throat as she eagerly met my strokes. I leaned forward and worked her butt plug in and out of her ass. I pulled her up and kissed her deeply while I continued to work the butt plug within her ass. She guided my cock to her pussy and fucked it gently. I finally broke contact with her and pushed the butt plug into her mouth. She moaned around it and turned around.

Alex got on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out. I licked her drenched pussy clean and moved to her asshole, which I ate to orgasm. I lubed her asshole and finger fucked it with three fingers to orgasm. While she squirmed and gasped after her orgasm subsided, I pushed my cock into her soaked pussy. She humped me.

“Put it where it belongs,” I instructed.

She reached out and moved my glistening cock from her pussy to her asshole. She gently pushed her ass back, taking more than my cock head in with a gasp.

“Is this where it belongs?” I teased.

She grunted over the butt plug as she pushed her ass back, swallowing the rest of my cock. She dropped the butt plug from her mouth and looked at dad.

“Doesn’t his gorgeous cock belong in my horny ass?” she asked dad.

“I think so,” said dad.

“Why don’t you spread my ass for him until you are sure?” she teased.

After a little hesitation, dad moved closer and spread Alex’s ass as I fucked it gently.

“You are a bitch,” said mom. “He hasn’t spread my ass for Nick, and I am his wife.”

“I bet you didn’t ask him to,” teased Alex. “Dad, wouldn’t you do that for mom if she asked?”

“Of course I would,” said dad.

“Nick, fuck my ass nice and slow so dad can enjoy every stroke,” teased Alex. “I am not sure mom would ever let him spread my ass for your big cock.”

“Is that right, mom?” I teased. “Wouldn’t you let dad spread his little girl’s little ass for his big son’s big cock?”

“Of course I would,” said mom. “I was even going to let him eat your come out of her well-used asshole, but, since she’s such a bitch, I am going to eat your come myself.”

“You can still share it with him over a kiss,” said Alex.

“That’s up to me,” said mom.

“Dad, pay extra attention to my asshole when I get close to orgasm,” moaned Alex.

“Get close to orgasm,” I urged.

“I will,” gasped Alex, picking up the pace.

Alex fucked faster, and I matched her stroke for stroke.

“Dad, I am going to come for you and make you proud of your little anal slut daughter,” she gasped.

Alex’s asshole twitched around my cock. She stiffened and shook in orgasm. She lost her rhythm, but I held her hips tightly and pounded her ass hard until she went limp.

“Did you see that, dad?” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” said dad.

“Are you proud of your little girl now?” she gasped.

“I am always proud of you,” he said as he continued to spread her ass while I fucked it gently.

Alex turned around and gulped down my cock. I held her neck and fucked her throat for a few minutes.

Alex and I switched positions after each orgasm. Half an hour later, I pumped my come up her twitching rectum in the leapfrog position.

“Mom, you wanted to suck Nick’s come out of my ass,” gasped Alex. “Dad can man the camera meanwhile.”

Dad took the camera from mom, and she hopped onto the bed as I gently withdrew from Alex’s gooey ass. My cock’s hardness was not completely lost. I knelt behind mom and pushed my cock up her ass. She used her anal muscles to revive my cock while she ate Alex’s come-filled ass, making her moan and grind into her face.

Mom beckoned the camera, showing it the come in her mouth. She then motioned dad to zoom in on Alex’s loose asshole. She pulled dad closed and kissed him deeply, passing some of the come to him. She broke the kiss and resumed eating Alex’s ass. By the time Alex came in mom’s mouth, my cock was ready to fuck mom’s hot ass.

Alex slid under mom in the sixty-nine position. She spread mom’s ass and licked her pussy and my balls while mom licked her pussy and fingered her ass. I fucked mom’s ass harder and harder, occasionally taking my cock to Alex’s mouth and thrusting in her eager throat.

“Turn around and roll over,” I instructed after they came in each other’s mouth.

The complied, and Alex’s spread ass was lustfully offered to my cock. I let mom deep throat my cock every once in a while, occasionally dipping my cock in Alex’s leaky pussy and letting mom suck it clean.

An hour later, dad sucked my come out of mom’s pussy while she licked my balls and Alex revived my cock.

Mom and Alex got all their holes fucked before I came in mom’s mouth and she shared my come with Alex. They both revived my cock, and then Alex moved to dad’s cock.

Alex sucked dad’s cock leisurely while he watched me fuck mom’s every hole in many positions and paces. Alex put him through his paces as well, demonstrating her spectacular oral talents. She made him come in her mouth while I pumped my come deep up mom’s twitching ass. She drained his balls and cleaned his cock while mom’s ass drained mine. Alex shared dad’s come with mom before dad ate mom’s gooey ass clean, making her come in the process, while she and Alex revived my soft cock.

Mom’s twitching asshole sucked another come load out of my balls before we called it a night. Dad left to the guestroom while Alex, mom and I took the master bedroom. We ended up fucking for over an hour before we went to sleep, Alex’s ass full of come.

We fucked first thing in the morning, and I came in mom’s happy ass. I showered and bid them all goodbye before I left. I had to rest before our weekly Saturday orgy, where I had to come in eight different horny asses. That orgy would start in the afternoon and end late at night.

That afternoon we had Dave and Derek as honor guests so Lisa and Alex can celebrate their support. We started by introducing them to Lynn and Mark's moms.

"Last Wednesday, Lisa and I became full members of Nick's ass whores," said Lisa. "We have our boyfriends' permission to whore ourselves to our lover. Don't we?"

"Yes," said Dave and Derek, blushing.

"Are your boyfriends here just to watch us get fucked, or are they going to do something useful?" teased Wendy.

"They are going to guide Nick's cock into our asses and eat his come out," said Alex. "Is that useful?"

Dave and Derek's faces turned redder.

"It's very useful," said Wendy. "It was one of the most useful things Larry had ever done in his life when he guided Nick's big cock into my then-virgin ass. I didn't miss a chance to let him know how much I appreciated it."

The boyfriends watched my eight sluts take turns to suck and worship my cock in groups. When my cock got ready, it was Lisa's turn to sit her hot ass on it. She fucked it with her butt plug a little before she popped it out.

"Honey, can you hold my lover's cock for me to impale my horny ass on it?" asked Lisa.

Lisa squatted astride me in the reverse cowgirl position and waited for Derek. I carried her ass, spreading her cheeks wide. Derek came over and held my cock by the base. I slowly lowered Lisa's ass, and it accepted my cock.

"Thanks, honey," gasped Lisa when her stretched asshole sucked the first few inches of my cock in. "Don't go. I'd like you to eat my pussy to orgasm."

Lisa lowered her ass further on my cock. I held her waist and pulled her all the way down.

"Eat my pussy, baby," moaned Lisa.

Lisa worked her asshole up and down the root of my cock in short strokes as she waited for her boyfriend. Derek leaned forward and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy. She came in his mouth a few minutes later.

Alex swallowed my cock as soon as I helped Lisa's ass off. Lisa kissed her boyfriend.

"It's our turn now," said Alex as she squatted astride me, looking at Dave. "Hold my brother's big cock for my cock-hungry asshole."

Dave held my cock for his girlfriend and made her come in his mouth. She gave him a deep kiss while Lisa devoured my cock.

During the following two hours and a half, Dave and Derek watched me fuck each and every one of the available two dozen slut fuck holes. Derek was the first to eat my fresh come out of his girlfriend's sloppy asshole. Dave did that with Alex over an hour later.

"On behalf of everybody here, especially your slut girlfriends, I appreciate your making it to our orgy this afternoon," said Lynn, addressing Dave and Derek. "Be good boys, and I am sure they'll reward you tomorrow."

Alex and Lisa walked their boyfriends to the door and kissed them goodbye.

Our orgy resumed right away as the moms revived my cock. There was so much lust and so many horny fuck holes we almost did not want to call it a night, but we finally did. Everybody went home except Lynn.

Alex made arrangements for her and Lisa to visit mom with their boyfriends on Wednesday evening. Beth made arrangements for me and her to stop by mom half an hour earlier.

Mom welcomed us at the door, and I kissed her and squeezed her ass. She was wearing a little blue dress obviously with nothing underneath.

“Am I getting anything out of this visit?” asked mom as she led us inside.

“I don’t know about you, mom, but I am incapable of visiting you and not getting anything out of it,” I said. “Neither are you capable of giving nothing to me. I just love being around you.”

“I thought it was me who loved being *around* you if you know what I mean,” she teased as we sat down.

We sat on the sofa, and I pulled mom to my left. Beth sat on my right.

“I know what you mean, and I love it,” I said, squeezing mom’s left tit.

“Do we have enough time for me to be around you?” asked mom, squeezing my boner.

“You always do,” said Beth. “It isn’t my husband who’d let his hot mom down.”

“Do you want to start by having your lips around me?” I teased, tickling her lips.

“That’s a good idea,” said mom, scooting off the sofa.

Mom knelt down and proceeded to take out my hardening cock as I hiked Beth’s skirt and let the fingers of my right hand probe her asshole.

“My husband apparently enjoys having me around him too,” moaned Beth.

“He apparently does,” I teased as mom approvingly moaned around my cock.

Mom sucked my cock eagerly while I kissed Beth and reamed out her asshole with my fingers.

“There is an ass that needs probing more than mine,” said Beth, getting off the sofa.

Beth knelt behind mom, who was soon moaning as Beth lubed and fingered her asshole. Beth continued to ream out mom’s asshole while mom stuffed her leaky pussy with my cock and rode it to orgasm. As soon as mom calmed down, Beth moved my cock to her asshole. Mom was soon bouncing her ass on my cock while Beth licked my balls and the base of my cock whenever mom exposed it on her way up. I took out mom’s tits and sucked her tits while I held her ass spread and moving.

As soon as mom came, I arranged her and Beth on their knees on the sofa next to each other. I returned my cock to mom’s ass, but I switched it between asses after each orgasm. Dad came down while I fucked Beth’s ass.

“Hi, dad,” I greeted without missing a beat.

“Hi, Nick,” he greeted back. “Hi, Beth.”

“Hi, Dan,” gasped Beth.

When it was time for me to come, I shot the first three ropes into mom’s twitching pussy and drained my balls up her sucking rectum.

We straightened our clothes and sat down. I made out with mom and Beth, teasing their assholes, for a couple of minutes before the doorbell rang. Dad got up and got the door.

Dad returned following Lynn, Mark, Lisa, Derek, Alex and Dave. Greetings were said, and the girls kissed me on the lips and mom on the cheek. Alex and Lisa knelt by my feet. The guys shook dad’s hands and mine and kissed mom on the cheek. Lynn and the boyfriends sat down as Mark went to man the camera, which was already filming.

“Girls, why aren’t you sitting by your boyfriends?” asked mom.

“We have work to do,” said Alex.

Lisa and Alex quickly took my sticky cock out.

“Somebody beat us to it,” giggled Lisa.

“That only makes it more mouthwatering,” smiled Alex.

“Girls, what are you doing?” asked mom as my fingers returned to tease her asshole.

“We are toying with our favorite cock,” said Lisa as Alex licked my sticky cock.

“Are your boyfriends okay with this?” teased mom. “I don’t want you to get your nice boyfriends mad at you.”

“Maybe we need to ask them,” said Lisa. “Derek, baby, are you okay with whatever your slut girlfriend does?”

“Sure,” said Derek.

“What about you, baby?” Alex asked Dave, taking her mouth off my cock.

“Me too,” said Dave.

“I guess they are okay with it,” said Lisa.

“Are they here to watch?” asked mom.

“That isn’t what they or we are here for,” said Lisa.

“What are they here for?” asked mom.

“They are here to show you respect and appreciation,” said Alex as Lisa took my cock head in her mouth.

“What do you mean, and how does what you are doing have anything to do with that?” asked mom.

“My boyfriend’s here to show his appreciation for my mom by licking her juicy pussy to orgasm,” said Alex.

“Are you serious?” asked mom, switching her eyes between Alex and Dave.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Dave.

“Derek’s here for practice because Dave trained on licking married slutty pussy on mom’s,” said Lisa.

“Is that right, Derek?” asked mom.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Derek.

“What does what you are doing have to do with that?” asked mom as Alex deep throated my hardening cock.

“Our boyfriends need to answer to Nick,” said Lisa. “We want you to be sitting in his lap so he can tell if they are doing a good job. Did you get what I mean?”

Lisa pointed with her eyes toward the lube, which sat on the coffee table.

“Oh,” said mom, her asshole twitching around my finger.

“Lynn, can you tell the guys they can’t come?” said Alex.

“Boys, out of respect for Nick, he’s the only one who can come,” said Lynn. “Any other guy who comes has to leave immediately. We also don’t want you to make embarrassingly huge wet spots, so I am going to give you rubbers.” She retrieved rubbers out of her purse and gave them to Derek and Dave. “Mark always wears rubbers.”

Derek and Dave excused themselves to put on the condoms. Lynn followed them to the bathroom. Dad was already wearing one.

Lynn put on latex gloves, closed the lid and sat on the toilet seat.

“Come here let me help you with the rubbers,” she said, beckoning each with an index finger. “Don’t be shy. You’ve seen each other before. Relax. I’ll take care of everything.”

They approached her, and she used a hand to fish out each cock.

“Being hard makes it easier,” she said, stroking a partly hard cock in each hand. “You have nice cocks.”

Their cocks were immediately rock hard.

“Did you know that Mark has to wear a rubber whenever he’s with me?” she said, still stroking their cocks. “He isn’t allowed to come in or on me. Only Nick’s come can touch me. I am Nick’s exclusive come slut.”

“You let Nick fuck you bareback, but your husband has to wear a condom?” asked Derek.

“I suck Mark without a rubber, but I don’t let him come,” she said. “He has to come in a condom. I am Nick’s whore. Only Nick can come anywhere in or on my body. Nick’s going to be the father of my firstborn too.”

“Are you serious?” asked Dave.

“Yes,” she said. “The wedding band inscription isn’t enough to symbolize my relationship with Nick.”

“Is Mark okay with that?” he asked.

“Mark’s a great husband,” she said. “He’s okay with anything I do at all. His highest priority’s my happiness.”

“Letting another guy impregnate you is too much though,” said Derek.

“The other guy’s no stranger,” she said. “He’s my only lover forever. We’ve been together for nearly two years. He’s fucked me more than my husband has. My husband watched him fuck me more than he fucked me himself. Above all, that would make me very happy, and that’s what my husband’s all about, pulling every stop possible.”

“You have a unique husband,” said Dave.

“I know,” she said. “Do you think any woman would prefer to marry someone like Mark or a jealous guy?”

“Obviously someone like Mark,” he said. “She then can have all the sex she wants on the side.”

“You are missing the point,” she said. “I am not a tramp. I only fuck my husband and my lover. Both are strong fulfilling long-term relationships. There is a lot more to it than sex, so I want my lover to father my first child. My husband put me in charge when he urged me to take a lover. He kept his word, and we’ve been happy ever since.”

“I see,” he said.

“Can you?” she said. “Can you see your girlfriend’s relationship with her lover compliment your relationship with her instead of threatening it or competing with it? Are you secure with your relationship with her?”

“I know she wouldn’t dump me for him,” he said.

“That isn’t enough,” she said. “You should see her relationship with him strengthen your relationship with her. That would make you feel good about encouraging it and strengthening it. Help her be a better slut for him.”

“She’s already a complete slut for him,” he said.

“Don’t you think I am the ideal slut wife and Mark’s the ideal cuckold?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“You and she can still do better,” she said. “Let it be you who suggests that you’ll always wear condoms and Nick should be the only one to shoot his come on and inside her lovely body.”

“Like Mark?” he said.

“Don’t you think that would show a lot of love, trust and selflessness on your part?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you think you can be good enough for that?” she asked. “I think you can. You are already halfway there.”

“Wouldn’t that be a little too much?” he said.

“That’s just it,” she said. “When you love and trust somebody, there is no such thing as much let alone too much. The only question you should ask yourself is: What more can I do for her? All of it will be rewarded too.”

“Let me think about it,” he said.

“There is another great idea for you,” she said. “Try to talk her into letting him father her first child. She’d love and trust you a lot more for that. Naturally, she can only do that when she’s married. A child needs a stable home.”

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

“Don’t do anything for her until you know for sure that she deserves it and would appreciate it,” she said as she unrolled a rubber over his hard cock. “It’s naïve to make a big step for somebody you don’t fully love and trust.”

“I’ll think about it,” he said as she tucked his cock in.

“What about you, Derek?” she asked, unrolling a condom over his leaky cock. “Don’t you want your girlfriend to be the hottest slut for her lover?”

“I’ll think about that too,” he said as she tucked him in.

“Here is a pack of condoms for each of you so you can keep your slut girlfriends pure for their horny lover,” she said, retrieving two packs of condoms out of her purse. “Make them feel they are queens and you are their knights.”

They took the packs from her, and she left.

Lisa and Alex deep throated my cock hungrily for several minutes. They lubed it thoroughly when Lynn came back and their boyfriends returned to their seats.

“Are you ready, mom?” asked Alex.

“Yes,” said mom, looking at dad. “Do you mind, honey?”

“Not at all,” said dad.

“Help yourself,” said Alex.

Mom got up, and I helped her sit in my lap. Alex held my slick cock by the base, and I spread mom’s ass. Mom moaned as my cock slid up her gooey ass and filled it tightly.

“Dave, baby, show mom how special she is,” called Alex.

Dave came over and knelt before mom. He admired her sticky pussy a little before he kissed it lightly a few times, making her asshole twitch around the base of my hard cock. He then proceeded to eat her pussy hungrily.

“Mom, Dave’s also going to eat Nick’s come out of you,” said Alex. “He wants to show you utmost respect. Derek hasn’t done that to Lisa’s mom yet.”

“Dave’s a lucky guy,” said mom. “Your brother has come in my pussy and ass just before you came in.”

“Enjoy, baby,” Alex said to Dave. “Can you see how nice mom is to you? Make her come twice at least.”

“Is he also going to eat my gooey ass?” asked mom.

“I am sure he is,” said Alex.

Mom moaned and ground into Dave’s mouth and the base of my cock, her asshole twitching around it.

“Do a good job, baby,” directed Alex, cradling my balls. “Don’t let her pussy leak onto his cock and balls.”

Dave had been doing a serious job so far. Mom responded to his mouth more and more excitedly.

“I can feel that he’s doing well,” I said.

“I want him to do his best,” said Alex. “I want him to show mom what a great boyfriend he is for me.”

Alex occasionally reached out for Dave’s crotch and squeezed it.

“He wasn’t this eager when he ate my mom,” commented Lisa.

“She wasn’t his girlfriend’s mom,” said Alex.

“Maybe it’s the come in your mom’s pussy that’s making the difference,” teased Lisa.

“If he did a good job, he wouldn’t be leaving any of that for your boyfriend,” said Alex.

“I am sure Derek’s going to do his best to find out if Dave misses any,” said Lisa.

“It’s going to be a tough job,” said Alex.

“It’s going to be fun too,” said Lisa.

“Can I leave him some willingly?” asked Dave. “Doing my best doesn’t require me to be greedy.”

“You are a nice guy, Dave,” said Lisa.

“What do you think, mom?” asked Alex.

“I am okay as long as they don’t leave anything when they are done,” said mom.

“Is that okay with you, Nick?” asked Alex.

“Whatever’s okay with mom is okay with me,” I said. “I just want everybody to have a good time.”

“Let’s have Dave and Derek take turns after each orgasm,” said Lisa.

“I am fine with that,” said mom.

“Dave’s going to be the first to eat mom’s juicy ass though,” said Alex.

“Of course,” said Lisa.

Lisa reached out and palmed my balls.

“Nick, your balls are still full of come,” said Lisa. “Can you come in your mom’s pussy and ass again so Derek can eat it out?”

“Sure if it’s okay by everybody, but I am going to fuck each and every slut of you in every fuck hole she has before I come,” I said.

“You thought I’d mind that?” she smiled.

“I hoped not, but I wanted to make it known that you all are going to get fucked silly,” I said.

“You thought we all came here to watch baseball?” she teased. “We are your sluts. We always want your cock.”

“You are all going to get it,” I assured. “Every mouth and every pussy and neighboring asshole is going to taste my come. It’s going to begin as soon as your boyfriend eats mom’s pussy and ass.”

Mom came in Dave’s mouth and on my cock, and Derek replaced him. She came again, and I helped her turn around. Dave returned to suck more of my come out of mom’s asshole while I spread her ass for him and she ground her leaky pussy into the base of my cock. She came in his mouth and on my cock again, and did it again for Derek.

“Alex, eat mom’s asshole to orgasm,” I instructed.

One by one, Alex, Lisa and Beth proceeded to eat mom's ass to orgasm.

"Dad, would you like to eat mom?" asked Alex.

"I'll just watch," said dad. "Thanks for asking."

"You are welcome," she said.

Mom turned around, and they ate her leaky pussy similarly.

"Alex, it's your turn to impale your hot ass on my cock so your little pussy can be eaten," I instructed as I helped mom get off my cock.

In addition to dad, Derek was the only one in whose mouth Alex did not come while her asshole milked the base of my cock. Lisa replaced Alex and had everybody but Dave and dad eat her pussy to orgasm.

Lisa dismounted me, and I arranged the four hot sluts on their knees side by side on the sofa. I lubed each pair of adjacent asses together and started with fucking mom's ass to orgasm. I then moved to Alex, then Lisa and finally Beth. I had each suck my cock before I switched it to her drenched pussy. I made each come on my cock twice.

"Girls, get off the sofa," I instructed as I pushed my cock up mom's ass.

Mom came three times before I moved my cock to her twitching pussy and shot half my come load there. I switched my cock to her asshole and finished coming there.

As soon as my orgasm subsided, I held mom tightly and rolled us into a sitting position.

"Here is your fresh come, Derek," called Lisa as I spread mom's legs wide. "Hurry, baby."

Mom was still gasping when Derek dived for her slimy pussy. My cock softened despite how tightly she squeezed it and milked it with her asshole. I enjoyed her anal orgasmic spasms nonetheless. Dave replaced Derek. My cock was hard by the time she came in his mouth.

Mom turned around, and my hard cock stuffed her pussy. Derek ate her come-filled asshole to orgasm and was followed by Dave. She dismounted me, and Lisa and Alex proceeded to suck my dripping cock.

While Alex and Lisa worshipped my cock, Lynn started talking, addressing me.

"Nick, your little sluts are so young it's too unfairly long to make them wait till marriage to wear your rings," said Lynn. "Maybe you can put on their fuck fingers temporary rings that say *Nick's Anal Fuck Toys till Marriage*."

"What do you think, sluts?" I asked Alex and Lisa.

"I'd love that," said Alex.

"Me too," said Lisa.

"Nick, you haven't taken them on honeymoons either," said Lynn. "Do you want to do that?"

"Mom neither," said Beth.

"How would you like to go on a Vegas honeymoon with your three new sluts?" asked Lynn.

"Only the four of us?" I asked.

"You all deserve it," said Beth.

"The rest of you will be fine?" I asked.

"I'll make the arrangements," said Beth. "Because Lisa and Alex are not married, their boyfriends will only pay ten percent of their expenses. My dad will foot the rest of the bill for Lisa and mom, and yours, Alex's."

“How do you like these rings?” asked Lynn, giving each of Dave and Derek a velvet ring box. “Read the inscriptions on the inside.”

“You already have the rings?” I asked.

“Why wait?” she said. “You’ll put them on their right ring fingers.”

Dave and Derek returned the rings to Lynn.

“Did you like them?” she asked.

“They are nice,” they said.

“Nick, are you ready?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said.

At that time, Victoria, Wendy and Karen entered the room.

“Their inauguration deserves to be witnessed by all their fellow sluts,” explained Lynn.

Fifteen minutes later, I slipped Alex’s ring on her right ring finger as I fucked her ass briskly. Everybody applauded her recognition, including dad. She came within a minute of that. Under Lynn’s directions, Dave kissed her on the mouth while she was still gasping.

Ten minutes later, Lisa got her ring amidst applause. She got her boyfriend’s kiss after she finished coming.

There was no way I would let our ceremony guests witness that and not get fucked. Needless to say, we spent the rest of the evening getting every slut fucked in all her hot holes.

Finally, goodbyes and goodbye kisses were exchanged. I gave a goodbye squeezes to every tight ass enclosing a content loosened asshole. We all left except dad, mom and Alex. Mom took my last come load that I had pumped so deep up her ass to bed.

Beth made the honeymoon arrangements and negotiated the expenses. The cost of travel and accommodation was four thousand dollars, but the view from the thirty-sixth floor especially at night while fucking a gorgeous ass or another was more than worth it. Each of Derek and Dave had to pay a hundred dollars to send his girlfriend on a weeklong luxury Vegas fuck fest with me. We enjoyed fine dining, dancing and foreplay in Vegas nightlife. We also did some shopping that I paid for most.

With everything in the open, on this trip we had live Internet videoconferencing while I fucked my sluts. Dad, John and the boyfriends saw their dollars at work as I fucked my hot sluts in our lavish hotel suite. Instead of just listening to them talk on the phone while getting fucked in the ass, they could see their stretched assholes and happy faces while they talked and got fucked live without having to suppress their gasps and moans. It was funny to listen to my sluts gasp words of love and longing to their men while their assholes twitched around my thrusting shaft. I also told my wife how much I loved her while I fucked her mom and sister up the ass mercilessly. Unluckily our audience could not taste our pleasure in the well-fucked pussies and asses. We also made HD movies that we sent to them over the web. We usually left our suite with my sluts’ asses full of come but always plugged.

Our honeymoon was a great opportunity for Lisa to bond very closely with her mom and for Alex to bond intimately with both of them. I thought about having regular weekend getaways for my sluts to bond together better.

“We already have a schedule,” said Beth. “Our schedule only covers me, Lynn and your mom. We just need to rotate your new sluts over our schedule. You’ll have all of us together at least once a week.”

“I’ll let you take care of that,” I said. “I’ll just take care of the things I can take care of best.”

“It’s more fun for everybody involved that way,” she said. “By the way, you still need to take Karen and Wendy on a honeymoon. Naturally, Mark and Lynn should be there. So should I.”

“I need a couple of weeks before I take another week off work,” I said.

“Take your time, darling,” she said. “I want you to be all rested and ready to take care of four cock-hungry sluts for an entire week. It’s going to be your biggest honeymoon.”

Thanks to Mark’s unorthodox request, everyone was having a blast, including him.

The End

The Voyeur

A sexy female friend of mine once told me that her boyfriend was a voyeur. She talked me into joining her to give him a show. Gradually our relationship grew and focused on our own joy. Our relationship continued to grow beyond their marriage and ours as we explained our lifestyle to our parents.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cheating, wife, cuckoldry, humiliation, sacrilege.

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