

Nightingale Classics 2012

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My secretary and I had the habit to relax on Friday afternoons. We would sit back, drink coffee and chat about nothing specific. We usually left for home early. We got to know each other quite a bit. She was a nice woman, intelligent and sexy. She had a slender figure, long black hair and green eyes. She always wore short skirts and dresses and never minded showing a little cleavage. I stole glances at her sexy body every opportunity I got and she made sure there was never a lack of such opportunities. I only gave her polite, reserved compliments, avoiding anything that might be taken as harassment, but indirectly letting her know that I liked her legs, tits and ass.

On one of those Friday afternoons, there was a lull in the conversation as Laura seemed to want to say something but was hesitant about it.

“What is it, Laura?” I asked.

“I don’t think I can say it,” she said hesitantly.

“You can say anything to me if you want,” I said. “Don’t let shyness hold you back. I may not be a talented talker, but I am a decent listener.”

“Recently I have been thinking about you,” she said lowly.

“What kind of thoughts?” I asked.

“It’s embarrassing,” she said.

“One may only get embarrassed before inconsiderate people, thinking that they would not understand,” I said. “This isn’t the case here unless you think I am an inconsiderate and insensitive person.”

“On the contrary, I think you are a very sensitive person,” she said.

“In this case, tell me what it is if you want to,” I said.

“It’s sexual,” she stuttered.

“That’s fine with me,” I said although I was surprised. “We all have sexual thoughts and fantasies.”

“I am having this fantasy of going down on you,” she stammered.

“In your fantasy, do you see yourself doing a good job at it, or do you need me to give you pointers?” I said.

She blushed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “It’s good to describe all the details. That would help both of us.”

“I see myself do a very good job at it,” she said shyly.

“Do you deep throat in your fantasy?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Do you deep throat in real life?” I asked.

“No,” she blushed.

“In your fantasy, do you let me ejaculate in your mouth?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, blushing.

“Do you swallow all my sperm?” I asked.

“Yes,” she blushed.

“Have you ever swallowed sperm in real life?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You are a good fellatrix in your fantasy?” I said.

“Yes,” she said, blushing

“Are you a dirty girl too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t see anything wrong with that,” I said. “You must have always been a good girl. Since you are not an angel, you have to be a dirty girl somewhere, and that’s your fantasy. That only proves that you are a real person.”

“You think so?” she said.

“I do,” I said. “Relax, and let me tell you what I think about all of that.”

Nightingale

October 2012

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

What You See Is not What You Get

As I asked her to relax, I was not relaxed myself. Namely my cock was hard. I tried to relax though.

ORALLY YOURS

My cock twitched as I took a few seconds to stare at her hot lips even without imagining them wrapped tightly and sliding up and down my hard shaft.

“Laura, you are obviously a hot woman,” I said. “You have very sexy lips. I’d be lying if I claimed that I’d never fantasized about having them wrapped tightly around my hard thick shaft and watching them slide up and down.”

“You did?” she said.

“It’s natural,” I said. “Do you like kissing?”

“Yes, but my husband doesn’t like it as much,” she said.

“Don’t be offended, but, when I look at your luscious lips, I can’t avoid thinking that they must have been made to suck a man’s big fat shaft,” I said. “That’s the message your hot lips send me, or that’s how I understand it.”

“You think so?” she said.

“I sure do,” I said. “I am not sure if it’s because men have dirty minds or just that I do.”

“You’ve actually fantasized about having me go down on you?” she said.

“I don’t think you’ve ever met a man who hasn’t,” I said.

“Oh!” she said, blushing.

“Let me tell you a little secret,” I said.

“What?” she said.

“I sometimes fantasize about having you bend over the desk, hike your skirt, pull down your panties, and spread your tight butt cheeks so I can kiss and lick your sweet little butthole,” I said.

“You do?” she said in surprise.

“Yes,” I said. “Although I like having you go down on your knees and suck my big shaft, having you spread your hot butt and let me at your luscious butthole is my favorite fantasy with you.”

“Really?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “I believe that female orifices come in sets of three. The entire set’s equally kissable, edible and fuckable. When I first saw your lips, I knew that your nether orifices would be as hot, sweet and delicious.”

“I’ve never thought of it like that,” she said.

“Please don’t be offended because your boss has a dirty mind,” I said.

“I am not,” she said.

“Have you ever had anyone devour your little butthole and eat it raw?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I haven’t even known that anyone would want to do that.”

“I do,” I said. “I crave your sweet little butthole no less than you crave my big fat joystick.”

“I guess we are both crazy,” she said with a nervous smile.

“I think I am sane,” I smiled. “Anyone who wouldn’t want to devour your sweet little butthole is crazy. I don’t think you are crazy either. I’ve had many a girl enjoy keeling down before me and worshipping her big juicy idol.”

“I am not the only one I guess,” she said.

“I’ve been lucky enough to meet several lovely girls,” I said. “I am very lucky to know you.”

“Thank you,” she said, blushing. “The feeling’s mutual.”

“Do you want to meet the object of your cravings?” I asked.

“You mean your...?” she said.

“Yes, my big fat shaft,” I said.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she said nervously. “I am a married woman.”

“I am a married man too,” I said. “You are not going to suck it and worship it now. You’ll just meet it so you know what the thing you’ve been craving looks like. You may want to introduce yourself to it too. If you don’t like how it looks, you’ll be free of your fantasy immediately.”

“What if I liked it?” she asked.

“If you fell in love with it like every girl or woman who’s ever seen it, we’ll figure out something,” I said.

“How do I meet it?” she asked.

“I am not going to treat you like a bad girl and whip it out in your face,” I said, pushing my chair back. “You’ll kneel down before me like a good girl and take it out of my pants to say hi. Come over here, and kneel down.”

She hesitated.

“Do it, Laura,” I said as I adjusted my boner, making it point up. “Be a good girl.”

She hesitantly got up and came around the desk. She knelt before me.

“What do I do now?” she asked.

“You’ll close your eyes and take it out,” I said. “Don’t open your eyes until I tell you to. Can you do that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you sure you don’t need me to blindfold you?” I asked.

“I am sure,” she said.

“If you open your eyes prematurely, I’ll spank your butt, which I like so much,” I threatened.

“I won’t open my eyes,” she smiled.

“My shaft’s rock hard,” I said. “It’s excited about finally meeting you.”

“I am also excited about meeting it,” she said shyly.

“Close your eyes, and get to work,” I said.

As she closed her eyes, I grabbed a large envelope off the desk and held it right before her closed eyes. I pushed my pelvis forward and spread my legs. Her hands trembled as she reached for my fly.

“Feel it up a little to see how big and hard it is for you,” I said lowly.

She nervously felt up my boner through my pants. She felt up its outline and squeezed it gently.

“It’s big and hard,” she whispered.

“Of course it has to be big and hard when it’s about to meet its sexy cocksucker,” I whispered. “Take it out.”

She fumbled for my zipper and unzipped it excitedly.

“Reach inside, and take my big cock out,” I whispered. “Take my balls out too because you crave my come.”

She reached inside my pants and underwear, and her cool hand wrapped around my hard shaft.

“Take it out,” I whispered.

She pulled my cock out, setting it free.

“Be gentle when you take my balls out,” I said.

She gently pulled my balls out. I helped her with my free hand.

“Are you ready to open your eyes and meet the big fat cock you are in love with?” I said lowly, putting the envelope back on the desk.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Open your eyes,” I said.

She opened her eyes and focused them on my throbbing cock. She held her breath for a few seconds.

“It’s big and hard,” she whispered.

“Is it too big for you?” I teased.

"I don't know," she said. "Your balls are big too."

"Can you drink all the come inside them?" I said.

"I don't know," she said.

"Do you think my big cock deserves to have you dream about it and suck it hungrily?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, blushing.

"Introduce yourself to it," I said.

"How do I do that?" she asked.

"Say hi," I said. "Tell it who you are and that you are a friend. Tell it that you crave to suck it, and kiss it on the head to let it know that you mean it."

"Hi," she said nervously. "I am Laura, and I am a friend. I crave to suck you."

She pecked my cock head, making my cock twitch.

"Give me your hand," I said, extending my right hand.

She gave me her left hand.

"Can you hold it gently and pull it down so I can see its entire length when you kiss it?" I said, guiding her hand to my shaft. "Look up at me. I want to take a picture of you when you kiss it so I can look at it when I am alone."

"What if it fell in the wrong hands?" she said nervously.

"Only you and I know that it's real," I said. "Everybody else can't know for sure it isn't fake."

"Okay," she said lowly.

"I want you to look up at me and show that you are happy about kissing my big cock," I said as I subtly adjusted her hand so the camera would capture her wedding ring. "It's going to be your most special picture. Are you ready?"

"Yes," she said as I grabbed my phone.

She touched her lips to my cock head and looked up at me. I took the picture.

"You look more beautiful than ever," I said, showing her the picture in the phone.

She blushed.

"Can you lightly brush its engorged head over your face?" I said, gently adjusting her left hand on my shaft.

"I guess I can," she said.

"Do it," I said softly. "Look at me while you do it."

She held my shaft in her right hand and brushed my cock head over both sides of her face. I took a few pictures.

"Thank you, Laura," I said.

"Thank *you*," she said. "Should I put it in now?"

"No, that's fine," I said. "It likes the open more."

"Okay," she smiled, still looking at my cock.

"Are you going to return the favor and let me meet the luscious asshole I crave?" I said.

"I guess I have to do that," she said after thinking about it for a second.

"No, you don't," I said. "Do it only if you want to do it for me."

"I want to do it for you, but I am embarrassed," she said. "I am so wet."

"You wouldn't be a woman if you were not soaked," I said. "I'd be disappointed too."

"Okay," she said, getting up.

"Bend over the desk," I said, pushing my chair further back. "I'll hike your skirt and pull down your panties."

She got between me and the desk and bent over. My cock throbbed as I hiked her skirt, exposing her tight ass cheeks as she was wearing a blue thong with a big wet spot on the crotch. I inhaled her aroma quietly.

"You have a very sexy ass, Laura," I said as I slowly inserted my fingers inside her waistband and pulled down.

"Thank you," she said lowly.

"Thank you for letting me meet the hot ass I love," I said as her waistband cleared her ass.

"You are welcome," she said.

When her panties reached her ankles, I helped her step out of them. I quickly shoved them in my pant pocket.

"You didn't disappoint me, Laura," I said. "Your juicy little pussy's so wet."

"You don't think that's embarrassing?" she said.

"It's so hot," I said. "Now spread your luscious ass, and let me see the sweet asshole I've been dreaming about."

"That's so obscene," she said lowly. "I've never done it before."

"That makes me feel so special," I said. "Nobody else has ever been in love with your hot ass like me."

She reached back and spread her ass with both hands, making my cock throb.

"I knew your little asshole was beautiful, but I didn't know it was this mouthwatering," I said.

"This is so weird, but thank you," she said.

"Can I take a picture of it?" I said.

"Go ahead," she said.

"Thank you," I said as I held my phone toward her spread hot ass. "Can you wink with your sweet asshole?"

She winked with her asshole a few times, and I took a few pictures.

"I bet you didn't know your luscious asshole was this beautiful," I said, showing her the picture.

"I've never seen my pussy and ass like that," she said.

"They are beautiful, aren't they?" I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Is your little asshole still virgin?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"It's so kissable, edible and fuckable," I said, making her asshole twitch. "I am going to kiss it."

"Isn't that dirty?" she said.

"It isn't dirty for us to kiss the things we love," I said. "Did you find it dirty to kiss my big cock?"

"No," she said.

"Your little asshole looks so sweet," I said.

My mouth watered as I lowered it to her asshole. She gasped and her asshole twitched when my lips touched it. I gave it a light kiss.

"I want to kiss your juicy pussy too," I said, spreading her dripping pussy with my fingertips.

"Go ahead," she said lowly.

Her stiff clit glistened in her juices. I gave her a kiss on it, making her gasp. I tasted her on my lips.

"Hi to you, little darlings," I said. "I am Nick. I've dreamed about meeting both of you and doing fun stuff with each of you, especially the little one. I am so happy we finally met."

She giggled.

"What do your little fuck holes think about meeting their horny friend?" I asked.

"They are excited about it," she said. "One of them is so wet."

"Can I touch my cock head to your little asshole just a little?" I said.

"I think that's okay," she said.

"Thank you," I said, getting up.

My cock throbbed and I held it and slowly lowered its engorged head to her splayed asshole. My cock twitched and leaked, she gasped, and her asshole twitched when my cock head touched her asshole. I held it there for a few seconds and gently rubbed her pucker with my cock head, making her asshole sticky with my fluids. She moaned. I lightly tapped her dripping pussy with my cock head, making her gasp.

She continued to spread her hot ass for me as I sat down. I gave her asshole and pussy a light kiss each.

"Thank you, Laura," I said. "You can stay like this all day. You wouldn't hear me complain."

"That was so wild," she said, getting up. "Where are my panties?"

"I am keeping them as a souvenir," I said as I straightened her skirt for her.

When she turned around, she saw my hard cock.

“Can I take another look at your big cock?” she said.

“Did you think I’d say not to that?” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, kneeling before me. “I can never get enough of looking at it.”

“Does it make your mouth water?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Laura, you are very special to me,” I said. “You can kiss and suck my big cock any way you want.”

“Thank you, but I am a married woman,” she said. “I shouldn’t do that.”

“I am married too,” I said. “Married or not, any man would love to have your sensual lips wrapped around his throbbing cock and watch you do your magic. Why don’t we call my wife? She’d know how to handle this case.”

“No, please, don’t,” Laura said. “What would we say to her? You’d embarrass me.”

“Embarrass you?” I said. “Did I embarrass you when you confessed how you craved my big cock?”

“No,” she said.

“Did you embarrass me when I admitted dreaming about that and about feasting on your sweet asshole?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“You don’t know Beth,” I said. “She must be the horniest woman in the world. Everything’s going to be great.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Yes, honey,” Beth answered the phone.

“Dress sexily and bring your sweet little ass over here at maximum warp,” I said.

“Course set to your office,” she said.

“Engage!” I said.

“She’s coming?” asked Laura.

“Yes,” I said. “Give my cock and balls a few last kisses, and let’s hide them.”

“Now that I mean how they look, I’ll be fantasizing about them even more,” she said.

“I hope not,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“We fantasize about the things we can’t have,” I said.

“Oh!” she said. “You think I’ll be spending time with your beautiful cock?”

“I hope,” I said.

She kissed my cock and my balls and tried to put them back in my pants.

“Don’t worry about them,” I said. “Just sit your hot little ass on the desk.”

“You want me to sit here?” she asked, pointing to the desk, as I put my cock and balls inside and zipped up.

“Wipe your juicy pussy first so you won’t ruin your skirt,” I said, making her blush, as she got up.

“Can you see that it’s embarrassing?” she said.

“No,” I said. “I only asked you to wipe it because you wouldn’t let me lick it dry. Do you know why not?”

“Why not?” she asked.

“Because you are so hot your little pussy would never get dry while I lick it,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It would only get wetter.”

“I’d love to lick it though,” I said. “I already know how it looks, how it smells and how it tastes, and I love it. I only don’t know how it would feel around my big fat cock.”

“Nick, you are so bad,” she chided. “Don’t make me think about that. I am already soaked. I assure you though that it would feel very tight.”

“I know it would feel very hot and tight,” I said. “I already know it doesn’t get fucked properly.”

“It has never been fucked by a cock as big and hard as yours,” she said.

“Every great thing has an amazing first time,” I said.

“Don’t I know?” she said.

She hiked her skirt and carefully wiped her pussy. I took the tissue from her hand and inhaled it.

“I just love its aroma,” I said as she blushed.

She lowered her skirt and hopped onto the desk before me. She placed her hands in her lap.

“I think the sweet lips that kissed my big cock and full balls deserve to be kissed,” I said as I got up and pushed her knees to the side. “Don’t you think it isn’t fair for me to kiss only two of your luscious holes? Didn’t you kiss my big cock with all your three hot holes?”

“You want to kiss my mouth like you kissed my pussy and asshole?” she said as I looked at her mouth.

“More or less,” I said. “You don’t need to kiss back of anything.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Your lips are so appetizing they should be hidden,” I said. “Every guy wants them wrapped around his cock.”

“I didn’t know my boss was one of those,” she teased.

My lips finally touched hers. I pecked her on the lips once and lightly traced her lips with my tongue tip. I did that a few times, tasting her lips and making her moan softly. I probed her mouth gently. She finally parted her lips and let me push my tongue inside her mouth. She sucked my tongue gently and let her tongue toy with it. For a minute, our tongues played together, and her lips parted wider. She then turned the kiss into a deep kiss albeit being slow and gentle. The kiss soon became passionate kiss, and she pulled my head to hers.

When we broke the kiss, we both were breathless.

“Nick, that was an incredible kiss,” she gasped as I sat down.

“It sure was,” I said. “I love the hot holes that love my big cock.”

“You apparently do, and you know how to kiss,” she said.

“That only happens when I kiss a delicious hole,” I said. “You are a very passionate woman. I love kissing you.”

“Thank you,” she said as she got off the desk.

She returned to her seat.

“What’s Beth going to do?” she asked.

“If I am lucky, she’s going to persuade you to suck my big cock,” I smiled.

“Why can’t you persuade me on your own?” she asked.

“That would be too easy,” I teased.

“You are a tease,” she said. “You could have fucked me effortlessly, but you didn’t.”

“I could have, but fucking you is neither what you want most nor what I want most,” I said. “I am a good guy.”

“Of course you are,” she said.

Laura and I talked about other stuff while we waited for Beth, who arrived about twenty minutes later. Beth greeted us as she paraded into the office in a blue mini dress that put half her tits on display. I discovered then that we did what we did with the office door open. Judging by the outline of her nipples I knew she was not wearing a bra. When she sat down across from me next to Laura she made sure I could see her bare pussy.

“What’s going on?” Beth asked as soon as her ass hit the cushion.

“Excuse me for a second,” I said, getting up.

The office door was closed but unlocked. I locked it.

“How do you like to suck my cock while my secretary watches?” I said as I sat back in my chair.

“I’d love that,” Beth said, cheerfully.

“How do you like my secretary to suck my cock while you watch?” I said.

“I’d love that even more,” she said, smiling at Laura. “Does she want to do that?”

“She isn’t sure because she’s married,” I said.

“You didn’t understand my question,” she said. “Does she have the *desire* to do that?”

“Yes,” I said, making Laura blush.

“Now I understand,” said Beth. “Has she ever seen what your cock looks like?”

“No,” I said, telling it as it was when Laura admitted it.

“Why don’t you show us your cock and let us know what we are talking about?” said Beth.

“You want me to show my sweet secretary my big cock in the office?” I said as I unzipped my fly and fished out my pulsing cock, which was semi hard but regaining its full hardness.

“Yes, and bring it over here so she can see it,” she said.

“You think it may be too big for her?” I teased as I got up and walked over toward them.

“She’s a big girl,” she said. “No cock’s too big for a big girl.”

She unbuckled my belt and let my pants fall down around my feet.

“This is much better,” she said as she lowered my underwear to my ankles.

Beth stroked my hard cock. Laura looked away shyly, and Beth noticed.

“Laura, I want you watch his cock intently,” Beth said. “That’s why we set it free. Don’t be afraid to soak your little pussy. My own pussy’s wet already, and I see this cock day in and day out.”

Laura shivered.

“You are a married woman,” said Beth. “You are not virgin. You’ve seen cocks before. You can’t be afraid of this big beautiful cock. Don’t you think this cock’s big and beautiful?”

“Yes,” hissed Laura, blushing as she glanced at my throbbing cock.

“It’s big and beautiful for us,” said Beth. “Cocks were made big and beautiful for us: so they can please us and we can enjoy them. They were meant to fill our holes and pump them full of come. Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” hissed Laura.

“Don’t you agree that the primary purpose of a big hard cock is to pump a woman’s needy holes to oblivion and flood them with its sticky come?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Laura.

“Does a big beautiful cock that exists only to please us deserve to be avoided and neglected?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Laura.

“Do you like this big cock?” asked Beth.

Laura blushed and nodded.

“Have you ever sucked a cock this thick and juicy?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Laura.

“Does it make your mouth water to think about sucking it and devouring it?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Laura.

“Does it make your little pussy get wet too?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Laura.

“Why does your little pussy get wet?” said Beth. “Is it because your pussy wants you to suck the big juicy cock, or is it because your horny pussy wants the fat cock thrusting deeply and vigorously inside it?”

“I don’t know,” said Laura blushing.

“Have you ever been fucked by a big fat cock?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Laura, still blushing.

“Don’t underestimate your horny little pussy,” said Beth. “It knows what it needs. It already likes the big cock and wants to prove to itself, to you and to it that it can handle it and enjoy it like it has never enjoyed another cock.”

“I don’t know,” said Laura, trembling.

“Laura, have you ever been fucked in the ass?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Laura lowly, blushing.

“Do you know that this big cock’s perfect for ass fucking?” said Beth. “It can stretch your little asshole so wide, stuff it so tight, penetrate it so deep and fuck it nice and hard, giving it intense orgasms you’ve never experienced.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” asked Laura.

"It can only hurt if you are not ready for it," said Beth. "Did you know that Nick had prepared and deflowered many more than his fair share of virgin little assholes and got them addicted to the fat cock you are looking at?"

"I don't know," said Laura.

"You and your little asshole do now," said Beth. "I am sure it will soon be wondering why your horny pussy gets all the action while it's neglected. Don't you already wonder why you've never met a talented ass fucker like Nick?"

"Yes," hissed Laura.

"You just have," said Beth. "You should take full advantage of this hot opportunity. It may never happen again."

"I am a married woman," said Laura lowly.

"Married or not, we've all been made for cock just like cock was made for us," said Beth. "A married woman can be a married whore. It's natural and instinctive. Are you a whore for your husband's cock?"

"No," said Laura.

"Your natural needs are not met yet," said Beth. "You obviously need to be a whore for another cock. Nick's big cock obviously wants you to be its whore. It wants to fuck you in every hole you have, and so do you, don't you?"

"I don't know," whispered Laura trembling.

"You've never fantasized about getting fucked like a dirty whore?" asked Beth.

"I have," said Laura lowly.

"That's natural," said Beth. "We fantasize about it because it's how we were meant to get fucked. Don't you feel that something's missing from your sex life?"

"Yes," hissed Laura.

"It's that," said Beth. "You need to get fucked like a dirty whore."

"I don't know," said Laura.

"You've already started to crave it in your mouth," said Beth. "You want to suck it and drink it's thick come."

"Yes," hissed Laura.

"That's how it starts," said Beth. "You'll soon know that you were meant to be its dirty whore."

"I don't know," said Laura.

"When you think about it, you'll know," said Beth. "Let's now get back to this beautiful cock that's looking us in the eye and expects us to be good girls and show some respect."

Meanwhile, my cock throbbed and leaked.

"Can you see that it's drooling like our horny pussies?" said Beth. "It's for you. I rarely get greeted like that without touching it. What would you do to its hot nectar? Come on say it."

"I'd lick it," Laura blurted out.

"Like this?" asked Beth.

Beth stuck her tongue out and licked the underside of my cock head and the tip, making my cock twitch.

"Yes," Laura said.

"What would you do with this big hard cock?" Beth asked. "Of course you won't be holding it all day."

"I'd flick my tongue against the head," Laura said.

"Like this?" asked Beth.

Beth flicked her tongue on my cock head, making it twitch again.

"Yes," Laura said.

"What else?" Beth asked. "Please keep talking. I want him to feel as if you were actually sucking his cock."

"I'd lick the head and soak it in my drool," Laura said, and Beth acted it out, carefully and teasingly licking the head and coating it generously with saliva. "I'd take the head in my mouth and suck it and lash it with my tongue."

Laura kept giving graphic description of what she would do to my cock, and Beth carried it out. Beth was soon working her lips all the way up and down my cock, letting it fuck her throat gently.

"I don't think I can take it this deeply but this is what I'd like to do if I could," Laura said.

Beth reached with her left hand for her pussy and with her free hand guided Laura's right hand to her own pussy. Beth kept holding Laura's hand until her fingers touched her leaky pussy.

"Your pussy must need urgent attention, just like mine," Beth smiled at Laura, taking my cock out of her mouth for a few seconds. "Don't be too shy to play with it. It's bad enough that you are not giving it the big cock it craves."

Beth continued to deep throat my cock while they both diddled their pussies.

"You wouldn't do this, would you?" Beth said as she slapped her face with my wet cock, making wet slapping sounds while looking at Laura with playful eyes.

"I've never thought about it, but now that I know, I think I would," Laura said. "It looks hot."

Beth put my cock back in her mouth and let me fuck her throat fast. I was getting close to orgasm, and she noticed. She let my cock out of her mouth and jacked me off with her left hand, which was sticky with her juices.

"Where do you want him to come?" asked Beth as she jacked me off before Laura's face.

"On my face," hissed Laura, diddling her pussy vigorously. "I want him to come on my face."

"You want to be his come slut?" teased Beth as I moved closer to Laura.

"Yes," hissed Laura.

"Come sluts are not shy to get what they need," said Beth, guiding Laura's free hand to my cock. "Do you know what they need, Laura?"

"They need come," said Laura as Beth wrapped her trembling fingers around my shaft.

"That's exactly what they need," whispered Beth as she returned her left hand to her pussy. "That's exactly what you need. You need hot sticky come in your mouth and all over your face."

"Yes," hissed Laura, stroking my hard cock gently.

"Jack him off, Laura," whispered Beth. "Make him come. Make him splatter your face with hot thick come."

Laura picked up the pace and stroked my cock with as much vigor as she used on her pussy.

"Open your mouth and stick your tongue out to taste it," directed Beth. "Make him hose your face down."

About that time I grunted and my cock twitched. Laura opened her mouth wide and stuck out her wiggling tongue. My come burst out powerfully, some splattering her face and some shooting against the back of her throat. She gasped and came in her own hand. Grunting and convulsing, she moved her head around and jacked me off vigorously making my come hit most parts of her face. A shot of come hit her in the eye.

"That's it, milk him dry," Beth gasped as she came in her own hand. "Be a come slut for my horny husband."

Laura continued to stroke my cock until I stopped coming. She wiped the sticky head of my cock on her lips.

"You did very well, Laura," teased Beth. "My husband must be proud of his new come slut."

"I am," I said. "I enjoyed that very much, Laura."

Beth scooped the come off Laura's face with her fingers and fed it to her. Laura sucked Beth's sticky fingers eagerly, helping clean her own face. Meanwhile, I pulled Laura's hand off of her pussy and sucked her sticky fingers, savoring her taste.

"Did you like his delicious come?" asked Beth.

"Yes," hissed Laura.

"Now suck him," said Beth, guiding my softening cock to Laura's mouth. "Make sure his balls are drained. You don't want him to hold back any of that yummy come, do you?"

Laura opened her mouth and sucked my soft cock. She held me by the hips and started working her head back and forth, moaning lowly. In a couple of minutes, my cock started to get hard again, and Beth was fast to notice.

"He must like what you're doing," Beth said. "His cock is getting hard for you."

"Of course I like what she's doing," I said, running my fingers through Laura's hair. "She can feel it. This is what her sweet lips were made for, and she knows it."

"She's become your come slut before she's become your cocksucker," said Beth.

"Do you think she'll become a good cocksucker for my big cock?" I said.

"If she spent her breaks sucking your big juicy cock, she'll soon be a serious cocksucker," said Beth.

"I'd love to help her with that," I said as I held Laura's head in my hands and moved it back and forth.

She sucked me eagerly, and I thrust gently in her mouth, keeping the depth below the threshold of her gag. She moaned happily, enjoying what she did to the object of her fantasy. My cock was rock hard. I occasionally took it out and slapped her face with it. She soon did that on her own.

“Fuck me, Nick,” called Beth. “Fuck me.”

Beth was on her knees next to Laura, her dress hiked up and her bare ass exposed. She was fingering her wet pussy. I slowed down fucking Laura’s mouth to a stop.

“Let me fuck her,” I said to Laura as I gently pulled out of her mouth. I gently rubbed my cock head up and down the side of her face. “Thank you for sucking my big cock.”

“Thank you,” said Laura lowly, blushing.

Beth’s pussy was soaked, but that did not prevent me from drooling onto the offered pussy and rubbing my drool over her swollen pussy lips with my cock head. She moaned and squirmed. I gave a forward shove, driving my cock halfway into her wet pussy. I grabbed her hips and drove the rest in, making her grunt. As I started to fuck her in a steady rhythm, I pulled her cheeks apart, splaying her asshole. I fucked her for a minute, watching her asshole twitch and wink with my thrusts. I let go of her ass and guided Laura’s hands to it. She got the hint and spread Beth’s ass.

“Now we can see what’s going on,” I said. “Can you see how deep it goes into my wife’s hot, wet pussy?”

“Yes,” Laura said lowly. “It stuffs her so tightly every time.”

“You’ve never been fucked like this, have you?” I said.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Does your little pussy want to get fucked like this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that you deserve to get fucked like this, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t lose hope, Laura,” I said. “I know you are married, but, if you deserve this, you’ll get it. You’ve deserved sucking my big cock and drinking my creamy come, and you did. Your little pussy deserves get fucked royally.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

As Laura spread Beth’s ass for me, I fucked Beth to a quick orgasm.

“I am coming on my husband’s big cock,” gasped Beth, shaking in orgasm.

“Come on the big cock you belong to, my hot wife,” I said, slamming into her.

When Beth’s orgasm subsided, I drooled on her twitching asshole and removed my cock from her drenched pussy. I used my cock head to rub my saliva into her asshole.

“Put it back in her pussy,” I said to Laura. “Her little pussy’s still hungry for the big cock it belongs to.”

Laura smiled as she took my cock by the base. She aimed the head at Beth’s pussy and let it in. I thrust all the way into Beth, making her gasp. Laura returned her hand to Beth’s ass as I resumed fucking Beth briskly. Beth fucked back and moaned with every stroke. Laura followed the action closely. Beth came again, and I popped my dripping cock out of Beth’s pussy and brought it to Laura’s face.

“Lick the tip,” I directed Laura.

Laura stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head playfully. She reluctantly let me pull my cock away.

“Drool on it,” I said as I poised my cock head at the glistening opening of Beth’s ass.

Laura complied, soaking my cock head and Beth’s asshole in her saliva.

“Rub the head on her asshole,” I directed. “Let her horny asshole know what’s coming its way.”

Holding one cheek aside, Laura held my shaft and rubbed the bulbous head around Beth’s asshole. Beth moaned and squirmed against my cock head.

“Now rub it on her drenched pussy,” I directed Laura. She rubbed my cock head up and down Beth’s pussy slick lips. “Focus on her clit. Make her squirm.”

Beth was squirming already. She squirmed and twisted more urgently as Laura teased her clit with my cock.

“Faster, Laura,” I urged. “She’s so hungry for my big cock. Make her taste it.”

Beth was soon gasping and squealing under the relentless torture her clit underwent. Meanwhile, I dropped a couple of spitballs onto her asshole and proceeded to rub it with my thumb. I popped my thumb in and gently reamed out her twitching asshole.

“Slow down,” I directed Laura as I squeezed my free thumb into Beth’s ass. “We don’t want her to come yet.”

While Laura tortured Beth’s clit, I reamed out Beth’s asshole my thumbs, stretching it wider and wider. I could feel her sphincter twitch in sympathy with her tormented clit. Laura continued to diddle Beth’s clit as she watched me dribble thick balls of spit into Beth’s gaping asshole.

“Put it back in her pussy, let’s make her come,” I directed Laura.

As soon as Laura parked my cock head between Beth’s pussy lips, I gave a hard shove driving the shaft all the way into Beth’s soaked pussy. Beth gasped, and her pussy twitched. A few deep strokes later, she stiffened and came, bathing my cock in her sap. I fucked her deep and hard while working my thumbs in and out of her asshole until she relaxed, dropping her head on the top of the couch.

Moving my cock gently within Beth’s drenched pussy, I stretched her asshole with my thumbs and drooled more inside her open rectum.

“Can you see another cock-hungry hole?” I asked Laura.

“I think I can,” said Laura.

“Why don’t you guide my cock there?” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of Beth’s pussy.

Laura held my cock and slid it slowly toward Beth’s pucker. Beth shivered. Laura let my cock head nestle in the hollow of Beth’s asshole.

“Push it in,” I encouraged. “Her little asshole’s so hungry for it.”

Laura tentatively pressed my cock head into Beth’s asshole. The horny orifice gave way and let the bulbous head pop in, eliciting a soft gasped from Beth.

“You are stretching her asshole so wide,” said Laura, her eyes glued to my cock head and Beth’s asshole.

“That’s how her horny asshole needs it,” I said as I guided Laura’s hand back to Beth’s cheek.

She watched intently as I worked my cock head in and out of Beth’s ass several times.

Beth groaned in frustration when I pulled my cock out.

“Lick the head,” I said to Laura, thrusting my cock in her face as I held the back of her head with my hand.

Laura did not have time to hesitate. She stuck her tongue out and licked my cock head. I gradually pulled her head closer, getting her lips involved.

“Suck it, baby,” I urged. “Soak it in your drool. This time we are going deep inside her sizzling ass.”

Laura obliged me as I thrust gently in her mouth, letting her cover my cock head with her saliva.

“Let’s give it to her,” I finally said, pulling out of Laura’s mouth. “Put it in.”

Laura held my cock firmly and this time popped it into Beth’s ass with confidence. I pushed into Beth’s offered ass, making her let out a long moan as I slowly drove my cock all the way up her ass.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said to Laura who was preoccupied with watching the lewd scene before her eyes.

Holding Beth’s cheeks apart, Laura watched the ass fucking progress from slow and gentle to fast and hard.

“You are giving it to her nice and hard,” said Laura.

“Do you think she’s having a good time?” I said.

“That’s obvious,” she said.

Beth’s soft groans and gasps grew louder and faster, matching the level of the fucking her spread ass received. My balls noisily slapped her leaky pussy as my shaft pumped her milking rectum vigorously. Her ass bucked back, losing control as quickly as her orgasm approached.

Beth let out a loud groans and came, convulsing and twitching lustfully. I drilled her jerking ass, enjoying the wild spasms of her delightful asshole. When her orgasm subsided and she relaxed, I let my cock rest for a minute, thrusting gently in her ass. I bent over and kissed her as I slowly withdrew out of her, letting her asshole plop shut.

Beth straightened her clothes and sat down on the couch. She stuck out her tongue and playfully licked up and down the underside of my cock, making it twitch. She kissed my cock head and pushed me toward Laura.

Laura opened her mouth and sucked my cock. I put my hand behind her head and guided her movements. Beth watched her suck me for a minute and then pushed her back against the back of the couch.

“Open your mouth,” directed Beth. “I am going to let him shoot against the back of your throat.”

Laura opened her mouth as I climbed onto the sofa, straddling her head. Beth held my cock and jacked it off just out of the reach of Laura’s widely open lips. In a couple of minutes, my cock swelled and got ready to shoot.

“It’s coming,” announced Beth as she felt my cock twitch in her hand. “Open wide and get ready to swallow.”

As my orgasm hit me, I took a deep breath and stiffened. My come boiled up to the top. I spurted several long jets of come into Laura’s open mouth. Beth waited for Laura to swallow what she already had and then proceeded to milk every last drop into Laura’s mouth.

“Suck it dry,” directed Beth. “Don’t leave half a drop of that delicious come.”

Laura sucked, and I thrust in her mouth until my cock got soft. I pulled out and kissed them on the mouth.

“Time to go home,” announced Beth. “Thanks, Laura, and enjoy your weekend.”

Before we left, I gave Laura a deep goodbye kiss.

“Thank you for being a hot cocksucker and a wild come slut for me,” I said to Laura. “Have a great weekend.”

“Thank you for doing that for me,” she said. “I enjoyed it very much.”

“Are your eyes set on the slut’s married pussy and virgin ass?” asked Beth as we walked to our cars.

“I have my three eyes set on them,” I said.

“I can tell that you are dying to do her a favor and open her third eye wider than her other two eyes,” she said.

“What can I do?” I said. “She’s a hot woman who needs cock and come, and I have so much of what she needs.”

“You can do what you do best,” she said.

“That’s exactly what I have in mind,” I said.

“The poor girl might as well work as a whore,” she said.

“That wouldn’t be as enjoyable especially for me,” I smiled.

“I bet not,” she smiled. “I’ll make you forget her over the weekend.”

“I’ll make *you* forget her over the weekend,” I said.

“That’s ever better,” she said.

She got into her car. I kissed her and went to mine.

We did not really forget Laura over the weekend if only for that we both knew we were fucking so wildly because of her, but it was so much fun we did not care.

“Laura, anytime you feel like what we did last Friday afternoon, just lock the door and have your way with my big juicy cock,” I said on Monday morning. “I don’t want you to be shy about it. It’s a lot of fun for both of us.”

“Can we set it up for lunch?” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “Remember, though, that a grown woman like you needs more protein than I can supply.”

“I’ll try to remember that,” she smiled.

“Do I need to wait until you swallow my come to be able to kiss you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I feel like kissing your luscious lips right now,” I said.

She came over to me. I held her waist and we shared a long deep kiss. She held the back of my head, and, toward the end of the kiss, I held her ass and squeezed it gently.

“Your lips are delicious,” I said when we broke the kiss. “No wonder my cock loves them.”

“Tell your big cock that my lips love it too,” she said.

“He can hear you,” I said. “You are being a bad girl though.”

“Why do you say that?” she asked.

“Good come sluts are not allowed to wear panties,” I said.

“I didn’t know that,” she said.

“Now you do,” I said. “I only need one souvenir from you, so don’t give me more.”

“Okay,” she smiled.

“I am looking forward to quality time with my hot cocksucker,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

So after we had our lunch at the office, Laura and I had a nice, slow mouth fucking session. My cock was already rock hard and throbbing when she locked the door and came in. She was excited and nervous at the same time. She smiled when she knelt down and squeezed the outline of my boner.

“You are ready already,” she said.

“I can’t blame my big cock for liking you when I like you so much myself,” I smiled. “It’s been dreaming about your sexy lips all morning. It wants to be left alone with you for a while unlike last time.”

“I want to be alone with it too,” she said.

“It’s expecting a nice long make-out session with its hot cocksucker,” I said.

“That sounds like a lot of fun,” she said. “It’s what its cocksucker has in mind too.”

“Take it out, Laura,” I said. “Pull my pants and underwear and have a hot time with the big cock you love.”

“I’ve been thinking about this all morning,” she said, undoing my fly. “I had to take off my panties anyway because they were soaked. I am so wet.”

“You know you can’t take soaked panties back home,” I said. “I have to keep those as a souvenir.”

“That isn’t a problem,” she said.

She pulled my pants and underwear down to my ankles, and my throbbing cock greeted her.

“My big cock fell in love with you at first sight,” I said. “Be a good lover and treat it lovingly.”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I’ve fallen in love with your gorgeous cock before I saw it for the first time.”

“Show my big cock how much you love it, Laura,” I said. “Express your fervid love for it orally. It loves that.”

She took my balls in her mouth, one and then the other, and sucked them gently.

“Are they full of come for me?” she teased.

“They are full of come for my come slut,” I said. “Are you my come slut?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Congratulations,” I smiled. “They are full of come for you.”

“I love being your come slut,” she said.

“I know that, but I’d love to see you prove it every chance you get,” I smiled.

“I am counting on that,” she said.

She spent a couple of minutes slowly licking up and down and around my shaft. She toyed with my leaky cock head with her tongue before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“This is so much fun,” she said happily.

“Enjoy yourself, you dirty cocksucker,” I teased.

“I will,” she smiled.

She sucked my cock deeper and deeper, moaning quietly around it. I let her do that for several minutes. I then reached out and adjusted her position.

“A serious cocksucker like you needs to deep throat the big cock she loves,” I said.

She diligently worked on her gag and overcame it within several minutes. Her hot lips finally wrapped around the base of my hard cock. I smiled at her and clapped my hands. She pulled back and smiled.

“Wow!” she smiled excitedly. “I did it. Thank you so much.”

“I am proud of you, my dirty cocksucker,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Look at me, and smile for the camera with my big cock balls deep down your throat,” I said, holding my phone.

She swallowed my cock and tried to smile for the camera. I took several pictures of her with my cock at different depths in her mouth. She took to deep throating my cock like a duck to water, so I let her do it for a long time.

We had a great time, and I finally shot my come against the back of her throat.

"Is my come slut ready for my warm come?" I teased as my cock swelled.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Are you going to be a good come slut and gargle with it before you swallow it?" I said.

"Yes," she smiled.

She drained my balls in her mouth and gargled with my come, turning it into foam, before she swallowed it all.

"I am so proud of my dirty cocksucker and decadent come slut," I smiled.

"Thank you so much, Nick," she smiled. "I loved that."

"I think you deserve a kiss for the great job you did," I said.

She brought her mouth to me, and we kissed deeply. We were out of breath when we broke the kiss.

"Did you tell your husband that you've become your boss's dirty cocksucker and greedy come slut?" I teased.

"No way," she said as she zipped me up. "That doesn't concern him anyway."

"At least, tell him that your boss is so happy with you," I said.

"I may tell him that my boss is happy with me and I am happy with him," she said. "I am not telling him how happy we are though."

"I think you won't tell him that your horny boss wants to kiss your other luscious holes either," I said.

"You are right," she said, getting up.

She hiked her skirt and bent over the desk, offering her bare ass and dripping pussy.

"You've apparently enjoyed sucking your boss's big cock," I teased, looking at her pussy.

"How did you uncover my deep secret?" she said.

"I saw it in your soaked pussy," I said, guiding her hands to her ass.

She spread her ass wide, and I gave her sweet asshole a long deep kiss, probing it with my tongue. She moaned and ground into me. I kissed her wet pussy, sticking my tongue deep inside it and sucking as much juices as I could. She moaned and leaked fresh juices on my tongue.

"All your holes are delicious," I said as I straightened her skirt. "My big cock wants to taste them all so deeply."

"You have a greedy cock," she said. "It wants me to cheat on my clueless husband."

"Don't think of it as cheating," I said. "You should be faithful to the big cock you love most, and that's mine."

"I don't think a married woman should let her boss fuck her pussy and ass," she said.

"Of course not, unless she's his little slut, and that's what I want you to be," I said.

"We'll see," she said.

"Do you think my come will last you to dinner?" I asked.

"If it doesn't, you'll let me have more, won't you?" she smiled.

"You bet," I smiled. "Now bring me your sticky panties."

She soon handed me her panties. I inhaled their aroma before I shoved them in my pocket.

"Are you going to be a good secretary and take an enema every morning so your sweet ass would be squeaky clean for your boss to kiss it deeply?" I teased.

"That's a good idea," she said, blushing.

"You are a good girl," I said.

She did not take anything after swallowing my load because she liked the taste.

By the end of the week, she was comfortably with letting me fuck her throat at a nice pace for several minutes. She eagerly deep throated my cock for over an hour. That naturally gave her bigger come loads to gargle with and swallow. Our sessions were a combination of deep throat and throat fucking.

"I love your big mouthwatering cock," she once smiled, taking her mouth off my cock.

"It loves you too," she said. "You are a great cocksucker. You suck cock more than professional whores."

"I may suck it more but not as well," she said.

"You'll soon be able to suck it even better than most of them," I said. "You already suck it better than many."

She was indeed a great cocksucker. I was proud of her and happy to have her lips around my cock.

ANALLY YOURS

Laura's juicy pussy and luscious asshole got bigger kisses that made her moan and squirm. I knew that her resistance was weakening. That increased my eagerness to unwrap her and devour her pussy and asshole by the day. I finally decided that Friday afternoon was as good a time as it could get to do that. We delayed our oral session to three in the afternoon with the intent of stretching it out a little. After she swallowed my come and tucked my soft cock in, my cock hardened as I got ready to go for the kill.

She hiked her dress and bent over the desk, spreading her virgin ass for me. I kissed her asshole and pussy as usual, but I continued to switch my mouth between them. She moaned and squirmed, leaking freely. I held her waist and devoured her asshole until she came, her little orifice twitching around my tongue tip.

"Wow!" she gasped. "That was crazy."

"Your little asshole doesn't only look sweet and taste sweeter, but it's also very horny," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I think you are going to let me fuck you today," I said, making her tremble. "I am going to eat your pussy first. Lie back on the desk and spread your legs like the horny little slut you are."

"You are a bad boy," she said as she got up and got onto the desk. "You want to fuck your married secretary."

"I have to when she's hungrier for my big cock than she's ever been for any cock," I said. "Isn't that right?"

"Yes," she hissed.

She lay back and spread her legs. I pushed her legs up over her head. I dipped my thumb in her dripping pussy and then let her suck it. I pushed her legs all the way back and apart, exposing her pussy and ass outrageously.

"You look like a real slut," I teased. "Are you a real slut, Laura?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is your little pussy so hungry for the big cock you love so much?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

Holding her knees against the sides of her tits, I sucked her clit into my mouth. I sucked it and lashed it with my tongue. She squirmed and turned her head from side to side, gasping and moaning. I teased her clit for a few minutes. Her twisting head was hanging off the end of the desk. I sucked her clit hard and vigorously pumped two fingers in and out of her pussy. She grunted and came immediately. Her clit twitched in my mouth and her pussy gushed around my fingers. I diddled her pussy until it stopped twitching. I removed my fingers from her pussy and let her suck them while I lapped up her copious juices off her drenched pussy.

"Your pussy tastes so good when it's happy," I said, taking a short break.

While she moaned quietly, I sucked her drenched pussy dry and showered her crack with kisses. By then, her asshole was soaked in her juices.

"Your sweet little asshole looks so mouthwatering when dressed in your copious pussy juices," I said, admiring her glistening pink pucker. "I am going to eat it raw."

She gasped when the tip of my tongue lightly touched her anal pucker. I gave her clit a couple of tongue lashes and then returned my tongue to her asshole. Her asshole relaxed slowly as I licked it and probed it. I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently as I licked her anal rim. She took her breath in short gasps, shivering.

Her asshole was soon covered with spit, and I was massaging it with my tongue. She squirmed and moaned softly. I could feel her asshole relax gradually under my slow tongue strokes.

"You like that, don't you, you little slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped. "You really know how to treat my little asshole."

"I do it well because I enjoy it much," I said, guiding her hands to her ass. "Hold it open for me."

While kneading her tits, I proceeded to massage and probe her asshole with my tongue. In a couple of minutes, her asshole accepted the tip of my tongue. She was so hot her pussy juice leaked down to her asshole. I wiggled and pushed my tongue into her ass, opening her wider.

"If you are a good girl, I won't send you home with a virgin asshole," I said.

She trembled.

“Are you a good girl?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” she gasped.

“Your dripping pussy says yes, and I believe it,” I said.

She trembled.

She squealed when I abruptly shoved a finger into her drenched pussy. I removed my dripping finger from her pussy and massaged her asshole with it, increasing the pressure gradually. My fingertip popped into her asshole, making her gasp softly. I gently worked my fingertip in and out and around within her tight asshole, feeling it relax gradually. I drooled on her asshole and corkscrewed my finger all the way into her ass. I swirled my finger within her asshole and started to finger fuck it with it, generously adding spit to her hole. She spread her ass for me.

Since I anticipated that, I had anal lube in my drawer. I squeezed lube on my finger and worked it inside her ass little by little as I reamed out her virgin orifice. She squirmed and moaned softly, her pussy soaking in its own juices and contributing to lubing her asshole. I soon squeezed a second finger into her tight asshole. I wiggled and twisted my fingers, working them all the way into her while adding lube slowly. My fingers were soon all the way up her ass. Holding my fingers deep inside her rectum, I bent over and licked her clit gently. She rolled her head from side to side and her rectum milked my fingers tightly.

“Are you having a good time?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you feeling like a good girl already?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

As I took my mouth off her clit, I pushed the thumb of my free hand into her dripping pussy. I gently worked my fingers in and out of her, fucking her pussy with my thumb and her ass with two fingers. My fingers worked her excess pussy juices inside her asshole. She moaned and humped back.

“Can you feel how horny your little asshole is?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so sensitive,” I said. “You’ve never had any form of anal sex before?”

“Never,” she said, both her holes clamping tightly at my fingers. “I was a good girl. Good girls never do that.”

“What are you now?” I smiled. “Are you a bad girl just because you let your boss show you a good anal time?”

“I think so,” she said. “I can’t imagine a good girl doing what I am doing right now.”

“If you are a bad girl, you are the sweetest bad girl I’ve ever seen,” I said. “I want to fuck your virgin asshole.”

“Be gentle,” she said lowly, her holes twitching.

“Do you want me to fuck your horny but virgin asshole, Laura?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can only give your hot virgin ass to one person,” I said. “Do you want me to be the single person to take your sweet ass cherry?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I won’t do it today though,” I said. “I am going to prepare you for it over the course of next week. Next Friday’s going to be party time for your luscious virginal ass.”

“So you’ll tease me throughout next week?” she said.

“I’ll tease you and please you,” I said. “I want us to take it slow so you can enjoy your first ass fucking fully. Be sure to eat more fibers; it helps a lot. Health’s important to sex, especially anal sex.”

“I will,” she said.

My thumb was soaked in her juices. I sucked it and replaced it with two fingers of the same hand. I lowered my mouth to her clit. I sucked her clit rhythmically, finger fucking her pussy and asshole in opposite directions in the same rhythm. She humped back and moaned, her holes milking my fingers and her pussy leaking profusely. I diddled her faster and harder as she heated up and her orgasm approached. She gasped and moaned.

When she was ready, I gave her clit a long hard suck that made her explode in orgasm. She twisted and gasped, and her pussy and asshole twitched wildly around my pumping fingers. Most of the juices that were gushed by her pussy were worked into her sucking asshole by my vigorously pumping fingers. I sucked her clit hard until she went

limp. I removed my fingers from her orifices and pushed the four sticky fingers into her mouth. While she sucked them, I cleaned her drenched crack with my tongue.

When I was done with her ass crack, I walked around the desk and kissed her deeply. I took my hard cock out and moved forward, bringing it over her face. I jacked it off as she watched, bringing it to the brink of orgasm. When I felt it swell, I pushed it toward her mouth. As soon as my cock head touched the inside of her open lips, my come burst into her mouth. I took my hand off my shaft and let her sucking mouth take over and drain my balls.

She sucked my cock dry, and I gave her a deep kiss. I helped her sit up. We were a little late for home.

“Did you think about my big cock over the weekend?” I asked her before eight on Monday morning.

“I thought about it all the time,” she said. “I missed it. Did it miss me?”

“Of course it did,” I said. “It thought about all your hot orifices.”

“All my holes thought about it too,” she said.

“Bend over the desk, and spread your virgin ass for me,” I said.

“What’s going on?” she said.

“It’s what’s going in,” I smiled, holding a small glass butt plug in my hand. “We’ll get you ready for Friday.”

“You are not wasting any time,” she said.

“I wanted to give it to you on Friday, but I didn’t want to keep you horny throughout the weekend,” I said.

“I was horny throughout the weekend anyway,” she smiled.

“You’d have been a lot hornier,” I smiled.

She put down her mug and bent over my desk. I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass.

“Good morning to your sweet asshole,” I said, spreading her ass.

“Good morning to you,” she said.

She started to gasp and moan as soon as my tongue touched her asshole. I guided her hands to her ass, and she spread it open for me. Her asshole soon opened up under my tongue. Her pussy leaked already.

While pushing my tongue into her asshole, I corkscrewed a finger into her pussy and swirled it within her. I removed my wet finger from her pussy and pushed it gently into her asshole. I worked my finger around within her rectum, drooling on her asshole constantly. I finger fucked both her holes with a finger each for a minute. Both orifices milked my fingers. Finally I removed my fingers from her. I dropped a ball of spit on her relaxed asshole and then gently pushed the butt plug in. I carefully pushed the plug up her tight ass and then straightened her dress.

“This will be a lollipop for your little asshole,” I explained. “You’ll wear it every morning to end of lunch. Let your asshole milk it as often as you can. On Friday, I’ll promote you from my slut to my whore.”

“This is much smaller than your cock,” she said as she picked up her mug and turned toward me.

“We’ll go one step at a time,” I said, holding her ass. “We’ll soon get there. Your ass is in good hands.”

“So you have plans for my little ass, don’t you?” she smiled as I squeezed her ass.

“You bet your sweet little ass I do,” I smiled back. “Your hot ass means a lot to me. I have big plans for it.”

At lunch, she knelt down nicely and worshipped my cock for an hour before I fed her a big come load that she gargled with before she swallowed to the last drop. After the kiss, I removed the plug from her ass and let her suck it. I gave her another deep kiss.

“Wear it tomorrow morning before you come to work,” I said, handing her the butt plug.

“There is a little promotion for you,” I said to her on Tuesday morning, waving a bigger butt plug.

“You are promoting my ass,” she smiled.

“It deserves it, doesn’t it?” I said.

“I guess,” she said. “It’s making me horny most of the time.”

At lunch time on Wednesday, I replaced the butt plug with a big one. I used lube generously and took my time.

“This is big,” she said when I straightened her skirt.

“Do you still think my big cock’s too big for your little asshole?” I said.

“I think I can take it,” she smiled.

“Take it in your mouth now, baby,” I said.

"I'll take it down my throat," she said, kneeling down.

She sucked my cock, wearing her big butt plug.

On Friday, I removed the plug before lunch to give her asshole time to relax for the very last time while virgin.

We planned our anal party at two. Laura did not know that Beth had planned to be there. Laura was in my arms, and we were kissing leisurely.

"Are you ready to advance from being my come slut to being my ass whore?" I teased, squeezing her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is your hot virgin ass excited about whoring itself to the big cock it belongs to?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Is your little pussy wet and sticky?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

She did not resist as I turned her around. I cupped her tits and nestled my hard cock in her ass crack.

"Does your husband know that today's the most important day in his sexy wife's life?" I said, squeezing her tits.

"No way," she said, grinding her ass into my boner.

"Aren't you going to call and tell him that you'll be late because you'll be finishing some important stuff and you'll be tired when you come home?" I said. "You don't have to tell him that the important stuff's your virgin ass."

"Am I going to be late?" she asked.

"Laura, you have a very hot ass," I said. "If it were up to me, I'd keep fucking it hard till Monday morning."

"In that case, I need to call him," she said.

"Don't tell him I am playing with your lovely tits and grinding into your hot ass," I said.

"I don't share confidential office information with anyone including my husband," she assured.

She called her husband while I humped her ass and fondled her tits through her dress. I even took the chance to hike her dress and finger her pussy, smearing her leaking juices on her stiff clit.

"Don't tell him you are so wet because the work you'll be doing is so hot," I whispered while teasing her clit.

She trembled.

"Tell him I said hi," I said, finger fucking her dripping pussy.

She obliged me, and I let her suck my fingers clean. I returned my hand to her tit.

"A nice girl wouldn't let her boss play with her tits and pussy while she talks with her clueless husband," I said.

"I guess I am not a nice girl," she said, turning around.

"I think you are a very nice girl," I smiled after kissing her deeply.

Laura looked disappointed when Beth came into the office a few minutes before two.

"Don't worry," I assured Laura. "Everything will go as planned."

"I'll make sure it will," said Beth. "You'll love it."

Beth whispered something to Laura, picked up her purse and took Laura with her.

"We'll be back," Beth said.

Twenty minutes later, Beth and Laura returned. Something was different about Laura. I noticed that her nipples were clearly outlined against the top of her dress as if she was not wearing a bra.

Beth and I sat on either side of Laura. Beth unzipped the back of Laura's dress and pulled it down over her shoulders, setting Laura's tits free.

"She has beautiful tits," commented.

As a matter of fact, that was the first time I saw Laura's tits.

"She sure does," I said as I lowered my mouth to Laura's right tit. "They are as beautiful as the rest of her."

"Thank you," said Laura, blushing slightly.

Holding Laura's tit in my right hand, I closed my lips around her nipple and sucked it gently. I pulled back to admire her erect nipple and savor the taste.

"It's delicious, isn't it?" commented Beth.

“Yes, but how do you know?” I asked.

“Guess!” she said, smiling mischievously.

“You are naughty,” I chided. “Why are you staring? Grab the other one and get down to business.”

“Back off and watch,” she said, pushing her hand against my chest.

Beth leaned over Laura’s left tit. She lightly ran her tongue tip over Laura’s tit from the underside up toward the erect nipple but she pulled back before touching the nipple. Laura shivered and gasped. Beth gave Laura several teasing licks before she finally touched the nipple, making her jump. Laura squirmed, gasped and shivered as Beth teased her nipple with her tongue. Laura’s nipple hardened and thickened as if reaching out for Beth’s tongue.

“That’s impressive,” I said as I reached for Laura’s thigh.

Stroking Laura’s inner thigh, I moved closer and closer to her pussy as she enjoyed Beth’s mouth on her left tit. She gasped sharply with my fingers made contact with her dripping pussy. I traced her wet pussy lips with my fingertips, making her squirm. I spread her juices over her stiff clit. I made a pattern of dipping my fingers in her pussy and then teasing her clit with them. She humped my hand eagerly.

Leaving Beth to work on Laura’s tits, I knelt on the floor and dived between Laura’s thighs. I had hardly started eating Laura’s leaky pussy steadily when someone shook my shoulder.

“What?” I said, looking up to find Beth looking at me.

“I also like the taste of her pussy,” said Beth, pushing me off Laura. “Let me finish my job.”

Beth took my place, getting on her hands and knees. I knelt behind her and hiked her dress. Her sweet asshole winked at me. I kissed it deeply, and it kissed back. I took my cock out and moved forward toward her wet pussy. Laura was going crazy under Beth’s oral ministrations. I pushed my cock into Beth’s pussy and fucked her gently.

“What are you fucking me for?” Beth said to me. “Give it to this cocksucker.”

Beth had a good point. I removed my cock from her pussy and took off my pants and underpants. I climbed over Laura and pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. I fucked her mouth gently. She held my ass and fucked back, sucking eagerly. She let my cock slide out of her mouth while she verbally and noisily expressed the orgasm she was having in Beth’s wild mouth.

When Laura finished gushing in Beth’s eager mouth, she took my cock back in her mouth and resumed sucking. She moaned steadily. I looked back to see what was happening between her legs. Beth was finger fucking Laura’s pussy and asshole with a finger each. Laura humped back, moaning with every stroke.

Finally I took my cock out and slapped Laura’s face with it playfully. I dismounted her and sat on the couch next to her. While continuing to finger fuck Laura, Beth got up and bent over her.

“Lick your pussy juices off my face,” instructed Beth.

Laura proceeded to do just that without missing a beat. Her licking Beth’s lips led to a sensual tongue kiss. While kissing, Beth removed the finger in Laura’s pussy and added it to her asshole. She finger fucked Laura’s asshole with two fingers, twisting them around. Beth removed her fingers from Laura’s asshole at the same time she broke the kiss. She gave Laura her sticky fingers to suck. Laura sucked Beth’s fingers obediently.

“Use your last chance to eat her virgin hole,” said Beth.

That was the explicit start of the countdown for Laura’s virgin asshole. I knelt down and pushed Laura’s legs far back over her head, utterly exposing her pussy and asshole. I dipped a finger in her pussy and then her asshole. I sucked her clit for a minute while sawing my finger in and out of her asshole, feeling her sphincter contract and ease with every stroke as if to milk my finger.

Holding Laura’s legs by the knees, I proceeded to treat her asshole to a nice, long ass licking that ended with a gentle anal tongue fuck. When I pulled back, Beth retrieved a bottle of lube from her purse and reached for my cock. She lubed my shaft generously.

“Let’s get the lady ass fucked,” Beth said, stroking my well-greased shaft.

“Sure,” I said, taking Laura’s hand in mine.

Laura stood up.

“Are you ready to be promoted from my come slut to my ass whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your hands and knees on the floor,” I said, pulling her away from the couch. “It is the proper way to get fucked in the ass like the ass whore you are about to become.”

She assumed the position.

“Spread her ass for me,” I said to Beth.

“It’s better if she did it,” said Beth.

“Okay, Laura, put your head and shoulders on the floor and pull your ass cheeks apart for me,” I said. “Open your virgin but horny ass wide. Show me that you need it bad.”

Laura reached back and pulled her ass open for me. I squeezed lube on her virginal asshole and used two fingers to work it inside her rectum, making her moan softly. Beth dropped a glob of lube onto Laura’s glistening asshole.

“Do you want to be a good whore and beg me to fuck your virgin married ass?” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin married ass,” she gasped as I adjusted her position, pulling her knees further apart.

Her ass opened wider when I pulled it backward. She trembled when my cock head touched her asshole.

“Enjoy yourself,” I said as I applied gentle but firm pressure on her asshole. “Be my ass whore, baby.”

Beth stroked Laura’s ass cheeks and lower back with one hand and held my cock in position with the other. I held Laura by the waist to control the amount of pressure I was exerting on her anal opening. I maintained that pressure patiently, feeling her asshole relax little by little. My cock head sank slowly up her asshole, gradually opening it wider. Her virginal orifice finally gave me, and my cock head popped in, making her gasp.

Her asshole squeezed tightly around my shaft, embracing the cock that had just taken its virginity. I paused until her asshole relaxed again. I then resumed my forward advance into her virgin recesses. I watched her tightly stretched anal ring slide slowly down my hard shaft, swallowing it little by little. She grunted when I applied extra pressure to get the last inch in. She gasped and jumped when my balls touched her dripping pussy.

“Your ass is so tight,” I said, looking at the tightly stuffed asshole. “Can you feel me inside you?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “You feel so big.”

“That’s the way it should be,” I said. “Prop yourself on your hands and let’s fuck your no longer virgin asshole.”

Laura raised her upper body, and I started to hump her ass.

“Is it too big for your little asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Does it feel good up your horny ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What was your hot little ass made for?” I teased.

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

“Are you sure?” I said, pinching her stiff nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “It’s making me come.”

“Come on my husband’s big cock, you whore,” urged Beth.

“You are indeed my ass whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” gasped Laura, shaking in orgasm.

“Come, my little whore,” I said, squeezing her tits tightly.

Her ass jerked back and forth wildly as her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my hard cock. I held her tightly to keep her ass impaled securely on my cock.

“That was the most intense orgasm of my life,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided.

“Luckily this won’t be the last time we get your luscious ass fucked,” I said. “It only gets better.”

While she recovered, I gently slid my cock in and out of her tight asshole in very short strokes. I reached forward and squeezed her tits tightly, rolling her nipples between my fingers. Her asshole squeezed in compassion. Her asshole milked my thick shaft tightly. Every stroke made her sphincter relax a tiny bit more.

“I haven’t started fucking your hot ass, but I love it already,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“I think she’s ready for more,” said Beth, spreading Laura’s ass.

“Is that right, Laura?” I said. “You want to get your horny ass fucked harder.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You got that, baby,” I said as I pulled halfway back and then lunged forward, driving my cock all the way in.

Laura grunted, and her asshole twitched. I did that a few more times, feeling her anal spasms get more urgent.

“That’s it,” Beth urged. “Fuck your little whore’s horny ass.”

Laura sucked her breath in sharply and come. I grabbed her hips and drilled her ass vigorously but with short strokes. My balls slapped her sticky pussy audibly. Her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my hard pumping shaft as she gasped and her body convulsed in pleasure. I continued to slam into her until she relaxed.

Wrapping my arms around Laura, I pulled her to her knees, and we kissed deeply and lewdly. I tightened my arms around her and stood up with her, her asshole still squeezing my hard shaft possessively. Beth cupped Laura’s tits in her hands and tongue kissed her. Laura kissed back sensually. I was then holding Laura’s hips and gently working her ass back and forth, making her moan into Beth’s mouth.

Beth let her mouth trace its way down to Laura’s nipple. She licked both nipples and then continued her way down to Laura’s pussy. Laura trembled as Beth licked her pussy.

“She’s so wet,” Beth said.

“Lick her dry,” I said.

“That isn’t possible because she’s still leaking,” she said. “I am going to do my best though.”

A few minutes later, Beth stood up and kissed Laura, sharing her juices with her. The two horny ladies continued to kiss lewdly as Beth fingered Laura’s pussy. I started to swing Laura’s ass back and forth with long strokes, feeling her asshole spasm. Laura was soon coming in Beth’s hand and moaning in her mouth. I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole until it twitched no more.

I sat on the couch taking Laura’s limp frame with me. Laura was still panting when Beth knelt down and started to eat her drenched pussy. Laura’s asshole twitched around my cock. I thrust in her ass gently. She gushed in Beth’s sucking mouth a few minutes later.

“She’s going to make a wonderful anal whore,” said Beth. “Don’t you think so?”

Laura shuddered.

“She’s already a hot anal whore,” I said, making Laura shudder again.

Beth rose to her feet and kissed Laura deeply.

“Are you ready to taste another pussy?” Beth asked Laura after breaking the kiss.

Laura nodded silently.

Beth sat back and spread her legs wide to display her dripping pussy. I arranged Laura on her knees between Beth’s legs without ever taking my cock out of her ass. I fucked Laura’s ass at an easy pace as she familiarized herself with Beth’s pussy. Beth was soon moaning and squirming.

Pulling Laura’s cheeks as widely apart as they could go I yanked my cock out of her ass for the first time. My cock left her hole with a popping sound, and her asshole remained gaping although not fully so. I drooled in her open rectum and then pushed my cock all the way in. I pulled my cock out, letting her asshole gape again. I squeezed lube inside it and swiftly brushed my cock head over her sticky pussy lips. She gasped, and her asshole snapped shut. I repeated that several times, occasionally drooling inside her open ass.

“Laura, do you want to call your husband while your boss fucks your ass and your face is sticky with his wife’s pussy juices?” I teased, fucking her ass briskly. “Don’t tell him you are no longer virgin anywhere in your body.”

“Okay,” she said. “That’s so slutty.”

“Make sure to lick Beth’s leaky pussy while you talk to him,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

While she dialed her husband’s number, I fucked her ass at a steady pace.

“Hi, honey,” she greeted. “How is your day going?”

“It’s okay,” he said. “How is your extra work going?”

“I am working my ass off, but it’s still fun,” she said. “Nick’s wife’s here to help with it.”

“How late will you be?” he asked as she licked Beth’s pussy.

“We should be done in a few hours,” she said. “We are not wasting any time. I am working as I talk with you.”

“I’ll let you go then,” he said as I pinched her nipples.

“Nick and Beth say hi to you,” she said.

“Say hi to them,” he said as I fucked her ass harder.

“I will,” she said. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“He says hi to you both,” she said as she hung up.

She returned to eating Beth’s pussy fulltime.

“I should thank him for letting me fuck his lovely wife’s luscious ass,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Are you enjoying yourself, wife?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Beth.

“Laura, be a good girl and make your boss’s wife come in your mouth,” I said. “If you do a good job, her husband will be pleased with you and come deep inside your ass, flooding it with his hot come.”

Laura doubled her efforts at Beth’s pussy, and so did I at her ass. Beth was the first to come, and then Laura. As soon as Laura started to come, I buried my cock in her twitching ass and let my come burst deep inside her sucking bowels. She grunted, and her orgasm doubled in strength. I thrust in her until my balls were totally drained.

“Squeeze your ass as tightly as you can to swallow the come deeply,” I said as I slowly pulled out.

When my cock head started to leave her ass, I brushed her pussy, making her asshole pop shut, ejecting my cock out. I bent down her ass and cleaned her crack with my tongue, lovingly kissing her well fucked asshole. I gently popped her butt plug up her ass, locking the come inside.

“Oh, she’s wearing a big butt plug,” commented Beth.

“She’s a serious ass whore now,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Laura?”

“Yes,” said Laura.

“Suck my cock, baby,” I said as I sat back next to Beth.

Laura sucked my sticky cock clean and continued to suck it. When my cock was hard, Beth knelt next to her, and they sucked my cock together. I pulled Beth astride me, and she rode my cock to orgasm. Laura happily sucked my dripping cock clean. I gave her the lube, and she lubed my cock thoroughly.

Beth lowered her ass on my cock as I spread it for her. Laura held my cock, and Beth impaled her ass deeply on it. I paced Beth’s ass as she bounced it on my cock. Laura fondled my balls and licked the base of my cock. Beth picked up the pace and came three times before she dismounted me. Laura eagerly sucked my cock. Beth knelt down and sucked my cock with Laura.

“Laura, I am not done with your hot ass,” I said. “You have the entire weekend to recover. I’ll fuck it royally.”

“I think you should,” she smiled.

“Since it’s full of my come, it should be up high,” I said. “I don’t want you to lose any of my precious come.”

“Me neither,” she said.

“Get your head and upper back on the floor and your hot ass way up,” I said. “Let’s drive that come deeper.”

She got into position, and I helped her. I gently popped the butt plug out of her asshole. It gaped. I squeezed lube around the rim of her asshole. I then crouched astride her ass and pushed my cock all the way in, making her moan. I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

While I fucked her ass, I pushed my thumb inside her dripping pussy and proceeded to ream it out.

“I need to fuck your hot married pussy to make you all mine,” I said.

“I know, and I want that too, but I am not ready for it yet,” she said. “I am not ready to cheat on my husband.”

“I respect that, but I am not letting you go until I’ve come inside your pussy,” I said. “I am willing to drive my cock balls deep inside your sizzling pussy and keep it there until I’ve drained my balls without fucking your pussy.”

“Isn’t that also cheating?” she said.

“Everything we do is considered cheating by somebody or another,” I said. “We can’t let people decide for us.”

"I guess that's okay," she said.

"I'll come in your pussy with the butt plug up your ass so it can squeeze your pussy and hold my come," I said.

"That's a good idea," she said.

"My come will be in all your three holes," I said.

"Yes," she hissed, stiffening.

"You want to be a complete come slut for me, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she gasped as her orgasm hit her.

She shook in orgasm, and I thrust in her twitching asshole harder until her orgasm subsided.

While she recovered, I turned around with my cock in her ass. I carefully maneuvered her into the leapfrog position. I was kneeling behind her as I guided her hands to her ass.

Laura spread her ass, and I fucked it gently. Meanwhile, Beth pushed her pussy under Laura's face. Laura ate Beth's offered pussy, moaning into it.

"I am not a lesbian, but I love having your whores eat my horny pussy," moaned Beth.

"You love eating their luscious pussies too," I said.

"Only for your whores," she said.

"You must know that I only fuck the best," I smiled.

"I have to know," she moaned.

"You approve of my ass whore?" I said.

"Absolutely," she said. "I've always wondered when you'd fuck her. I even thought you gave up the habit."

"Bad habits die hard," I smiled. "Good habits die harder."

"She has a great ass," she said. "I should have known that you couldn't resist it forever."

"I actually could, but it was available," I said.

"You don't resist something that isn't available," she smiled. "There is no temptation when you can't have it."

"Anyway, I am glad I can have it all I want from now on," I said.

"I have to agree that you only fuck the best," she said.

"I marry the best of the best too," I smiled.

"You sure do," she smiled.

"Finger fuck her asshole, Laura," I said.

"She's a good girl," said Beth. "She's already doing that."

Laura made Beth come, and I made her come.

Beth lay under Laura, and they ate each other's pussy. Beth spread Laura's ass for me. I fucked Laura's ass harder, and Beth and I made her come twice in Beth's mouth before she made Beth come in her own.

"Roll over," I instructed.

They rolled over, and Laura spread Beth's ass for me. Laura and I made Beth come before she made Laura gush in her mouth. I fucked Beth's pussy to orgasm, and Laura eagerly sucked the juices off my dripping cock.

Beth turned around and helped Laura suck my cock. I then arranged them on their knees on the couch side by side. I lubed Laura's asshole and impaled it. I held her hips and pounded her ass vigorously to orgasm. I switched my cock between their asses several times, occasionally refreshing the lube. I let them suck my cock together a few times too, slapping their faces with it.

"Roll over, and pull your legs over your heads," I instructed. "Spread your horny asses too."

They got into position, and I took turns pinning their legs down and drilling their defenseless asses as they spread them lewdly for me.

"On your knees again," I instructed.

They got on their knees, pushing their asses out lustfully, and I drilled them silly in turns. After about half an hour of that, I was ready to come.

"Laura, I am going to come deep in your married pussy," I said as Laura's orgasm neared. "Are you ready?"

“Yes,” gasped Laura.

“I am going to flood your little pussy with my hot sticky come,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When her orgasm was about to hit her, I yanked my cock out of her asshole. I brushed my cock head up and down her drenched pussy quickly and slammed my cock deep in her hot pussy. That made her come immediately.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My married pussy’s coming all over your big cock. Flood it with your hot come.”

As she convulsed in orgasm, I spewed my come deep in her twitching pussy.

“I am doing just that,” I said.

Her pussy drained my balls thirstily. I plugged her asshole and yanked my cock out of her slimy pussy.

“Both of your fuck holes are full of my come now,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as I knelt behind her.

Her pussy was a sticky mess. I licked it gently before I offered her my sticky cock to clean with her mouth.

Laura sucked my cock clean, and she and Beth sucked it back to full hardness as I sat back.

“I am done with your nether fuck holes,” I said to Laura. “I’ll now fuck your throat and Beth’s ass.”

“My pussy and ass have had enough for one day,” she said.

“Are they happy?” I said. “Are they happy with my big cock?”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “They are very happy.”

Laura sat on the couch and spread Beth’s ass for me while I switched my cock between Beth’s ass and her mouth, giving them equal time. After about an hour of ass and throat fucking, I flooded Laura’s mouth with come. She gargled with it before she shared it with Beth. I kissed each deeply.

“That was the best sex of my life,” said Laura.

“You were obviously meant to be my ass whore,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

Beth and Laura freshened up, and Beth and I wished Laura a great weekend.

“It can’t beat my Friday,” smiled Laura.

“That’s no good reason for not trying,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Don’t tell your clueless husband how much fun you had today,” I said.

“He wouldn’t believe it’s possible to have so much fun,” she smiled.

“Say hi to him anyway,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

On Monday afternoon, I had her squat astride me in the cowgirl position, impaling her pussy on my cock.

“Let’s get your married little pussy impaled on my big cock,” I said, pulling her into the cowgirl position.

“I am not ready for that yet,” she said.

“I am not going to fuck you yet,” I said. “We’ll just impale your hot little pussy on my big cock.”

“I think that isn’t right, but I’ll do it,” she said.

“Everything you do is right,” I said.

She held my cock and slowly lowered her pussy onto it.

“My little pussy isn’t used to this size,” she moaned, thrusting her pussy down my hard shaft.

“It will soon get addicted to it and to its hot come,” I assured.

“I think you are right,” she gasped as her pussy swallowed my entire cock and my balls pressed into her ass crack. “I am going to come.”

“Come on the big cock your married little pussy belongs to,” I urged.

“I am coming,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

As she convulsed, her twitching pussy jerked on my cock, making her come harder.

“My married little pussy loves your big cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided. “What should I do?”

“Rub your clit until you come all over my big cock again,” I said. “My big cock loves feeling your married little pussy come so hard around it.”

“That has to be cheating, doesn’t it?” she gasped, her pussy twitching around the base of my cock.

“The way I see it is that you all belong to my big cock,” I said. “Anything you do with my big cock can’t be considered cheating. You are just being faithful to the big cock you belong to.”

“If you say so,” she said, reaching for her clit.

She rubbed her clit gently at first, making her pussy twitch and leak around my cock.

“I love feeling your big cock deep in my pussy,” she moaned. “I love feeling it in all my holes.”

“That’s why you are my hot whore, baby,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She picked up the pace and soon came. She again shoved her twitching pussy into the base of my cock wildly and uncontrollably. She gushed on my cock, making sure it was saturated with her juices. I rocked her ass gently while she recovered.

“Do you know that your two orgasms have soaked my cock and balls with your pussy juices?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you know what a good whore does when her pussy soaks her stud’s big cock?” I teased.

“She sucks his big cock clean?” she said.

“Are you going to do that?” I said.

“I am a good whore, aren’t I?” she smiled.

“I am sure you are going to show me,” I teased.

“You bet,” she said, dismounting my cock.

She knelt before me and proceeded to suck my cock and deep throat it eagerly.

We concluded our session by flooding her little pussy with come.

From then on, she sucked my cock royally and swallowed my come every morning before the workday started. I ate her pussy and ass out to an orgasm each and fucked her ass royally at lunch, plugging it after filling it with come. I toured all her holes and came in her pussy before sending her home. She did not mind having me suddenly shove my cock balls deep into her dripping pussy and take it out right away or rub her leaky pussy with my cock head before stuffing it and filling it with come.

On Friday, we put all that off to the afternoon and took the entire afternoon for pleasure. Just before three, she had swallowed a come load down her throat and one up her ass. I was fingering her pussy while she sucked my cock back to life. My cock grew to full hardness in her mouth.

“I want it in my pussy,” she suddenly said, rising to her feet.

“You want me to fuck your married little pussy?” I said, returning my fingers to her leaky pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure you want to do that and it’s not because you are so horny now?” I said as I jerked her clit around, almost making her knees buckle.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want you to fuck my married pussy and make it yours like the rest of my body.”

“You want me to fuck your cock-hungry married pussy behind your husband’s back, don’t you?” I teased as I jerked my fingers within her leaky pussy, making her tremble and gasp.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“You want to cheat on your husband and be completely faithful to the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want to be my complete married whore?” I said, finger fucking her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“From now on, you can’t let your husband fuck you in the doggy position,” I said. “You are *my* bitch only.”

“I won’t,” she said.

“Aren’t you afraid that my big cock may ruin your little pussy for him?” I said.

“What did he do for it when it was tight?” she said.

“I am going to fuck it royally right now,” I said.

“Please do that,” she said.

“Are you going to call him while I fuck your married pussy and tell him you’ll be a little late?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching around my fingers. “I’d love that.”

“You are a good whore, Laura,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“This is a special occasion,” I said. “I’ll also come on your fine tits.”

“Please do that,” she said.

“You are a bad girl, Laura,” I said, pulling her to me. “Let me show you how I treat bad girls.”

“I am sure I am going to love that,” she smiled.

“Me too,” I said. “I’ve dreamed about making you mine, and you are finally mine.”

“Yes, I am finally yours,” she said. “I am all yours.”

“Are you going to be my fuck toy?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to be one of my most favorite fuck toys,” I said. “Are you happy with that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get your married hot little pussy fucked like it needs to be fucked,” I said, helping her straddle me.

She guided my rampant cock to her dripping pussy and shuddered when the slick lips of her pussy touched the bulbous head of my cock. My cock head pushed her lips apart and popped inside her, making her gasp. I helped her impale tight pussy on my hard cock. She slid all the way down my shaft until the back of her pussy bumped my balls. She gasped sharply and came.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“That’s it,” I urged, grabbing her ass. “Come for me, my little married whore. Your married pussy’s all mine.”

She shook wildly, and I vigorously bounced her convulsing hips on my cock as her twitching pussy gushed, soaking my cock and balls. She gasped and writhed, shaking her head around. I bounced her until she went limp. I then held her and showered her face and neck with kisses.

“I feel so naughty and happy for giving my married pussy to my best lover ever,” she said.

“Do you feel like a slut?” I teased, making her tremble.

“I think I do,” she whispered.

“You are the hottest slut in the world to me,” I smiled at her. “You are my married whore.”

“I sure am,” she said.

She leaned forward and kissed me lewdly, expressing her appreciation. By that time, I was rocking her gently on my cock, and she was moaning quietly.

“Am I the only one who has ever been inside all your three holes?” I asked, replacing her butt plug with a finger.

“Yes,” she said. “You are the only one whose cock and come have ever been and will ever be in all of my holes. You’ll be the only one to come on my tits too.”

“This is a great honor to me and a great dishonor to you,” I said, fingering her asshole. “I really appreciate it.”

“You’ve been so good to me you deserved it,” she said. “You deserve all of me, and I think my pussy deserves a good taste of your amazing cock.”

“It sure does,” I said, smiling. “Do you know how I am going to thank you?”

“No,” she said.

“I am going to dump a big load deep inside your cock hungry married pussy but after I fuck it open,” I said, making her gasp and her pussy twitch. “I’ll send you home to your husband your well-fucked pussy full of come.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She immediately gasped and convulsed in a violent orgasm. I pumped her twitching asshole with a finger and steadied her with my free hand as I thrust hard into her gushing pussy. She came so hard her juices must have been dripping off my balls. She continued to shove her ass up and down until her orgasm died down. She leant on me and panted for air as she recovered.

“Put it in my ass,” she said lowly a minute later.

“If you want it there, put it there, my little whore,” I teased, letting her suck the finger that had been up her ass.

She reached under herself and removed my cock from her drenched pussy. She gasped and squirmed as she worked my shaft into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed when the back of her anal ring touched my balls. “I love your incredible cock.”

“You have to, baby,” I said. “You are its married whore. You should love it more than any other cock.”

“I do,” she hissed.

“I know, or I wouldn’t let you have it,” I said.

She moaned as she worked her ass up and down in long strokes, milking my cock exquisitely. A couple of minutes later, I grabbed her ass and bounced her faster. Both of us moaned and groaned for a few more minutes. She then came, her delighted asshole twitching around my cock wildly. I bounced her energetically on my cock until her orgasm subsided. We rested for a couple of minutes, kissing lewdly as she let her rectum milk my cock deliberately.

“Is my married whore ready to call her clueless husband and tell him she’s going to be working a little late on her boss’s big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said. “I need my boss’s big cock to be in my pussy though.”

“You are a big girl,” I said. “You can put it there.”

“I sure can,” she said, reaching for my cock.

She moved my cock to her drenched pussy, and I returned the butt plug to her ass.

She dialed her husband’s number while I bounced her ass at an easy pace, working her pussy up and down my cock in long smooth strokes. Her pussy was so wet.

“How has your day been, honey?” she asked.

“It’s been okay,” he said. “How about yours?”

“It’s been great, but I have to work a little late,” she said. “We have an important special project.”

“Like last Friday?” he said.

“It’s somewhat like it, but it’s a smaller project, so only Nick and I are working on it,” she said. “Beth isn’t with us, but we won’t be as late as last Friday. Don’t worry about me. I love working on this kind of projects.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Excuse me for a second,” she said.

She moved the phone far away from her mouth.

“I am going to come,” she hissed, her pussy twitching, as she stiffened.

“That’s okay,” I smiled, bouncing her ass faster.

She shook in orgasm while I bounced her wildly, her pussy gushing around my cock. She squeezed out every bit of her orgasm out before she dismounted me. She licked the glistening underside of my cock.

“I love you, honey,” she said.

She gave the dripping head of my cock a big smacking kiss, making it twitch.

“I love you too,” he said. “Bye.”

“How did you like that?” she smiled as she hung up.

“You are a serious slut wife,” I said. “I am very pleased with you.”

She mounted my cock and rode it energetically to a wild orgasm.

In the following hour, I fucked all her holes and her tits before I came all over her tits. She lewdly rubbed my come into her tits and sucked her sticky fingers.

Her three holes got fucked vigorously for nearly two hours.

“Now I want you to come deep inside my married pussy,” she said. “I need more come to take home.”

“You are a pig,” I teased as I held her ass and rocked her gently. “You already have three loads in and on you.”

“I want another one for my pussy,” she said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“You must enjoy greeting your husband at home with my come leaking out of your pussy and ass,” I said.

“So?” she said.

“Even professional whores don’t do that to their husbands,” I teased.

“That’s because they don’t know any better,” she said. “They do it for the money. I do it for your big cock.”

“You got it,” I said, looking up at her. “I want you on your back so I can shoot my come very deep inside you.”

“You are a sex animal,” she smiled as I stood up, holding her in my arms, her ass still impaled on my cock.

“What are you?” I teased as I knelt down on the floor

“I am your married slut and whore,” she said as I put her on her back.

“That’s my girl,” I said, pushing her legs over her head.

“Fuck your married girl’s pussy silly,” she said.

After a few last thrusts in her hot ass, I yanked my cock out, leaving her asshole with a soft pop.

“First you have to lick your horny juices off my cock and balls,” I said, kneeling astride her face.

She licked and sucked my sticky cock and balls eagerly. I then impaled her horny pussy and fucked it hard to a wild orgasm. While she convulsed, I pumped my come load deep inside her twitching pussy. She lay on her back with her legs raised for a while, giving her pussy time to contract and lock the come inside. I then plugged her ass.

“I felt like a whore more than ever, going home to my husband with both holes well fucked and full of your cream, my mouth tasting of your come and my tits sticky with it,” she said on Monday morning.

“You are a whore, Laura,” I said. “You are my private whore.”

“I know, and I love it,” she said. “He took me out with your come still in and on me.”

“Really?” I said. “It must have been a hot date.”

“Yes,” she said. “I washed the outside of my pussy and ass and put on panties but kept your come inside until we finished dinner. I went to the restroom, where I dribbled your come into my hand and ate it for dessert.”

“You’re kidding,” I said in surprise.

She shook her head in the negative.

“You are a real whore,” I smiled.

“When he fucked me later, I still had traces of your come in my pussy,” she said. “I was wetter than ever.”

“Come here, let me see how wet you are now,” I motioned her. “Good whores are always wet for their studs.”

“I am a very good whore,” she smiled. “I am soaked.”

She showed me her dripping pussy, and that led getting all her three holes fucked and dumping a big come load in her horny ass before starting our workday. We also started training her vaginal and anal muscles to improve her cock milking and come retaining skills without the help of toys.

“Laura, you know I am going on a business trip for two days,” I said. “Do you want to go with me?”

“Can I go with you?” she said excitedly.

“Of course you can go with me, but you’ll come with me very many times,” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Make the arrangements,” I said. “Get two adjoining rooms.”

We made sure to do whatever we should do in private behind closed doors even if elevator closed doors. She got to deep throat my cock in elevators, and I got to fondle and finger her pussy and ass there.

Beth knew that I was fucking Laura’s ass in my bed when I called her, but Laura’s husband did not know that I switched my hard cock between all his wife’s holes in her bed while she talked with him.

Laura and I spent many hours in our rooms especially on our first night there. We left only between fucking sessions. When she finally went to bed, she was seriously fucked out and happy. Our flight back was late enough we could spend a few hours in bed to fuck and suck. We only had one room for that extra afternoon.

We made sure to get souvenirs for ourselves and for our spouses.

TOTALLY YOURS

A couple of weeks later, I felt I should not be fucking and sucking Laura like a dirty whore behind her husband's back. After all, I was fucking her in a week more that he fucked her in a year. Beth agreed with me. Despite that, Laura and I could not stop. If anything, I fucked her more and more and we enjoyed our time together more than ever. I still needed to tell her about what I had to do.

"I feel bad about doing this behind your husband's back," I said to Laura after we had just finished a wild sex session. All her holes were sticky with my come. "It's no longer clean innocent wild sex."

"You want us to stop?" she asked in panic.

"Of course not," I said. "We can't stop. I never stop fucking the whores that belong to me. I can't. Can you?"

"No," she said. "So what do you suggest?"

"I think we should tell him," I said.

"Are you crazy?" she said. "He'd leave me in a second."

"It wouldn't be merely telling him," I said. "It would be more about getting his permission."

"Getting his permission to let his wife whore herself at the office?" she laughed. "Are you serious?"

"Yes," I said. "After all, you are only whoring yourself to the big cock you belong to. It's your right."

"You'd better know that there is no way he's going to give us permission to do that," she said. "That would only destroy my marriage. Is that what you want?"

"Of course not," I said. "That might only happen if we did not have a waterproof plan. You'll always be my married whore. You'll never be my divorced whore."

"What's your plan?" she said.

"Beth's working on it," I said. "She knows how to let people say 'yes,' especially men."

"Let's get the plan first," she said. "I'd go with it if success is guaranteed one hundred percent."

"We won't call it a plan otherwise," I said. "Your husband will respect your right to be my married whore."

"I hope you are right," she said.

"Laura, you are very special to me," I said. "You have to know that. I'll never let you go or hurt you. Don't you want to be my married whore forever?"

"Yes," she said. "I am addicted to your wonderful cock."

"Me too," I said. "I am addicted to your hot married orifices too. I intend to fuck them for a very long time."

A week later, Beth came to the office, and we discussed the plan with Laura. She agreed to it. According to the plan, Laura should not give Allen any pussy for two weeks before Beth and I would invite them to dinner on Saturday. Laura and I would abstain from sex for three days before then and so would Beth.

Laura and I did not have sex for those three days, but we kissed and petted so hotly we almost could not abstain from sex, but we managed it. We teased each other silly without giving each other an orgasm. It was hot and tough.

On top of that, the girls were going to wear revealing outfits without underwear. Beth was going to flirt with Allen constantly, and Laura was going to flirt with me.

Everything went according to plan, and Allen and Laura arrived at our house in the late afternoon. Seeing the outline of Laura's stiff nipples made my cock twitch. I had been thinking about fucking her in front of him for long.

"Please come in," I invited as I opened the door and motioned them to come in.

"Thank you," they said as they came through the door.

"You look lovelier than ever this evening, Laura," I said. "Why don't you always come to the office like this?"

"Thank you, but I think people would think I am fishing for a sexual harassment lawsuit," she smiled.

"I think many of them think that way anyway," I said. "I am just a great boss."

"You sure are," she laughed.

"It's great meeting you finally, Allen," I said offering Allen my hand. "Please let's use first names."

"Sure," he said, shaking my hand. "It's nice to meet you too, Nick."

“Nice to meet you, Allen,” Beth greeted him.

“Nice to meet you too, Beth,” he said.

“Do I look as lovely as your sexy wife?” she teased.

“As a matter of fact, you look very lovely too,” he said.

While Allen was busy with Beth, I gave Laura a hug, squeezing her ass with both hands.

“You are a bad boy,” whispered Laura.

“Is my good girl wet?” I whispered as I traced her ass crack, verifying that she was wearing her butt plug.

“She’s soaked,” she whispered.

“It’s nice to have you here,” I said.

“I love your dress,” said Laura to Beth. “It’s so daring.”

Beth’s halter dress was more outrageous than Laura’s tank dress.

“Thank you,” said Beth. “I am glad somebody likes my dress.”

“I am sure Allen likes it too,” said Laura. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Sure,” said Allen. “It’s a sexy dress.”

“Thank you,” said Beth.

“Laura, I love your dress although it’s a little conservative,” I teased.

“My dress is more revealing than some bikinis,” said Laura.

“I haven’t seen any of those bikinis,” I teased. “Have you seen any of those, Allen?”

“I don’t think so,” he smiled.

“Laura, you must have meant fur coats,” I teased.

“You may be right,” she smiled.

“Let’s go inside,” I said. “Let the ladies go first. Let’s see if they look as sexy from behind.”

“Nick, you are outrageous,” chided Beth. “You want Allen to check out my butt without panties?”

“You didn’t have to announce that,” I said as she and Laura turned around and got ahead of Allen and me.

Beth’s back was exposed almost to her ass crack.

“I am not wearing panties, but I am not telling,” said Laura.

“You don’t have to tell, Laura,” I said. “I can tell by myself.”

“Nick can almost tell a woman’s without panties just by looking in her eyes or at her fingernails,” laughed Beth.

“Your husband’s a bad boy,” said Laura.

“I know,” said Beth. “He likes women’s butts so much I’d be mad at him if he didn’t like mine even more.”

“I don’t like women’s butts, and you know it,” I said. “I only like the best women’s butts, but, unfortunately for you, Laura has one of the best too. Go ahead, and feel jealous if you want to.”

“Have some shame,” chided Beth. “You shouldn’t check out your secretary’s butt right in front of her husband.”

“Her husband wasn’t around when I checked it out the first time,” I said. “I didn’t even know she was married. Besides, I am so good at this I don’t need to check out a hot butt to know that it’s amazing.”

So far, Beth and Laura were standing in front of us, their backs to us, but they were not walking.

“Are you done with checking out our butts?” said Beth finally. “Can we walk in now?”

“Of course,” I said. “Hot butts look even hotter when in motion.”

Beth shook her head, and she and Laura walked ahead of us. Allen and I followed.

We sat down and chatted lightly. His eyes were fixed on Beth. She noticed and kept his attention. He did not notice that his wife flashed me her pussy a few times. She even exposed her far nipple to me and winked while talking nonchalantly.

“Allen, would you like me to take you through a tour of the house?” offered Beth.

“Sure,” said Allen. “Thank you.”

“Meanwhile, I’ll show Laura around,” I said.

We all stood up.

“We’ll start with the basement,” said Beth.

“We’ll start with the bedroom in case Laura wants to make love,” I teased.

“There is a bed in the basement,” she said. “We can make love there too.”

“I think Allen’s too nice to make love to his sexy hostess in her basement,” I said. “Isn’t that right, Allen?”

“Of course,” he said.

“Laura has already said I was a bad boy, and you agreed,” I teased Beth. “There is no telling what I’d do to her in the bedroom with the door locked. Bad boys can’t be left alone with hot women.”

“If you are not nice to me, I’ll never be in a locked bedroom with you,” said Laura.

“I’ll be very nice to you,” I said. “I swear.”

Beth led Allen down the stairs, and I held Laura’s ass and led her up.

“I am so horny,” she said as I fondled her ass through the back of her dress.

“You are a slut,” I teased, hiking her dress and squeezing her bare ass.

“You are outrageous,” she chided. “You can’t play with my bare ass outside of closed doors.”

“The house door’s closed,” I smiled.

“Are you really going to fuck me in the bedroom?” she asked.

“That depends on you,” I said. “If you are my cock-craving whore, I have to.”

“Of course I am your cock-craving married whore,” she said, squeezing my boner.

“You’d have to beg for it too,” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind begging for what I need,” she said.

“In that case, you are fucked,” I said.

“Isn’t that why I am here?” she said.

“I am sure your husband wouldn’t like to hear that,” I teased.

“I am here because I am your married whore, not to please my husband,” she said.

“I enjoy pleasing my married whores,” I said.

We entered the master bedroom, and I locked the door.

She got onto the bed on her hands and knees, and pushed her bare ass out lewdly.

“Please fuck me,” she begged, shaking her hot ass at me. “Your married whore missed your big cock so much.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, popping her butt plug and bringing it to her mouth. “We’ll both come. You’ll come on my big cock, and I’ll come in your come-thirsty mouth.”

She sucked the butt plug, moaning around it. Meanwhile, I kissed her relaxed asshole and her leaky pussy, sticking my tongue deep inside them. I took my hard cock out and drooled on her asshole. I aimed my cock at her asshole and smoothly impaled it, making her moan on the butt plug. She stiffened when I was balls deep in her sizzling ass. I held her hips tightly and pounded her twitching asshole while she shook wildly. When her orgasm subsided, I switched my cock between her asshole and pussy several times, transferring her pussy juices to her asshole. My cock dripped with her juices when I took it out of her soaked pussy. I bent down and licked her soaked pussy clean. I gave her sticky asshole a gentle kiss. I returned her butt plug to her asshole.

“Now suck it,” I said, straightening her dress.

She went down to her knees in front of my glistening cock.

“I missed your mouthwatering cock in all my holes,” she smiled.

“Take it, baby,” I said. “Take it in the last of your holes. This should hold you up for a couple of hours.”

She pounced on my cock and proceeded to suck it hungrily. I gently held the back of her head and fucked her throat at an easy pace. She held my hips and pulled me into her, picking up the pace.

“You are such a whore,” I teased. “You are stuffing your host’s big cock down your throat while your husband’s touring the house. He’ll soon be here. You better be done by then.”

That made her suck my cock more hungrily.

“I love my hot sluts that are very passionate about my big cock,” I said. “They are my most prized possessions.”

She growled over my cock.

“You are so thirsty for your boss’s creamy come, aren’t you?” I teased.

She moaned affirmatively.

“It’s good as an appetizer, desert or main course,” I said.

While fucking her throat continuously, I carefully maneuvered her onto her hands and knees on the bed. I hiked her dress and fondled her plugged ass, occasionally tugging the base of her butt plug, while she sucked me wildly. I also fondled her tits, pinching her stiff nipples.

“We need to make sure your sweet nipples stay stiff,” I teased, pulling her nipples through her top.

She moaned.

“You are so thirsty for my come I shouldn’t torture you anymore,” I said, fucking her throat briskly.

After five minutes of fucking her throat, I let myself come. She thirstily swallowed all my come load and sucked for more. When she let my cock slide out of her mouth, it was soft. I straightened her dress.

“Thank you,” she said, smiling, as she got up. “I love your hospitality,”

“Me too,” I smiled, zipping up. “I pride myself on it, but this was only a sneak preview.”

“I can’t wait for the real thing,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips and checked her face in the mirror, making sure she looked well.

“As I said, we have a bed in the basement,” said Beth when she and Allen entered the basement. “There is the lube. The only thing Nick uses it for is sex.”

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

“It isn’t that we are crazy about doing it in every room in the house, but sometimes Nick sneaks a friend of mine or another here and has sex with the slut while I am upstairs maybe with another friend,” she said.

“Do you have an open marriage?” he asked.

“No,” she said. “Our marriage’s no more open than yours, but I have a horny husband. He likes women with nice butts, and my friends happen to have great butts and hunger for extra sex.”

“He actually has sex with them?” he asked.

“When he tells her that we’ve renovated the basement and offers her to show it to her, I know what’s coming,” she said. “He means by renovating the basement changing the position of the lube, and that only happens after use.”

“He really has sex with them?” he asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I am not the woman who uses this bed most.”

“You are okay with that?” he asked.

“Our spouses were not custom made for us,” she said. “We can’t make them custom made. They do things that are not okay with us. What can we do? We can’t change them to be everything we want. We have to accept them.”

“Well, yes, but that’s extreme,” he said. “It’s cheating.”

“It isn’t really that according to him,” she said. “Nick thinks it’s okay to have occasional sex with my friends, which are mostly married. He thinks it doesn’t hurt anybody, and I tend to agree, so I let it go.”

“That’s strange,” he said.

“Would it hurt anybody if I let you see my bare boobs, hold them or suck my nipples a little?” she asked.

“It would be cheating,” he said.

“It could be murder, but would it hurt anybody?” she said.

“I don’t know,” he said. “Maybe not.”

“Your wife’s no saint,” she said. “What would you do if she went down to her knees and went down on him?”

“She wouldn’t do that,” he said.

“She may not do that, but what would you do if she did?” she asked. “Would you get mad, divorce her and lose everything you’ve invested in the relationship and the marriage?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Would it kill you if you tolerated her imperfections?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“It’s mostly a matter of male ego, isn’t it?” she said.

“Sometimes,” he said.

“Are you perfect?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“Nobody is,” she said. “We have to accept other people’s imperfections if we can. Our spouses are more deserving of that than anybody else. Don’t you agree?”

“Sure,” he said.

“When I marry a horny guy, I should expect and accept that he may flirt with my friends even when I am around,” she said. “If a friend was weak, he might seduce her. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” he said.

“The same goes for you,” she said. “When you marry a sexy woman, you have to expect and accept that other guys may flirt with her even in your presence. She’s human. Someday someone may seduce her. Isn’t that right?”

“I guess,” he said.

“You can’t go crazy if one day she ended up on this bed like this with my husband behind her going crazy on her impressive butt,” she said as she got on the bed on her hands and knees and pushed her ass out. “Can you?”

“I guess I shouldn’t,” he said.

“Why not?” she said, bucking her ass back and forth as if she was getting fucked.

“Because she’s imperfect,” he said.

“That’s right,” she said.

“Do you think she’s now on her hands and knees on my bed letting my husband enjoy her imperfections and showing him how perfect they are?” she said, still on all fours.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Is it impossible?” she asked.

“No,” he said.

“The most important thing to believe and trust is that our spouses wouldn’t hurt us if they can help it,” she said. “If they’d hurt us when they can help it, we are in big trouble. Otherwise, it’s okay even if they are imperfect.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Men and women are vain,” she said. “Every one of us thinks he or she is perfect. We all are not. If our partner looked at another person, we’d go crazy, because we think we are perfect and everybody else isn’t. Isn’t that so?”

“That’s kind of instinctive,” he said.

“When we think about it, it doesn’t make sense though, right?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

Beth prolonged the discussion as much as she could to give me time to do whatever I wanted to his wife.

When Laura was ready, I called our home number. It rang through the house, giving Beth a signal.

Each party resumed their tour, and we met on the stairs. We were all back in the living room five minutes later.

“It took us about the same time,” I said. “Did you make love in the basement? Lisa didn’t get to see it.”

“We didn’t get to make love,” said Beth. “Did you?”

“We did,” I said.

“You don’t call that making love, Nick,” said Laura. “It was so quick I almost didn’t feel it.”

“We’ll do better next time,” I said.

“I sure hope so,” she said.

A few minutes later, the girls headed to the kitchen.

“Allen, I hope you were not offended by our previous banter,” I said. “I am just passionate about hot butts.”

“That’s okay,” he said.

"Are you sure I didn't offend you?" I said.

"Yes, I am sure," he said.

"I have to tell you that you are so lucky to have Laura, and that isn't only because she's a sexy woman," I said.

"Thank you," he said. "You have a fantastic wife yourself."

"Beth has such great boobs I sometimes wish I loved boobs as much as I love butts, but I never have that thought whenever I am in front of her stupendous butt," I said. "I am sorry, but I am passionate about her exquisite butt."

"I understand," he said.

"Are you passionate about Laura's butt too?" I said. "She has a fantastic butt too."

"I like it, but I can't say I am as passionate about it as you are about your wife's," he said.

"I am also passionate about your wife's," I smiled. "I hope you can take that as a compliment."

"I will," he said. "Thank you."

"Let the truth be told," I said. "You and I have very hot wives. Other guys should envy us. Don't you think so?"

"Sure," he smiled.

"Don't take me seriously, but I think we should throw a pool party with string bikinis someday so you can enjoy their boobs and I can enjoy their butts," I smiled. "What do you think about that?"

"I think it's a crazy idea," he smiled.

"I am sorry if I sound like a teenager, but I love girls," I said.

"Who doesn't?" he said.

"I know a few women who don't," I smiled.

He laughed.

Dinner was soon served. We flirted lightly during dinner. Everybody loved dinner, and we all let Beth know.

By the time we returned to the living room, everybody was horny. We knew we had Allen by the way he stared at Beth's cleavage, which seemed to get bigger. Beth was not wearing anything under her scoop dress, which was short and tight. She also bent over and moved her shoulders a little more than necessary. She also faked spreading her legs unintentionally and exposing her bare pussy, snapping her legs tightly as if to draw attention to them.

"I'll grab a game in the basement," I said. "Things have moved around there, so it may take me a while."

"I'll come with you," Laura said. "I haven't seen the basement yet."

"It may take some time," I said. "The basement isn't as organized as the rest of the house."

"That's okay," she said. "I won't get scared when I am with you."

"You must be a brave girl," I teased.

"I am pretty brave when I am with a brave man," she said.

"Let's go," I said, getting up.

As soon as we rounded the corner, I was feeling up her ass. I soon had the bottom of her dress around her waist, and I was fondling her bare ass freely.

"I am so horny I am going to do scary things to you," I teased.

"I am so wet you can't scare me," she teased, squeezing my boner. "I am dying for more of your amazing cock."

"I love the fact that my secretary's one of the hottest and wettest sluts," I teased.

"I love having a boss hornier and harder than anybody I've ever met," she said, fondling my boner.

"Your boss is about fuck you silly," I said.

"I want him to," she said.

"I am very flattered that you've been staring at my tits all evening," Beth said to Allen. "Did you see my bare pussy when I flashed it to you a few times? I couldn't be obvious with them with us."

He coughed and swallowed, not able to speak. He relaxed a bit when he saw that Beth was seductively stroking her tits through her top.

"I love to have my big firm tits stared at," she teased. "Though, I prefer them to be stared at when naked."

He was beside himself as he watched her fondle her tits and tease the stiff nipples through the thin fabric.

“Being so much in love with them must give you the right to see them up-close and personal,” she said as she got up and walked toward him seductively. She tantalizingly slowly pulled her top down, exposing her bare tits and stiff nipples. “Look at what your eyes have done to my poor nipples. They are all erect and begging for attention.”

He watched in amazement as she straddled his thighs.

“Are they harder than your cock, or are you not man enough to have a big boner for your hostess?” she teased.

He just swallowed.

“Do you have a big boner for your hostess, or is she all wet for nothing?” she teased.

He blushed but did not say anything.

“You have to say something,” she said. “It wouldn’t hurt anybody. Do you like my stiff nipples?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“I am glad that you can still talk,” she laughed. “I was afraid that my pussy has somehow bit your tongue off.”

He blushed again.

“Is your cock harder than my nipples, or are my nipples harder than your cock?” she teased.

He did not answer.

“Maybe you want me to find out on my own?” she teased as she squeezed his boner.

He groaned.

“My nipples seem to be harder,” she cooed. “Is your cock shy, or does it want me to play with it a little?”

He remained silent.

“Kiss them,” she whispered, holding her tits in her hands. “Show them that you love them, that you were not only teasing them all evening. Make them feel good, or I’ll complain to my husband that you don’t like them.”

“I like them,” he said, holding her by the waist.

He dived toward one hard nipple.

“Yes, suck it,” she gasped, pulling his head against her tit. “That’s what it’s for. Show me that you like my tits.”

She moaned and squirmed as he sucked her stiff nipple hungrily.

“A horny woman needs to see some respect from a horny man,” she said as she brought his hand to her free tit.

He fondled her tit and teased her nipple with his fingertips. A couple of minutes later, she guided his mouth to her other nipple. She stroked his boner through his pants while he treated her nipple to a nice sucking.

“You are not bad,” she moaned. “You are good. My big tits love this. Nick’s an ass man. He doesn’t spoil them.”

After a couple of minutes she pushed his head away and stood up. She turned around and hiked her dress as she bent over. He was surprised to be face to face with her bare wet pussy.

“Here is another one of your victims,” she teased as she backed up into him. “It’s drenched. It needs to be licked before it starts dripping all over the place. You must know that horny pussies need some attention.”

“What about the others?” he said. “They may come at any moment now.”

“Didn’t I tell you why Nick takes women down to the basement?” she said. “It’s going to take them a while. Besides we will hear them coming if they do. They won’t come before I do, trust me. They shouldn’t.”

“Are you sure?” he said.

“I am sure that my little pussy needs a good licking, or it will be mad at you,” she moaned.

“If you say so,” he said as he dived between her cheeks.

“Yes, eat my juicy little pussy,” she moaned, grinding her pussy into his mouth. “Slurp my overflowing juices.”

He sucked her juices and teased her clit, holding tightly to her hips with both hands.

“Lick my horny little asshole,” she said as she reached back and pulled her cheeks apart. “Nick loves to fuck it.”

He did not hesitate. She gasped when his tongue touched her anal pucker. He licked her asshole obediently, making her sphincter relax and accept his tongue.

“That’s it,” she moaned. “Make sure it’s ready in case Nick wants to fuck it with his big cock tonight.”

She moaned and pushed her ass into him.

“Now back to my pussy,” she directed as she dipped a finger into her asshole. “You need to make me come.”

She finger fucked her own ass as he went back to licking her clit and probing her wet pussy.

“Suck my clit hard,” she urged as her orgasm neared. “Don’t tease me, you bastard. Make me come before my husband and your wife come back and catch me feeding you my horny little pussy.”

He ate her leaky pussy hungrily. In a couple of minutes, she was gasping and moaning as she gushed into his thirstily sucking mouth. He continued to suck her pussy until her convulsing body went limp. She stood up on wobbly legs, panting for air. He steadied her and helped her sit down on the couch next to him.

“You are not bad,” she gasped. “Did you like the taste of my juicy pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Was my horny little pussy juicy enough for you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I am glad you like eating pussy,” she said. “You do, don’t you?”

“Yes, I do,” he said.

“Do you eat Laura’s little pussy every time she bends over?” she said.

“You know it isn’t like that,” she smiled.

“Maybe it should be like that, or she’ll be feeding it to my husband,” she said. “They spend much time together.”

“What’s keeping them so long?” he said.

“You don’t think she’s feeding him her juicy little pussy,” she teased. “They’ve been flirting all night.”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“You think I am sluttier than your wife?” she said.

“I didn’t mean it like that,” he said.

“Let’s check on them anyway,” she said, standing up. “They can’t be fooling around like us, can they?”

“I doubt that,” he said.

“Let’s find out,” she said. “My husband’s a horny guy. He may be stuffing his big cock down her throat.”

“You think so?” he said, getting up.

“Can she deep throat?” she asked.

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Maybe he’s teaching her how to do it,” she said. “He likes to have his little sluts deep throat his big cock. Back in school, I caught him teaching my friends how to do that, and the bitches loved it.”

“You let him get away with that?” he asked.

“He told me to kneel down and show her how to do it right,” she said. “I loved his big cock. I wasn’t going to leave it to the whore. Would you leave your wife to him if we found him stuffing his big cock down her throat?”

“Maybe not,” he said.

“I am definitely not leaving him to her,” she said. “I may let her use his big cock for a while, but there is no way I am leaving his incredible cock to her or to any other slut. I don’t leave what belongs to me to others. Do you?”

“No,” he said.

“Do you fuck her in the ass?” she asked.

“No way,” he said. “She wouldn’t let me.”

“Nick’s an ass man,” she said. “You were too busy with my tits to notice that he liked her tight little ass.”

He blushed.

“That’s okay,” she said. “I think I have great tits even though my husband always focuses on my hot ass.”

“You do,” he said.

“If you saw his big cock, you’d think it’s too big for anal sex even if the woman’s a whore, but he’s never had a problem convincing a girl that her little asshole was only made for his big cock. I saw it happen with my friends.”

“You saw him have anal sex with your friends?” he said.

“Yes, and the whore didn’t even stop,” she said. “She apologized for letting him fuck her virgin ass and said it was so good she couldn’t stop. He naturally kept pumping her slutty ass.”

“What did you do?” he said.

“As usual, I wasn’t going to leave him to the bitch,” she said. “I got naked and shared my boyfriend’s big cock with my slut friend. He told her to eat my pussy and make me come if she wanted to continue to be his ass whore.”

“He did?” he said in surprise.

“He did, and she did,” she said. “I came in her mouth, talking dirty to her and calling her my boyfriend’s bitch.”

“That’s crazy,” he said.

“Would you get mad at your wife if he persuaded her to let him try her little asshole for size?” she said.

“She wouldn’t let him,” he said.

“Don’t worry about him,” she said. “He knows how to persuade a woman to take his big cock up her tight little asshole. He can easily get her addicted to it. If I were you I’d suspect he’s already drilling her little ass at the office.”

“Wouldn’t that hurt?” he asked. “Didn’t you say he was too big?”

“If it hurt, I wouldn’t be addicted to it myself not to mention my slut friends,” she said. “You now know what he uses the basement for. Would you leave her to him if you found him stuffing her little asshole with his big fat cock?”

“I don’t think so,” he said.

“Never,” she said. “We don’t let others take what’s ours even if they intimidate us and use it like we don’t.”

“They may be very innocent while we imagine crazy things because we are too horny to think straight,” he said.

“You are saying this because you’ve never caught your hot wife trying another guy’s big cock for size,” she said.

“Let’s sneak on them and find out,” he said.

“If he’s fucking her ass vigorously, he must have been fucking it in the office,” she said. “There is no way your wife’s virgin little ass can take a hard drilling by my husband’s big cock for the first time within a few minutes without her screams being heard in the next county.”

“I don’t think they’d do that when we are in the same house,” he said.

“You don’t know what can happen when you leave your wife’s hot little ass with my husband’s big fat cock together for a long time,” she said. “I do. We’ll keep our cool regardless of what they are doing though.”

“Of course,” he said.

“We are not going to tell them we were afraid they could be sucking and fucking,” she said.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Brace yourself,” she said. “I am sure he’s already penetrated the whore’s tight ass.”

Once we were in the basement, Laura took my hard cock and my balls out and sucked my throbbing cock for a couple of minutes. I held the back of her head and gently fucked her throat for another minute.

“Suck my big cock, you little whore, while your clueless husband’s upstairs,” I said, thrusting in her throat.

She eagerly sucked my cock, pulling me into her mouth.

“You love sucking my big cock so close to your husband, don’t you?” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

“Oh, yes, but I need to get fucked silly now,” she moaned, getting up. “I’ve been thinking about it all evening.”

“You are such a slut,” I teased. “You shouldn’t think about your boss’s big cock next to your clueless husband.”

“I know that I am a horny slut and that I shouldn’t,” she said as she lay on the bed and spread her legs lewdly.

“You are lucky he doesn’t know that yet,” I teased.

“Fuck your little bitch, lover,” she moaned. “Fuck her while her husband doesn’t know. That won’t last.”

“You got it, my little whore,” I said as I mounted her and pushed my cock into her dripping pussy.

She spread her pussy open with both hands and moaned as my hard cock stuffed her tight pussy.

“That’s it, lover,” she moaned, thrusting into me. “Fill my horny little pussy with your big cock.”

“I can’t say no to my little whore,” I said, thrusting in her eager pussy. “You know how I always spoil you.”

Our pace picked up quickly, and she had a quick but hard orgasm.

When I pulled out, her pussy was so juicy and relaxed. I dropped to my knees and ate it out. I moved down to her little asshole and ate it hungrily while she sucked the butt plug until her asshole twitched in need. I squeezed lube generously on her asshole and used two fingers to work it inside.

“My ass is so hungry for your big cock, lover,” she moaned.

“Get it up in position to get fucked, my little ass whore,” I said.

She rolled over into the doggy position on the floor. I had her rest her shoulders on the bed and spread her ass with both hands. I straddled her ass and impaled it with my hard cock. I fucked her horny asshole steadily, enjoying it fully. She pushed her ass back as much as she could in that position.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she moaned. “Use your little whore like you should.”

“I love fucking my little whore’s hot ass,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“That’s what it’s there for, baby,” she moaned.

Beth fondled Allen’s hard cock through his pants as she led him through the house to the basement.

“We must take care of this hard cock before you go home tonight even if we have to come down and look for our own game,” she said lowly, giving him a squeeze. “I am sure it won’t come to that though.”

He moaned quietly.

As they approached the room Laura and I were in, they started to hear our low sounds.

“Hush,” Beth whispered, signaling him to remain silent, as they tiptoed toward the room. “Let’s not alert them.”

When they peeked through the ajar door, they could see what was going on there. Laura and I were so absorbed in our sinful act we were not aware of our spouses’ presence although we had it all planned. Laura was still on her knees with her face pressed into the sheets, grunting softly as I vigorously and deeply fucked her spread ass, making her shake with every thrust.

“I love how you fuck my horny ass,” gasped Laura. “It’s the best thing I’ve ever experienced.”

“I was born to fuck hot women’s asses,” I said. “Everything else I do is a distraction.”

“This is so good I have trouble believing it’s true,” she gasped.

“It’s true, baby,” I said. “Your amazing ass was made for this. Your lustful ass was made for my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Our spouses can’t even imagine we are doing this,” I said. “You look too sweet to have even heard about sex.”

“I can’t believe how slutty I am,” she gasped, stiffening. “I love being your little whore.”

“That was what you were made for, Laura,” I said. “You were made to be my whore. That’s why we love it.”

“Yes,” she hissed, shaking in orgasm.

“I am so lucky for that,” I said.

“I am so incredibly lucky for it,” she gasped.

“My big cock and your little asshole are so deeply in love,” I said, drilling her twitching asshole mercilessly.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Every hole I have is madly in love with your amazing cock.”

“You are the best secretary in the world,” I said. “You are a great wife, a wonderful secretary and a dirty whore.”

“Thank you,” she gasped. “You are the best boss and lover in the world, and you have the most amazing cock.”

“Your husband doesn’t know how much you love my big cock up your hot tight ass, does he?” I teased.

“He has no clue,” she said. “He thinks my horny ass is still virgin, and I don’t blame him. How could he know that my boss is the horniest and wickedest ass fucker in the world or that he could easily turn me into his whore?”

“I bet he doesn’t know that my secretary’s the sluttiest secretary in the world either,” I said.

“You wouldn’t lose on that bet,” she said.

“Do you want more of my big cock up your horny ass?” I asked.

“If it were up to me, I’d want you to fuck my ass all night,” she said.

“We can still fuck,” I said. “They must think we are still looking for that silly game.”

“We’ve already found our game,” she giggled.

“I love our game,” I said. “I love playing with my hot fuck toy.”

“Me too,” she said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. “I love being your horny fuck toy.”

Beth had already moved behind Allen and snapped his cock out of his pants and into her hands. She stroked his pulsing boner gently. She felt his cock grow harder than before.

“You can’t trust any woman with my husband’s big cock,” she whispered. “It’s too risky. It happened to me. The first time I saw it, I was virgin. When I left, I wasn’t virgin anywhere in my body. He’d also come in all my three holes. Within a few hours, he turned me from a virgin to a little whore. That must have happened to your hot wife.”

He did not comment.

“He’s fucking her little ass vigorously,” she whispered. “There is no way this is their first time. She’s been whoring herself to him at the office while we thought they were working hard. I can’t blame them either. He’s a horny man, and she’s a hot woman with an incredible ass. I am not going to leave him to her though. Are you?”

“No,” he whispered.

“Does it turn you on to watch your wife get fucked royally by another man,” she whispered.

He did not answer, but his cock twitched in her hand.

“Does it make you hard to see the horny slut wantonly make herself available to her horny lover to use any way he wants?” she whispered. “Does it?”

“Yes,” he whispered, his cock twitching again in her hand.

“My husband really knows how to fuck your slut wife, doesn’t he?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“She’s such a whore for him, isn’t she?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Did you know she was capable of being such a dirty whore?” she teased.

“No way,” he whispered.

“Can you see how much she loves getting her tight asshole reamed out with that fat cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“The little whore’s a slave to my husband’s big cock, isn’t she?” she teased.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“Let’s sneak in and watch,” she whispered. “They are completely oblivious of us.”

They snuck in, and she directed him to sit in one of the three chairs sitting next to the door. She knelt before him and started to lightly lick and tease his drooling cock.

“They do it so well,” she said lowly. “I don’t want them to stop. Do you?”

“No,” he whispered.

“Tell him to fuck your slut wife so that he knows that you are okay with it,” she whispered as she stroked his cock. “Go ahead, don’t be shy. They don’t have any shame about what they are doing. We shouldn’t either.”

“Fuck the slut,” he yelled, making Laura and me aware of their presence, and startling us in the process.

“You want me to fuck your lovely wife?” I said, picking up the pace.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you so much, honey,” she gasped. “My boss has a big incredible cock. I really love it in my horny ass.”

“No kidding,” he said.

“Thanks, Allen,” I said. “Your wife is one fine hot slut.”

“She never let me do that to her,” he said. “I don’t even fuck her pussy that hard.”

“You said it, she’s a slut,” said Beth. “At home she’s your sweet loving wife, but here she’s his cock-hungry little whore. There is nothing she wouldn’t do for his big cock. You know how depraved whores are, don’t you.”

“Yes,” he said lowly, nodding, as I drilled his wife’s offered ass harder.

“Look at her,” Beth said, spreading her saliva all over his cock. “Her asshole’s widely stretched around his big hard cock, and he’s drilling her ass balls deep with extreme vigor. It’s pure animalistic lust.”

“Yes,” he said.

“Isn’t she a bitch in heat more than she’s a married woman?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you imagine yourself doing that to your own sweet loving wife?” she said.

“No,” he shook his head. “That’s too wild for me.”

“You can see though that it’s what her slutty ass was made for, can’t you?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“You seem like the nice, soft loving kind of guy,” she said. “You must love to romance, cuddle and make love.”

“Yes,” Allen nodded.

“You’ve been doing a great job at that with her,” she said. “The whore isn’t in the mood for that now, is she?”

“No,” he said.

“Every woman no matter what she’s like is a lady and a slut in one package,” she said. “What you are looking at now is the slut in your otherwise sweet wife. There is no place in a slut’s heart for love and respect. A slut only loves and respects the big cock that uses her like a cheap whore. She only needs pure unbridled sex and lots of it.”

“Yes,” he said.

“As you can see, Nick knows how to treat a slut, and you don’t,” she said. “He’s used to turning sweet girls into dirty whores. He’s been doing it since high school. A slut like her can’t resist him. She needs to be used like that.”

“I’ve never known that,” he said.

“You haven’t seen my best friends struggle to stuff his big cock down their throats and squeak and squeal in joy when they do it for the first time,” she said. “It’s embarrassing how much girls love cock.”

“I can see that now,” he said.

“The perfect arrangement for your slut wife is to share her with him: you take the lady and give him the whore,” she said. “That way, everybody’s happy. You can watch to see that the slut’s well fucked. Does this make sense?”

“Yes,” he said.

“It took him a while to bring out the slut in your wife, but they both enjoyed every moment of it” she said. “In the beginning, she was very shy despite her irresistible horniness. She didn’t want to cheat. She just wanted to suck his big mouthwatering cock and swallow his hot creamy come. She didn’t even want to realize her innocent fantasy even as his big hard cock throbbed between her lips. You had a faithful wife, but there was a wanton slut in her.”

“The slut won,” he said.

“The slut always wins in the right circumstances,” she said. “We had to help her and seduce her into embracing the cock she was meant to serve. Even when she had constant come flow down her throat, she wouldn’t let him return the favor. Although it was only fair, she knew that she’d be closer to cheating on you, but she gradually embraced the fact that she was meant to be his whore, who existed mainly to serve and please his big cock.”

“That’s what she’s doing,” he said. “She’s serving and pleasing his big cock.”

Laura came wildly at that time, but I continued to fuck her offered ass vigorously.

“She’s doing that now, but he had to coax her legs apart and take her dripping pussy and virginal asshole in his mouth,” said Beth. “He got her virgin little asshole ready for his big cock. It’s never easy for an anal virgin to believe that she can ever take that fat cock balls deep up her tight little asshole. That takes some persuasion.”

“I am sure it does,” he said. “I wasn’t able to do it, and I am not nearly that big.”

“The cock-craving slut inside her was fidgeting, trying to break free as she got bigger and stronger,” she said. “We helped her bring her up to the surface. She let him claim her virgin ass, not believing her big achievement.”

“I can imagine that,” he said.

“She went home with a big come load up her bowels for the first time,” she said. “That turned her into an insatiable nymphomaniac. She knew that a good whore had to give all herself to her lover. She was dying to have him fuck her married pussy silly before filling it with his come to show him that she was all his. The slut in her has broken free and soared. For the past several weeks, he’s been sending her to you daily with every hole full of come.”

“I didn’t have a clue,” he said.

“We know you didn’t, but we hope from now on you do,” she said. “She needed to be a real whore before she could come out and face you. She wanted you to be pleased with her and proud of her accomplishments. She wanted you to know that your loving wife has become a dirty whore for her lover and a very good one at that.”

“She sure has,” he said.

“Besides, there’s no point in wasting two perfectly made cream pies,” she said. “Many men immensely enjoy inspecting their slut wives after they’ve been well fucked and filled with the sticky come of their virile lovers.”

“Really?” he said.

“That’s one of the main advantages of being married to a slut wife,” she said. “They love to inspect the squishy orifices with their fingers and eat them clean. She wanted you to clean her out of her lover’s come and show her that she was still your loved wife even when she was his dirty whore. It’s a sign of love. You still love the slut, right?”

“Yes,” he said.

“She’s been very discreet at being her boss’s dirty little whore,” she said. “Aren’t you proud of her that she’d moved forward and bravely explored her natural urges without embarrassing you or hurting you in any way?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t you go tell her that you love her more than ever and that you are proud of her, hold her hand and give her a loving kiss to let her know that you’ll always be there for her?” she suggested as she took his hand.

His wife was gasping happily as I drilled her horny ass as Beth led him toward her. He held her hand and looked in her eyes as he knelt down. I extremely lowered the hardness of my thrusts but kept up the pace.

“I love you, and I always will and will be there for you,” he said to Laura. “I am very proud of you, sweetheart.”

“I love you too, honey,” she gasped. “Thank you for believing in me and letting me whore myself to my lover.”

Allen and Laura kissed lovingly. Before they broke the kiss, she stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm. She gasped and moaned into his mouth. I grabbed her hips and pounded her convulsing ass as hard as I could. They broke the kiss, and he kept holding her hand as she convulsed madly. Beth was behind him, playing with his cock.

Laura came a few more times. She was still shaking when my orgasm hit me.

“Laura, baby, I am filling your sizzling ass with come,” I announced. “Isn’t that what you want, my little bitch?”

“Yes, yes,” gasped Laura. “Flood my horny ass with your hot come.”

She had a new orgasm as my twitching cock spewed thick wads of come deep past her sucking rectum. She groaned and shook more violently. I thrust in her madly until her asshole drained my balls.

“That was incredible, lover,” gasped Laura when her orgasm subsided.

“It sure was,” I said. “I love shooting my thick come in the hot ass that only belongs to me.”

“I loved having my husband watch me whore myself to you so decadently,” she said. “That was so romantic.”

“I also loved showing him what a cock-craving whore his lovely wife is,” I said. “That was so wild.”

Beth led Allen by his cock back to the chair as I pulled Laura up and collapsed with her on the bed. I let my cock relax in her tight rectum as I kissed her sensually. She milked my softening cock deliberately. My cock started to get hard again inside her hot ass, and I thrust in her ass gently.

“You are very lucky to have such an understanding husband,” I whispered.

“Indeed I am,” she panted. “I’ve never thought I could be so lucky.”

“Do you think he’s going to be a good boy and eat my come out of your slutty ass?” I whispered.

“Don’t be so greedy,” she said, her asshole twitching. “I am so lucky he’s okay with this.”

“Don’t you want him to eat my sticky come out of your happy ass?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“You’ve turned into a wicked whore,” I whispered. “You enjoy degrading your husband, don’t you?”

“Yes, I do thanks to you,” she hissed.

“I am proud of you,” I whispered. “I’ve turned you into a good whore.”

“Thank you,” she said.

We were still cuddled when we heard Beth call.

“Your husband needs to come too,” said Beth, stroking Allen’s hard shaft. “Come here and relieve him.”

Laura rose on her arms, and I pulled out of her slimy ass. I got off her, and she got off the bed. She walked over to her husband and knelt next to Beth. As Laura sucked Allen’s cock, Beth beckoned to me.

“Let me get you back up,” said Beth, motioning me to the chair next to Allen’s.

My cock was already rock hard when I sat in the chair. Beth sucked it eagerly.

“Do you want me to make you come, honey?” Laura teased her husband. “Do you want to come in my mouth?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“You need to be a good boy and say please,” she teased.

“Please make me come,” he begged.

“Do you promise to be a good boy and help me be a good dirty whore for my hot lover?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Because you are a good boy, I’ll make you come in my mouth,” she said.

She returned to sucking his cock, and he soon grunted and fired his come down her throat. She sucked him dutifully until she drained him and then licked his limp cock clean. She finally zipped him up.

“This is a special occasion,” said Laura to her husband. “It isn’t right for me to swallow your come.”

“Okay,” he said.

Meanwhile, Beth eagerly fucked her throat with my cock.

“Laura, I need to come, too,” called Beth as she hiked her dress.

Laura walked away and retrieved a strap-on dildo off a nearby table. Allen watched in shock as his wife wore the artificial cock. She walked back toward her husband, stroking her rubber cock as a man would his real cock.

“I am going to fuck my boss’s wife,” Laura said to Allen as she pulled his head toward the rubber cock. “Suck me. Get me ready to fuck her just like she got her husband ready to fuck me.”

Allen opened his mouth in shock, giving Laura the perfect opportunity to push the rubber cock in his mouth. He had no choice but to suck it. She held his head and guided him back and forth, thrusting in his mouth like a man. After a couple of minutes, she pushed him away and knelt behind Beth, who had my cock down her eager throat.

“Are you ready, Beth?” said Laura, rubbing the head of the dildo up and down Beth’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Beth grunted over my cock as Laura shoved the rubber cock into her. Laura impaled Beth’s pussy right away. She grabbed her hips and fucked her vigorously.

“I am going to make you come,” said Laura as she cupped and squeezed Beth’s tits.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Beth. “Fuck me hard.”

“Do you like how I fuck my boss’s wife?” Laura said to her husband.

He watched in disbelief as his wife fucked Beth harder, squeezing her tits and pulling on her nipples. In a few minutes, Laura’s tits were bouncing up and down and a film of sweat was forming all over her body.

“Come for me, baby,” Laura urged as she pumped Beth as hard as she could.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Beth as she convulsed in orgasm. “I am coming.”

Beth squeezed my cock in her hand as she shoved her ass back at Laura, who continued to thrust in her pussy until her orgasm subsided. Finally Laura pulled out of Beth, who was no less exhausted than Laura was. The rubber cock dripped with Beth’s juices.

“Get me up again,” Laura said to Allen, presenting him with the glistening rubber cock. “I am going to fuck her ass next. She has a hornier ass than mine. Her husband has been fucking it for her for years and years.”

Allen opened his mouth dutifully and started to suck, tasting Beth’s familiar juices. A minute later, Laura pushed him away and returned to Beth.

Laura drooled on Beth’s asshole and used her thumb to work the drool inside Beth’s rectum. She squeezed lube on Beth’s asshole as she dipped the rubber cock into her pussy for extra lube. She then pressed the dildo into Beth’s waiting asshole. The rubber cock advanced slowly into Beth’s ass until it was all the way in. Laura gave Beth a nice ass fucking, moving her hands between Beth’s pussy and tits until Beth came hard, gushing in Laura’s hand. As Laura pulled out, she let Beth lick her own juices off her sticky fingers.

“Clean me up,” Laura said to Allen as she pressed the head of the rubber cock into his mouth.

He opened his mouth and proceeded to do as directed.

“Now it’s your turn, you little whore,” Beth said as she removed the rubber cock from Laura.

Beth strapped the rubber cock around herself and presented it again to Allen.

“Suck me,” Beth said as Allen opened his mouth. “Get me ready for your slut wife. You can’t watch for free.”

While Beth fucked Allen’s mouth, Laura sucked my cock hungrily. Beth knelt behind Laura and fucked her pussy. Beth made Laura come quickly and then fucked Allen’s mouth, making him taste his wife’s juices.

Beth knelt behind Laura and aimed the rubber cock at her sticky asshole. Beth drooled on Laura's anal orifice as she squeezed lube along the rubber cock. She pushed the rubber cock in. A minute later, Beth was fucking Laura's squelchy ass at a steady pace, and Laura was moaning around my cock.

While Beth fucked Laura's ass, I pushed Laura away and lay on the floor.

"Take my big cock in your horny pussy, you little whore," I said as I pulled Laura onto me.

Beth and I maneuvered Laura onto my cock while Beth kept the rubber cock inside Laura's ass. For the following several minutes, Allen watched as Beth and I double fucked his wife to a wild orgasm. We repeated that a few times before my orgasm hit me, dumping a nice come load into Laura's drenched pussy.

When Beth pulled out, Laura was still lying on top of me limply. Laura and I held each other and kissed deeply.

"That was a lot of fun," gasped Laura. "Thanks, Beth."

"You are welcome, you whore," teased Beth.

Beth brought her mouth to Laura's and kissed her deeply.

When Beth and Laura broke the kiss, I rolled Laura onto her back under me to minimize the come leakage. Laura had already learned well how to hold a nice come load in any of her orifices. I held her legs up anyway.

Beth walked toward Allen, her rubber cock bouncing before her.

"You know what to do, Allen," said Beth, presenting him with the glistening rubber shaft. "Do a good job."

The rubber cock had a thin cover of the come I had dumped earlier up Laura's ass. The poor guy did not know what to do. He was like a deer caught in the headlights.

"Suck it, honey," called Laura from below. "Don't be afraid of Nick's yummy come."

He opened his mouth and moved hesitantly. Beth held his head and thrust into him.

"Yes, baby, take it like a man," encouraged Beth. "You are after all tasting *your wife's* come-filled ass."

Allen could suck halfway down the shaft. Beth let him lick the part that he could not take in his mouth.

"Now kiss your slut wife," Beth directed as she pulled back and removed the rubber cock from her hips.

Allen knelt down and kissed Laura deeply, sharing the taste with her. I could feel her pussy spasm around my softening cock. Laura milked my cock with her tight pussy muscles, and it started to get hard.

Beth pounced on Laura's slimy pussy as soon as I pulled out. She ate her to orgasm. I sat on the bed, and the two joined forces to complete reviving my hardening cock.

"Have you ever had a double blowjob?" I asked Allen as Beth and Laura worshipped my hard cock. "Have you ever had two cock-loving sluts suck your cock together hungrily, leaving no doubt how much they crave it?"

"No," he said.

"It's incredible especially when you come all over their faces and they lewdly lick your sticky come off each other's lovely face and revive your cock for more," I said. "You should have tried it when you were single."

"Nick started having that while his friends dreamed about a hand job," said Beth.

"He's known lucky bitches all his life," said Laura.

"He started with my friends," said Beth.

"Would you like to watch me come all over their faces and then watch them lick it up off each other's?" I asked.

"Sure," he said.

"Hang on," I said. "You'll see how to a guy should fuck two cock-craving whores," I said.

"You'll help too," said Laura.

"You'll help both of us get fucked," said Beth.

"Sure," I said. "It's more fun that way. This isn't just a sex show. It's a sex adventure for the entire family."

"You've promised to help," said Laura. "Are you excited about that?"

"Sure," he said.

"You know that Nick can fuck us silly," she said. "We don't really need your help. We mainly want you to help to enrich your watching experience and maximize your enjoyment. Why don't you kneel behind us and spread our asses. Inspect our fuck holes after the reaming they've received? Start with my ass, and see if it's well fucked."

He knelt behind his wife and spread her ass.

"It should be obvious that I've been getting fucked with a fat cock," she said. "Can you see it?"

"Yes," he said.

"Look at mine now," said Beth. "My pussy and asshole should look tighter."

He moved to Beth and spread her ass.

"Can you see the difference?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"Do you know what that means?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"It means that I need to get fucked more than she does," she said.

"I see," he said.

"I still need to get fucked though," said Laura.

"Of course," said Beth.

"Why don't you lick our excess juices?" she said.

"Both of you?" he said.

"Sure," said Beth.

"You don't need to make us come," said Laura. "Just lick our leaking juices."

"Okay," he said.

"Don't neglect either one," she said. "Switch pussies every few seconds."

"Okay," he said.

He started with his wife's pussy, but faithfully alternated his mouth between the two pussies. Their asses swayed and rocked as they continued to suck my cock.

They finally finished with my cock and pulled back. He let go of their pussies. Beth straddled me.

"Hold his big cock up for her so she can impale her horny pussy," Laura told him.

He hesitated.

"You won't suck his big cock or stroke it," she said. "We'll take care of that. You'll just help us get fucked."

He reluctantly held my cock by the base, and Beth lowered her pussy onto it.

"Thanks, Allen," moaned Beth as he let go of my cock.

"It was fun, wasn't it?" said Laura. "You'll also help me get my little pussy and asshole impaled on it."

"Okay," he said.

Beth bounced on my cock energetically, and Laura licked her asshole.

"Her horny asshole's too tight to be left alone despite its previous drilling," Laura explained to her husband.

Laura grabbed the lube and lubed Beth's asshole. Beth soon came on my cock and on Laura's fingers. Laura kept her fingers inside Beth's ass while she licked the excess juices off my cock and balls.

"Now you need to help her get her asshole impaled," Laura said to Allen as Beth raised her pussy off my cock. "You need to be firmer because her asshole's tight."

He held my cock firmly and Beth lowered her ass onto it.

"Thanks," she hissed as the bulbous head popped in her asshole.

"Can you see how wide it stretches her horny asshole?" said Laura as Beth's ass sank on my cock.

"Yes," he said.

"It looks nice doesn't it?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"You haven't fucked her, but you've helped her get fucked," she said. "You contributed to her experience in addition to your own experience. Isn't that better than just watching from the corner of the room?"

"Yes," he said.

Laura reached out and fondled my balls while Beth rode my cock energetically and I thrust in her horny ass.

“Allen, this is the first time any guy watches me get fucked,” gasped Beth. “This is for your eyes only. Don’t go telling your friends that you’ve watched your wife’s horny boss fuck his wife and yours like dirty whores.”

“Of course not,” he said.

Laura leaned forward and licked my balls and the base of my cock as Beth rode it wildly. Beth came a few times before she turned around into the reverse cowgirl position. She placed her feet on the floor. I spread her ass for her and helped her bounce.

“Did you enjoy licking our pussies when we sucked his big cock?” Laura asked Allen.

“Yes,” he said.

“You can now lick her dripping pussy while he fucks her horny ass with his big cock,” she said.

He hesitated.

“Go ahead,” gasped Beth. “You should know by now that my little pussy doesn’t bite.”

He reluctantly leaned forward and tried to lick her bouncing pussy to the best of his ability.

“It isn’t as easy when her juicy pussy bounces all over the place,” laughed Laura. “You’ll get the hang of it.”

“This is obviously my first time to have a man lick my pussy while I am getting fucked in the ass and your first time doing that,” gasped Beth. “Allen, make sure it’s unforgettable for both of us.”

“Allen’s a good boy,” said Laura. “He’ll do that. In return, gush a big load of your juices in his mouth.”

“Sure,” gasped Beth.

Beth soon stiffened and came.

“I am coming, Allen,” gasped Beth. “I am going to flood your mouth. Drink all my juices.”

She shook wildly, gushing on his slurping tongue as her asshole twitched and bounced wildly on my cock.

“That was a lot of fun,” gasped Beth when her orgasm subsided. “Let’s do it again.”

“Keep licking her sticky pussy,” explained Laura.

Beth rode my cock again and came in his mouth.

“You’ve done great for your wife’s boss’s wife,” said Laura. “Are you ready to do that for your own wife?”

“Sure,” he said.

“You’ll guide his big cock into my pussy and ass and eat my pussy when he fucks my ass,” she explained.

“Okay,” he said.

Beth dismounted me, and Laura deep throated my cock for a few minutes. Meanwhile, Beth generously worked lube inside Laura’s ass, making her moan and hump her fingers.

Allen held my cock for his wife to stuff her pussy with and watched her ride it while Beth fingered her ass. After Laura came, Beth removed her fingers from her ass, and Allen guided my cock into his wife’s asshole. Beth licked my cock and balls while Laura bounced happily on my cock.

Laura had a few orgasms and turned around into the reverse cowgirl position. Her husband leaned forward and licked her pussy. She gushed a few times in his mouth before she dismounted me and Beth pounced on my cock.

“You did a great job, honey,” said Laura, pulling Allen to her.

She gave him a deep kiss.

“Did you enjoy helping another guy fuck your slut wife and helping her ass come on his big cock?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“We have a full night of that,” she smiled.

Beth lubed my cock, and I got up.

Beth and Laura got on all fours on the bed, thrusting their asses out lewdly above the edge.

“Spread her ass and watch him fuck it,” Laura told Allen as I aimed my cock at Beth’s offered asshole. “Guide his big cock into her horny asshole too.”

“You can sit here,” I said, pointing to the bed next to Beth.

Allen sat on the bed and spread Beth’s ass. He held my slick cock with his left hand and guided it in, letting it go when the head popped inside.

“Hot asses look their hottest when skewered on a big hard cock,” I said as I held Beth’s hips and sank in her ass.

“Yes,” he said, watching my shaft slide inside Beth’s stretched asshole.

“It’s obvious to me that this is what they were made for,” I said, fucking her ass briskly. “Don’t you agree?”

“That’s possible,” he said.

“Not all asses and all cocks were made for ass fucking,” I said. “Only the hottest asses and best cocks were.”

“I see,” he said.

“It’s a lot of fun to watch a big cock and a hot ass made for this at work, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you for helping me fuck these cock-hungry bitches,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

He watched Beth have a few hard orgasms while he spread her ass for me.

“We need your help here,” I said as I moved to his wife.

Beth squeezed lube on Laura’s asshole as he spread Laura’s ass and guided my cock in. He spread it with both hands, and he and Beth watched me fuck it nice and hard, making her gasp and moan happily.

“Do you enjoy spreading your sexy wife’s sizzling ass for the big cock it belongs to?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thank you, honey,” gasped Laura.

“She’s a great girl,” I said. “She deserves to be fucked royally in every hole, doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Has her luscious ass ever looked this pretty?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“It’s obvious that it belongs to my big cock, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I should fuck it any time either of us wants, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said, making her asshole twitch.

“The little whore wants my big cock up her horny ass so often,” I smiled.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to be a good husband and invite me to fuck her in every hole she has in your bed?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“When do you want to invite me?” I asked.

“Whenever you want,” he said.

“Our bed’s always open to Nick, isn’t it, honey?” gasped Laura, her asshole twitching.

“Yes,” he said.

“Why don’t we do it next Saturday so we can have time to take good care of her horny holes?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

“Little whore, next Saturday you’ll get fucked royally in your bed for the very first time,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” she gasped, stiffening.

She had a few wild anal orgasms, and I showed him how his wife’s happy asshole gaped.

“Give it a kiss, and stick your tongue inside it,” I said. “All women’s holes enjoy deep kissing.”

He hesitated but kissed her open asshole anyway. She moaned and ground into his mouth.

“It’s delicious like the rest of her holes, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Put it back in,” I said, aiming my glistening cock at her loose asshole.

He held my cock and guided it into his wife’s ass. I resumed drilling her spread ass.

Laura had a few more orgasms, and I finally slowed down.

“You are a great husband, Allen,” I said. “If Laura gives you a hard time, come to me. I’d spank her luscious ass even harder than I fuck it.”

“I never give my loving husband a hard time,” whined Laura.

“Is that true, Allen?” I said.

“Yes,” he said. “She’s a good wife.”

“Well, now she has another reason why she has to be a perfect wife for you,” I said.

“Thank you,” he said.

“This is all fun, but why don’t we go upstairs to the living room, where it’s more comfortable?” I said.

“Sure,” they all said.

Laura and I led the way. Beth collected the clothes that we lost along the way and followed us. I fondled and fingered Laura’s ass as her husband followed us. She fondled my hard cock.

Laura and Beth knelt down and gave me a blowjob as soon as I sat down.

“How can you last this long?” he asked as I arranged Beth and Laura on the sofa and impaled Beth’s ass.

“You can last forever doing anything you do all the time,” I said, fucking Beth’s ass. “I fuck all the time.”

“He’s been doing this for years,” gasped Beth. “Your wife’s in good hands.”

“I am taking it easy on these whores,” I smiled. “I can fuck them out in no time, but what would I do after that?”

“Oh!” he said in surprise.

“I don’t enjoy watching sports and the other silly things most guys enjoy,” I said. “My favorite spectator sport’s watching a horny slut have a good time on the business end of my big cock.”

“I see,” he said.

“Don’t you think it’s more fun than watching football or baseball?” I said.

“Absolutely,” he said.

“Now you need to train yourself,” I said. “You can no longer get away with minimum lasting power. Your hot slut wife’s now used to being spoiled.”

“How do I train?” he said.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “She’ll train you, but it’s going to be tough like any training, so be ready.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Meanwhile, I’ll be fucking the bitch silly so she can be tough enough when training you,” I said.

“Okay,” he said.

Beth came, and I switched my cock to her pussy. She came again, and I pushed my dripping cock into Laura’s ass. After Laura’s orgasm, I fucked her pussy to another. I walked around the sofa and let them both suck my cock together. I then took turns fucking their throats. I finally returned to Beth’s ass.

“Instead of sitting there, why don’t you spread your wife’s hot ass for me?” I said to him as I fucked Laura’s ass.

He came over and spread his wife’s ass for me. I fucked it harder to orgasm.

“Feel free to lick her drenched pussy,” I said as I pulled out of her gaping asshole.

“Yes, honey,” she gasped.

He knelt down and licked her sticky pussy while I took my cock to her and Beth’s mouths.

“Roll over, you hot sluts,” I said when he was done licking his wife’s pussy.

They rolled over and pulled their legs over their heads. Each spread her ass with both hands. I knelt down and lubed both assholes, using three fingers on each.

“Stand behind the sofa, and hold her legs for her,” I said as I pushed my cock into Laura’s splayed asshole.

He went behind the sofa and held his wife’s legs as I picked up the pace.

“Do you like having your husband hold your sexy legs for you, you sexy bitch?” I said as I drilled her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s a husband’s duty to contribute to his wife’s sexual satisfaction as much as he can.”

“It also makes you feel like a dirtier married whore, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She came, and I switched to her pussy. I made her come twice in each hole before I moved to Beth.

“Go ahead, and hold her legs,” I said as I pushed my cock into Beth’s asshole.

He moved to Beth and held her legs.

“Thanks, Allen,” said Beth as I thrust in her ass.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Beth came twice with every hole, and I pulled out.

“On your knees, bitches,” I instructed.

They knelt down and pounced on my cock. They sucked it hungrily for several minutes.

“Come over here, Allen,” I called as I pulled my cock out of their mouths. “You’ll like this.”

He walked over and stood next to me as I jacked off. I held their heads together and shot my come on their faces. I painted their faces with my big come load. I drained my balls and wiped my sticky cock head on Laura’s face.

“See how depraved they can be,” I said as I sat down.

Beth and Laura proceeded to lick my come off each other’s face.

“What do you think?” I asked him.

“This is crazier than I’ve ever thought I’d see,” he said.

“Sex puts the cock-craving sluts’ excess energy to good use,” I said.

“I guess so,” he said.

Beth and Laura concluded their come licking by sharing a long lewd kiss.

They turned to me and worked on reviving my hardening cock.

Another round started, and they got fucked in every hole. In the end, I shot my come deep in Beth’s pussy. Laura ate my come out of Beth’s pussy while Beth sucked my sticky cock. After she made her come, she joined her.

My cock was hard again soon. It drilled every hole they had for well over an hour. Finally Beth’s twitching rectum sucked my come, draining my balls.

“This is something you have to see,” I said as Laura pulled Beth’s ass to her and lay down on her back.

As he watched in shock, Beth leaked some of the come into Laura’s open mouth, and then Laura sucked the rest thirstily, both moaning happily. Laura continued to lick and suck until Beth came.

“Isn’t this dirty?” he asked.

“Not at all,” I said. “I don’t stick my cock and tongue in dirty holes? These sluts wash their insides thoroughly.”

“Oh, I didn’t know that,” he said.

“These girls are dirty whores, but they are not dirty,” I said.

“We are dirty but not like that,” said Laura.

It was four in the morning when I shot my next come load deep in Laura’s well-fucked ass.

“I think we need to go,” he said as his wife sucked my sticky cock. “It’s too late.”

“We have a spare bedroom if you want to spend the night,” I said. “You can go home too. I’ll take Laura with me to work on Monday morning. If she needs anything from home, you can bring it at any time. Meanwhile, I’ll be taking good care of her luscious little ass and fucking it and her like they’ve never been fucked before.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” said Laura, pecking me on the lips.

“Thank you for entrusting her with me,” I said.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Nick, he should thank you for taking care of his slut wife,” said Laura. “Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes, Nick,” he said. “Thank you for taking care of my wife.”

“It’s my pleasure,” I said, squeezing her ass. “When you see her next time, her ass will be happier than ever.”

“I am sure of that,” he said.

Laura gave him a goodnight kiss tasting of my sticky cock. Beth walked him to the door.

“Wow!” gushed Laura. “I can’t believe this. I am spending the rest of the weekend whoring my horny married ass to you with my husband’s consent.”

“Aren’t you a lucky bitch that your husband recognizes you as my dirty married whore,” I said.

“I must be the luckiest bitch I’ve ever known,” she smiled.

We showered and went to bed, waking up late.

While I fucked Laura in the ass on Sunday afternoon, she called her husband and told him what clothes to bring so she could wear to work on Monday. She gasped and moaned throughout the call. She even came at the end.

We took it easy on Sunday night so she could work on Monday, but we fucked before we went to work. She even sucked my cock on the drive to work.

We fucked and sucked for a couple of hours at work and resumed fucking at home after work.

By the end of the night, I dumped three come loads in Laura, one in each hole, and two come loads in Beth’s pussy and ass. Laura shared the come load I pumped in her mouth with Beth. She sucked out the come load I left in Beth’s pussy and shared it with her. She took the other come loads home. Beth took the come in her ass to bed.

Later that night, Laura called us from home. Beth and I had showered by then and were relaxing in bed.

“I am sitting on his face,” Laura said. “He loved my cream pies. I am so wet my pussy’s flowing and his cock’s bigger and harder than ever without anyone touching it. Thank you very much, guys.”

“It’s our pleasure, Laura,” I said. “We are glad you both are happy and the soft product of our hard work is no longer wasted. Just let him know that there is more where that came from.”

“You must be a very lucky man,” Beth said to me. “You can have sex at home and at work. You can have your secretary any time and any way you want her with her husband’s blessing.”

“Do you know why I am really lucky?” I said to her.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because I have a very sexy and supportive wife,” I said.

In celebration of our achievements, I used Laura sexually for at least two hours a day for the rest of the week.

It was finally Saturday, and Beth and I arrived at Laura and Allen’s house in the early afternoon. I was going to fuck Laura in her marital bed. She was already waiting there. Allen led us to her.

When we entered the master bedroom, Laura got up on her knees on the bed. She was wearing a short chemise.

“Welcome to my marital bed, lover,” she greeted. “Your married whore’s so hungry for her stud’s big cock.”

“Hi, my little married whore,” I greeted, pulling her to me.

We kissed passionately. I got her chemise out of the way and fondled her bare ass. She was wearing her butt plug. She moaned into my mouth. I had two fingers in her dripping pussy when we broke the kiss.

“Is my whore ready to be taken properly in her marital bed?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed, fondling my boner.

“Allen, can you bring a couple of chairs so you and Beth can watch comfortably?” I said.

“Sure,” he said.

Laura and I resumed kissing as he went out to get the chairs. He returned while she was still humping my fingers, which were slick with her leaking juices. When we broke the kiss, I had her suck her juices off my fingers. I pulled her chemise up and took it off, leaving her naked. My fingers returned to her hot pussy, and, while we kissed, I pushed her onto her back.

She fondled my boner while I finger fucked her, making her moan into my mouth. I kissed her tits and sucked her nipples a little before I kissed her belly button and lowered my mouth to her juicy pussy. My fingers were soaked with her juices. While I licked her clit gently, I worked the butt plug in and out of her ass. I soon popped it out and replaced it with my slick middle finger that had been in her soaked pussy. I finger fucked both holes for a minute and then squeezed my index finger into her asshole.

When my two fingers were all the way up her ass, I probed her pussy with my tongue and sipped her juices. I soon squeezed my ring finger into her asshole. She moaned and squirmed as I gently ate her leaky pussy and reamed out her hot asshole. She pulled her knees to her tits and spread her ass with both hands.

“I love what you are doing to me, lover,” she moaned.

“I am getting you ready for the big cock you belong to, my slut,” I said. “It will ravish you in your marital bed.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock will show you that you belong to it wherever you are, you sexy bitch” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She held her ass open for me, and I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole, stretching it wider and wider and keeping her horny pussy leaking profusely.

“Why don’t you be a good girl and tell your husband which cock you belong to?” I teased.

“Honey, I belong to Nick’s big cock,” she gasped as I teased her clit with my tongue tip.

“Allen, your slut wife’s a good girl,” I said, jerking my fingers within her asshole. “Don’t you agree?”

“Yes,” he said.

She humped my mouth and fingers more and more urgently as I ate her juicy pussy with more hunger. She soon came in my mouth, her jerking ass twitching around my fingers.

While she recovered, I let her taste her ass and then her pussy on my fingers.

“Roll over, my little whore,” I instructed. “Let me feast on your luscious little asshole.”

She obliged me readily.

“Spread your legs and ass like the good whore you are,” I said.

She spread her legs and spread her ass with both hands, pushing it up lewdly. I slid two fingers into her leaky pussy and lowered my mouth to her asshole, which I had loosened up well earlier. She moaned and squirmed right away, her asshole nibbling my tongue tip. Her juices soaked my fingers while I sucked and probed her responsive asshole. She humped my face and fingers more and more urgently

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, thrusting her ass into my face. “Eat my horny little asshole.”

She soon came, her pussy twitching around my fingers and gushing and her asshole twitching around my tongue. When her orgasm subsided, I gave her my dripping fingers to suck while I lapped up her copious pussy juices. I kept my fingers in her mouth as I got up and got out of my pants and underwear, setting my hard cock free.

“Rise on your hands and knees, my hot bitch,” I said. “You are going to get fucked like a bitch in heat.”

She got into the doggy position, and I aimed my cock at her leaky pussy. I looked at her husband and beckoned him with my finger. He came over and guided my cock into his wife’s horny pussy. I held her hips and pulled her pussy all the way back on my cock, stuffing her with it.

“I’ll fuck your cock-hungry pussy first to show them that you are my woman,” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed, fucking back.

“Do you agree that you are my woman and that your little pussy belongs only to my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

In the following several minutes, her little pussy received a hard drilling that made her come three times.

“Now you need to suck my big cock to show them that you are my slut too,” I said, pulling back.

She turned around and faced my glistening cock. She smiled as she pounced on it. She swallowed it down her throat hungrily and proceeded to suck it with abandon.

“Okay, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “You’ve done a great job at proving that you are my slut. Turn around, and show them you are my whore too.”

She turned around readily, and I lubed her asshole thoroughly. When I was done, I nodded at her husband. He came over and guided my cock into his wife’s horny asshole. I held her ass and pulled it firmly onto my hard cock, making her moan and push back.

“Whose whore are you, baby?” I said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“We and they all know that I am *your* whore,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Do you really know that, Allen?” I teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“What about you, Beth?” I said.

“That’s obvious,” said Beth.

The ass fucking picked up, and Laura received a serious ass fucking. I only slowed down after she had five wild orgasms, each wilder than the previous one.

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I fucked her throat for a few minutes, lubing her asshole at the end.

When she was done sucking my cock, I flipped her onto her back and pinned her legs on either side of her head. She guided my cock into her asshole and spread her ass with both hands. I pounded her offered ass deeply and vigorously. She moaned and gasped, taking whatever I gave her and coming wildly every few minutes. Her pussy was so wet it lubed her asshole. I switched to her drenched pussy a couple of times.

She rode my cock with her pussy and ass in the cowgirl and reverse cowgirl positions, coming wildly on it.

In the end, she finally found herself in the doggy position having her ass drilled mercilessly.

“Is your horny ass ready for my hot creamy come?” I asked.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

When she came, I let her twitching rectum drain my balls in her trembling ass. I thrust in her ass, and she thrust back until my cock was completely soft. When I finally pulled out, I gave her come-filled asshole a kiss, and she turned around and swallowed my sticky. She sucked every last drop and cleaned my cock. While she did that, I motioned her husband to her slimy ass.

He knelt behind her, and I spread her ass for him. As he ate my fresh come out of her ass, my cock grew in her mouth quickly. I was fucking her throat by the time she came on his tongue.

“Thank you for eating my lover’s come out of my slimy ass,” she said to him.

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Isn’t it yummier when it’s fresh?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“He loved it too,” she said. “His big cock grew hard quickly as you ate his come out of your slut wife’s ass.”

“That shows me that what I am doing is highly appreciated,” I said.

“You know it is, lover,” she said.

She pushed me onto my back and lubed my cock thoroughly. She impaled her ass on my hard cock in the Asian cowgirl position. I held and spread her horny ass for her. She bounced on my cock happily, and I paced her.

“Would it be okay if I asked you to lick my leaky pussy lazily while we watched?” Beth asked Allen.

“Sure,” he said.

She turned her chair to the side and hiked her dress. He dived between her legs and went to work. She moaned and squirmed, enjoying his tongue.

“Your husband isn’t bad,” said Beth. “Do you let him lick your pussy all the time?”

“Not really,” said Laura.

“If I were you, I would,” said Beth.

“I’ll take that into consideration,” said Laura.

Laura rode my cock in either of her fuck holes several times and sucked it a few times in between. At the end of that round, she was on her back, her legs pinned next to her head, as I pounded her defenseless pussy mercilessly.

“Are you ready for it?” I said.

“Of course I am,” she gasped. “It won’t remain in my pussy for long anyway.”

“My job ends when I deliver it deep in your pussy,” I said.

“Mine ends when I deliver it out of my pussy,” she gasped.

She soon came, and so did I. Her orgasmic spasms helped drain my balls in her twitching pussy. I finally pulled out and mounted her face, offering her my sticky cock.

“Eat it, honey,” she called before she took my softening cock in her mouth. “Eat my lover’s hot come out.”

Allen climbed onto the bed and fastened his mouth to her slimy pussy. I was hard before she came. I lubed my cock and impaled her ass in the same position.

“I need to get fucked too,” announced Beth, taking her little dress off.

Beth climbed onto the bed and lubed her ass. She got on all fours and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” called Beth.

“You got it, my hot wife,” I said.

From that point on, I fucked the two of them in every hole and every combination we could think of. I fucked each in either hole while she ate or was eaten by the other. I also fucked them while he ate them. It was over an hour later when they licked my come off each other's face.

They revived me together, and we took a dinner break.

Beth ate my next come load out of Laura's well-used ass. Over an hour later, Laura returned the favor.

"I need to go home," said Beth after she and Laura revived my cock.

"You know you can spend the night here," said Laura, riding me cock gently in the cowgirl position.

"Yes, thank you, but I have to go," said Beth. "I like to sleep in my own bed."

"I'll see you soon," said Laura.

"Of course," said Beth.

"Honey, you can also go to bed in the spare bedroom," Laura said to Allen. "Please walk Beth to the door first."

Beth kissed Laura and me goodnight, and Allen bid us a good night. Laura and I were left alone in her bed.

Laura and I went to bed with a fresh come load deep up her ass.

We fucked in the morning and treated Allen to two cream pies before we had the breakfast he prepared for us.

After breakfast, I left, leaving a well fucked hot slut behind me.

"Laura, thank you for having me at your house," I said.

"Thank you for having me at my house," she smiled.

"Allen, I really loved it," I said. "Remember that if my little bitch gives you a hard time, you can come to me at any time. I'll take care of her."

"Sure," he said. "Thank you for visiting and for everything."

From then on, Laura and I spent a weekend night together at my house or hers. Sometimes it was more than one night. Beth joined us whenever we had it at home and sometimes did at Laura's house. Laura and I at least had a quickie on every workday unless it was very inconvenient, but usually we fucked for an hour or two a day.

Allen sometimes watched when we partied at his house, but he had cream pies at least once a week. Whenever Beth and Allen were watching together, she took the chance to tease him verbally. With Laura's support, he learned how to keep himself excited to the limit without coming because coming would cost him the rest of the night whether they were alone or with me. He also took advantage of being able to kiss his wife with her mouth full of my come. That was not available on weekdays except on the occasions when he stopped by the office during the lunch break for a well churned dessert. Beth had him call her on those occasions so she could tease him over the phone, letting him briefly describe what was happening. He would leave with a boner because Laura would not let him touch her at home if he came. Whenever he was a good boy, she would let him come in her mouth and then pass the come back to him. He seldom was not a good boy because that cost him too much.

The workplace is as much fun as you make it. Being nice to my secretary made it all better. We both loved going to work and loved going back home. Our spouses loved that too.

The End

What You See Is not What You Get

My secretary confessed to me that she was getting obsessed by fantasizing about going down on me. I helped her spill her heart out. My wife showed exceptional understanding of the situation and volunteered to help. We made arrangements to fulfill as much of my secretary's fantasies as possible behind her husband's back. I then had fantasies of my own that I wanted to fulfill in front of her husband.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, cheating, wife, cuckoldry.

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