

Nightingale Classics 2014

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It was about a month after my wedding to Beth when my ex-girlfriend called me and we got to talk a little. Toward the end of the call, it turned a little personal.

“So, is your new bride too hot to trot?” asked Duffy.

“It’s more like too cold to hold,” I said.

“You’re kidding me,” she said. “It isn’t that bad.”

“Maybe not as bad, but, believe me, it’s bad at least so far,” I said.

“Maybe I can help if you introduce me to her,” she said.

“Hey, Duff, I don’t want you to make her freak out and destroy every hope I still have,” I said, quite alarmed since Duffy was the type that has sex at the top of her priorities list—the opposite of Beth.

“Don’t you worry, Nick,” she said. “You are not going to teach a woman how to deal with other women.”

“Of course not,” I said.

“Good, so, what about next Saturday afternoon?” she asked. “Do you have any plans already?”

“I think I can arrange that,” I said.

“See you then,” she said.

My stomach started flipping. That was going to be quite dangerous. I actually left Duffy because sex was so high on her priority list it was higher than I was. To have her meet Beth was probably asking for trouble. Beth thought wearing sexy clothes even at home was acting like sluts, whereas Duffy thought that not wearing extra sexy clothes in public was prudishly shabby. Duffy was the best fuck I had ever had, and Beth was the worst fuck I had ever had. That’s how similar they were, but I was in love with Beth, telling myself there was more to life than sex although I started to feel it was just an excuse.

Nightingale

February 2010 Remake of March 1998

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

The Wife Course

One of the best things about Duffy, though, was that she always looked too innocent no matter how outrageously she dressed or acted. She planned every little thing she had ever done but made it look innocent, spontaneous and unintentional. That and her warmth made me feel a little more at ease about the risk I was taking. My horniness and frustration with Beth helped persuade me to let Duffy try her luck and wish her success.

THE PAST AND THE PRESENT

Finally, Saturday afternoon rolled, in and someone rang Beth’s and my doorbell. It was expectably Duffy. She was holding a big gift-wrapped box. I took it from her and put it aside.

“Congratulations, Nick,” she said cheerfully as we shook hands.

“Thanks, Duffy,” I said.

She pulled me into her arms, and we kissed each other on the cheeks. She squeezed my cock stealthily.

“It’s so nice to see you again, Duffy,” I said.

“I am glad I decided to see you, or you’d never have seen me again,” she smiled.

“Beth, this sweet woman’s Duffy, the finest of my ex-girlfriends,” I introduced. “Duffy, this lovely woman’s my new wife, Beth. This is the woman who won me away from you.”

“You think I can’t win you back?” she teased.

“That’s up to her and you,” I said.

“Nice to meet you, Beth,” greeted Duffy, walking to Beth.

“Nice to meet you too, Duffy,” said Beth as Duffy pulled her to her.

They kissed each other on the cheeks.

Naturally, I was not sure how Beth would feel about that introduction. The two ladies hugged as Duffy congratulated Beth happily and warmly.

“Congratulations on marrying the best man I’ve ever met,” congratulated Duffy.

“Thank you, Duffy,” said Beth.

“Yes, Duffy, make sure my wife knows how good I am,” I teased.

“I am sure she knows that by now,” said Duffy.

Duffy had worn a classy black coat, which I hung up for her. Under that coat, she had donned a nice, very revealing evening dress that showed a lot of thigh and even more cleavage. She had her honey-blond hair teased up and her make-up carefully done. She had a pearl necklace and matching earrings. Despite the extreme revealing nature of her clothes, she looked like a classy lady of the society.

Beth and I sat in the loveseat and Duffy sat opposite of us, her totally exposed legs squeezed together.

“You are as beautiful as ever,” I smiled at Duffy.

“Thank you, Nick,” smiled Duffy. “You are as charming as ever too, but let’s not make your bride jealous.”

“You are very beautiful, but my wife shouldn’t be jealous because she knows how beautiful she is,” I said.

“Is that right, Beth?” asked Duffy. “You wouldn’t get jealous if your handsome husband and I flirted a little?”

“Not at all,” smiled Beth.

“My wife’s secure in her beautiful and appeal,” I said.

“She should be,” said Duffy.

“Thanks to you, she now knows that I have great taste in women,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she smiled. “The problem’s that she now knows that hot women like you too.”

“That isn’t a problem,” said Beth.

“I actually feel proud that the man who picked this elegant wife had once picked me,” said Duffy.

“You are an incredible woman, Duffy,” I said.

“The better woman won,” she smiled.

Duffy was very friendly and elegant as she complimented me on the choice of my bride. Soon, the three of us were talking like old friends. Then Duffy went after her goal.

“Nick, how come you don’t buy your new gorgeous bride fine sexy clothes?” Duffy said. “You’ve just got married. I don’t remember you being this cheap?”

“You are right,” I said. “I am not cheap at all. I bought her quite a few of those.”

“He isn’t lying, Beth, is he?” asked Duffy, looking at Beth. “You actually have sexier outfits?”

“He’s telling the truth,” smiled Beth. “I do.”

“Why don’t you show me what he bought for you?” Duffy said to Beth as she walked over and took Beth’s hand, pulling her up to her feet. “Let me make sure he didn’t cheat.”

As Beth led Duffy away, Duffy looked back at me and winked. The two hot women disappeared in the bedroom for the better part of an hour. At first, I was so nervous I had to go to the bathroom twice in ten minutes. After a little while, I overheard giggles every now and then. That calmed me down.

Finally, the bedroom door opened and out came Duffy and then Beth, wearing a sexy halter-top and a matching very short miniskirt. She was wearing the same set that when she first tried it, she said she felt she was naked and there was no way she would ever wear it and look like a slut. She grudgingly let me buy it, emphasizing that. She didn’t want to feel naked even at home in front of her own husband. I saw noticeable positive change already. The thin fabric of her top clearly outlined her stiff nipples.

“What do you think of your new bride?” Duffy asked. “Isn’t she so beautiful?”

“She’s very sexy and hot,” I said. “That was a big reason why I married her.”

“Thanks,” said Duffy. “Now, you and I will switch places and I will sit next to her. I know you. She’s so hot, if she sat next to you, you’d be all over her.”

“You may be right,” I said.

“If that happens, we’ll end up in a little orgy,” she said. “Do you want to end up in an orgy with the two of us?”

“Are you that horny?” I teased.

“You know me,” she smiled. “I am always horny. I am actually already tempted.”

Duffy offered me her hand. I shrugged and did as told. Duffy and Beth sat on the loveseat across from me. Duffy started to whisper in Beth’s ear and Beth giggled several times. Beth pulled down the right side of her top down to just above her nipple. That got my full attention. When Beth saw that, she completely pulled out her right tit. I watched open-mouthed. That was the type of games Duffy and I used to play a lot, especially when we had guests, if we could get away with it. Now, my prudish bride was doing that?

“You are corrupting my bride,” I teased.

“You haven’t seen anything yet,” she said. “I know you well, and I know women. I am not going to let you take advantage of your innocent bride. I’ll teach her all about the power of sex.”

“No kidding,” I said.

Beth stroked her tit gently. She soon toyed with her stiff nipple. She wet the fingertips of her left hand and used them to tease and rub her nipple while she kneaded the full globe with her right hand. Beth would never have done that while we made love! I was not sure she had ever done while alone. My cock was so hard it hurt.

Soon, Beth turned her attention to her other tit. As she gave me a look I had never seen in her eyes before, she held one tit in each hand and milked them, occasionally pinching or twisting her nipples.

“You are getting hard, aren’t you?” teased Duffy.

“I’m not a statue, am I?” I answered. “I am probably harder.”

“Aren’t her nipples mouthwatering?” she asked.

“Of course they are,” I said.

“Watch this,” she said.

Duffy winked at me as she bent over and captured Beth’s near nipple between her lips. I watched intently. Beth gasped and moaned softly as Duffy expertly licked and sucked her hot nipple. I had never seen Beth so absorbed in her carnal feelings. I didn’t blink while that unfolded before my eyes. Beth’s hand went behind Duffy’s head, holding it to her happy tit.

“Do you want me to do your other tit?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Duffy slowly moved to Beth’s other tit.

While Duffy nursed Beth’s far nipple, she slithered off the seat into bending over from a standing position, giving me a fine view of her ass, as her short dress exposed the crotch of her black panties. In that deeply bent position of Duffy’s, her tits popped out of her top into the open. Moments later, Duffy’s freely swaying tits were cupped by Beth’s palms! That made my cock twitch. Duffy knew what she was doing.

Duffy switched her mouth from one tasty nipple to the other. She also parted Beth’s knees to let me see that my wife had no panties on, for the first time in her life. Duffy got up before Beth and hiked her own dress up.

“Help me with my panties,” Duffy instructed, pulling Beth’s hands to the waistband.

Beth lowered Duffy’s panties slowly, uncovering that fine if familiar ass. Duffy bent over and resumed sucking Beth’s tits. Beth purred continuously like a contented pussy while my ex-girlfriend’s exposed ass and pussy attracted my attention repeatedly.

Without panties, Duffy parted her legs and pulled her ass cheeks apart utterly exposing her sexy holes that many a time I had drilled and filled with my hot come. While she sank Beth deeper in carnal lust, Duffy pulled her own pussy open and fingered her own pussy and ass.

“Do you think Nick’s so horny he needs help?” Duffy asked Beth as she removed her mouth from Beth’s tits.

Beth nodded.

“Let’s help the poor guy,” said Duffy. “Don’t you think we should?”

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

Duffy and Beth knelt down on all fours and butt to butt. Duffy hiked her dress over her hips and Beth hiked her miniskirt. They both crawled toward me, taking opposite ways around the coffee table.

“We are going to suck his big cock,” Duffy said to Beth as they closed down on me from both sides. “We are going to do what? Tell him what we are going to do to him.”

“We are going to suck his big cock,” giggled Beth.

“Don’t you think his juicy cock’s big enough for the two of us?” asked Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“I know it is, or I wouldn’t have offered to help you with it,” said Duffy. “Tell him what we are going to do.”

“Darling, we are going to suck your big cock,” said Beth.

Two hours before, I would have bet my cock and both balls Beth would never say that even if her life depended on it. My mind was completely boggled.

“We are going to do a good job at it, aren’t we?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“You and I are going to spoil his adorable cock because it deserves that,” said Duffy. “Doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

Duffy fished out my boner so expertly and jacked it off for a few seconds. She got rid of my pants and underwear, and my boner stood up proudly, throbbing.

“Mmm, it looks delicious, doesn’t it?” moaned Duffy.

“It sure does,” giggled Beth.

What? The only time I had brought my cock near Beth’s mouth, she looked at me feeling so hurt as if I said she was a street whore or something like that. I felt so bad I wished I had done anything but that.

“We are so lucky to have such a big juicy cock to play with, aren’t we?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“I love your husband’s big cock, Beth,” said Duffy. “Do you love it as much as I do?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Do you want to go first or do you want me to go first?” asked Duffy.

“You go first,” said Beth.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Duffy. “Tell your husband who’s going to suck his big fat cock first.”

“Darling, she’s going to suck your big fat cock first,” said Beth, looking me in the eye!

Needless to say, I was not capable of saying or doing anything. My cock just throbbed and leaked.

Duffy gobbled down my whole shaft in one gulp.

“This is the best cock I’ve ever sucked,” smiled Duffy.

It was Beth’s turn to open her mouth as she watched her new friend suck my hard cock slowly but expertly.

“Wow!” exclaimed Beth. “You really know how to do that.”

“Experience and passion,” said Duffy, setting my cock free for a second. “This gorgeous cock deserves the best.”

After long months of being neglected, my cock and balls were receiving first class treatment as I lounged there.

“If your big cock happy, Nick?” asked Duffy.

“Of course it is,” I said.

“Your turn, baby,” Duffy said to Beth as she dropped my cock. “You have to help me with it. It’s too big for one slut. It needs at least two sluts.”

“I don’t know how to do that,” said Beth.

“Neither did I when I first put this very cock in my mouth,” said Duffy. “Practice makes perfect, you know. Do it for the fun of it. Do you want to be a good cocksucker or not?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Your husband has an amazing cock,” said Duffy. “If you don’t learn how to suck it and fuck it royally, other sluts will be all over it. Do you want to suck it and fuck it all the time or sit back and let other sluts do that for you?”

“I want to do that myself,” said Beth lowly.

“You don’t want it to want to go to other sluts, do you?” said Duffy.

“Of course not,” said Beth.

“Do you love this gorgeous cock?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Tell him that you do,” said Duffy. “I am sure he doesn’t know that because so far you’ve been treating it like you don’t care about it at all. He probably thinks that you want him to find other sluts to take care of his big fat cock.”

“Darling, I love your gorgeous cock,” Beth said to me, looking up at me.

“It loves you too, darling,” I said. “You are so beautiful and so hot. You are now getting even hotter.”

“Go ahead,” encouraged Duffy. “Show that gorgeous cock that you love it madly. I’ll help you. If you love his cock, you’ll love this. Don’t you want to be its slut? Don’t you want to please that lovely cock like nobody else can?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Suck it,” said Duffy. “Show him how much you love his big juicy cock. Cocks can feel. They can’t hear.”

Beth opened her mouth and sucked my cock head in. She licked it and sucked it tentatively, but the mere presence of her lips around my cock almost made me come. Duffy of course kept giving Beth pointers and hints. Meanwhile, Duffy stroked Beth’s ass. Soon, Beth gasped and humped back as Duffy apparently fingered her pussy. Duffy scooted behind Beth and used both hands to massage Beth’s ass and pussy.

“Your wife has a great ass,” teased Duffy, winking at me as she pulled Beth’s ass cheeks apart. “She has a mouthwatering little asshole. Was that why you married her, you lucky bastard?”

“I sometimes hate it when you know me too well,” I smiled.

“This time you are going to love it,” she said. “I promise you that.”

Beth sucked my cock nonchalantly. Lucky Duffy was doing to my wife what I so far only dreamed about when I was alone. Thankfully, I was used to extreme performance from Duffy. Otherwise, my come would have been squirting all over the place.

Duffy lowered her head slowly and licked Beth’s asshole. Beth shivered but continued to suck my cock. Her concentration shifted gradually towards her rear end. Duffy worked some fingers into Beth’s pussy while tongue probing her asshole. I was extremely jealous of Duffy. I only got one kiss on Beth’s asshole and soon regretted it when Beth reacted to it most unfavorably. Now, Duffy feasted on it, and Beth loved it.

“Her ass is tastier than yours,” said Duffy.

“It is supposed to be that way, you lucky bitch,” I said.

“She never let you enjoy her luscious little asshole?” she smiled.

“No, never,” I said.

“Oh, you have no idea how delicious it is,” she said.

“No kidding,” I said.

“If you knew, you’d fight me for it,” she teased.

“I am a good husband,” I said. “I want take my big cock away from my wife as long as she wants it.”

“Your wife’s going to be a greedy cocksucker,” she said. “I am sure she doesn’t want to let your big cock go ever.”

“I appreciate that,” I said.

Duffy managed to insert a finger into Beth's asshole. Beth did not even resist. Duffy proceeded to pump her finger slowly in and out of Beth's tight asshole. Beth lost her concentration on my cock. I took that chance and took my cock out of her mouth. I rubbed it and slapped it on her face. I grabbed Beth's head and moved it up and down my cock. I was stunned but not a moron. I took full advantage of what I had.

"Your wife's so hot," said Duffy, reaming out Beth's tight asshole with her fingers. "She loves what I am doing to her, but she's too tight back here. You are not taking good care of her horny asshole. I am disappointed in you."

Suddenly, Beth fell in a genuine orgasm like I had never seen as Duffy pumped both her holes vigorously.

"Show your husband what a hot slut you can be," urged Duffy. "Show him you can be even dirtier than his dirty ex-girlfriend. Come hard on my fingers."

While I held Beth's head and steadied her, she convulsed and gasped breathlessly. When her orgasm subsided, she collapsed over my thighs, gasping for air. Duffy lapped up Beth's copious juices.

"She's so hot and so delicious," said Duffy. "You sure lucked out with her."

Duffy and I helped Beth to the sofa next to me. I kissed Beth, and then Duffy kissed her and then kissed me. That was my first taste of Beth's pussy. I kissed Beth again, and she tasted of her own pussy juices. Duffy sat next to Beth across from me.

"Nick, you've been sitting back for a long time while we worked hard," said Duffy. "Why don't we relax while you feed us your cock? We haven't tasted your yummy come yet. She's dying to taste your come, aren't you, Beth?"

"Yes," hissed Beth.

What? If I did that before, I would have been the one dying literally. I was not going to miss that for the world though. For all I knew, it might never happen again.

"You have two sluts hungry for your big cock and thirsty for your creamy come," said Duffy. "Do something."

Not believing my luck, I climbed up the sofa and brought my cock to Duffy's mouth. While she relaxed and laid her head back, I worked my cock gently in and out of her mouth. She moved my cock to Beth. At first, Beth was a little tense. She soon relaxed totally and enjoyed the gentle thrusting of my cock in her mouth. I was finally fucking my wife's mouth!

"Isn't this great?" said Duffy. "Don't you love sucking his big juicy cock?"

Beth moaned her consent.

"Do you like fucking her cock-hungry mouth, Nick?" asked Duffy.

"I love it," I said.

"Your wife's a horny slut," she said. "You've been starving her. I can't let you do that."

"Sorry," I said.

By then I had regained some of my temporarily lost mental faculties. I rubbed my wet cock all over their faces and slapped them with it. They cheered. After they exchanged my cock several times, they were ready for my come.

"Now, give it to us," called Duffy. "Give us your delicious come. Your wife's dying to taste it."

"Your wish is my command, ladies," I said.

My cock was in Duffy's mouth. I thrust harder in her mouth before I moved my cock to Beth's mouth. Beth sucked hard, moving her head to meet my thrusts. My come exploded. Duffy moved her face closer to Beth's. I pulled out of Beth's mouth and my come started flying onto both faces.

"Come all over our faces," urged Duffy. "Hose down your dirty come sluts."

“Yes, Nick, cover our faces with your sticky come,” urged Beth!

Duffy captured my cock and jacked it off onto their faces and open mouths. That looked so hot I almost came again while still coming.

Duffy and Beth took turns sucking my cock to make sure there was not any come left in me.

“He made a mess of our beautiful faces, didn’t he?” said Duffy, smiling at Beth.

“Yes,” smiled Beth, looking at Duffy’s glazed face.

“We can’t leave our faces like this,” said Duffy. “We need to clean up each other.”

Duffy licked my come off Beth’s face, and Beth eagerly returned the favor!

“His come’s delicious, isn’t it?” asked Duffy.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Are you going to be drinking a lot of it from now on?” asked Duffy.

“Yes, of course,” said Beth.

“Don’t be greedy,” said Duffy. “Leave some for me.”

“Of course,” said Beth.

“Now, you lie here,” said Duffy as she got off the sofa and pulled Beth up with her. “We’ll take care of you.”

Duffy sat at the edge of the sofa and bent over my cock.

“Beth, sit on his face,” instructed Duffy. “I am sure he’ll get hard faster while your pussy leaks in his mouth. He loves pussy juices. He may not love that as much as you and I love come, but he loves it enough.”

“We love come so much,” said Beth.

“We are expected to love come so much,” said Duffy. “We are come sluts, aren’t we?”

“Yes,” smiled Beth!

Beth sat on my face, and my tongue touched her delicious pussy for the first time. She moaned and gasped constantly as my tongue toyed with her inexperienced juicy pussy.

“This feels so good,” moaned Beth.

“Enjoy,” said Duffy.

My cock was harder than steel in Duffy’s mouth as I slurped Beth’s leaking juices.

“Beth, I am so horny,” said Duffy. “Can I please fuck him?”

Duffy’s statement shocked me and made my cock jump.

Beth moaned her agreement moments before Duffy’s dripping pussy swallowed my cock. Beth’s moan made my cock lurch. As Duffy’s tight pussy milked my shaft, I sensed her bend forward and suck Beth’s tits.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Beth.

“You like having your nipples sucked while you are tongue fucked?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

“Your husband’s big cock feels so good deep in my pussy too,” moaned Duffy. “Thank you for this treat.”

“Thank you, Duffy,” gasped Beth.

With Beth gone with lust, I pulled her ass cheeks apart and licked between. She hissed encouragement again. Duffy was so hot she took no time to ride a screaming orgasm.

“Beth, I am coming on your husband’s big cock,” gasped Duffy.

“I am coming too,” gasped Beth.

They both writhed on top of me, one gushing on my cock and the other gushing on my tongue. After their pussies relaxed, Duffy got off my soaked cock.

“Your turn to get fucked, Beth,” instructed Duffy as she pulled Beth off my face. “Let’s do it doggy style.”

Beth and Duffy knelt side by side and rested their heads and shoulders on the sofa. I rubbed my cock head up and down Beth’s slick pussy lips before pushed it into her horny pussy. I held her hips and fucked her.

“His big cock feels so good in your little pussy, doesn’t it?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

“You are a lucky bitch, Beth,” said Duffy. “Your husband’s my best lover ever.”

“I love this,” gasped Beth.

“You are a horny slut just like me,” said Duffy.

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

The doggy position was one that Beth and I only managed to do once, and she did not like it at all. It made her feel cheap although she came her ass off while I fucked her.

“Finger my horny ass, Nick,” said Duffy.

“Me too,” said Beth, shocking me.

Not only my icy wife was thawing into steam, but I was also getting to fuck my ex-girlfriend right with her. I thought I should never complain if I got that treatment once a month.

While my cock grew bigger in Beth’s pussy, I wet two middle fingers in my mouth and started to finger the ladies’ assholes. The difference in experience was obvious to my fingers. Beth fucked ten times hotter and wetter than usual, bucking her ass back eagerly as I reamed out her asshole. She came very soon and very hard at that.

“This is incredible,” gasped Beth. “I am coming.”

“Fuck her hard,” urged Duffy. “Your innocent wife’s turning into a hot slut.”

Beth convulsed wildly while I drilled her gushing pussy. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided.

“That was so hot, Beth,” I said.

“I loved it,” gasped Beth.

After Beth recovered somewhat, I moved my dripping cock to Duffy’s pussy. Beth knelt next to me and watched. She reached behind me and palmed my balls.

“Fuck her horny pussy,” urged Beth.

“Be a good husband, and do as your slut wife says,” gasped Duffy.

“Beth, Duffy’s my sluttiest girlfriend ever,” I said, fucking Duffy’s pussy harder.

“I want to be as slutty as she is,” said Beth.

“I am coming,” gasped Duffy.

Duffy writhed, and I fucked her gushing pussy hard until her orgasm subsided.

Beth pulled my dripping cock out of Duffy's drenched pussy and sucked it!

"You are a dirty slut," said Duffy, looking over her shoulder at Beth.

Beth moaned her acknowledgment.

Beth rubbed my cock head over Duffy's pussy before she pushed it in for more fucking.

"Beth, guide him into my slutty ass," said Duffy. "My horny asshole needs that big cock to ream it out very well."

Beth took my cock out of Duffy's pussy and sucked it again. She then rubbed it over Duffy's puckered asshole after I removed my finger from there.

"Drool on it," instructed Duffy.

Beth drooled on Duffy's asshole and rubbed my cock head over it again. She pressed my cock head into Duffy's offered tight asshole.

"Fuck her horny ass," said Beth.

Duffy groaned and pushed back swallowing most of my cock up her rectum. Beth pulled Duffy's ass open and watched as I deeply fucked that fine ass.

"You are stretching her little asshole so wide," said Beth.

"The slut loves it," I said.

"Your husband's big cock's perfect for my cock-craving ass," said Duffy.

"Duffy has a fantastic ass," I said.

"Nick's big cock's perfect for your horny ass too," said Duffy.

"You have a fantastic ass as well, Beth," I said.

"Your cock's so big though," said Beth.

"My horny ass needs serious stretching and stuffing," said Duffy.

"Beth, you don't know how slutty Duffy is," I said.

"I bet your wife's as slutty," said Duffy.

"I hope so," I said.

"Fuck my cock-hungry ass," urged Duffy.

"Yes, baby, fuck her slutty ass," urged Beth.

That was the last thing I had imagined Beth to say.

"She's a dirty slut," I said.

"Fuck her ass accordingly, darling," she said. "She needs it bad."

Duffy bucked back, gasping and groaning constantly as my balls slapped her sticky pussy lips audibly. In due time, Duffy convulsed wildly as her horny asshole milked my cock madly. I fucked her ass gently as she calmed down.

"She obviously needed that," said Beth.

"Of course she did," I said.

"Nick, I missed your big cock in my ass so much," moaned Duffy. "You are the only one I let fuck my ass ever. Nobody else deserved it. Beth's going to love it in the ass. She's so lucky she has you."

Beth pulled my cock out of Duffy's relaxed asshole and drooled on it. She used my cock head to work her drool inside Duffy's rectum. She then bent down and sucked my cock!

"Now, fuck your slut wife in the ass," said Duffy.

My cock twitched.

"I can't," said Beth. "I am too tight for that."

"Oh," pouted Duffy. "You can't keep missing that fun. Promise me you'll make him fuck your ass soon."

"I promise," said Beth. Wow! "Just give me some time to get ready."

"If you need any help just let me know," offered Duffy.

"I will," said Beth.

"Can he fuck my ass again please?" Duffy asked Beth. "I really love and need his big cock up my horny ass."

"Sure," said Beth. She looked at me. "Go ahead, and fuck her in the ass all she wants. She obviously needs it."

Duffy reached into her purse and retrieved a bottle of anal lube.

"Fuck my horny ass royally," said Duffy, handing me the lube. "Let's show your new wife how much fun it is."

"Beth, this slut was made for ass fucking," I said as I generously squeezed lube on Duffy's offered asshole.

"Fuck her ass accordingly," said Beth as I slowly and thoroughly fingered and lubed Duffy's asshole.

Beth watched me work my way from one to three fingers before I lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Fuck her tight asshole with your big cock," urged Beth.

"Is that what you want, bitch?" I asked, touching my cock head to Duffy's asshole.

"Oh, yes, baby," moaned Duffy. "Please fuck my cock-hungry ass."

While Beth watched, playing with her own pussy, I fucked Duffy's ass silly in every position we could think off. I also fingered and licked her asshole and soaked her rectum with drool.

"I am going to flood your slutty ass with my hot slimy come, bitch," I finally announced, drilling Duffy's ass.

"Yes, Nick, give it to me," gasped Duffy.

Duffy came twice while my hard shaft pumped her twitching rectum in the last position. Her orgasmic spasms helped milk my cock dry.

"Nick, nobody could ever fuck my ass like you do," gasped Duffy, milking my softening cock deliberately. "My ass is yours whenever and however you want it if that's okay with Beth."

"That's okay with me," said Beth. "Your horny ass and his big cock belong together."

Wow! My soft cock twitched.

After we finished, Beth licked my cock clean while I licked Duffy's well-fucked asshole and lapped up her drenched pussy. Before we called it a night, I made Beth come in my mouth.

Finally, we all showered together. Duffy dressed, and Beth and I remained naked for the first time ever together.

"Duffy, Beth and I had a wonderful time with you," I said.

"I did too," smiled Duffy.

"Thank you so much for the great evening, for the visit, and for the gift," I said.

"Yes, Duffy, that was amazing," said Beth. "Thank you so much."

“Thank you, both,” said Duffy. “I had as much fun as you both did if not more.”

Both Beth and I kissed Duffy on the lips before she left.

“Let’s find out what the present is,” I said, grabbing the gift-wrapped box.

The writing on the card read:

This present is for one person only: Beth,
Congratulations and many happy orgasms.
Duffy.

Naturally I expected it to be some sexy lingerie. I watched as Beth unwrapped the package and opened the box.

“Holy fuck!” I exclaimed as we saw the contents.

Beth’s mouth gaped in shock.

The box had over a dozen vibrators, dildos and butt plugs in different shapes and sizes.

“Have fun,” I smiled at Beth as I took a vibrator and looked it over.

The vibrator buzzed when I tried the switch. I switched it off and put it back in the box. I carried Beth to the bedroom while she held the box. There, I laid her back and grabbed the vibrator again.

“Let’s try your new present,” I said, seeking her pussy, which was wet already.

Beth gasped and thrust her hips while I buzzed her clit and pussy. I turned her around so that her head hung off the edge of the bed. She sucked my cock while I used the toy on her pussy. I occasionally buzzed her asshole. She had three big orgasms before she quenched her thirst with several hot bursts of my thick come. I finally kissed her deeply.

“This night was so hot,” I said.

“I had a lot of fun,” she smiled.

“It shouldn’t be our last such night,” I said.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “It won’t.”

We snuggled in the spoon fashion, my sleeping cock nestling in the crack of her ass as we slept stark naked for the first time. I held her possessively, feeling happier than any time since we got married.

“Next Saturday, I’ll be all yours,” she cooed softly.

“What do you mean, darling?” I asked, squeezing her tit lightly.

“I am going to let you fuck me in the ass,” she said, making my cock jerk against her ass. “I’ll train myself for it throughout the week.”

“Are you sure you want to do that, love?” I asked hopefully.

“Yes,” she said, holding my hand. “We both want it, so we both will have it.”

“I didn’t know you were such a sex time bomb, honey, but I am so happy,” I said.

“Me, neither, and me too,” she said, “but now that we know it, we’ll enjoy it, won’t we?”

“Of course, of course,” I whispered, kissing her ear and cheek lightly. “I love you, Beth.”

“I love you too, Nick,” she said. “I want to be a good slut for you.”

“You can be my hottest slut ever,” I said.

THE OTHER WIFE

Beth did not let me touch her throughout the week, not even on Friday night, so that we would be in top shape for the weekend. Also, we went to bed dressed to keep down our horniness. She was going to get fucked royally.

On Saturday morning, Beth and I showered separately. She did before I did. By the time I was out of the bathroom, Beth had her hair done, make-up and sexy clothes on.

“Do you want breakfast or ass first?” she asked.

“Ass please,” I said, my cock trying to beat me to the answer. “Your hot ass is more delicious than any food.”

“Well, my ass is ready,” she said and walked to the sofa in the living room. She bent over, and her very short tight skirt rode up her ass and exposed the bottom of her sheer panties. “Uncover it, and take it.”

My cock twitched as I walked over and put my hands on her ass, feeling it up through her skirt.

“Beth, you are the hottest thing I’ve ever seen,” I said as I hiked the skirt slowly, uncovering her panties.

“You like your cock-hungry wife?” she said.

“I love my cock-hungry wife,” I said, admiring her hot ass. “She’s the hottest slut I’ve ever seen.”

“Enjoy,” she said.

When I ran my fingertips over her panty crotch, she trembled. I slid her panties down slowly. My cock throbbed, and her pussy leaked freely. I laid several hot kisses on her cheeks.

“You are so horny, Beth,” I said. “I love you.”

“I am so hungry for my husband’s big cock,” she said, extending her hand behind her. “Give it to me, baby.”

She rubbed my cock head over her asshole, which felt lubricated. My cock head suddenly popped inside her ass effortlessly. I did not believe it. Her tight asshole was stretched wide around the beginning of my hard shaft just like that. We did not have to work hard for it. She was not in any pain. It was just exquisite.

“Now, fuck my cock-hungry ass like you always wanted to,” she said as she moved her hand away.

“Beth, your ass is exquisite,” I said. “This is amazing. You are wonderful.”

“I love it too, Nick,” she said. “I just didn’t know any better.”

“I am so happy you decided to try this,” I said.

“Thanks to Duffy for that,” she said. “I owe her forever.”

“She’s a nice girl and a dirty slut,” I said.

“I want to be a nice girl and a dirty slut too,” I said.

“You are on the right path, Beth,” I said, squeezing her tits gently.

“I want to be very good to you,” she said.

“You are, Beth,” I said. “You are magnificent.”

After that pause, I grabbed her hips and thrust gently in her sizzling ass, which took what I gave it and begged for more. Soon my balls pressed against her wet pussy at the end of every stroke, and she thrust back eagerly.

“Do you like this, Nick?” she moaned. “Do you like fucking my horny ass so deeply with your big cock?”

“Yes, Beth, I love it,” I said. “Your ass is just unbelievable. I am so lucky to be inside it.”

“Fuck it, darling,” she moaned. “Enjoy your slut wife’s ass. This is what it was made for.”

“I’ll never get enough of your exquisite ass, Beth,” I said. “I’ll always be fucking it.”

“I want you to,” she moaned.

Her asshole did marvelous things to my cock no novice asshole could do. It was unbelievable that this asshole was the same one I had fingered last Saturday.

“Beth, your hot ass is indescribable,” I said. “It’s out of this world.”

“You like what it’s doing to your big cock?” she moaned.

“I love it,” I said. “You are the hottest wife in the world.”

Her ass responded completely differently. I started to doubt that mine was the first cock up her ass. I spread her ass and watched my shaft slide all the way in and almost all the way out. Her asshole tried to follow it as it squeezed it and milked it. She fucked back, matching my thrusts.

“You like getting fucked in your luscious ass, Beth?” I asked.

“It’s so good,” she moaned. “I can’t believe how prudish I had been. I’ll never be like that.”

“I love you this way, Beth,” I said. “You are so hot and so slutty.”

“I love me this way too,” she moaned.

“You won’t believe how happy I am that my hot wife’s putting her sexy body to good use,” I said.

“I am so happy too,” she moaned. “I should be punished for how I was before.”

“Instead, I am going to fuck your hot ass royally,” I said.

“That’s better,” she said. “I want to be your dirty slut.”

“You are, baby,” I said. “You are.”

“Are you no longer disappointed in me?” she asked.

“I am so excited about you,” I said. “I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she moaned. “I’ll never be like before. Now, I know how bad that was.”

As I fucked her ass more, I sensed skills that she could not master in a single week. Nonetheless, her luscious ass felt experienced at sucking my hard cock. The pace picked up, and I fucked her ass briskly.

“That’s it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck my slutty ass. You can fuck it as hard as you want.”

“This is an incredible ass, Beth,” I said. “I am going to fuck it open.”

“Do that, baby,” she gasped. “Show me how much you love my ass. I am going to come for you.”

She soon came, convulsing wildly. I pounded her twitching ass until her orgasm subsided. I slowed down for a little while, but I fucked her horny ass through two big orgasms and then fed her breakfast before we broke for brunch.

In the late afternoon, Beth lay on her stomach under me as we shared a leisurely ass fuck.

“I need cock too,” a voice suddenly startled me.

When I looked over my shoulder, I found Duffy, playing with herself.

“What are you doing here, Duffy?” I asked.

“I am diddling my pussy while you two fuck happily,” she said.

“Come here, and I’ll gladly share,” laughed Beth.

“If you are ready for some backpacking then lie here next to Beth,” I said.

“I am always ready,” said Duffy as she climbed onto the bed. “You know my slutty ass. It’s still as horny as ever.”

Duffy was on her hands and knees, and I was happily thrusting in her horny ass, when I remembered that she had not mentioned anything about her love life or whether she had a boyfriend.

“Duffy, not that I am complaining, but I am wondering why you are here instead of being with your boyfriend,” I said. “Don’t you have one?”

“I have a boyfriend, but your lovely wife agreed that my ass was yours whenever you wanted it,” she said. “If I am right, you want my horny ass every day and twice on Sunday, so I’ll be giving it to you all the time.”

“What about your boyfriend?” I asked.

“I’ll take care of her boyfriend,” said Beth.

“What do you mean by that?” I asked.

“I think it’s only fair that her boyfriend should get to fuck me,” she said.

“Who said that?” I said, interrupting my thrusts in Duffy’s ass.

“Nick, please don’t stop fucking my ass while you have your discussion,” protested Duffy.

That irritated me, but I thought it could be the last time I would get to fuck either ass, so I resumed fucking.

“Nick, I let you fuck her, and you let me fuck her boyfriend,” said Beth. “It’s straightforward.”

“No, it isn’t,” I said. “You let me fuck her. That was up to you. I am not letting you fuck anybody else.”

“Darling, I am not fucking anybody else,” she said. “We won’t be swinging or having an open marriage. I just want to fuck her boyfriend.”

“If you feel strongly about that, you can fuck him all you won’t, but you won’t be my wife,” I said.

“There is where you are wrong, darling,” she said. “I’ll be your wife all right, and you can’t do anything at all about my fucking her boyfriend.”

“Why is that?” I asked. “How do you intend to force me to accept that?”

“Who said anything about forcing anybody?” she asked. “You’ll do that willingly.”

“Beth, I am not going to let you fuck her boyfriend willingly,” I said. “If you somehow drug me or do anything like that, it won’t be called willingly.”

“Nick, we won’t drug you or control your mind in anyway,” she said. “I am sure you’ll agree when you know who her boyfriend is.”

“Beth, the only way I am letting you fuck her boyfriend is if that boyfriend’s me,” I said.

“I am glad you finally got it through your thick skull,” she laughed.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“You are her fucking boyfriend,” she said. “That’s why she’s here, and that’s why she’s moving in with us.”

“She’s moving in with us?” I asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” she said. “She loves you, and I know that you love her. We’ve been talking while she trained my ass. She won’t really be your girlfriend but your other wife. Darling, from now on, you have two horny wives to take care of.”

“Beth, that’s very sweet, but you are taking a big risk here,” I said. “It can destroy our marriage.”

“I don’t think so,” she said. “If our marriage isn’t strong enough to handle two wives, I won’t care about it.”

“Why are you doing this?” I asked.

“I just want my husband to be happy,” she said.

“I’d be happy with just you,” I said.

“You and I would be happier with her with us,” she said. “The three of us belong together. By the way, your wives need cock badly. You need to fuck them like you mean it. This isn’t fucking. You need to pick it up.”

She was right. I was just kneeling there while Duffy slowly worked her ass back and forth over my cock.

“Are you serious about all this?” I asked, picking up the pace.

“I am serious, darling,” said Beth. “Aren’t you fucking her? I guess you are not. She has a slutty ass. Fuck it hard.”

“I love you, Beth,” I said, fucking Duffy’s harder.

“I love you too, Nick,” she said. “You need to tell the poor girl whose ass you are skewering if you love her.”

“I love you, Duffy,” I said. “You are the greatest girlfriend in the world.”

“I love you too, Nick, but I am your wife now,” said Duffy.

“Not yet, Duffy,” said Beth. “He needs to propose first. Nick, fuck her ass but get into position for proposal.”

The proposal position allowed me to fuck Duffy harder. I liked it.

“Now, you can propose while you drill her horny ass,” said Beth, offering me a small black box.

“What’s this?” I asked.

“You need to open it,” she said.

“Is it real?” I asked as I opened the box to find what looked like a diamond ring.

“It’s the twin of mine,” she said. “This isn’t a game. Now, you can propose.”

“Duffy, would you marry me?” I asked, offering the diamond ring before her face.

“Yes, yes, yes,” gasped Duffy.

Duffy convulsed in orgasm. I used my free hand to grip her shoulder tightly while I pounded her happy ass. I kept the ring before her face all the time.

“This is so romantic,” laughed Beth. “We couldn’t have done it when you proposed to me.”

Duffy offered her hand, and I slipped the ring onto her finger while I fucked her ass gently. She turned her face toward me, and we had a long passionate kiss.

“You and Beth are the most wonderful wives any guy can ever have,” I said.

“You are an amazing guy and husband, Nick,” she said. “That’s why we are sharing you. There aren’t two of you.”

“Now, you have two cock-hungry wives, Nick,” said Beth. “You won’t get much rest.”

That day was reserved for ass fucking and anal play. Suffice it to say that I woke up just before noon to find that my cock was the only thing that was awake already. I used my tongue to awaken the girls for a quickie. Their pussies deserved some attention too.

THE MOTHER-IN-LAW

After another fucking session, the girls and I snuggled in bed.

“Naturally we can’t let anyone know about our special arrangement,” I said.

“How are you going to explain having your ex-girlfriend live with us permanently?” asked Beth. “She isn’t a relative attending school who needs to crash with us until she finds a place.”

“Nobody needs to know that she’s living with us,” I said brilliantly.

“That’s no less silly than saying nobody needs to know that you or I live here,” she said.

“What do you suggest?” I said.

“Nick, we obviously can’t hide the fact that she lives with us,” she said. “People would think she’s a slut.”

“I am a slut but not like that,” giggled Duffy.

“Everybody has to know that she’s as much your wife as I am,” said Beth.

“I am sure your mom would be thrilled,” I said.

“We’ll actually start with my mom and work our way out,” she said.

“You are looking for trouble,” I warned.

“There will be no trouble,” she said. “Duffy and I have discussed this thoroughly. We have a plan.”

“Would you care to share?” I asked.

“It would be better for you not to know,” she said. “You may not like our plan, but you’ll love the results.”

“I hope you are right,” I said.

“Ha Duffy or I done anything you didn’t love since you introduced her to me?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“We are not about to change that now,” she said. “Relax. Mom will be here in a couple of hours.”

“Do I need to skip town?” I asked.

“Nick, just don’t be silly,” she said. “Is that too much to ask for?”

“Sorry,” I said.

“Darling, we are doing this for us all,” she said. “Relax, and let us take care of it. Let your wives earn their keep.”

“Beth, I love the two of you,” I said, pulling Beth and Duffy to me. “I want you to be happy. That’s why I am concerned. If you think you can handle it, I’ll let you take care of it.”

“We can handle it,” said Beth. “Trust us. Our moms will be thrilled about our special relationship, and I don’t call it special because it’s strange but because it’s very special.”

“Nick, you’d never have guessed that Beth would embrace this lifestyle,” said Duffy. “When I helped her open her mind, she took the initiative and invented it. I should be able to help open other wives and women’s minds.”

“It’s so intuitive anybody who thought about it would come to the same conclusion,” said Beth. “That’s all.”

“It sounds like a piece of cake,” I said. “Now, let’s have something to eat before your mom’s here.”

“Would you like some of your favorite food?” she teased, running a finger along her pussy.

“I’d love that, but then we’d never be ready for your mom,” I said.

Beth soon called her mom.

“Mom, dress for a hot date,” said Beth. “We are taking you out to dinner and dancing later.”

“It’s Sunday,” said Victoria.

“People eat and have fun on Sundays too,” said Beth.

Duffy and I hid away when Victoria rang our bell.

Beth hugged her mom and took her to the spare bedroom where she had laid out an outrageous outfit for her so her outfit would stay clean and tidy until it was time to go out. Victoria tried to protest especially when she found out that she had to take off her underwear and only wear a flimsy thong. Beth managed to talk her into that, letting her know that she was not wearing any underwear herself. Having the same shoe size as Beth made it easy for Beth to give her mom one of her high heels.

Victoria blushed when she came out to find me sitting in the middle of the sofa next to Duffy.

“Who’s that sexy friend of yours, Beth?” I teased, looking at Victoria.

“This is my hot mom,” smiled Beth.

“You are not kidding,” I said. “She’s hot. Bring her over here.”

Beth led her mom to me.

“Relax, Victoria,” I said, pulling Victoria into my lap.

She resisted a little but let me sit her in my lap.

“Don’t tell John you sat in my lap dressed like this,” I teased. “He’d be very jealous. If I were you, I wouldn’t tell him anything about what happens today. You don’t know what seeing a hot woman like you does to a guy.”

She blushed.

“Have you met this lovely woman?” I asked, pointing at Duffy.

“No,” said Victoria.

“Introduce yourself,” I said to Duffy.

“Nick and Beth call me Duffy,” said Duffy. “You can call me Duffy too. It’s nice to meet you, Mrs. Conkley.”

“Nice to meet you too, Duffy,” said Victoria.

“Now, you know who she is, but you don’t know what she is,” I said.

“She’s my peer,” said Beth.

“Oh, you work together?” said Victoria.

“We work together in the bedroom,” smiled Beth.

“Beth, don’t be bad,” I chided.

“Duffy and I are Nick’s wives,” said Beth.

Victoria did not seem to take Beth seriously.

“That’s actually true, Mrs. Conkley,” said Duffy. “Beth and I became very close friends recently, and she wanted me to be a wife for Nick just like her. I jumped at the chance because I was already in love with Nick.”

Duffy leaned into me and kissed me. We had a long playful kiss that had a lot of teasing and tongue play.

“Is this a joke?” Victoria asked Beth.

“This isn’t a joke, mom,” said Beth. “It’s true. We all sleep in the same bed. Nick makes love to the two of us.”

“You are his wife in front of God and everybody,” said Victoria. “She can’t be.”

“She’s his wife in front of God and us,” said Beth. “From now on, she’ll be his wife in front of you too.”

“You can’t be serious,” said Victoria.

“Mom, we both love Nick, and he loves us,” said Beth. “Why should one of us win and the other lose?”

“Because this is how life is,” said Victoria.

“Mom, if life’s wrong, we are going to make it right,” said Beth. “Neither of us is going to lose. She taught me how to make love to my husband. I was clueless.”

“Sit down here,” said Duffy as she scooted to the left and patted her previous seat next to me.

Victoria did not resist when I helped her sit next to me.

Beth knelt before me.

“We’ll show you how much the two of us are in love with Nick,” Duffy said softly as Beth stroked my boner.

“Beth, what are you doing?” asked Victoria with alarm.

“I am going to show you how much I love Nick,” said Beth. “I love him so much I want him to have Duffy.”

“Relax, Mrs. Conkley,” said Duffy. “This isn’t cheap sex; it’s love. This is what I taught her.”

Duffy proceeded to stroke Victoria’s bare upper back lightly.

“Your daughter’s going to show you how sensual she is,” said Duffy as Beth proceeded to set my cock free.

Victoria gasped when my throbbing cock made its appearance.

“She’s going to make out with her husband’s big beautiful cock,” said Duffy. “It’s mouthwatering, isn’t it?”

My cock and balls were out. Beth lightly kissed and licked my balls for a little while.

“A woman should fall in love with that gorgeous cock,” said Duffy softly. “Your daughter’s a loving girl.”

Victoria relaxed and let Duffy stroke her back freely.

“Beth, are you in love with that big juicy cock?” said Duffy so lowly it was almost a whisper.

“Yes,” whispered Beth dreamily. “I love this wonderful cock. I belong to it.”

“You are a wonderful woman, Beth,” I said quietly. “My big cock and I love you.”

“Your big cock loves me,” said Beth lowly. “It’s drooling for me.”

Beth stuck her tongue out and lightly but carefully licked my leaking fluids off the engorged tip of my cock, making my cock twitch and give her more. She slowly and carefully licked every little part of my cock shaft.

While Beth licked my cock lovingly, her mom enjoyed Duffy’s ministrations so much she slid forward to allow her better access to her back. The little outrageous dress left most of Victoria’s back bare. Without any resistance, Duffy reached inside the dress to stroke Victoria’s lower back. A few minutes later, Victoria let her stroke her ass

cheeks through the thin dress. A little later, Duffy stroked Victoria's ass crack while Victoria watched her daughter kiss and lick my cock head like nothing was out of the ordinary.

"She's so beautiful, isn't she?" said Duffy lowly.

"Yes," said Victoria softly.

"They are beautiful together, your daughter and her husband's gorgeous cock, aren't they?" said Duffy.

"Yes," said Victoria.

"Can you see that she loves that big cock?" asked Duffy.

"Yes," said Victoria.

"She belongs to it," said Duffy. "So do I. Don't you think that magnificent cock deserves us to belong to it?"

"Yes," said Victoria absentmindedly.

"She's having a wonderful time enjoying the big beautiful cock she belongs to," said Duffy. "Shouldn't a wife?"

"Yes," said Victoria.

While stroking Victoria's ass cheeks and crack, Duffy used her free hand to tug the hem of Victoria's dress up. My cock jumped when Victoria leaned to the side to allow Duffy to pull her dress up. In two or three minutes, Duffy was stroking Victoria's bare ass cheeks and teasing her ass crack through her little thong. I thought Duffy ruined everything when she pulled down waistband of Victoria's thong, especially as Victoria did not budge.

"She's sucking his fat juicy cock," said Duffy.

Beth worked her lips over my cock head and the next couple of inches. I did not pay any attention to what she did though. My full attention was on her mother's ass. To my surprise, Duffy had her right hand inside the back of Victoria's thong, teasing her bare ass crack, while she tugged her thong. If I had not been paying full attention to Victoria's ass, I would not have noticed the subtle way Victoria squirmed on Duffy's fingers. Victoria very carefully cooperated with Duffy, letting her pull the waistband of her thong just under her ass without being too obvious. What Beth did to my cock had no effect on me. What kept my cock drooling freely in Beth's mouth was her mother's slutty behavior. Victoria let Duffy tease her bare asshole while she watched her daughter suck my throbbing cock and savor its leaking fluids.

"It's leaking in her mouth," said Duffy. "She loves the taste of that luscious cock and its tasty drool."

Duffy twisted and teased Victoria's asshole with her left hand. She used her right hand to pull my left hand. I did not know what she was trying to do, so I resisted, but she insisted. I relaxed my hand, and she slowly moved it until it was behind Victoria's ass. She singled out my middle finger and pulled it forward. When I knew what she wanted, I pulled my hand back. She nodded at me emphatically. I was sure Victoria would snap out of her trance once I touched her, but Duffy had other ideas. When my hand was right behind Victoria's ass crack, Duffy pulled away her left hand and pushed my hand forward. I steeled myself and touched Victoria's asshole. My cock jumped in Beth's mouth, but Beth did not show any reaction. Duffy grinned at me as I proceeded to tease Victoria's asshole gently. It had relaxed and started to enjoy the attention.

"She's a good wife, isn't she?" said Duffy.

"Yes," said Victoria lowly.

Duffy used both hands to hike her little skirt. She sat back, spread her legs and leisurely fingered her pussy with her left hand while watching me play with my mother-in-law's asshole. Victoria finally noticed Duffy's spread legs and found out what she was doing. She looked at her, and Duffy smiled at her. Victoria returned her attention to Beth's show. My eyes met Duffy's. She mouthed the word 'pussy' and nodded at Victoria. I slid my hand under Victoria and touched her pussy. She stifled her gasp, but I heard it. She was soaked. My cock jumped again.

“The big beautiful cock enjoys what she’s doing to it,” said Duffy.

My finger was soon halfway inside Victoria’s dripping pussy. I flexed it gently inside her. Duffy resumed stroking Victoria’s back with her right hand. A minute later, Victoria looked at Duffy to find her left hand still working on her pussy. She knew that one of the two hands working on her did not belong to Duffy, who smiled and took her right hand off Victoria’s back. It was the moment of truth. Victoria saw both Duffy’s hands, and tensed. She looked at me, but I was innocently watching Beth while churning her juices with my finger. She finally relaxed.

“This is making me so wet,” said Duffy. “If your cock hadn’t been busy, I’d have shoved it in my pussy.”

“I’d love to let you do that if you promised to get off after you get off,” said Beth. “I still want to suck it. You know how I can never get enough of it.”

“I promise,” said Duffy, getting up.

Beth pulled back, and Duffy sat on my cock. She bounced on it for a couple of minutes before she loudly announced her orgasm, drenching my cock in her juices. I did not miss a beat playing with Victoria’s wet pussy.

“Thanks, Beth,” gasped Duffy, dismounting me.

Beth just moaned as she took half my cock in her mouth as Duffy stood next to her.

“Doesn’t your daughter look so beautiful as she makes love to the gorgeous cock she belongs to?” said Duffy.

Victoria nodded silently.

“Tell her she’s beautiful,” said Duffy. “She didn’t hear you.”

“Beth, you are beautiful,” said Victoria lowly.

“Thanks, mom,” said Beth, looking up at her mom and giving her a big smile. “So are you.”

“Why don’t you come here and watch how her love flows around that wonderful cock?” said Duffy, gently pulling Victoria off the sofa and onto the floor. Victoria lost my glistening finger. I sucked it right away, savoring her taste. She was too busy dealing with Duffy who had no problem getting her to kneel next to her daughter. Duffy knelt behind Beth and Victoria. She used her right hand to finger Victoria’s pussy and her left hand to hike Beth’s skirt to reach her pussy. Beth hiked her own skirt and pushed her ass out for Duffy. Both Beth and her mom humped Duffy’s fingers, leaking all over them. Victoria was less blatant than Beth.

“Victoria, you juicy little pussy’s so wet,” said Duffy. “Is John standing by at home, waiting to slurp all your running pussy juices once you go home?”

“No,” said Victoria lowly.

“You are so hot you can give him at least a pint a day,” said Duffy. “Does he ever devour your horny pussy?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“You have two options here,” said Duffy. “You can either let Nick suck your leaky pussy dry or call someone else to do that for you, but we don’t waste precious pussy juices around here. Beth and I can vouch for Nick.”

“Mom, I suggest that you let Nick lick your pussy dry,” said Beth. “Duffy, is her pussy like mine?”

“It’s milking my finger exactly like yours did the first time I finger fucked you,” said Duffy.

“Is she wet?” asked Beth.

“See for yourself,” said Duffy, extending a glistening middle finger.

“She’s soaked,” said Beth, looking at Duffy’s shiny finger. I reached out and pulled Duffy’s hand to my mouth. I sucked her finger dry, looking Victoria in the eye. “Mom, you can’t keep leaking like that. Let Nick lick you.”

“She isn’t going to keep leaking like this,” said Duffy as she returned her hand to Victoria’s pussy from the front. “She’s now dry compared with how she’ll soon be.”

Duffy’s left hand left Beth’s pussy and disappeared behind her mother. Victoria suddenly gasped and tensed.

“What are you doing?” asked Victoria nervously.

“Hush!” said Duffy. “Let’s make it our little secret. This is how I am going to make your pussy run like a river. Enjoy yourself. I know what I am doing.”

It took Victoria a minute until she relaxed and rode Duffy’s fingers.

“Is it working?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“What’s working?” asked Beth.

“What your horny mom does is none of your business, young woman,” teased Duffy. “Busy yourself with your husband’s big juicy cock.”

“Okay,” said Beth.

“Victoria, you are a horny cock-craving slut like your daughter, aren’t you?” teased Duffy.

Victoria trembled but did not answer.

“Answer me if you don’t want me to stop,” urged Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Yes, what, Victoria?” pressed Duffy.

“I am a slut,” said Victoria, trembling.

“I just said you had to answer me,” teased Duffy. “You could have said no, but you said yes. Were you lying to me just to keep me finger fucking you or did you tell the truth?”

“I told the truth,” gasped Victoria.

“What’s the truth, Victoria?” teased Duffy.

“The truth’s that I am a slut,” said Victoria.

At that point, Beth’s attention and mine were mostly on the exchange between Duffy and Victoria. Beth sucked my cock slowly and quietly.

“You are a smart and honest girl,” said Duffy. “Had you said no, I’d have probably stopped because what I am doing to you is inappropriate to be done to a nice girl. Would a nice girl let me do to her what I am doing to you?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“You like being a slut, don’t you?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“You don’t mind that your daughter and her husband can hear you admit to being a slut, do you?” said Duffy.

“No,” said Victoria.

“You are a brave slut, Victoria,” said Duffy. “I am sure they appreciate that.”

Victoria did not comment but whimpered.

“You’ve just admitted that you are a slut,” said Duffy. “Do you think you can prove it?”

“I don’t know,” said Victoria.

“If you are a slut, you can easily prove it,” argued Duffy. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Have you ever sucked cock?” asked Duffy.

“No,” said Victoria.

“Sluts love to suck cock,” said Duffy. “If you are a real slut, you have an irresistible urge to suck cock. Do you?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Tell your slut daughter to move aside because you want to suck her husband’s big fat cock,” said Duffy.

“I’ve never done that before,” said Victoria.

“Of course not,” said Duffy. “No woman’s supposed to suck her son-in-law’s big juicy cock, but you are going to do it to show yourself and us that you are a real slut. Tell your slut daughter to buzz off. It’s the big slut’s turn.”

Beth held her breath for a while. I did too.

“Beth, can you move aside, sweetie?” said Victoria lowly, her voice breaking. “I want to suck Nick’s cock.”

“That wasn’t good enough, Victoria,” said Duffy. “You need to make a good first impression. You need to act like a bitch; don’t say ‘sweetie.’ You need to say ‘your husband’ to show her that you don’t give a fuck that she’s his wife and the one who should be sucking his big juicy cock. Also say ‘big fat cock’ like a real slut not like a shy little girl.”

“Beth, move aside,” said Victoria in a commanding voice. “I want to suck your husband’s big fat cock. If you don’t move away, I’ll kick your ass.”

Beth was shocked. So was I. Duffy smiled impishly.

“Move it, bitch!” said Victoria.

Beth was stunned. She let go of my cock and moved aside.

“Claim your prize, Victoria,” said Duffy. “Tell her if she doesn’t like it you’ll make her watch you fuck her husband into the ground.”

“If you don’t like it, bitch, I’ll make you watch me fuck your husband until he can’t move,” said Victoria as she moved forward toward my throbbing cock, Duffy’s hands attached to her crotch from the front and back.

“There is a little problem with that,” said Duffy.

“What?” asked Victoria as she stroked my cock with her right hand.

“Her husband can fuck you to death without breaking a sweat,” said Duffy.

“That’s even better,” smiled Victoria.

“It is, isn’t it?” said Duffy, smiling back. “Now, lick its leaky engorged cock head. Show him that you deserve it.”

Victoria tentatively licked my cock head with her tongue tip.

“Your son-in-law’s cock’s so big and fat, isn’t it?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“Is it bigger and thicker than your husband’s?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“Don’t you think it’s too big for your daughter?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Tell her she’s a little slut but her husband’s big cock needs a big slut and you are that big slut,” said Duffy.

“Beth, you are only a little slut,” said Victoria. “Your husband’s big cock needs a big slut, and I am that slut.”

“Will you show your daughter and her husband that you deserve his big cock more than she does?” asked Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“You are going to do for this wonderful cock everything that she’d do and then some, aren’t you?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Are you going to let the depraved whore inside you out for the very first time?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“It won’t be the last time though, will it?” teased Duffy.

“No,” said Victoria.

“Once you whore yourself to this powerful cock, you’ll never be able to stop,” said Duffy. “Do you know that you’ll be coming back for more at every chance you get? You know that you’ll be its fuck toy forever?”

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“Will you let him fuck you at your house whenever your husband blinks?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, trembling.

“Your daughter’s husband’s big cock may ruin you for your husband’s little cock though,” teased Duffy.

“I don’t care,” said Victoria.

“You firmly believe in your right to get fucked royally with your son-in-law’s big cock, don’t you?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Your husband has to satisfy you before he makes a claim on your slutty body, doesn’t he?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Are you going to be a good girl and be a devoted whore for this gorgeous cock?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Tell that to your son-in-law,” said Duffy. “I am sure he’d love it and let you do it.”

“Nick, I am going to be a devoted whore for your big juicy cock,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, Victoria,” I said. “I really appreciate that.”

“Thank *you*,” said Victoria.

“Nick, she’ll need you to fuck her cock-craving body silly here, at her house, even in her husband’s bed, and everywhere else,” said Duffy. “Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, trembling.

“Your fuck holes are too tight,” teased Duffy. “Are you sure you can handle this big fat cock?”

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“You think it’s what your horny fuck holes were made for?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“You want me to keep reaming them out to make sure they’ll be ready for it?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“You know you are not the only cock-craving slut here,” said Duffy. “Your daughter and I are so hungry for cock too. Do you think this gorgeous cock’s big enough to satisfy our nine greedy fuck holes?”

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

“If you proved that it can, it would be okay for Nick to marry on top of your daughter, wouldn’t it?” said Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Did you hear that, Nick?” said Duffy. “All you have to do is fuck your three dirty whores silly in every hole they have. Can it be any better than that?”

“No way,” I said.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are his dirty whore like Beth and me, aren’t you?” asked Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Mrs. Conkley, you’ve just made serious claims,” said Duffy. “Do you think you can substantiate them?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Go ahead, and suck his big juicy cock,” said Duffy. “You need to satisfy the craving you accrued over the years. Show your son-in-law that you are the right cock-hungry slut for his amazing cock—better than his slut wife.”

Victoria licked my leaky cock head more eagerly.

“Suck his leaking fluids,” instructed Duffy. “Suck his big cock well if you want it to fuck you until you pass out.”

Victoria trembled as she took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it. It twitched and leaked for her.

“Beth, be a good girl, and take your slut mom’s tits out so she can let Nick fuck them,” said Duffy. “A good slut can’t avoid putting great tits like those to good use. It’s inappropriate for a dirty whore to have any modesty anyway.”

Beth proceeded to pull the straining top of her mother’s dress down, setting her big tits free.

“Take off her panties,” instructed Duffy. “She already knows that her holes are completely defenseless, but this will make her feel it. She needs to show her stud that she’s all his no less than his other whores.”

Beth complied, and Victoria cooperated.

Victoria sucked halfway down my cock. I reached out and squeezed one tit and then pinched the other nipple.

“I’ve always liked your tits, Victoria,” I said, twisting her other nipple. “I now love them.”

“From now on, you can have them any way you want,” she said.

“Now, all your fuck holes are busy,” said Duffy. “You have a big fat cock in your mouth and two fingers in each nether fuck hole, getting it ready for the big cock you are sucking. Do you like that, you cock-craving slut?”

My cock twitched when I found out Duffy had two fingers reaming out my mother-in-law’s virgin asshole.

Victoria moaned over my cock affirmatively.

“You don’t need to be his third wife to get fucked royally,” said Duffy. “You just need to be his third slut.”

Victoria trembled.

“You want that, Victoria, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I knew a nice girl couldn’t have given birth to your slut daughter,” teased Duffy. “I knew you were a real slut as soon as I knew your daughter was. Poor Nick thought he’d live the rest of his life like a monk, not fuck like a mink. Aren’t you happy he introduced me to his innocent bride so I could teach her and her mom all about being a woman?”

Victoria moaned her assent.

“Nick, are you happy that your innocent little wife and her prim and proper mom are as much of dirty sluts as your slut second wife?” asked Duffy.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “Is my mother-in-law’s little asshole virgin?”

“Answer him, slut,” said Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria shyly.

“She knows that this won’t be the case when we send her home to her clueless husband,” said Duffy, making my cock jump. “Isn’t that right, you dirty slut?”

“Yes,” said Victoria lowly.

“Beth, you heard what your mom wanted,” said Duffy. “Bring the lube. I’ll ream out her little asshole well. Her little asshole’s getting too loose for two fingers. The little fucker knows what it was made for, and it needs it bad.”

“It has lived a long life of deprivation,” I said.

“It’s about to live a long life of depravation,” said Duffy.

“Are you looking forward to that, Victoria?” I asked.

“Yes,” moaned Victoria.

With both Duffy’s hands busy, Beth carefully squeezed lube on the fingers that worked on her mom’s virgin asshole. Duffy worked a lot of lube inside Victoria’s asshole while Beth watched intently. Victoria moaned over my cock and rode Duffy’s fingers happily. She suddenly slowed down and squirmed. She sucked my cock gently and squirmed for over a minute before she let out a soft goan and resumed sucking my cock harder.

“You like this, don’t you?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“I bet you’d like the big cock you are sucking even better,” said Duffy.

Victoria moaned, happily riding Duffy’s fingers.

“What do you think, Beth?” asked Duffy.

“I never thought mom would be such a dirty slut,” said Beth.

“Do you think she’ll keep her promise and be a devoted whore for our horny husband?” said Duffy.

“Without doubt,” said Beth. “Now that she met his amazing cock, you can’t chase her with a stick off it.”

“Victoria, you now belong to my big cock,” I said. “Nobody can chase you away.”

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“She’ll always belong to this big cock, and she knows it,” said Duffy.

Duffy maneuvered Victoria’s ass up while she continued to work on her horny fuck holes. She placed her mouth near Victoria’s ear and whispered in her ear. It was obvious that she was giving her directions on how to suck my cock. It was as obvious that Victoria was a quick learner. The quality of the blowjob improved dramatically right away. It was only five minutes later that Victoria swallowed my cock after gagging only a few times. Duffy let her deep throat my cock for a few minutes for practice, and Victoria improved considerably.

“Beth, do you want to talk to your mom about the birds and the bees, or do you want me to have that talk with her instead?” asked Duffy.

“You might as well finish what you started,” said Beth.

“She’ll first come for me,” said Duffy.

“Of course,” said Beth.

Duffy worked on Victoria’s fuck holes harder, and Victoria had an incredible orgasm within a minute. She took her mouth off my cock and writhed on Duffy’s fingers, holding my cock tightly with her right hand.

“Come with me,” said Duffy, helping Victoria up with her right hand while keeping her left hand at her ass.

Victoria got up, and Duffy walked her away to the bathroom, her fingers still up her ass.

“I can’t believe that slut’s my mom,” said Beth as she straddled me and lowered her pussy onto my cock.

“She’s one hot mom,” I said. “You should be proud of her. She’s likely the slut you took after.”

“She’s so slutty I am not even sure I got enough of her genes,” she said.

“You did, baby,” I said. “Trust me. You are more of a slut than you think.”

Beth and her mom came at the same time. After Beth soaked my cock and balls with her juices, she guided my cock to her asshole. For the following three orgasms, she beat her mom by less than a minute. She was riding my cock slowly when Duffy led her mom back.

“Let’s make sure your daughter has prepared that big cock well for her slut mom,” said Duffy, pulling Victoria down behind Beth.

Duffy and Victoria knelt down and watched Beth’s stretched asshole work up and down the entire length of my hard cock for a minute.

“It looks ready, doesn’t it?” asked Duffy.

“Oh, yes,” said Victoria. “It looks so big too.”

“It will feel even bigger,” assured Duffy. “You’ll love it. Kick your daughter’s ass off that cock and suck it.”

“Beth, you are getting on my nerves,” said Victoria, getting up. “What are you waiting for? Get off your husband’s big cock and let me have it.”

Before Beth could say or do anything, her mom gave her ass a sharp smack that made *me* jump. Beth yelped and jumped so high her ass popped off my cock.

“Mom, that was uncalled for,” protested Beth, dismounting me.

“Was that right?” scowled Victoria, kneeling before me. “You knew your mom was dying for your husband’s big cock, and you kept tantalizingly working your slutty ass up and down on it.”

“Don’t get mad, Victoria,” soothed Duffy. “Suck that big cock like the cock-hungry slut you are.”

Victoria leaned forward and inhaled my cock in one gulp. She proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“He told you that he loved your tits,” said Duffy after Victoria calmed down a little. “Let him fuck them.”

Victoria dropped my glistening cock from her mouth and wrapped her tits around it. She squeezed her tits and worked them up and down my hard shaft, looking up and smiling at me.

“I’ve never thought I’d be this lucky,” I said, smiling back at her.

“You haven’t been lucky with me yet,” she said. “You haven’t fucked me.”

“Victoria, tell us why a seemingly prim and proper wife and mother suddenly wants her horny son-in-law to fuck her virgin asshole like she’s a dirty ass whore,” said Duffy.

“The three of you, especially you, showed me that I was actually a dirty slut,” said Victoria. “I loved what you’ve been doing to me and to my virgin asshole, and this slut wants her virgin ass fucked open.”

“You’ll get what you want Victoria,” I said. “You’ve been so good to my big cock.”

“That’s great,” said Duffy. “Did you know that your slut daughter has only had her ass deflowered yesterday?”

“Really?” said Victoria.

“Yes,” said Duffy. “I bet if you knew you wouldn’t be that harsh on her. When I met your slut daughter, she had less sex experience than most grade school girls. Though, she’s now so good I think Nick’s proud of her.”

“I am definitely proud of my sweet slut wife,” I said as I ruffled Beth’s hair. “My big cock loves her so much.”

“I love your big cock too,” said Beth.

“I am also proud of my new wife because, without her, Beth would still be a useless innocent little wife,” I said.

“You enjoy doing dirty things to her, don’t you?” teased Duffy.

“I sure do,” I said.

“I enjoy that as much,” said Beth.

“Victoria, do you want to be spoiled rotten like your slut daughter?” teased Duffy.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Nick, would you do that for your lovely but slutty mother-in-law?” said Duffy.

“I’d do anything for the wonderful woman who gave me my luscious wife,” I said.

“You sound like you’d be sacrificing a lot,” teased Duffy.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “I’d be sacrificing the last shreds of my sexy mother-in-law’s virtue.”

“You’d sure be sacrificing that on the altar of lust,” said Duffy. “Are you ready, our little virgin?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “I am ready to get my horny virgin ass fucked royally.”

“Let’s warm you up a little,” I said, pulling her to me.

“I am so hot I can almost sizzle,” she said.

“You are, but I want you to be hotter,” I said.

Victoria got up and straddled me. Her pussy found my cock head and swallowed it. She was soaked. Her pussy swallowed my cock in one gulp despite being tight, making her groan when she hit bottom.

“Fuck me, Nick,” she said, riding my cock slowly. “Fuck me with your big cock. Stretch my little pussy wide.”

“Ride my big cock, you horny slut,” I said, grabbing her ass. “Get your pussy fucked like the hot slut you think you are. Let’s get your little pussy ruined for your husband.”

“Yes,” she gasped, bouncing harder on my cock. “Stuff my little pussy tightly. Stretch it out of shape.”

Victoria established a brisk rhythm, and I pushed two fingers up her ass. Her asshole sucked my fingers all the way in, and she came within a couple of minutes.

“Beth, guide your husband’s big cock up your slut mom’s virgin little asshole,” said Victoria, raising her ass up high enough for my cock to slip out of her drenched pussy. “Help your husband show me what I was made for.”

“You are a real slut, Victoria,” I said.

Beth held my cock by the base, and Duffy squeezed lube all over it. Beth rubbed the lube up and down my shaft. Victoria lowered her ass, and Beth pressed my cock head into her mom’s horny asshole. Victoria moaned as my cock head stretched her asshole and nosed in. She gasped softly when my cock head popped in.

“I like this already,” said Victoria, holding still for a few seconds. “I am such a slut.”

“Show him,” said Duffy. “Show him how you love his big cock up your ass. Show him you are his anal slut.”

Victoria carefully worked her ass down my cock. She shoved it hard the last time to get me balls deep up her ass. She paused for a few seconds before she started to ride my cock. I spread her ass for her and paced her. Beth and Duffy were kneeling behind her. They watched her horny ass swallow my cock over and over.

“Your mom’s ass looks perfect for our husband’s big cock, doesn’t it?” said Duffy.

“Perfect enough to soak three pussies,” said Beth, reaching for Duffy’s pussy.

Duffy and Beth fingered each other’s dripping pussy while they watched Victoria come on my cock three times in that very position. Each one of Victoria’s orgasms was harder and longer than the others. I helped her turn around and fucked her ass in the reverse cowgirl position. She had her first orgasm in Duffy’s mouth and the next in her daughter’s. They both sucked her pussy dry after she finished gushing in their mouths.

“Nick, there is no way this can be the last time we do this,” gasped Victoria as she recovered.

“You wouldn’t be my anal slut if we didn’t do this on a regular basis,” I said. “From now on, you are mine.”

“You can bet anything I am your anal slut and I am all yours,” she gasped.

“You recognize his double marriage?” asked Beth.

“I’d recognize his triple marriage if he’d take me,” said Victoria.

“My mother-in-law can’t be my wife,” I said. “That would make Beth my step daughter.”

“Being your anal slut mother-in-law is great,” she gasped, working her ass up and down my cock.

Victoria had her first break only after I came in her ass nearly an hour later, and she sucked my cock clean. She rested while watching my wives suck my cock back to life. I fucked their nine holes for the following couple of hours but I came in Victoria’s mouth and lastly in her pussy. I used my fingers to work the come that leaked out of her pussy into her ass. When I was done, she sucked my fingers clean.

“Are you ready for dinner out?” I asked after Victoria sucked my cock clean.

“We’d need to shower,” she said.

We took the following hour to shower and get ready. They got so ready my cock got as ready. Underwear was not allowed. I was glad it was allowed for me.

We had a nice dinner, and I danced with the three of them, feeling them up as much as I could get away with. Three hours without sex was as long as we could last horny as we were. We headed home. Victoria rode in the passenger seat and sucked my cock all the way home.

Victoria had just come on my cock, and I was fucking her ass harder, when she remembered she had to call home. I was not about to stop fucking her ass while she made that call, and it was getting late, so she had to do it. She was on her back, and I fucked her ass briskly, but she did well.

We did not fuck all night because we wanted to fuck in the morning before work. Victoria headed home after I came in her ass, pussy, and mouth in that order. She promised to be mine whenever I wanted her.

THE OTHER MOTHER-IN-LAW

After Victoria left, my wives and I were still naked.

“That was a great success,” said Beth.

“My mom’s next,” said Duffy. “She may be a slut like me. Do you want to fuck my mom in every hole, Nick?”

We were still naked. My cock jumped.

“You don’t seem interested,” teased Duffy.

“You have to fuck her mom just like you did mine,” said Beth, teasing my hardening cock. “It’s only fair.”

“I’ll do it,” I shrugged. “I don’t know how I got myself into this mess.”

“The snowball started when you proposed to Beth,” said Duffy. “Beth, we need to do some snowballing.”

“I am going to suck his come right out of your ass,” said Beth.

“I am going to work,” I said.

“We scared him,” laughed Duffy. “Nick, mom knows that I’ve moved in with you, but I don’t know what she thought of it since she knew you were getting married. Maybe she thought you canceled the wedding.”

“I guess we need to get her up to date,” I said.

“By the way, remember not to call me Duffy in front of her,” she said

“Of course not, silly,” I said.

“Why not?” asked Beth.

“Because it isn’t my name,” said Duffy. “He’d have to explain it to her.”

“It isn’t your name?” said Beth. “Why does he call you Duffy then?”

“Tell her, Nick,” said Duffy.

“Duffy means dark,” I said. “I called her Duffy the first time I looked up her gaping asshole.”

“We should have used a flashlight so you could enjoy the scenery,” she laughed.

“We didn’t know it would look that dark deep inside,” I said. “It was my first ass anyway. How would I have known? You liked the name though.”

“It reminds me of the hottest time of my life,” she said.

“What’s your real name?” asked Beth.

“Lynn,” said Duffy.

“My real name’s Beth,” said Beth. “He didn’t call me Beth the first time he saw my well fucked pussy.”

“Lynn, from now on, I’ll be calling you Lynn,” I said. “By the way, Beth, Lynn and her mom were invited to our wedding, but they couldn’t make it. They were out of town.”

“I should have been the bride’s Maid of Honor,” said Lynn.

“More like the groom’s anal slut with the bride’s permission,” I teased.

“I could have stopped the wedding, saying the groom could never get enough of my ass and he’s now marrying a prudish anal virgin,” laughed Lynn. “I am glad I wasn’t there. It would have been an orgy.”

Lynn told her mom that we were taking her out for dinner and dancing later. She talked her into dressing nicely and neglecting to wear underwear. Doris refused adamantly.

“There is no way I am going out without underwear,” said Doris.

“Are you afraid of anything?” asked Lynn. “Beth and I do that all the time, and we love it.”

“Beth and you do that all the time?” asked Doris.

“We love it too, Mom,” said Lynn. “You’ll love it too. I guarantee it.”

“It would be obvious that I am not wearing underwear,” said Doris.

“Nobody can tell that you are not wearing panties,” said Lynn.

“My missing bra would be obvious,” said Doris.

“Not really if you don’t shake or bounce your boobs,” said Lynn. “Your boobs are firm enough. They won’t sag.”

“What’s the point of all this?” asked Doris.

“Feeling sexy and young,” said Lynn. “Give it a try. You can bring a bra with you just in case.”

“I’ll think about it,” said Doris.

“You already have,” said Lynn. “Now, promise me you’ll leave home without underwear, and I promise you that you’ll have a great time.”

“You are stubborn, aren’t you?” said Doris.

“Don’t be more stubborn than me,” said Lynn.

“Okay, I promise,” said Doris.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lynn. “You won’t regret it.”

“We’ll see,” said Doris.

“You’ll love it,” said Lynn.

“Nick, you need to practice daily for the weekend but not burn out,” said Beth. “Can you take Friday off?”

“I think I can,” I said.

“We’ll bring Mom on Friday and reserve Sunday for us,” said Lynn.

“Your mom will spend Friday and Saturday with us?” I asked.

“No,” said Lynn. “We’ll have another guest on Saturday.”

“Anybody I know?” I said.

“I am sure you’ll find out when you meet her,” she said.

“I bet,” I said.

“Lynn shouldn’t have told you we were bringing her mom either,” said Beth. “That was a mistake.”

We practiced two to three hours nightly and did nothing sexual in the morning.

“Mom isn’t a prude,” said Lynn. “She’s just an anal virgin.”

“You know there is no guarantee we can seduce her,” I said.

“Nick, when you meet Mom she’ll already be wet,” she said. “She’ll already be practically seduced.”

“Does she know about our plans?” I asked.

“Of course not,” she said. “You think she’s a slut? Not yet anyway. I’ll just do my homework. Don’t you think we can seduce a woman with a dripping pussy?”

When Doris entered our house, I knew Lynn had done her homework perfectly whatever it was. Doris was obviously without a bra and with stiff nipples. I gave her a hug, pulling her tits into my chest. As I did that, I could not miss that she was not wearing panties either. My cock jumped so fast I was afraid it would hit her pussy so hard she would jump through the roof. I managed to break the hug before my rebellious boner connected with her pussy. Lynn gave me a knowing look.

When we walked to take our seats, Lynn squeezed my boner.

“I told you she’d be ready,” she whispered.

Beth led Doris to the left end of the sofa and sat next to her in the middle. Lynn pushed me into the right end of the sofa and sat in my lap, her left ass cheek against my boner.

“Mom, I told you I moved in with Nick,” said Lynn. “I actually moved in with Nick and Beth.”

As Lynn talked, she made sure to rub her ass against my hard cock.

“You mean you are roommates,” said Doris.

“We are actually bedmates,” said Lynn. “Beth and I share everything, especially Nick.”

“What do you mean?” asked Doris.

“Lynn and I have the same relationship with Nick,” said Beth. “He’s our husband. We are his two wives.”

Lynn turned to me and gave me a kiss.

“You are his wives?” said Doris. “A man can only be married to one woman.”

“He’s legally married to me,” said Beth. “In reality, he’s married to both of us, the law notwithstanding.”

“This doesn’t make sense,” said Doris. “You can’t be serious. It can’t work.”

“Mom, we are all adults here,” said Lynn. “Beth and I will show you that it can work. Give us a chance.”

“What do you intend to do?” asked Doris.

“We’ll put on a short show,” said Lynn. “It may feel a little uncomfortable at first, but hang on with us. Okay?”

“Okay,” shrugged Doris.

Beth and Lynn slid down onto their knees before me and proceeded to take off my pants and briefs.

“What are you doing?” asked Doris with concern.

“Relax, Mom,” said Lynn. “We won’t have sex. It’s a game. Watch closely though. This is the only way.”

My hard boner jumped up happily. Beth and Lynn proceeded to lick their way from the bottom of my balls all the way up to my leaky cock tip, each on her side. Their tongues touched at the top.

“I can’t sit and watch this,” said Doris.

“You owe us this chance, Mom,” said Lynn. “It’s very important to us. We don’t want to lose you.”

"I'll give you a few more minutes," said Doris.

"One hour," said Lynn.

"One hour?" said Doris in disbelief. "You can't sustain that for one hour."

"Do you want to commit to staying until we stop instead?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," said Doris.

"You don't remember Nick, do you?" smiled Lynn.

"What do you mean?" said Doris.

"He can last from now till dawn," said Lynn.

"He was a teenager then," said Doris.

"If anything, he can last longer now," said Lynn. "There is more than enough of him for three girls to share."

Beth and Lynn proceeded to lick and suck my cock playfully, sometimes swallowing it balls deep.

"Mom, don't confuse this with straight cock sucking," said Lynn. "We are just teasing him. We don't want him to shoot all over our faces yet. We want to have a lot of fun with his big beautiful cock before we lap up the cream."

"Mrs. Flint, have you ever swallowed come?" asked Beth.

That question startled me almost as much as it startled Doris. I think it shocked her.

"No," said Doris simply after some hesitation.

"Lynn started me on that, and now nothing can get me off it," said Beth. "I am addicted. Nick's come's delicious."

"My daughter corrupted you," said Doris.

"She actually straightened me up," said Beth. "She helped me discover my inner slut. I love come. I don't know how I lived without it before."

"Mom, Nick doesn't spoil us though," said Lynn. "He fucks us silly before he finally gives us his delicious come if we do a good job."

"You never fail to do a great job," I said.

"Mom, did you get the gist of the game we are playing now?" asked Lynn.

"Yes," said Doris.

"What is it?" asked Lynn.

"You are teasing him, and you don't want him to...come," said Doris.

"It's a fun game, don't you think?" said Lynn.

"Yes," said Doris.

Doris was obviously horny. Her nipples were still stiff, but she also squirmed.

Beth stood up and walked to Doris.

"It isn't really a spectator sport," said Beth, taking Doris's hands in hers. "Why don't you join us and show us how you can play it?"

"I can't," said Doris, trying to pull her hands from Beth's.

Doris was shocked enough not to have enough power to resist Beth's pulling her down.

“Do it a little,” said Lynn, moving aside. “Do it just enough for us to see that you are not disgusted with us.”

Lynn helped Beth put her mom in position. Doris found herself on her knees face to face with my pulsing cock.

“I am a married woman,” protested Doris.

“So are we,” said Beth. “Nick, do you have anything against married women?”

“The only thing I have against them is that they are not married to me,” I said. “I try to treat them so though.”

“Are you going to treat your lovely mother-in-law as if she were one of us?” asked Beth.

“She’s one of you as far as I am concerned,” I said. “She’s one hot woman. I’ve known that even since I met her.”

“Mom, show him you are hot enough to know how to handle his big juicy cock,” encouraged Lynn.

“It may be too big for her,” I teased. “Not every woman can handle my big cock. She may be intimidated by it.”

“Mom, is it really too big for you?” asked Lynn.

“No,” said Doris.

“Show him that you are a big girl,” said Lynn. “Be careful though. He’ll be a little too excited about having you play with his big cock with your mouth. Don’t let him shoot early.”

“Don’t pressure her,” I said. “Let her play with my big cock any way she wants. I can handle her easily.”

“I just don’t want you to splatter her face before she’s ready,” said Lynn.

“Go ahead, Mrs. Flint,” said Beth softly, gently pushing Doris’s head forward toward my throbbing cock. “That big cock’s drooling all over itself, waiting for you. It obviously likes you.”

Doris stuck her tongue out and proceeded to lick my leaky cock head. My cock twitched and jumped.

“Now, you know why she has to be careful,” laughed Lynn. “Don’t be too easy on him though, Mom.”

Beth and Lynn let Doris lick and suck my cock head for a couple of minutes, letting her get into it.

“Let me take your tits out so you can play with them,” whispered Beth as she grabbed Doris’s dress straps.

Beth did not wait for Doris’s reply. Within a second, Doris’s lush tits were in the open.

Beth guided Doris’s hands to her tits. Doris got more passionate as she played with her tits. She worked her lips up and down my shaft rhythmically. Beth took that chance to hike Doris’s dress, exposing her ass and pussy. Doris was too far gone to care. Beth reached under Doris’s ass, and Doris gasped.

“Don’t stop on my account,” said Beth as she proceeded to finger Doris’s leaky pussy.

Doris resumed sucking my cock. She actually did it more hungrily.

“You really like this,” whispered Beth. “You are so wet.”

Doris trembled but continued to suck my cock.

“Mom, you are cheating,” protested Lynn. “You are taking this a little too seriously. This is cock sucking proper. I thought you didn’t swallow. We’ll do that later. You need to be more playful now. Take it easy on him, and enjoy.”

As Doris blushed and slowed down, Lynn held the lube for Beth. My cock twitched when she winked at me.

“Take it all the way down your throat, but be playful and teasing,” said Lynn. “You have to have so much fun.”

Beth held her free hand out, and Lynn squeezed lube on her fingers.

“I can’t do that,” said Doris as Beth’s hand disappeared behind her ass.

“You can’t have fun?” said Lynn.

“I can have fun, but it’s too big,” said Doris. “I can’t take it all the way down my throat.”

“Wouldn’t it be the coolest thing ever if you let your horny daughter teach you how to deep throat?” teased Lynn.

Doris had a funny look as Beth teased her asshole with her slick fingers.

“That would be so cool, Mrs. Flint,” said Beth. “She’s very good at it. She taught me how to deep throat.”

“I’ll take care of that,” said Lynn. “You just keep her relaxed and open.”

“Sure,” said Beth, winking. Doris gasped and tensed. “I’ll loosen her up so she can take it all the way in.”

“Are you up to it, Mom?” teased Lynn. “Do you want to swallow this big fat cock all the way down your throat?”

“Do you want me to help you open up so you can take it all the way up here?” teased Beth, touching Doris’s throat with the sticky fingers of the hand she was using earlier on her pussy.

Doris gasped and stiffened for a few seconds as Beth shoved her finger up her ass.

“Mom, work your lips up and down his big cock as deep as you can at a slow pace,” instructed Lynn.

Doris proceeded to do that.

“Raise your ass up to help straighten your throat,” said Lynn.

As Doris rose on her knees, sticking her ass out, Lynn squeezed lube into her mom’s ass crack. Beth smiled as she squeezed a second finger into Doris’s asshole, making her groan softly.

“Relax,” whispered Beth, corkscrewing her fingers deeper into Doris’s virgin asshole.

When Beth’s fingers were all the way in, she pumped them in the same rhythm as Doris sucked my cock. Doris humped Beth’s fingers.

“Do you like what I am doing to you, Doris?” whispered Beth.

Doris nodded with my cock in her mouth.

“That’s good,” whispered Beth. “We have big plans for you, but they are not part of the game you are playing.”

Lynn taught her mom how to relax her throat. Within a few minutes, my cock head slid past Doris’s throat.

“I knew you could do it, Mom,” said Lynn. “It wouldn’t have made sense for my hot mom to fail at inhaling cock.”

“Good job, Mrs. Flint,” said Beth.

“Mrs. Flint, I am honored to be the guy whose cock was the first to enter your hot throat,” I smiled at Doris.

Doris blushed.

“Beth, keep her relaxed,” said Lynn, squeezing lube on her mother’s asshole. “You are doing a good job. She needs practice. Open her up wider.”

“Open wide for that big fat cock, Mrs. Flint,” said Beth, squeezing a third finger into Doris’s slippery asshole. Doris stiffened a little, but Beth’s fingertips slid in. “Just like that.”

Beth sank her fingers deeper up Doris’s ass, working them in and out.

“It’s so tight,” whispered Beth. “Is it virgin?” Doris trembled. “Is it?”

Doris nodded.

“That won’t be the case when you have dinner,” whispered Beth. “This is now the only virgin fuck hole in the room. You happen to be sucking the big cock that will fuck it for you, and you’ll love it.”

Doris trembled but continued to swallow my cock hungrily over and over.

“Beth, you must be doing a wonderful job,” said Lynn, squeezing lube on Doris’s asshole. “She’s really into this.”

“She’s almost ready to get fucked,” said Beth as she sank her fingers deep up Doris’s ass, making her tremble.

“Mom, work out a good rhythm,” instructed Lynn. “Get your throat fucked nicely.”

While Doris used my cock to fuck her throat, Beth worked harder at her pussy and asshole. She timed it so Doris came just as she shoved her fingers all the way up her stretched asshole. While Doris shook in orgasm, setting my cock free, Beth pumped her twitching holes vigorously until she went limp.

“You are ready for that fat cock,” whispered Beth, twisting her fingers deep in Doris’s ass.

“Mrs. Flint, show me your great tits,” I said, pulling Doris up astride me.

Doris let me pull her up. She sat astride me, her drenched pussy against the underside of my glistening cock. Beth’s fingers were still up her ass. Beth used her free hand to guide my cock head into Doris’s drenched pussy, and my cock popped in, making Doris groan.

“Relax,” I said softly, pulling her hips down. “Sit all the way down. Get your horny little pussy stuffed tightly.”

Doris pushed her pussy down a few times before it was completely impaled on my cock with a soft grunt. I proceeded to suck her stiff nipples. Beth pumped her fingers up Doris’s ass, and Doris rode my cock subtly at first. Before long, Doris bounced on my cock lustfully.

“Mom, my husband’s fucking you with his big cock,” said Lynn. “Does it feel as good as it looks?”

Doris stiffened and came.

“I guess it does,” smiled Lynn as I grabbed her mom’s hips and pounded her gushing pussy hard.

When Doris’s orgasm subsided, I let her catch her breath for a minute before I rocked her ass back and forth. She soon resumed riding my cock. A couple of minutes later, she came again. She caught her breath, and I pushed her onto her back. I pounded her drenched pussy to a third orgasm while Beth continued to finger her ass.

“You think your mom wants that big cock up her virgin ass?” asked Beth.

“Of course she does,” said Lynn. “You have three fingers up her little asshole, and she loves it.”

“Doris, do you really want that thick cock up your tight little virgin asshole?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Doris shyly.

“Let me take you aside and tell you what to expect while your daughter makes sure he’s ready for it,” said Beth.

Beth and I pulled out of Doris’s fuck holes, and Beth led her to the bathroom while Lynn sucked my cock. Lynn deep throated my cock while I fingered both her fuck holes. When we heard Doris come, I laid Lynn on her back and proceeded to fuck her pussy. Doris came three more times to which Lynn had one vaginal orgasm and three anal orgasms, catching up with her mom.

Lynn was in the leapfrog position, her ass spread lewdly wide with both hands while I fucked it leisurely when Beth led Doris back to us. Doris was completely naked. She and Beth watched my cock slide in and out of Lynn’s stretched asshole with long slow strokes.

“Nick, your second mother-in-law’s virgin ass is ready for fun,” said Beth. “Doris, do you want Nick to do to you like that? It’s so good it’s addictive.”

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“You don’t mind that it’s addictive?” teased Beth.

“No,” said Doris. “What he’s done to me was already addictive.”

Lynn's asshole gaped when I gently popped my cock out of it. I leaned forward and stuck my tongue inside it, giving it a deep kiss. I took Lynn's hands off her ass, and her asshole slowly closed shut. I gave it a peck and got up.

Standing behind Doris, Beth nudged her shoulders down. Doris went down to her knees. I turned to the right, and my cock was in her face. She held my hips and leaned forward, taking my cock head in her mouth. I held the back of her head and thrust in her face. I fucked her throat gently but rhythmically.

After I fucked Doris's throat for a couple of minutes, I pulled her up to her feet, and we shared our first kiss. It was deep and long. When we broke the kiss, I laid her on her back on the sofa and dove for her juicy pussy. I licked her pussy long enough to get her to hump my face before I pushed her legs over her head and licked her asshole for a couple of minutes. She moaned and pushed her ass out for more. When I broke my contact with Doris's asshole, Lynn squeezed lube on it, and I used two fingers to work the lube inside. I knelt before Doris's offered ass, and Lynn lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Mom, are you ready to have your virgin asshole fucked like a dirty slut?" teased Lynn, rubbing my glistening cock head over her mother's equally shiny asshole.

"Yes," hissed Doris.

"Nick, you heard her," said Lynn. "Fuck her like the dirty slut she really is—not the prim and proper lady she used to think she was. Make her virgin asshole yours and make her your slut like you did to her daughter long ago."

"Is that what you want, Mrs. Flint, baby?" I teased. "You want me to make you my whore?"

Doris nodded.

"You'll be mine whenever and wherever I want you?" I said.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

Lynn held my cock head against her mother's little asshole and nodded at me. I pressed my cock into the only virgin asshole in the room, and my cock head was in within half a minute. Doris's asshole clamped tightly around the neck of my cock as if to assert its virginity. Her pussy leaked profusely.

"Your mom loves this," said Beth as she traced a finger along Doris's dripping pussy lips, making her gasp.

"Of course she does," said Lynn. "You thought your mom was the only cock-hungry slut mom in town?"

"Your mom's a real slut," said Beth.

My cock was halfway up Doris's ass, advancing slowly.

"You should have known that," said Lynn. "I am sluttier than you; my mom should be sluttier than yours."

"Nick, can you find out whose mom's the hotter slut?" said Beth.

"I don't think your mom would ever do this," said Doris. "I am such a bad girl, and I love it."

"Don't be so sure, Mom," said Lynn. "You are all sluts. You can pretend all you want, but when you face a nice big cock, you all turn into dirty sluts. I know. It happened to me when I saw Nick's big cock. I am still his slut."

"I know what you mean, but I still don't think Beth's mom would do this," said Doris.

"Dad knows you more than you know her," said Lynn. "Do you think he could ever imagine you doing this?"

My cock was almost all the way in.

"That makes me such a bad girl," gasped Doris as I shoved the rest of my cock up her ass.

Doris stiffened, and I paused to get used to the amazing sensations, but she did not give me a chance.

"I am coming so hard," gasped Doris.

She gasped and shook in orgasm. I held her legs and pounded her twitching ass hard with short fast strokes.

“That’s it, Mom,” said Lynn. “Celebrate giving away your virgin ass to your son-in-law. It will always be his.”

Doris convulsed ecstatically while I helped her have the wildest orgasm of her life.

“Fuck Mom’s ass, Nick,” said Lynn. “Don’t give her a break anytime soon.”

“She’s your mom,” I acknowledge, maintaining the vigorous drilling I subjected Doris’s shaking ass to.

“She’s your slut,” said Lynn. “You are the boss. I am just making a suggestion.”

“Suggestion taken,” I said. “Thank you.”

Doris was out of breath when her orgasm finally subsided, but that did not change anything about the way I drilled her receptive asshole.

“That was the best orgasm of my life,” gasped Doris.

She came twice more before I slowed down. While that happened, Beth dipped two fingers in Doris’s drenched pussy and had her suck her fingers clean. She repeated that a few times. When Doris recovered, I helped her onto her hands and knees. While I fucked her ass, I allowed her to fuck back. She soon bucked her ass back at a feverish pace.

“That’s it, Mom,” egged Lynn. “Show him that you are a dirtier slut than his other mother-in-law.”

Within the following three hours, Doris came many times, and all her holes got graced with my come. It was not completely ruthless. I gave her nice breaks and let her watch me fuck Beth and Lynn in every hole. After Doris’s gushing pussy drained my third come load, Beth divided the leaking come between Doris’s asshole and mouth.

We rested for a few minutes before we showered. We then got ready for going out. They wore very sexy dresses without underwear. Many guys would be in for a treat.

“Do you lust for your other mother-in-law?” asked Doris on the dance floor as I fondled her ass.

“I am not that kind of guy,” I said. “My relationship’s purely platonic with her just like with you.”

“Nick, you are feeling up my ass,” she said.

“It’s purely friendly,” I said. “If you think about it in any other way, you must have a dirty mind.”

“What about this?” she said, grinding her pussy into the outline of my boner.

“My big cock gets hard in the vicinity of a horny pussy,” I said. “It isn’t my fault that you have a horny pussy.”

“Nick, you’ve fucked me silly,” she said. “You’ve fucked me much harder and better than I’ve ever been fucked before. I have three loads of your hot come inside me.”

“I said I was friendly not creepy,” I said. “It isn’t friendly or even human to abandon a cock-hungry woman.”

“Do you want to fuck her?” she asked.

“I want to fuck you tonight,” I said.

“Have you fucked her?” she asked.

“I’ve fucked you,” I said. “Do you want us to take you home so I can enjoy this hot ass more or talk in vain?”

Her answer was predictable.

Doris spent the night after she called home while she leisurely rode my cock in the anal cowgirl position. She went home on Saturday morning with three fresh come loads in her body. She showered before heading home, well fucked.

THE DOUBLE MOTHER-IN-LAW

After Doris left, my wives and I sat down, chatting.

“How would you like to take a break for today so you can fuck us better tomorrow?” suggested Beth.

“I wouldn’t like that at all,” I said.

“What do you think, Lynn?” said Beth. “He wants to fuck.”

“I am sure we can think of something if he promises to take us out to dinner and dancing tonight,” said Lynn.

“I’d do that anyway,” I said. “You don’t need to resort to extortion.”

“Nick, we want you to fuck us,” said Lynn. “We’d just think of something extra if you took us out.”

“I’d do that gladly,” I said.

“I am sure we can come up with something you are going to love,” said Lynn. “Your big cock’s in for a treat.”

“That’s nice,” I said.

“There is a little catch though,” she said. “You’ll have to go out with me to the mall. I need to buy some outfits for us to wear when we go out.”

“Take Beth,” I said. “I am not spending the whole day at the mall.”

“That’s the point,” she said. “If I took Beth, we’d spend the day at the mall and miss dinner besides leaving you alone at home. If you and I went to the mall together, we’d be back very soon and you wouldn’t be alone.”

“What’s wrong with the outfits you have?” I said.

“It’s a woman thing,” she said. “You also get to have a say in what we wear so horny guys don’t stare at our tits, pussies, and asses.”

“The two of you are so hot guys would stare at you through brick walls,” I said. “Besides, I like your taste.”

“I’d like you to have more of my taste too,” she teased. “Maybe I’ll let you do that. You won’t regret it.”

“You better make sure of that,” I said.

Lynn’s and my trip to the mall took only twenty minutes on top of the drive—a total of one hour. I discovered that Lynn was not wearing any underwear as soon as we got into the car. She modeled a few outfits for me and let me taste her pussy on her finger a few times. She picked up what she wanted, and we were out.

“Nick, you were so nice to me I am going to give you a royal blowjob as soon as we get home,” she said as she drove off. “Play with my pussy. See how horny I am while I think about sucking your big hard cock.”

She parted her legs, and the aroma of her horny pussy filled the car. I used my left hand to finger her dripping pussy leisurely. She reached out and stroked the outline of my boner. By the time we got home, we were so horny we almost fucked in the car.

Lynn was carrying her shopping bags in one hand and leading me with the other. I was grateful for that because I would have otherwise fished out my hard cock only to find Mom sitting by Beth’s side in the living room. It was bad as it is. I had no time to hide my boner and push it down.

The front of my pants was like the proverbial circus tent. I must have not looked very warm to Mom as she stood up and came to me with a big smile. I shook her hand, trying not to hug her, but she pulled me into her and hugged

me passionately. All my focus was on trying to avoid bumping my boner into her belly. I almost succeeded but feeling her stiff nipples poke into my chest threw me off for a second, and my boner bumped into her lightly.

“It’s great to see you, Mom,” I said.

“It was nice of you and Beth to invite me for dinner,” said Mom.

Dinner was several hours away. I thought I was going to fuck the sluts. They tricked me. They would pay.

“Thanks for accepting our invitation,” I said. “It will be a great pleasure for us.”

The hug lingered, and I regained my composure. Mom was without a bra. I had to run my hand a little down her hip to prove to myself that she was wearing panties unlike Doris. I was shocked to find out that I was wrong. While I hugged Mom, Lynn stroked my ass since my boner was inaccessible.

Finally, Mom and I broke the hug, and Lynn put her shopping bags down and replaced me, hugging Mom. The first thing I did was hide behind her and push my boner down. I noticed that Mom had worn her hair and makeup as if she were going to a wedding. She also wore a nice little dress.

“Do you still remember me, Mrs. Callaby?” asked Lynn.

My eyes fell on Lynn’s ass, and I jumped at the opportunity for payback. I reached out and fondled her ass. Beth smiled at me and showed me her pussy. We were totally outrageous.

“Of course I do, Lynn,” said Mom.

“You must remember me as Nick’s horniest girlfriend ever,” said Lynn, lewdly grinding her ass into my hand.

“Oh, no,” said Mom. “You’d always been a nice girl.”

“You mean he found a hornier girlfriend?” asked Lynn in disappointment. “That would burst my bubble.”

“No, he didn’t,” joked Mom. “He’s now married, so he won’t ever either.”

Just before they broke apart, Mom looked shocked for a second. Lynn had pinched her ass, but I did not see that.

Sitting on the left end of the sofa, Beth pulled Mom next to her and had me sit on the other end.

“Nick was so nice to me,” said Lynn, looking at Mom. “He took me shopping. I promised him I’d give him a royal blowjob as soon as we got home. I hope you don’t mind.”

Lynn said it as she was telling Mom she would get me a bowl of my favorite ice cream.

“Not at all,” said Mom, thinking Lynn was joking. “Have fun.”

Lynn dropped to her knees, and before either Mom or I knew what was going on, my hard cock was up in the air. Lynn took the bulbous head in her mouth and sucked it gently. Mom was embarrassed.

“You are a slut, Lynn,” chided Beth. “It’s bad enough that you are doing this in front of his wife, but you are also doing it in front of his mom.”

“Do you want me to break my promise?” challenged Lynn, stroking my cock.

“No, but you are still a slut,” said Beth.

“Lynn, I think this is too much,” I said. “You can’t do this in front of Mom.”

“She said she was okay with it,” countered Lynn. “She’s a big girl. Enjoy, and let her make her own decisions.”

“She never misses a chance to show that she’s the horniest slut in town,” said Beth.

“Do you have an open marriage?” asked Mom timidly.

“Oh, no,” said Beth. “She’s now Nick’s second wife. She’s his wife just like me except legally. She lives with us.”

“Each one of you has a room?” asked Mom.

“Each one of us has a side of the bed,” smiled Beth. “We often switch sides though. We all sleep in one bed.”

“You are okay with that?” asked Mom.

“We are all okay with it,” said Beth. “Even my mom and her mom visited us here and liked our arrangement.”

“Your moms agreed to have you share a man and a bed together?” asked Mom in disbelief.

“We are all adults, and it’s our life anyway,” said Beth. “We hope that you won’t find our lifestyle despicable. We treat him like a king, and he treats us like queens. We are all happy.”

“As long as you are all happy, I am okay with it,” said Mom.

“Look at his other slut,” said Beth. “She loves sucking his cock, and she knows how to do it. Don’t you think so?”

Lynn looked mom straight in the eye as she teased my leaky tip with her tongue tip, making her blush.

“You are obviously right,” said Mom finally.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lynn.

“You probably knew already,” said Beth. “She had been your son’s horny girlfriend for a long while.”

“I’d never seen her do this,” said Mom.

“Oh, so she was born with some modesty and lost it later?” teased Beth.

“Not as much as you though,” said Lynn. “You were almost a virgin a month after your wedding.”

“I guess I was like you were a month after your birth,” teased Beth.

“What matters most is that now he loves how we are, don’t you, Nick?” said Lynn.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “You are a little too outrageous though.”

Lynn placed her right hand on Mom’s right knee as she resumed sucking my cock. Mom stiffened for a second, but she relaxed when Lynn did not seem to pay her any attention. Without moving her hand, Lynn teased Mom’s inner thigh with her fingertips. Mom took a couple of minutes to relax. Lynn took her hand off Mom’s thigh and sidled her own hair. When she returned her hand to Mom’s thigh, she put it a few inches higher. Mom relaxed soon as Lynn proceeded to tickle her inner thigh with her fingertips while pretending to give my cock her full attention.

“My juices are running down my thighs because I am not wearing panties,” said Lynn.

“I am not wearing panties either,” said Beth. “My juices are saturating my little butthole.”

“That’s better than saturating the sofa,” teased Lynn.

“I am not far from that,” said Beth. “That’s why we use the beach towels. I don’t think anybody else does.”

Lynn sucked and deep throat my cock leisurely while stroking Mom’s inner thigh.

“I don’t know about you, Mom, but I can’t stand this anymore,” said Beth lowly. “I love sucking cock. Watching Lynn suck my husband’s big cock is making my little pussy run like a river.”

To Mom’s shock, Beth hiked her short skirt and spread her legs. She reached between her thighs with her left hand and proceeded to tease and finger her wet pussy. Mom stole glances at her.

“Excuse me, Mom, but I am a cock loving slut,” said Beth. “I can’t stand this torture.”

Beth got comfortable and established a nice rhythm, finger fucking her pussy.

“Is it turning you on?” asked Beth.

Mom blushed but did not answer.

“Don’t squeeze your legs like that,” said Beth, gently pulling at Mom’s left leg at the knee. “Get comfortable. Do you think they know we exist?”

Mom’s legs were not squeezed. Beth’s statement brought her attention to them, and she involuntarily squeezed them. Mom resisted a little before she let Beth pull her knee out.

“Pull your other leg out,” said Beth.

Mom complied.

“Isn’t this more comfortable?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“Hike your dress,” said Beth. “You don’t want it to get soaked. That’s why we have the towel.”

Mom did not move, so Beth pulled at the hem of her dress.

“Don’t ruin your nice dress,” coaxed Beth.

Mom finally cooperated and hiked her dress.

As soon as Mom did that, Beth reached between her legs and slipped a finger into mom’s wet pussy, making Mom tremble and close her thighs tightly around Beth’s hand.

“I can’t take my hand out if you squeeze it like that,” protested Beth, wiggling her finger within Mom’s wet pussy.

Mom relaxed her thighs but did not spread them like before.

“Spread them,” urged Beth as she proceeded to finger Mom’s leaky pussy.

“What are you doing?” gasped Mom as Beth teased her clit. “You shouldn’t do that.”

“I am taking care of you just like I am taking care of myself,” said Beth. “Do you want to do it yourself?”

“No,” whispered Mom. “You shouldn’t either.”

“I am not a monster, Mom,” said Beth. “I won’t let you torture yourself. You are too horny to be left alone.”

Mom gasped and squirmed.

“You can now leak all you want into the beach towel,” said Beth.

Beth worked on Mom’s horny pussy for a while, keeping her on the edge for several minutes. Lynn reached farther and slid her hand under Mom. She gently teased her asshole.

Beth finally took her sticky fingers off their pussies and reached out with both hands to my mouth. She offered me her right hand. Her fingers were drenched in Mom’s pussy juices. I sucked the pussy juices off her fingers slowly and thoroughly, moaning around her fingers.

“Did you like it?” asked Beth.

“It’s delicious,” I said.

“Try this too,” she said, offering me her left hand, the fingers of which glistened in her own pussy juices.

She received similar treatment.

“Delicious too,” I said when she finally pulled her fingers from my mouth.

“We are both delicious,” she said, looking at Mom.

Mom blushed.

Lynn meanwhile sucked my cock deeply while slowly massaging Mom's tight asshole. Beth took my right hand and got up, pulling me up with her. I got up. Lynn let my cock pop out of her mouth and let go of Mom's ass. Beth pulled me further and turned me toward Mom.

"We need a good look," said Beth as she had me stand in front of Mom, facing Mom.

Beth pushed me toward Mom until my legs touched the edge of the sofa. Beth sat again next to Mom, who resisted as Beth pushed her right hand back between Mom's legs. Mom's resistance did not withstand Beth's insistence. Beth soon slid her fingers into Mom's dripping pussy. Mom tried to be quiet, but that did not last. She started to moan softly while humping Beth's wicked fingers.

"Amy, sit on your heels," said Beth, still finger fucking Mom's pussy. "That way, you can get a better look."

Mom reluctantly obliged Beth. While Mom got into position, Beth switched her hands, using her left hand on Mom's pussy. Mom had a great time, riding Beth's fingers. Beth's right hand disappeared behind Mom, and both her hands worked on her. Mom rode Beth's fingers eagerly. Meanwhile, Lynn sat next to Mom, where I had been sitting earlier, and watched, fingering her own pussy.

"Do you like this?" asked Beth softly.

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Three fingers are better than two, aren't they?" teased Beth.

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"Can you see this big cock throb right in front of your face?" asked Beth.

"Yes," hissed Mom.

"It's big and juicy, isn't it?" asked Beth.

"Yes," hissed mom.

"The guy attached to it has just tasted your pussy and loved it," said Beth lowly. "Take a little taste of his big juicy cock. He owes you. I am sure you'll like it."

"I can't," said Mom lowly while grinding her pussy into Beth's fingers. "He's my son."

"Your son has the juiciest cock you've ever seen," said Beth. "A little taste can't hurt anybody."

"It's wrong," said Mom weakly.

"Don't try to fool yourself, Amy," said Beth lowly. "Even if you can fool yourself, you can't fool me. My fingers are so deep in your horny little pussy I can feel every heartbeat and can feel every horny thought that goes through your mind. I can almost read your mind. Your pussy's so wet my fingers will taste of your pussy for days even if I bleach them. Your pussy's so hot if it were not so wet it would burn my fingers, and it's getting hotter and wetter as you drool over that big fat cock. You want it so bad it's all you can do not to come all over my fingers and divulge your darkest secret. It's so close it can almost touch your lips. It can feel your labored breath. It can almost hear your lustful heartbeat. It wants you, and you want it. I can hear your dripping pussy talk to me. It's telling me that you want that amazing cock so bad you are going to come the second your cock-hungry lips close around its thick juicy shaft. Lick it, Amy, or your horny pussy will be mad at you. Lick it. You know you want to. It wants you to. Do it."

Mom stuck her tongue out tentatively and touched my leaky cock tip, making my cock jump.

"Clean his drool with your tongue," encouraged Beth. "You used to clean his drool when he was a baby."

Mom licked my cock head again, letting it twitch and leak.

"It wants to feel your sweet lips close around it and suck it lovingly," said Beth softly while she fingered Mom's pussy harder. "Nurse it like he nursed your sweet nipples long ago. You need it almost as much as he needed that."

Mom leaned forward and opened her lips, and I pushed forward. Her lips closed well past my cock head. My cock twitched and leaked. Mom gasped and stiffened. Lynn held the back of her head so she would not pull back while Beth diddled her twitching pussy vigorously.

“That’s it, Amy,” said Beth softly and hypnotically. “Come for your son’s big cock. Let it know that you want to be its little slut. Your little pussy tells me it wants to be a fuck toy for this big beautiful cock, and you can’t deny it. You can only come and come on my fingers while you dream about being your son’s fuck toy just like his slut wives.”

Mom continued to shake and gasp. My cock was halfway in her mouth, but she was not sucking it.

“You are a slut just like his slut wives,” teased Beth, shoving her fingers into Mom.

Mom stiffened and had a new wild orgasm even before her first orgasm faded.

“You love this,” teased Beth as Mom shook wildly. “Sluts love it. You are a slut. That’s why you love it.”

Mom’s wild orgasm finally subsided.

“What are you doing?” gasped Mom.

“Hush,” said Beth lowly. “This is our little secret. Don’t let them know. I am just making you feel good.”

That was when I knew that Beth at least had a finger up Mom’s ass, and that was what sent mom off the deep end the second time. My cock twitched.

“Your son’s big cock definitely knows what’s going on with its new hot slut,” said Beth. “It has just given you something to remember it with. It made you come crazily. Now, give it something to remember you with. Suck it.”

Mom leaned forward and proceeded to suck my twitching cock tentatively. Lynn reached behind Mom with the lube and squeezed a big blob on Beth’s fingers.

“I know she’s soaked, but lube can’t hurt,” said Lynn.

“You are good, Lynn,” said Beth.

“She’s my mother-in-law too,” said Lynn. “I want her to be happy. I am jealous of you.”

“You shouldn’t be,” said Beth. “I couldn’t have done this without you, and she knows it. She knew me before I met you, and she now knows what effect you had on me. I am sure she appreciates it a lot.”

“You are both great,” I said. “Mom can’t miss that.”

Mom squirmed on Beth’s fingers a little, and then she relaxed.

“Do you like what I am doing?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“I know,” smiled Beth. “You don’t need to tell me. Your sweet asshole talks directly to me. I am helping it get ready if you know what I mean. You want that, don’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom, trembling.

Mom had expressly surrendered her asshole to Beth...and to me.

“Is it virgin?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” said Mom, shaking.

“I know,” smiled Beth. “I am telling you that it talks to me. It’s telling me it doesn’t want to be virgin anymore.”

What was Mom’s response to that? She gasped and came immediately. Beth used her fingers expertly to give Mom her wildest orgasm ever.

“I told you,” said Beth as Mom continued to shake in orgasm. “I even know which big cock it craves.”

If possible, Mom’s orgasm got harder.

“I know,” smiled Beth, winking at me.

Mom’s orgasm finally subsided, and she gasped for air. Beth worked on her fuck holes gently.

“Be a good girl, and tell your stud you want to be his ass whore,” said Beth.

Mom blushed and did not say anything.

“If you are a bad girl, he won’t let you touch his big cock,” warned Beth. “It would be torture knowing how bad you want it in every horny fuck hole you have. Be a good girl now. Don’t be shy. Good sluts can’t be shy.”

Mom shyly looked up at me. I smiled at her.

“I want to be your ass whore,” gasped Mom, shaking.

“That’s what you will be, Mom,” I said. “I love you, and my cock loves you. We’ll take good care of you.”

“You know that he’ll fuck your mouth and pussy before he claims your virgin ass as his, don’t you?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Do you want him to make your hot ass his and fuck it royally?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Mom.

“I will, Mom,” I said. “Now, suck my cock like you want to. I want you to have a wonderful time.”

“Beth, you are good,” said Lynn as Mom leaned forward and proceeded to lick my cock head.

“What can a girl do when her teacher’s the best in the world?” smiled Beth.

“She sure can make her teacher very proud,” smiled Lynn.

“Amy, I was innocent like you when I married your son,” said Beth. “Lynn taught me everything. She showed me that I was a slut that needed to let herself go and let the man she loved use her like a cheap whore. You are a slut too. You’ll love letting the man you love most use you like a cheap whore. Isn’t that what you want, Amy?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

“Suck his big cock, Mom,” said Beth. “Let him feel how much you love him. Show him that you are his.”

“You are very lucky, Nick,” said Lynn. “Very few guys can have their gorgeous moms be their hot sluts.”

“I am as grateful to all of you as I am lucky,” I said.

“You don’t need to be grateful to us,” she said. “We are luckier than you.”

Mom sucked my cock happily for several minutes. It was obvious that she was not going to deep throat me.

“Lynn, why don’t you show her how to swallow that big cock while I work on her little fuck holes?” said Beth.

“Don’t worry about her,” said Lynn. “She’s going to swallow it on her own.”

“I don’t think she’s ever sucked cock before,” said Beth.

“I know,” said Lynn. “Mom, have you ever sucked cock before?”

“A few times in my teens, but I didn’t like it,” said Mom.

“You like it now though, don’t you?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Mom. “I love it.”

“Amy, your lips were meant to suck cock,” said Lynn as she reached out and squeezed lube on Beth’s fingers. “I don’t know how you were able to live without it. You should have swallowed ten gallons of come over the years.”

“Do you still think she can do it on her own?” said Beth as Mom moaned and squirmed on her fingers.

“Yes, she can, and she will,” said Lynn. “She was meant to suck cock, and she loves sucking this big juicy cock. She wouldn’t let her son down. She knows he wants to grab her head and fuck her face. Don’t you, Mom?”

“Yes,” hissed Mom.

Mom sucked my cock eagerly, moaning around it and squirming on Beth’s fingers. She suddenly took my cock almost all the way down her throat. She only kept one inch out. She pulled back quickly and then took it back in but all the way. My balls pressed into her chin, and her nose pressed into my pubic bone. I was impressed. She pulled back again quickly before she swallowed my cock again and held it down her throat for several seconds.

“Didn’t I tell you?” smiled Lynn as Beth watched in disbelief. “You’ve listened to her little fuck holes talk and tell you all about her horny plans for her son’s big cock, but I am a lip reader. I read all kinds of lips.”

“You sure do,” said Beth as Mom let my cock fuck her throat gently.

“Your mom won’t hold back anything from you,” Lynn said to me. “She wants to be all yours all the way.”

“I have three fingers up your horny asshole, Mom,” said Beth. “Do you know what that means?”

Mom stiffened and came.

“It means it’s ready,” said Beth, pumping Mom’s fuck holes vigorously. “Your little asshole needs cock badly.”

Beth worked hard on Mom’s twitching holes until Mom went limp. Beth fingered Mom lazily while she recovered.

“Let me see if you are really ready,” said Lynn, gently pulling Mom up. “You don’t know what Nick’s going to do to you. I do. He’s going to take good care of your horny little asshole. He’s going to spoil it rotten.”

Mom got up in front of Lynn, letting Beth’s fingers slip out of her fuck holes.

“You must be a mess,” said Lynn, slowly leading Mom away. “Join me so I can clean up my husband’s new fuck toy and get her ready for his big fat cock. You want to be your son’s fuck toy, don’t you, you hot slut mom?”

“Yes,” said Mom.

“We just need to clean you up, and you’ll be all set,” said Lynn, taking Mom to the bathroom. “You’ve come on Beth’s fingers so hard I have to see if I can make you come as hard while I read your pussy lips with my tongue.”

Beth was stuffing my cock down her throat rhythmically when we heard Mom announce her first orgasm. That was Beth’s cue to get on her hands and knees on the sofa.

“Fuck my pussy, Nick,” said Beth, lustfully looking over her shoulder at me.

Beth’s drenched pussy finished coming on my cock when Mom announced her next orgasm.

“Put it in my ass, baby,” said Beth as she switched two fingers between her pussy and ass. “We need to make sure you are ready for her virgin one.”

Beth pulled her fingers out of her asshole and spread her ass open for me. I stuffed it for her and fucked it hard. She came three times while Mom came twice.

“You are definitely ready for your new fuck toy,” gasped Beth.

“I’ve never been this ready,” I said.

“I know, Nick,” she gasped. “This is the ultimate gift any wife can give her husband.”

“Lynn and you are incredible wives,” I said.

“We want you to be happy like you make us happy,” she said.

When Lynn led Mom back to the living room, I was stroking my cock leisurely in Beth’s offered asshole in long slow strokes. Mom watched while Lynn held her from behind and fingered her pussy.

“Do you want that?” teased Lynn. “You want that fat cock to fuck your horny ass like that?”

“Yes,” moaned Mom.

“You are definitely ready,” said Beth, letting my hard cock slip out of her happy asshole.

“His new fuck toy’s ready to be broken in too,” said Lynn, nudging Mom’s shoulders down.

Mom took the hint and went down to her knees. She held my hips and eagerly sucked my sticky cock right out of her daughter-in-law’s horny asshole.

“Taste my ass on your son’s big cock,” said Beth. “Does it taste good?”

Mom moaned affirmatively.

“You’ll later get to taste his other wife’s sweet ass on it,” said Beth.

Beth and Lynn sat on the sofa and watched while finger fucking each other’s pussy. I held the back of Mom’s head with my right hand and fucked her throat gently.

“I love to help nice girls discover what they really are,” said Lynn.

“Who helped you discover yourself?” asked Beth.

“Nick and my love for sex,” said Lynn.

“Nick?” asked Beth. “Why didn’t he help me discover myself?”

“He could have, but he didn’t want to pressure you,” said Lynn. “He loved you too much, but he wanted to fuck me too much. He never pressured me though. The way I behaved with him let him know that I wanted to be his fuck toy, and he just let me and helped me. I was lucky. He played with me in every horny way we could think of.”

“I am sure glad he and you split long enough for him to bring me onboard,” said Beth.

“Me too,” smiled Lynn. “Apparently, you couldn’t keep us apart for too long.”

“I guess I am not a bitch wife,” said Beth.

“You are a slut wife,” smiled Lynn. “So am I.”

“Nick, please fuck me,” said Mom finally, letting go of my cock. “Fuck me from behind like a bitch in heat.”

“Do you want to be my bitch, Mom?” I asked as she went to the loveseat and got on her hands and knees. “Do you want to surrender completely to me and let me use you any way I want?”

“Yes,” she said, thrusting her ass out. “I want you to make me your bitch and give me all the cock I can take.”

“With pleasure,” I said as I aimed my cock at her dripping pussy and pushed it in. “You are very special to me. Fucking you is going to be different from fucking anybody else.”

“I know,” gasped Mom as she pushed her ass back.

“You belong to my big cock, Mom, don’t you?” I said as I held her hips and fucked her horny pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“My big cock will take excellent care of you in every way,” I said, picking up the pace.

Mom came soon, writhing wildly and gushing on my cock.

“Fuck my ass, darling,” gasped Mom after her orgasm subsided.

Lynn came over and squeezed lube on mom’s asshole. I used my cock to rub it in before I gently pushed my cock up her virgin asshole. She gasped when my cock head popped up her ass.

“It’s so big and nice,” she moaned as her asshole stretched around the beginning of my hard shaft.

“This is what your slutty ass was made for,” said Beth.

Mom moaned and thrust back, and I took my time feeding my cock to her sizzling ass. She came just as I hit bottom. She shoved her ass wildly into my hard cock, and I made sure she did not lose my cock. I enjoyed feeling and watching her stretched asshole twitch and jerk over my hard shaft.

“That was so unbelievable,” gasped Mom when her orgasm subsided.

“It sure was, Mom,” I said. “Your magnificent ass was definitely made for this.”

Beth and Lynn watched me fuck Mom’s ass while they fingered their pussies. Mom came a few times before Beth ate her pussy while I fucked Mom’s ass. The three of them got fucked in all their holes within the next few hours. When the inside of Mom’s three holes was coated with my come, we took a break and got ready for dinner.

When the three of them came out of the bedroom ready for going out, I was surprised. They were wearing the same exact dress and shoes. Their hair was done almost exactly the same except for the difference in length. Women did not do that, but then women did not share a guy like mine did. We had a nice dinner and danced. Whenever a man asked one of them to dance, they told him they were lesbians and kissed lewdly to prove it. There was no telling if the guys enjoyed that more than a dance.

“I didn’t know you were so horny you’d go after your own old mom,” said Mom as we danced.

“I didn’t see you fight me off,” I teased.

“What sane woman would fight your wonderful cock?” she smiled.

“What man even if insane would fight this amazing ass?” I said, squeezing her ass.

By the time we called it a night, I had fucked every one of the nine fuck holes available and came in them. Mom ate both pussies. I also ate her pussy and ass, kissed her and sucked her delicious nipples. I even fucked her fine tits.

Needless to say, mom was too tired to head home, and we did not want to drive her because I wanted to fuck her in the morning. Though, she was not all that tired when she called Dad and told him she had so much fun all day she was so tired she would spend the night with us. I was then slowly working the entire length of my cock in and out of her ass while she lay prone in bed. She even pushed her ass up eagerly, milking at my cock.

“Show a woman a good cock, and she’ll be a faithless whore,” teased Lynn as Mom hung up.

“He isn’t showing me his amazing cock, Lynn,” protested Mom. “He’s fucking my ass exquisitely with it.”

“Nick must be disappointed in you,” said Beth. “You didn’t give him any credit for the fun.”

“I’ll correct that when I get home,” said Mom.

“Nick, your mom did well,” said Lynn. “She’s proven that she’s all yours. Be a good boy, and make her come.”

Naturally, we made sure to send mom home very happy with a nice come load up her content well-fucked ass.

THE SISTER-IN-LAW

So far, our three moms were okay with our marriage. I sighed in relief.

“I guess we are done with our marriage campaign,” I said.

“We still have to win our sisters,” said Beth.

“We can easily explain it to them,” I said.

“Just like we did to our moms,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“It’s going to be a lot of fun,” she smiled. “We’ll let certain parts do the talking.”

Lynn smiled too.

“You don’t mean what I think you mean,” I said, my cock twitching.

“I think your cock likes the plan,” laughed Lynn, pointing at my hardening cock.

“If you don’t like it, it’s okay,” said Beth. “We are not doing it for you. We are doing it for your fantastic cock.”

“I like the plan, but don’t you think our moms may get mad at us?” I asked.

“Not if you don’t give them a chance,” said Beth, squeezing my boner. “You need to keep busy. It’s been a week since you’ve seen Mom. You need to see her very soon.”

“Invite her in,” I said.

“She isn’t *my* slut,” said Beth.

On Sunday, I fucked Beth and Lynn almost all day.

Victoria jumped at the chance to have dinner with us on Tuesday. While Beth and Lynn worked on preparing dinner, Victoria and I worked on the appetizer—not for dinner but for what would happen after. She was so horny we had to have dinner with my cock in her pussy.

“You are such a slut, Victoria,” I teased.

“I am your whore,” she smiled.

By the end of dinner, my hard cock was up her ass.

Lynn and Beth helped so Victoria could go home for the night. That did not take away from her right to go home with my come or traces of it in all her holes. We did not tell her it was her little daughter’s turn next Friday, especially that Lisa was a virgin according to Beth. Beth and Lynn had me take Friday off again.

Beth picked Lisa up on Friday morning apparently to go shopping with her. They were at the mall when the mall opened. They were out with Lisa in a new outfit in less than an hour. She even got her made up and perfumed at the mall. Beth must have done some homework. She had also told me to dress nicely.

When Beth came home with Lisa, Lisa was dressed like she was going on a nice date. She deserved to have some fun before she got fucked royally and had serious fun. She wore high heels, a short skirt, and a nice tight top. She looked hot. When I looked at her, she blushed. I gave her a hug that let me know that her firm young tits were braless.

“Lisa, you are gorgeous,” I said, making her blush a little deeper. “Did I marry the wrong sister?”

“You have up to ninety days if you want to switch,” said Beth.

“It isn’t that easy,” I said. “I am in love with the one I married. I wish I could have both.”

“I have a greedy husband,” said Beth. “He has two wives, and he wants more.”

“Do you know what she means by saying that I have two wives?” I asked.

“That you work hard?” said Lisa.

“I do, but not in the meaning you think,” I said.

“What does it mean that you have two wives then?” asked Lisa as I led her to the sofa.

Beth and I sat on either side of Lisa.

“I am the second wife,” said Lynn entering the living room. “It’s nice to meet you, Lisa. I am Lynn. I’ve seen your pictures, and Beth told me a lot about you. I feel like I know you already, but you turned to be more beautiful.”

Lynn extended her hand, and Lisa got up and shook it.

Lisa returned to her seat, and Lynn sat in my lap. She felt my boner and subtly ground her ass into it.

“You said you were Nick’s other wife?” asked Lisa. “What does that mean?”

“It means that I am his wife just like Beth is,” said Lynn. “We live in the same house and sleep in the same bed. He loves both of us, and we both love him. Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“He’s already married,” said Lisa. “You can’t marry him.”

“Not legally,” said Lynn. “Though, if he and his wife agree to make me a second wife, it’s okay. It isn’t legal, but legal stuff’s good only in courts. It has no weight in love, marriage, and sex in the heart.”

“You have sex with him?” asked Lisa timidly.

“I am his wife,” said Lynn. “We are supposed to, or it would be a farce...or I’d be a lousy roommate.”

“Beth’s okay with this?” asked Lisa.

“It was her idea,” said Lynn.

“It was a brilliant idea if I say so myself,” smiled Beth.

“You are not jealous?” asked Lisa.

“Jealousy and trust can’t meet,” said Beth. “I love and trust Nick. I am going to leave him with you. Nick, Lisa’s virgin. Give her a few pointers on kissing and making out. Show her how to have fun when she’s with a sexy guy like you. She’s still sweet and innocent, so don’t do anything crazy. Lynn and I will go inside and leave you alone.”

“Beth, if you leave me alone with your hot sister dressed and smelling like this, I’ll be all over her,” I said. “That may not be what you have in mind.”

“I can’t do anything about that,” she said. “She already knows that I love you and trust you blindly.”

“I am warning you,” I said.

“What about me?” asked Lynn. “I am your wife too.”

“I am warning you too,” I said.

“You know me, lover,” said Lynn. “If your sweet sister-in-law lets you get into her panties, knock yourself out. I am already sharing you with her sister. I wouldn’t mind if you showed her why you have two wives or made her want to be your third wife for that matter.”

Lynn leaned into me and let her lips touch mine. We kissed, letting our tongues play, and she guided my left hand to her right tit. I fondled her tit while we kissed for a minute or two. She took the chance to grind her ass into my boner, making sure it was rock hard.

“Lisa, play a little hard to get,” said Lynn, breaking the kiss. “Let him work a little. It would be fun.”

“She’s already hard to get,” said Beth. “She’s *my* sister. You should have told her to loosen up and have fun.”

“Lisa, don’t make him work too hard,” said Lynn. “Just make him work a little. He’s already hard.”

Lynn got up and led Beth away, leaving me alone with blushing Lisa.

“Is she really your wife too?” said Lisa to change the subject.

“Yes, she is,” I said as I took her left hand in mine, holding her palm up. “She’s beautiful, isn’t she?”

“Yes,” she said softly as I drew lines and circles on her palm.

“So are you,” I said. “Turn your face toward me. I want to kiss you. Do you want to kiss me too?”

She hesitated for a second.

“Don’t answer that question,” I said, using my right hand to turn her face toward me. “I’ll bring my lips near yours. If you want to kiss me, touch your lips to mine. We are supposed to have fun. Look at my lips.”

Our lips soon touched, and we kissed, gently and playfully at first. Within a few minutes, our kissing became passionate, and she surrendered to me. My hands traveled up and down her hot body, feeling up her thighs, ass, and tits and pinching her stiff nipples. She let me part her legs. I had one of her nipples bare when I broke the kiss and took it in my mouth. I sucked it gently.

“We shouldn’t do this,” she whispered.

She soon held my head to her tit so I would not misunderstand her.

“It’s all part of making out,” I said as I switched my mouth to her other nipple.

While I sucked her sweet nipple, I cupped her warm, moist, thin, silky panty crotch, making her gasp. She soon humped my hand as I rubbed and massaged her pussy gently.

“You are so hot, Lisa,” I said.

“This feels so good,” she breathed.

“This is how a hot girl like you should be treated,” I said, slipping my hand down her panties.

“Do you think Beth would be okay with this?” she gasped as I teased her bare pussy.

“She trusts me,” I said. “I am taking care of her sweet but horny little sister. Do you want to come for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get rid of your panties so I can lick your hot pussy for you,” I said, hiking her short skirt up with my left hand. “Take your panties off. I’ll continue to play with your juicy pussy while you do that. It’s too hot to leave alone.”

She wiggled her panties down while I teased and massaged her leaky pussy. I twisted and removed her little panties. I laid them on my armrest. I laid her on the sofa and pulled her ass up to my mouth. I licked and sucked her

dripping pussy. She moaned and squirmed happily, leaking freely into my eager mouth. She came within a couple of minutes, trying to keep quiet. Before she recovered, I took my hard cock out and guided her left hand to it.

“Hold it, and play with it for me,” I said. “It liked to play too.”

She held my hard cock tentatively as I licked her asshole. She tensed but did not say anything. She relaxed soon, and I ate her asshole to another orgasm.

“Your little asshole’s so delicious,” I said. “I’ll be eating it often from now on.”

While she recovered, I pulled her into my lap, facing me. I straightened her top and skirt as much as possible, leaving her bare wet pussy pressed against the underside of my bare cock.

“Let’s kiss,” I said, pulling her to me.

She lowered her mouth to mine, and we proceeded to kiss while I ground her wet pussy into my hard cock. She soon took over humping my cock. I let her do that for a few minutes while we kissed passionately.

“Guide the head of my cock to your pussy hole,” I instructed. “Don’t force it there. Just hold it against it and see if it can slip in on its own. We just want to have fun.”

She used her right hand to guide my cock to her pussy, but her pussy was too tight for my engorged cock head. She held it there and humped it while I kissed her and felt up her tits. A few minutes later, she shoved her pussy against my cock, gasping.

“I want your cock inside me,” she moaned quietly.

“Take it easy, Lisa,” I said. “Don’t force it.”

She did not listen to me. She was too horny. She shoved her pussy down my cock again. Something broke, and her pussy went halfway down my cock. She groaned and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She wildly shook in orgasm. I grabbed her hips and pulled her the rest of the way down. A couple of pulls drove my cock balls deep into her twitching tight little pussy.

“What’s going on here?” suddenly said Beth, looking at Lisa.

Lynn was standing next to Beth.

Lisa did not answer. She continued to sob and shake in orgasm.

“My slut little sister’s shamelessly coming on my husband’s big fat cock while I am talking to her,” said Beth. “Can you believe that?”

“Come on my big cock right in front of your sister, you little slut,” I whispered in Lisa’s ear, pulling her ass into me. “If you do a good job, I’ll let you do that often, and I’ll fuck you like a cheap whore.”

Lisa shook and convulsed uncontrollably as she had what looked like the wildest orgasm of her life.

“Who said she’s coming?” teased Lynn, smiling. “They are not even kissing. We apparently caught them on their break. She’s probably just being embarrassed about your thinking badly about her.”

“Embarrassed my ass,” said Beth.

“Bring your ass with me, and let me explain it all to you,” said Lynn, holding Beth’s ass and pulling her away.

As Beth turned her back to us, I raised Lisa’s ass a little up and pounded her gushing pussy vigorously. Lisa continued to come. Her orgasm finally subsided, and she went limp, fully impaled on my hard cock.

“I need to get up,” she said, trying to dismount me.

“You’ll get us discovered if you do that,” I said, pulling her ass down. “My cock’s still hard and sticky. Your pussy’s drenched. We smell of sex. Sit down until we figure out what to do.”

While she sat on my cock, I rocked her gently, working her pussy up and down my cock in short slow strokes.

“Nick, you are fucking me,” she said lowly.

“What am I supposed to do when a hot slut’s wrapped around my big cock?” I smiled.

“We’ll get caught,” she warned.

“We’ll stop when they come back,” I said. “Now, ride my big cock like a hot little slut but be ready to stop.”

She moved her ass up and down.

“Nick, your cock’s amazing,” she said.

“So is your cock-hungry little pussy, my little slut,” I said.

“I can’t believe I am doing this with my sister in the next room,” she said.

“You are a slut, Lisa,” I said. “Sluts do that. I love hot sluts like you.”

“You are cheating on her too,” she said.

“What do you want me to do?” I said. “I’ve already fucked you.”

“Don’t stop,” she said.

“You’ll have to stop when they come back,” I said. “She trusts me to do the right thing.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Do you like being my slut, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ve never come like that. It was incredible.”

“If you continue to be my slut, you’ll keep coming like that and harder,” I said.

“We have to do something about Beth,” she said.

“That should be easy,” I said. “We are fucking right under her nose.”

Beth and Lynn returned to the living room. I held Lisa’s ass tightly, making her stop moving. I used one hand to pull her mouth to me and kissed her deeply while gently grinding into her dripping pussy.

“Lynn and I have talked and reached an agreement,” said Beth.

Lisa and I broke the kiss and looked at Beth.

“Lisa, if you can do whatever it was that you did earlier, we are going to let you have Nick fuck you all you want,” said Beth. “Isn’t that right, Lynn?”

“Uh-huh,” said Lynn. “Lisa, you need to do what your sister earlier thought was a gut-wrenching, toe-curling, mind-numbing orgasm. Once you do that, Nick can fuck you like the little whore your sister thought you were.”

“Lisa and I talked too,” I said. “She wants to be my slut. She didn’t say why. I think the reason’s her love and respect for her big sister. She wants to be a slut of mine just like her. She’d do whatever it takes to be my little slut.”

“Is that right, Lisa?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, blushing and her pussy twitching.

“You know how to do that,” said Beth. “We are asking you to do something you’ve already done before. Lynn and I will sit here and watch. Do it, and be Nick’s little whore.”

Beth and Lynn sat next to me, Lynn being right next to me.

“Look at your sister,” I whispered. She complied as I returned my hands to her ass and proceeded to grind into her gently. “Hold her eyes. You’ve got my big cock balls deep in your horny little pussy. It made you come like you’ve never come before. You’ve earned being my little whore. I am not going to let you lose all that now. Look at your sister defiantly and show her what you are. You are my fuck slut. Come for me like a shameless whore. Do it!”

As I finished my statement, I pulled her hard into the base of my cock. She stiffened and came while looking at her sister. She sobbed and gasped, her body shaking and her tight pussy twitching ecstatically. I grabbed her ass tightly and jerked it vigorously up and down my cock.

“She’s doing it,” said Beth. “She’s coming all over his big hard cock. Don’t you think so, Lynn?”

“It sure looks like that,” said Lynn. “What a slut! You, your mom, and your sister are all cock-hungry sluts.”

“You’ve just showed your sister that you are my whore,” I whispered. “Keep coming, baby. I’ll fuck you like the dirty little whore you are, and nobody can do anything about it. You are not getting off my cock anytime soon.”

Lisa finally went limp and collapsed against me.

“Did you like that, my slut?” I whispered.

“I loved it,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Beth?” I asked.

“As Lynn said, she’s a cock-hungry slut just like mom and me,” said Beth. “If I don’t let you fuck her silly, she’ll find a worthless jerk to fuck her. I’ll let her be your slut if she promises not to let any other guy touch her.”

“I promise,” said Lisa excitedly. “Thank you, Beth.”

“You are welcome, but you need to thank Lynn too,” said Beth. “He’s her husband too.”

“Thanks, Lynn,” said Lisa.

“You are welcome, you little whore,” smiled Lynn. “It looks like that every woman or girl that enters our door gets out of it a whore. Isn’t that lovely?”

“Let me tell you that Lisa isn’t getting out of our door soon,” I said.

“I know,” she said. “She’s just scratched the surface. She’ll likely spend the night because she won’t be any good once you are through with her.”

“There is no need to remain quiet,” I said lowly to Lisa. “Ride my big cock like the little slut you are. Show them that you deserve to be my little whore right from the start.”

Lisa worked her pussy up and down my pussy, moaning softly. I held her ass and paced her.

“What are you doing, Lisa?” teased Beth.

“I am so horny,” said Lisa. “I am getting fucked. Nick wants to fuck his new slut, and I want him to.”

“Take off your clothes,” said Beth. “Let’s see what’s going on.”

Lisa took off her top. I unzipped her skirt and pulled it over her head. She was naked. I pulled her to me and sucked one sweet and attention-hungry nipple. She gasped, and fucked harder.

“Beth, why did you think she was coming on my big cock earlier?” I asked.

“It was obvious,” said Beth. “Her sticky panties were right there on the armrest. What could she be doing?”

“Your sister’s really hungry for his big cock,” remarked Lynn.

“It runs in the family,” said Beth.

“She’d scratch our eyes out if we tried to pull her off that big cock skewering her hot little pussy,” said Lynn.

“That’s why we are sitting quietly here,” laughed Beth. “You don’t take a big cock from a horny Conkley slut.”

“No kidding,” said Lynn. “I am glad I was able to grab a piece of that cock before you turned into a slut.”

Lisa rode my cock energetically. She did not mind when I wet two fingers in her mouth.

“What are you doing?” she asked, her asshole clenching, as I rubbed her asshole with my wet fingers.

“Relax, baby,” I said. “You are now my slut. You love having me do dirty things to you. I’ll take care of you.”

“Isn’t that supposed to be dirty?” she gasped lowly.

“Exactly,” I said. “Dirty sluts love dirty things. I know what I am doing, baby. Just enjoy. Trust your stud.”

Lynn got up and brought the lube over.

“This will make it easier,” said Lynn, generously squeezing lube over my fingers. “He’s going to fuck you in the ass, sweetie. You don’t get to be his slut and a shy little virgin. You’ll love his big fat cock way up your tight ass.”

Lisa’s asshole twitched even before I popped my slick fingertip inside it. She stiffened and shook in orgasm right away. While she convulsed in orgasm, I thrust my finger all the way up her ass. She went wild.

“This is so crazy,” gasped Lisa, writhing wildly.

“She loves it up the ass just like the rest of you,” said Lynn. “I bet your little slut of a sister can’t wait to have her brother-in-law’s big hard cock impale her tight little asshole.”

“It’s in the genes,” said Beth. “She can’t fight it. We all know that.”

“It’s funny how you start dead set against it, and, when you try it, you get addicted to it,” said Lynn.

“We change when we see the light,” smiled Beth. “We become open minded when we become open ended.”

“Yes, when you see the light where the sun doesn’t shine, you know it’s out of this world,” said Lynn.

Lisa relaxed after her orgasm. She rode my cock when I squeezed a second slick finger up her ass.

“Nick, how do you do that to me?” she gasped, bouncing on my cock faster. “I’ve never been this horny ever.”

“You’ve never been treated right,” I said. “You’ve never been treated like the slut you are. That’s how.”

“I am a real slut,” she gasped.

“There is no room for fake sluts on my big cock,” I said.

Lisa came wildly when I squeezed a third finger up her tight asshole ass.

“I can’t believe this,” gasped Lisa, shaking wildly. “It’s incredible.”

“Enjoy, my little whore,” I said.

By the time her orgasm subsided, I had my fingers all the way up her horny ass.

“Nick, can you fuck me in the ass please?” she begged. “I think I’d like that.”

“Of course he’s going to fuck you up the ass—after I have a little word with you to let you know what to expect,” said Lynn, getting up. “That’s why you are here anyway. Did you believe that drivel about kissing?”

“It was just a ploy?” asked Lisa.

“Would you have impaled your virgin little asshole on your brother-in-law’s big fat cock had we asked you to do it when you first came in?” asked Lynn.

“No way,” said Lisa.

“We thought so too,” smiled Lynn. “Are you happy we didn’t do that, you little whore?”

“Yes,” said Lisa, blushing.

“Now, get up and follow me,” said Lynn. “We’ll have a little talk while your slut sister sucks your juices off her husband’s dripping cock.”

“She’s going to suck my juices off his cock?” asked Lisa.

“Don’t be so surprised,” said Lynn. “I am going to suck your juices right out of your drenched little pussy.”

“You are?” said Lisa in shock.

“Of course, sweetie,” said Lynn. “Your pussy must be even more delicious than your sister’s, and I love hers.”

“You are now a real slut, Lisa,” said Beth. “Go with her. She’ll help you.”

“That’s right, sweetie,” said Lynn. “I am going to help you just like I helped your sister and your mom.”

“You helped my mom?” asked Lisa, confused.

“I did,” said Lynn. “For some reason, the three of you couldn’t figure out that you were sluts on your own.”

“Beth, did she really help mom?” asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Beth. “Both mom and I were almost as clueless as you were this morning.”

Lisa’s pussy leaked constantly while she had that conversation. I slowly removed my fingers from her ass and helped her dismount my glistening cock.

When she stood before me, I leaned over and kissed her drenched pussy.

“You are so sticky now you need a loving tongue to clean you up,” said Lynn, leading Lisa away.

“This is unbelievable,” said Lisa lowly.

Lynn took Lisa to the bathroom, and Beth knelt at my feet. Beth licked my glistening cock and sticky balls clean and then swallowed my cock down her throat.

Beth took off my pants and underwear and deep throated my cock for a few minutes before she straddled it, stuffing her wet pussy with it. She was riding my cock energetically when we heard Lisa announce her first orgasm.

“Your sister’s a real slut,” I said. “I love her.”

“You love all kinds of sluts,” teased Beth.

“I only love the best kind,” I said.

Beth came soon. I put her on her knees on the sofa and ate her asshole for a minute. I lubed it up and fucked it. Just as we established a brisk rhythm, Lisa came again.

“Lisa and Lynn are becoming best friends,” I said.

“Lynn’s a very likeable person,” laughed Beth. “She’s adorable.”

“So is Lisa,” I said.

Beth came before Lisa came again. Beth had a second anal orgasm just before Lynn led Lisa back.

“She’s ready,” said Lynn.

“We overheard the highlights of your talk,” I said.

“It was animated at times,” smiled Lynn.

“Suck my big cock, Lisa,” I said, popping my cock out of Beth’s ass.

“It was in her ass,” protested Lisa.

“Suck it like you sucked my fingers when I took them out of your ass,” said Lynn. “She’s as clean as you are.”

“Good girl,” I said as Lisa knelt before me.

“You are now a slut, Lisa,” said Lynn. “Never hesitate again.”

“How did my sister taste?” asked Beth.

Lynn pulled Beth to her, and they kissed deeply, moaning. Lisa looked up in surprise.

“She’s delicious,” said Beth. “I knew that though. I’ve tasted her on Nick’s big cock.”

“She sure is delicious,” said Lynn. “She seems to like your taste on Nick’s cock as well.”

“I guess we are both delicious,” said Beth.

“Lisa, would you like me to teach you how to swallow his big cock all the way down your throat like I taught your sister and mom?” offered Lynn.

“Yes, please,” said Lisa.

Lynn knelt behind Lisa and held her head on the sides and the front of her throat. She paced her for a minute.

“Relax, Lisa,” whispered Lynn. “Your throat was made to suck cock. Relax and let it do it. You’ll like it.”

Lisa relaxed and let Lynn take control of the blow job. After a few minutes of leisurely cock sucking, Lynn pushed Lisa forward, and Lisa swallowed my entire cock. Lisa did not even gag once.

“Relax, Lisa,” whispered Lynn, holding Lisa’s nose against my pubic bone.

Lynn held my cock down Lisa’s throat for several seconds before she pulled her back until only my cock head was in Lisa’s mouth.

“Didn’t I tell you that your throat was made for cock just like your horny pussy and ass?” said Lynn. “Let’s do it a little more. You’ll soon be able to inhale cock like you inhale air.”

Lynn worked Lisa’s head back and forth, letting her alternate between taking half my cock and taking it all down her throat. Lynn let go of Lisa’s head and let her deep throat my cock on her own. She stood up and smiled.

“She’s a good slut,” said Lynn.

“She’s taking after her hot mom,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“Do you think she’s worthy of our horny husband?” said Beth.

“Definitely,” said Lynn, smiling. “It runs in the family.”

After a couple of minutes, I took hold of Lisa’s head and proceeded to fuck her throat gently at first. Lisa loved it. She grabbed my ass and pulled me into her.

“This girl’s a born cocksucker,” I said.

“She’s a born slut,” said Lynn.

“She’s my slut,” I said, pulling Lisa up to her feet in front of me. “Aren’t you, Lisa?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Give me a kiss, my slut,” I said. “Show me how much you appreciate being mine.”

“I appreciate it like nothing else,” she said.

Lisa leaned into me, and our lips met. My hands went around her crotch. Her asshole was already slick. I slid a finger into each of her holes while we kissed passionately. I soon had two fingers in each hole and my tongue down her throat. She moaned around my tongue and humped my hands. I kept my fingers up her ass as I pulled out of her pussy and pulled her to my cock. I raised her right leg and hooked it over my arm as I pushed my cock against her wet pussy. She thrust into me, taking my cock into her pussy. I removed my fingers from her ass and pulled her left leg up. She wrapped her arms around my neck. I carried her by the ass with her legs hooked over my arms and her hands around my neck. I worked her ass back and forth, fucking her pussy while she hung onto me.

“Ride that big cock, Little Sister,” cheered Beth.

Lynn reached out and finger fucked Lisa’s ass, making her come almost instantly.

“The girl needs it up the ass,” commented Lynn while Lisa recovered. “She’s dying for it.”

“Are you, Lisa?” I teased.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa. “I am going crazy. I need you to fuck my ass.”

“Get on your hands and knees and push out that horny ass of yours,” I said as I helped her off my cock. “I am going to fuck it royally for you. You are my little whore after all.”

“Yes, Nick, I am your little whore,” she gasped. “I need your big cock up my horny ass.”

Lisa got into position, and Lynn squeezed lube on her asshole and my cock. I lubed Lisa’s asshole with two fingers while Lynn lubed my cock thoroughly. I spread Lisa’s ass as Lynn guided my cock in. Lisa’s asshole tightened a little, but my cock head popped in within half a minute, making Lisa gasp. A couple of minutes later, I pressed my sticky balls against her drenched pussy, making her come immediately. I drilled her convulsing ass vigorously until she went limp, completely out of breath.

“That was absolutely wonderful,” gasped Lisa.

While Lisa caught her breath, I fucked her offered ass gently. Beth spread it for me. I soon picked up the pace, and Lisa fucked back energetically. She came wildly within a few minutes.

During the rest of the day, half my attention was focused on Lisa’s ass and mouth. The remaining seven fuck holes shared the rest. In the end, everybody was fucked out.

Lisa was in my lap, her ass impaled on my cock and her pussy leaking on Lynn’s tongue, while she called her mom and told her she was spending the night at her sister’s.

“Tell her we are taking good care of you,” I said.

“They are taking good care of me, especially Nick,” said Lisa.

Lynn protested, attacking Lisa’s clit ruthlessly. Lisa hoped her mom did not catch the start of her orgasm. I grabbed her twitching ass and bounced it on my hard cock, and she went wild.

Beth and I dropped Lisa off on the next morning, all her holes lined with my come as usual.

THE FUTURE SISTER-IN-LAW

When Beth and I returned after dropping Lisa off, Lynn was not alone.

“Nick, you know my sister Chrissie’s away at school,” introduced Lynn. “We’ll have to wait until she’s in town to introduce her to us. This is Jude, my brother Ralph’s fiancée. She’s a lovely young woman, isn’t she?”

“Indeed she is,” I said, smiling at Jude and offering her my hand. “It’s very nice to meet you, Jude.”

“Nice to meet you too, Nick,” said Jude, blushing, as she shook my hand.

Beth and Lynn sat on either side of me on the sofa, and Jude sat on the loveseat.

“They are getting married in a couple of months,” said Lynn. “Jude’s a hopelessly romantic girl. She wants to prepare something especially sexy for her new husband on their wedding night. Can you suggest something?”

Lynn’s question surprised me. Jude and I had just met.

“I don’t know,” I said. “It depends on what he likes.”

“He’s a guy, and it’s his wedding night,” said Lynn.

“Guys are different,” I said. “We are not clones.”

“You all love sex though,” she said.

“Everybody does,” I said. “Even though, people have different tastes, preferences, and fantasies.”

“I know my brother,” she said. “She and I agreed that a very nice blowjob would be great.”

Jude blushed at that. I almost did, but Lynn said it like she was recommending a type of hair shampoo.

“I don’t think we should be discussing this,” I said. “It’s personal.”

“You don’t think we are discussing it just because we are nosy or silly,” she said. “There is a little problem with what we’ve just told you.”

“What problem?” I asked.

“Jude has never given a real blowjob,” she said. “Her little present would be a disaster.”

“It can’t be that bad,” I said.

“She wants it to be something spectacular,” she said. “If it can’t be spectacular, it will be a failure.”

“She can try something else,” I said.

“Like buying him candy?” she teased. “She’s going to give him that royal blowjob.”

“That’s great,” I said, not really understanding what she was getting at.

“Nick, we are telling you this because we are going to help her,” she said. “Beth and I are going to train her.”

“Sure,” I said. “I don’t mind that.”

“I am glad you don’t because you are going to help us too,” she said.

“How?” I said, not believing what I thought she was suggesting.

“We need a nice big cock perfect for training purposes, and I just happen to know the one,” she said. “Beth, sweetie, get down on your knees and show my future sister-in-law how nice big juicy cocks should be sucked.”

Before I could react, Beth was on her knees in front of me.

“Jude, come sit next to Nick to see clearly what’s going on,” said Lynn as Beth fished out my cock.

Jude hesitantly came over and sat down. Beth was already licking my balls.

“I taught Beth how to suck cock,” said Lynn. “You’ll see that you are in good hands. In two months, we are going to make you a world class cocksucker. You’ll be able to teach cock sucking to porn actresses.”

Despite having Beth lick and kiss my hardening cock, I found it awkward to look at Jude. I finally glanced stealthily toward her and could not miss that her nipples were almost stiff enough to tear through her top.

“Don’t be shy, Nick,” said Lynn. “Look at the sweet new cocksucker. She’ll be sucking your big juicy cock for at least two months. You need to know each other better.”

Jude blushed when I looked at her.

“Relax, Jude, and watch my student,” encouraged Lynn.

Beth sucked me leisurely like she had done in front of her mom.

“She’s a great cocksucker, isn’t she?” said Lynn.

Jude nodded shyly.

Lynn knelt behind Beth and reached between her legs. She took her hand away, showing a glistening finger.

“She’s wet,” said Lynn, exhibiting her shiny finger to Jude and me. She stuck her hand between her own legs and removed her finger as shiny. “I am wet too. Are you wet as well, Jude?”

Jude blushed but did not answer.

“I didn’t hear you, Jude,” said Lynn. “Don’t be shy. It’s okay to drip. We are all horny women.”

“Yes,” said Jude shyly.

“Show us just like I’ve just showed you,” said Lynn. “Don’t be shy. You are a big girl.”

Jude hesitated but did as told. She gasped when her finger slipped inside her horny pussy. She took out her hand and showed us her glistening middle finger. Lynn held her hand and brought her finger to my mouth.

“Taste the sweet new cocksucker,” said Lynn.

Lynn’s move stunned me, but I was not dumb. I sucked Jude’s glistening finger thoroughly, looking her in the eye. She blushed and avoided my eyes.

“Is she delicious?” asked Lynn. “Tell us.”

“Of course she is,” I said.

“Are you excited to train such a delicious woman on cock sucking for a long time?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Do you promise to help her suck cock to the best of her potential?” she asked.

“I do,” I said.

“Are you happy now, Jude?” she asked. “He’s going to teach you cock worship all you want.”

“Yes,” hissed Jude shyly.

“Are you excited about that?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“Are you going to be a good girl and be a good cocksucker in appreciation for his magnificent cock?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“Good girl,” said Lynn. “Isn’t she, Nick?”

“Of course,” I said.

Lynn returned to her seat, and Beth continued to suck my cock. A few minutes later, Beth stood up and took Jude’s hand, pulling her off the sofa. She turned her around and nudged her shoulders down. Jude shyly knelt down.

“Beth, what are you doing?” I asked with concern.

It was Lynn who looked at me with a smile that would melt anything but my cock.

“Nick, this is training,” said Lynn. “Have you ever heard of training without practice? We’ve just promised her we’d make her a world class cocksucker, and you’ll be the judge.”

My cock twitched.

“He wants you to suck his big cock,” teased Lynn. “His big cock loves you. Doesn’t it, Nick?”

“Yes,” I said.

“You love his big cock too, Jude, don’t you?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

Beth gently nudged Jude’s head forward, and Jude proceeded to lick my hard cock.

“We all know you are new to this,” said Lynn. “We don’t expect you to suck it like Beth. If you could, you wouldn’t be here. Do your best, and we’ll help you. Nick will never regret sticking his big fine cock in your mouth.”

Jude licked and sucked my leaky cock head tentatively but with increased enthusiasm.

“I told you he was a sweetheart,” said Lynn. “He’d never say no to a hot woman wrapping her sweet lips around his big juicy cock. You are doing it for a good cause too. He’d wish you’d spend hours sucking his luscious cock.”

“Thank you,” said Jude shyly, smiling at me.

“I told her that if she did a good job not only would you lick her dripping pussy to orgasm but you’d also come in her mouth and let her taste and swallow every drop of your delicious come,” said Lynn. “Wouldn’t you?”

“What could I say after your introduction?” I said. “As long as she understands that I don’t go around shooting big loads of come down every girl’s throat, I am okay.”

“She’s well aware of that,” she said. “She understands that she has to work hard for it. She also knows that if she did very well you’d shoot a big creamy load all over her pretty face. Don’t you, Jude?”

What Lynn said made my cock jump in Jude’s mouth. Watching Jude suck my cock was amazing in itself.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“Are you looking forward for those hot rewards?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“We assured her that Beth and I would make sure things didn’t get out of hand,” said Lynn. “She’s after all doing this for love. I am sure my brother will be proud of her when she delivers her killer blowjob.”

“Is she going to tell him it’s compliments of his sister?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said. “I am doing this for her, not for him. *She’s* doing it for him. Don’t feel guilty about enjoying it. It’s okay to enjoy doing selfless acts for others. I am sure she’s enjoying herself too, aren’t you, Jude?”

“Yes,” said Jude.

“His big cock’s delicious, isn’t it?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“Do you love sucking it?” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Jude.

“I’ll help you with that too,” said Beth, kneeling behind Jude. “These need some attention. Mine do too.”

Beth cupped Jude’s tits. She gently squeezed them while rubbing her own over Jude’s back. Jude gasped but otherwise continued to suck the first half of my cock. Naturally, Beth would not settle for that. She soon lowered Jude’s top and took her tits out. She fondled the bare globes and teased the stiff nipples.

“You can rub his cock over your tits,” encouraged Beth. “He’d love it. Give it a try.”

Jude rose on her knees and rubbed my cock over her fine tits.

“That’s nice,” said Beth as she took that chance to hike Jude’s dress to her hips, exposing her bare ass and pussy.

Jude resumed sucking my cock. Beth reached between Jude’s legs from the front.

“Let’s see if you are still wet,” said Beth as she touched Jude’s pussy, making her gasp. “You are soaked.”

Jude soon relaxed and humped Beth’s fingers. It was obvious that Beth was finger fucking her slowly. Beth’s other hand worked behind Jude’s ass.

“Can you believe that my brother’s poor bride has never had a cock even brush her virginal asshole?” said Lynn. “I think it would make a great present for her to give him her ass on their fifth anniversary. Don’t you think so?”

“Sure,” I said.

“Don’t you think she’d be very good at it if she trained for it for five years?” she asked.

“You know that better than I do,” I said.

“You know better,” she said. “You fucked my ass for over five years. Did it get better with experience?”

“Sure,” I said.

“I’d like to treat my brother to that,” said Lynn as she reached out and squeezed lube on Beth’s fingers. “I want to treat him to his bride’s ass after we train her for five years.”

“How are you going to train her for five years?” I asked.

“The same way we do her mouth, silly,” she said. She giggled when she saw my cock jump. “You got it.”

Jude went crazy on Beth’s fingers attacking her on both fronts.

“Her virgin asshole’s very responsive,” said Beth. “In five years, she can easily be one of the hottest ass fucks in the state. Your brother will be in for the treat of his lifetime if she decided to treat him to it then.”

“In five years over five gallons of Nick’s come were pumped up my ass,” said Lynn. “Poor Jude’s at the same age but has never had a cock touch her cock-starved asshole. Nick, she needs help. I know you won’t make us beg.”

“You are right,” I said. “You pledged to help your brother’s fiancée, and I am not going to let you down.”

“She’s going to show you her gratitude by being the hottest slut she can be,” said Lynn. “Aren’t you, Jude?”

“Yes,” gasped Jude. “I’ll make you proud of me.”

If she had her mouth around my cock while she said that, I would have probably come.

“She means it, Nick,” said Beth. “I can feel her core with my fingers.”

Lynn leaned over and squeezed more lube on Beth's fingers. Jude squirmed, moaning over my cock. She continued to squirm and started to lose concentration. Beth was quick to notice.

"The poor girl's so horny she can't concentrate," said Beth. "Two fingers in each horny hole can take their toll on a cock-hungry girl. Can she ride your cock a little and have a few orgasms just to clear her mind?"

Beth stepped up her assault on Jude's nether orifices, and Jude danced to her tune.

"Jude, do you think your horny little pussy's ready for that big cock?" teased Beth. "It feels that way. We are friends here. You don't have to beg or even ask. You can let us know your pussy's ready by coming on my fingers."

Jude stiffened and shook in orgasm immediately.

"Just like this, you horny slut," encouraged Beth. "Did you see how easy it was? Come like a cheap whore."

Jude had no choice. She gasped and groaned loudly as she obliged Beth.

"Nick, would you be a sweetheart and let her ride your big cock and come all over it?" asked Lynn.

"It's her right if we want to keep our promise," I said. "It's my pleasure to fulfill my promise."

"He's going to fulfill you, Jude," said Beth softly as Jude recovered, gasping. "You are his promise. Mount him. Don't worry about your little asshole. We'll keep it busy so it won't think it's being abandoned."

Jude got up as Beth helped her. I reached out and held her hips gently. I pulled her onto me. Beth still had her fingers up Jude's ass. She held my cock and proceeded to rub its head against Jude's drenched pussy.

"Nick, she's so wet, but she has a very tight pussy," said Beth. "Take it easy on her."

"Let's get your starved pussy stuffed," I whispered, gently pulling Jude down.

Jude took a few minutes to work her tight pussy down my shaft. I enjoyed every second.

"Does it feel good to stuff your little pussy with your lover's big cock?" teased Beth.

Jude was almost all the way down my cock. I jerked her hips down, driving my cock balls deep into her pussy.

"Yes," gasped Jude, twisting in orgasm. "I am coming."

Jude wailed, jerking her pussy against the base of my cock, as she shook in orgasm. The tightness of her pussy must have added an inch to the length of my cock. I held her hips tightly and thrust into her twitching pussy. When she finally recovered, I pulled her for a kiss. While we kissed, Lynn lubed my fingers and guided them into Jude's ass. Jude squirmed as I worked my fingers up her ass.

"Warm up her virgin asshole for its training," said Beth.

"Jude, he's claimed all of you," said Lynn. "He has his big cock in your pussy, his fingers up your ass and his tongue in your mouth. Show us how you fuck a man when you belong to him and to his big cock."

Jude rode my cock while we kissed passionately. We finally broke the kiss and I captured one of her stiff nipples between my lips. I sucked it gently, making her gasp. She worked her tight pussy up and down my hard cock for a couple of minutes before she had a wild orgasm.

"Nick, you can fuck her in other positions," said Lynn. "She's your slut after all."

"Do you want me to fuck you from behind, my hot slut?" I asked Jude.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Get on all fours," I instructed.

"I am going to fuck you from behind like a bitch in heat," I said.

Jude slowly took her pussy off my cock, and I helped her onto her knees on the left side of the sofa. My fingers remained in her ass. My cock was drenched. I knelt behind her and fucked her pussy while finger fucking her ass. She came very soon. I continued to pound her twitching pussy. She recovered and resumed bucking.

“With every new orgasm she dedicates herself more to you and to your big cock,” said Lynn.

“Is she really your brother’s fiancée?” I asked.

“She is, and you are making her a better wife for him,” she said. “She really appreciates this.”

“Oh, yes,” gasped Jude as a new orgasm hit her. “I appreciate this so much. I am coming again.”

“I love being part of it,” I said, drilling her twitching pussy hard. “I love to share marriage bliss with others.”

Her orgasm subsided, and I slowed down.

“Are you ready for more cock sucking?” I asked.

“Not yet, Nick,” said Lynn, squeezing lube on my fingers and Jude’s asshole. “She won’t be ready until you have three fingers up her tight virgin asshole. She needs to be fully relaxed.”

Jude had another orgasm before she was ready.

“She’s ready now, but she’s a sticky mess,” said Beth. “It’ll take her to the bathroom for a minute.”

“I’ll clean up her juices off Nick big cock,” offered Lynn.

Beth helped Jude off the sofa, and Lynn swallowed my dripping cock even before Jude was steady on her feet.

Beth’s minute lasted for fifteen minutes. Lynn and I heard Jude loudly announce wild orgasms three times. Lynn also came three times as I practiced on her ass for training Jude’s.

“She’s ready,” announced Beth, leading Jude back to me.

Jude watched me, fuck Lynn’s offered ass briskly, occasionally switching my cock between her pussy and ass.

“Suck his big cock,” directed Beth, nudging Jude’s shoulders down even before my cock came out of Lynn’s ass.

Jude took my cock in her mouth, and Beth knelt behind her and fingered her ass. Beth did not stop fingering Jude’s ass while Lynn maneuvered Jude around and taught her how to take my cock deeper. Lynn could have opened her own sex school. Within several minutes, Jude comfortably gulped my cock down her throat repeatedly. I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes.

“Do you want to start the preparation for your fifth anniversary?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” nodded Jude.

“Take your time, Nick,” said Lynn. “We have five years to turn this sweet anal virgin into a wild anal slut.”

“Do you want to be on your hands and knees when he pops your sweet ass cherry?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Jude, getting into position.

Lynn squeezed lube on Jude’s asshole and my cock. Beth worked the lube around and inside Jude’s asshole while Lynn lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Let’s turn this sweet girl into a dirty ass whore,” said Lynn, aiming my cock at Jude’s offered asshole.

“Ready, Jude?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” moaned Jude.

“Let me spread your virgin ass for you,” said Beth, spreading Jude’s ass cheeks apart.

“Claim this beautiful unclaimed ass,” said Lynn, pressing my cock head into Jude’s asshole. “Make it yours.”

Jude trembled, but I thought she pushed her ass back. I was slow and gentle, and her asshole was ready. It took less than a minute to pop my cock head past her tight sphincter, making her gasp softly.

“This hot ass will be exclusively yours for more than five years,” said Lynn. “Isn’t that right, Jude?”

“Yes,” gasped Jude.

“Fuck it, Nick,” said Lynn. “Fuck your anal slut.”

“Remember that she’s engaged to get married soon,” said Beth. “You can only shoot a come load in each hole and one on her face a day...until she proves she’s worthy of more. I am sure she will, but we have to respect her pace.”

“Sure,” I said. “I don’t want her to feel like a common whore. She has to work hard for every sticky come load.”

Jude was ready for more, so I fed her more cock. It took us several minutes to feed my cock into her ass balls deep. The view and the sensations were amazing though. We celebrated by her having the wildest orgasm of her life. I pounded her writhing ass while she shook and cried in ecstasy. Beth and Lynn gave us a round of applause when Jude’s hard orgasm finally subsided.

“Nick, that was incredible,” gasped Jude. “I can’t believe it. I am so happy I am doing this.”

“Me too,” I said, picking up the pace. “You have an amazing ass.”

“It’s all yours, Nick,” said Lynn.

Jude came again before I sat down, pulling her into my lap. Lynn sucked her dripping juices until she came again, gushing in her eager mouth. Beth did the same right away. I fucked Jude’s ass in a couple of more positions before I gave her a break and fucked Beth’s and Lynn’s fuck holes. My first three come loads went into Jude’s three holes.

“Nick, we are eating out tonight, aren’t we?” asked Beth as she fed Jude some of my come out of her pussy.

“Sure,” I said. “I never got a chance to eat her out.”

“We’ll drive slowly,” said Lynn.

It was not very comfortable, but I got to eat Jude’s pussy and ass through two orgasms on the drive to the restaurant. Her fuck holes were obviously not fresh, but it was fun. I did not let her suck me because I already had a problem hiding my boner. I did not do anything with Jude in public. I groped Beth and Lynn a little. On the drive home, Jude deep throated my cock hungrily nonstop.

It was not all that hard for Lynn to talk Jude into calling her fiancé and telling him she was spending the night with his sister while Jude worked her ass back and forth over my cock and his sister spread her hot ass and ate her pussy.

On Sunday morning, Lynn gladly drove Jude home. Jude’s holes had been well loosened up. They were not loose but no longer virgin or virginally tight, including her throat. Lynn explained to her the nature of our relationship. She handed her to her brother, all three holes of hers having traces of my come. She made sure they kissed in front of her. He thanked her for showing his fiancée a great time although he did not know how wonderful it had been. I was glad Lynn was my wife, not my sister. Lynn and Jude hit it off, and it was natural that Jude got to visit Lynn twice a week and spend a few hours with her. It was obviously good for her training and made sure that her holes remained at the right tightness and elasticity.

THE SISTER

Everything went normally until Saturday morning when I returned home after Beth and Lynn sent me out to buy groceries and other things, which was something I never did. I was greeted by Beth sitting back on the sofa dressed in a baby doll top without panties, her legs spread and her wet pussy exposed. I next saw Lynn and my sister Alex. They were both dressed in sheer short nightgowns. Neither of them wore anything under her nightgown, which did not hide anything at all.

Before I could say anything, including greeting them, Alex ran to me and threw her arms around me. She hugged me so tightly as if she wanted to show me how nice her tits were or that her stiff nipples could cut diamond.

“Oh, Nick,” gushed Alex. “It’s so nice to see you.”

“It’s nice to see you too, Little Sister,” I said, trying not to hold her near naked body too tightly.

“Nick, is Lynn really your wife too?” asked Alex when we broke the hug.

“Yes,” I said.

“You have sex with her just like you do with Beth?” she asked.

“We are man and wife,” I said. “We do everything a man and his wife do.”

“Beth isn’t jealous at all?” she asked.

“It was her idea,” I said.

“This is so cool,” she said as she jumped in my arms, threatening to tear her nightgown and my shirt with her stiff nipples. “Congratulations to all of you. You all deserve the best. I am so happy for you.”

“Thank you,” I said as we broke the hug.

“Beth and I are not jealous at all,” said Lynn. “If you know nice girls too good for their boyfriends or husbands, we can gladly set them up with our husband so he can show them what real sex is all about.”

“What’s going on here?” I asked, trying to change the subject although I knew well that Lynn could steer the conversation back and forth any way she wanted. “Why are you dressed like this?”

“We are having a slumber party,” said Lynn.

“You are having a slumber party in the morning?” I asked.

“Sure,” said Lynn.

“Beth, why are you exposed like that?” I asked.

“Beth’s a slut,” said Lynn. “Forget about her.”

“Don’t talk like that in front of Alex,” I said.

“Alex is a big girl now,” said Lynn. “Don’t forget that Beth and I have been friends with her for years. She knew for years what a slut I had been. Now, she knows that Beth’s almost as much of a slut.”

“She’s right,” said Beth, teasing her bare pussy. “I am a horny slut, and I need to get fucked.”

“The two of you are behaving inappropriately in front of my sister,” I said.

“Speaking of inappropriate, did you know that your own little sister has never deep throated a nice big cock?” asked Lynn as if she was telling me that my sister had never been to Disneyland.

“That’s none of your business,” I said.

“Yes, it is, isn’t it, Alex?” she said.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Beth’s pussy’s exposed because I used it to teach Alex how to eat pussy,” said Lynn. “She learned quickly.”

“Like I can believe that,” I said sarcastically.

“It’s true,” said Alex shyly, shocking me. “I am not lesbian or anything. I was just curious, and I liked it.”

“She’s also curious about the feel of a big juicy cock sliding down her throat, especially after Beth told her that I’d taught her that,” said Lynn. “I told her that I was married and could only use your cock for training her. She got excited and admitted that she’d always dreamed about your big cock. She wanted it to be the first down her throat.”

“Alex, tell her she’s lying,” I said.

“She isn’t,” said Alex as Lynn walked to me and proceeded to fondle my cock through my pants.

“Nick, look me in the eye and tell me that you’ve never wondered how her sweet lips would feel stretched around your thick hard cock,” teased Lynn. “Tell me you never imagined her face painted with your thick come. Tell me you never dreamed about tasting her hot pussy or cute little pucker. Tell me you don’t want her, and I’ll shut up.”

Lynn maneuvered my cock up, and it was obvious that I had a big boner. It would have been my word against its word, and they would surely not believe me.

“You shouldn’t talk like that in front of my sweet sister,” I said.

“Sweet girls were meant to be tasted,” she said. “Isn’t that right, Alex?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“By the way, your sister has a very delicious asshole,” said Lynn. “You should feel very sad if for some silly reason she decided not to let you taste it and feast on it. Alex, will you let him taste it?”

“Sure if he lets you teach me deep throat on his big cock,” said Alex.

Lynn suddenly had my rock hard cock and my balls out.

“Alex, get down on your knees, and suck the wonderful cock you’ve always dreamed about,” instructed Lynn.

Alex complied so quickly I did not believe it. She took my leaky cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. My cock twitched and leaked profusely in her eager mouth.

“Show him how much you love his big juicy cock,” said Lynn. “Show him he should have let you be his little cocksucker years ago.”

Alex was very eager to suck my cock.

“Beth, you slut, she licked your pussy,” said Lynn. “Come play with hers.”

Beth got off the sofa and knelt behind Alex and fingered her pussy, making her moaned around my cock.

“You’ve been bad to your little sister,” said Lynn. “You can make amends now. Tell her if she does a good job you’ll let her suck your big juicy cock whenever she wants.”

“Alex, if you are a good girl, I’ll let you suck my cock whenever you want,” I said.

“You can be extra nice to her,” said Lynn. “Tell her you’d fuck her any way she wants too.”

“I’d also fuck you any way you want,” I said as Lynn grabbed the lube off an end table.

“Even in her virgin ass,” said Lynn as she squeezed lube on the fingers of Beth’s free hand. My cock jumped in Alex’s mouth. “Alex, do you want your brother to fuck your virgin little asshole and make you his little anal slut too?”

“Yes,” gasped Alex as Beth popped a slick finger up her ass.

“Nick, you are a nice guy,” said Lynn. “I know you’ll be so nice to your sister who’s giving all of her to you. She’ll never let her boyfriends enjoy half the things she’s going to share with you. Will you, Alex?”

“No way,” said Alex, looking up at me. “I want to be only your slut.”

“She’s a good girl, isn’t she?” said Lynn.

“Of course,” I said.

While Alex squirmed on Beth’s fingers and sucked my cock eagerly, moaning around it, Lynn stood next to her and held her head with her left hand on her throat and her right hand behind her head.

“Relax, Alex,” said Lynn. “You are going to swallow this big cock like you always dreamed. I know whom you are taking after. You’ll have no problem taking it down your throat and becoming a real cocksucker for your brother.”

“Relax at both ends,” said Beth.

Alex slowed down a little as Beth apparently squeezed another finger into her ass.

Lynn took charge of the blowjob, pacing Alex’s head. I could feel Alex’s mouth relax. My cock head nudged her throat. It sank deeper and deeper down her throat until it was finally all the way down her throat. Lynn held her like that for several seconds before she resumed letting me fuck her throat.

“Come for your brother’s big cock, little slut,” said Lynn as she continued to work Alex’s head back and forth. “Show him that you belong to his big cock.”

Beth provided the required stimulation, and Alex came within a minute. Alex’s mouth slackened around my cock, and she shook wildly while Beth worked hard on her nether holes. When Alex’s orgasm subsided, Lynn resumed working her head over my cock. Alex soon took over the pace, and Lynn guided my hands to Alex’s head.

“Fuck her face, Nick,” said Lynn.

Alex was comfortable with letting me fuck her throat gently. When she squirmed, I knew Beth was squeezing one more finger up her tight asshole. Alex relaxed, and Lynn pulled the top of her nightgown down, baring her tits.

“Are you happy now, Alex?” asked Lynn. Alex moaned affirmatively. “Wait until he claims your other holes.”

Alex came again on Beth’s fingers. While she recovered, Beth let me suck her copious juices off her fingers.

“Let me lick your sticky pussy clean and get you ready to be his little ass whore,” said Beth as she pulled Alex up.

Lynn stood before me and reached behind herself. She guided my cock into her ass. While she worked her ass back over my cock, she took her nightgown off. I held her hips and fucked her ass.

“Are you excited about becoming your little sister’s stud?” she teased. “I am thrilled.”

About then we heard Alex come.

“I guess I am not the only one thrilled about it,” laughed Lynn.

Lynn soon expressed her thrill by coming on my cock. She did that three more times just like Alex did.

“I am just keeping him warm for you,” said Lynn as she pulled forward, letting my cock pop out of her ass.

Beth led Alex to me and pushed her shoulders down. Alex knelt down and deep throated my cock eagerly. A few minutes later, she straddled me in the cowgirl position, guiding my cock into her hot tight pussy. I held her hips while she worked her way down my cock. I grabbed her tits and proceeded to suck her sweet nipples while she rode me.

Beth guided my hands to Alex's ass. She lubed my fingers, and I teased Alex's asshole, making her come when I popped a finger up her ass. She came again when I had three fingers in. While she came, I worked my fingers all the way up her twitching asshole. Beth pulled my dripping cock out of Alex's pussy and lubed it well. I removed my fingers from Alex's ass, and Beth guided my cock head into the relaxed opening of Alex's luscious ass, which tensed a little against my cock head. I spread her ass for her, and her asshole relaxed and let my cock head pop in. She gasped.

"Take it in at your own pace," suggested Beth as she let go of my cock.

Alex paused for a few seconds before she pushed her way down.

"Take your time," I said softly, looking in Alex's eyes. "We have all the time we need. Your gorgeous ass is mine, and it isn't going anywhere before it's completely satisfied. Your hot ass is where it belongs."

She slowed down, and I sucked her nipple gently, feeling her asshole twitch around my cock. It took several very enjoyable minutes for her to work her ass all the way down my cock. Her ass did not want to swallow my entire shaft, but she coaxed it in. She stiffened after she shoved her ass all the way down my cock. She gasped and convulsed in orgasm. I held her ass tightly and jerked it up and down my cock, driving her deeper into orgasm. She had a powerful orgasm that left her out of breath. She could not talk, but she could shower my face with kisses.

"Thank you, Nick," she gasped when she finally could talk. "That was unbelievable."

She continued to shower my face with kisses. I pulled her head to me and gave her a long passionate kiss.

"Everything's unbelievable with an amazing girl like you," I said, holding her ass. "Get your hot ass fucked."

Alex had all her holes fucked in many different positions and had many orgasms. She also watched me fuck Beth and Lynn in all their holes. She got to demonstrate her newly learned pussy eating skills on both Beth and Lynn. They wanted to go out for dinner after I came in all her holes. We danced and made out a little too.

"You love taking your brother's big cock up your hot ass," teased Lynn as I fucked Alex's ass nicely from behind.

"Oh, yes," moaned Alex. "It's the best thing that has ever happened to me."

"Will you be spending the night here so Nick can drill his little sister's hot ass senseless all night?" asked Lynn.

"I don't think I am in shape to go home like this anyway," said Alex.

"We don't want your mom to get worried about you while you come your ass off on your brother's big cock," said Lynn. "Tell her you are having such a good time getting your slutty ass fucked open you'll spend the night doing it."

Lynn punched keys on her cell phone.

"I can't say that to her," said Alex.

"You sure can," said Lynn. "One day, I'll let you watch your mom go crazy with Nick's cock up her horny ass."

"There is no way mom would do that," said Alex.

"I bet, if we told her that her little girl's having a blast taking her brother's big cock up her cock-craving ass, she'd say the same about you, but we all know she'd be wrong, don't we?" teased Lynn. "Talk to her."

"Hello," came mom's voice. "Is that you, Lynn?"

At that point, I did not know that mom had been listening in on our conversation from the start.

Alex left after brunch, fully come loaded.

EXTRAMARITAL BLISS

Beth and Lynn drove Alex home and went out together to do some shopping. I was lounging lazily alone when my phone rang. It was mom.

“Alex was very happy when she returned from your visit,” said Mom over the phone.

“Yes, I am glad she was,” I said. “She enjoyed her time with Lynn and Beth. They are old friends.”

“Weren’t you there?” she asked. “She didn’t spend any time with you?”

“I was there with them all the time,” I said. “We spent time together. It was fun.”

“Were you fucking her in the ass when she called me?” she asked.

“Why do you say that, Mom?” I said. “I am not like that.”

“Well, you did it to me when I called your dad,” she said.

“That was different,” I said.

“Did you enjoy taking her virgin ass and using it thoroughly?” she asked.

“Here we go again,” I complained.

“Nick, she was walking on clouds,” she said. “I know a well-fucked woman when I see one. Hey, I walked the same way when you sent me back to your dad well fucked and full of come.”

“All you know is that she was happy,” I said.

“I know for a fact that you were fucking her in the ass when she talked to me,” she said.

“How did you know that?” I asked.

“Lynn called me a while before she put her on,” she said. “I heard her tell her how taking your big cock up her slutty ass was the best thing that had ever happened to her. Are you going to let her watch you fuck me in the ass?”

“Do you want her to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I don’t want her to feel guilty about what she did. Can we do that today, here?”

Mom let me fuck her ass less than an hour later in the master bedroom. We left the door slightly ajar. Alex found out in an hour.

“It’s so nice to have a horny son like you,” gasped Mom, riding me in the anal Asian cowgirl position. “You love fucking your slut mom and you know how to do it. I love how you fuck my cock-hungry ass.”

“It’s the greatest thing ever for a horny guy to have a hot slut mom like you who’d do anything for him,” I said.

“Of course I’d do anything for you, baby,” she said. “Nobody has ever made me feel like you do.”

“Likewise, Mom,” I said. “Are you sure that Alex won’t stumble upon us enjoying our new relationship?”

“You don’t want your little sister to catch you with your big cock up your slut mom’s horny asshole?” she teased.

“I don’t want her to think that the most wonderful mom in the world is a dirty anal slut,” I said.

“I love being your ass whore,” she said. “I don’t mind if your sister found out how happy you make me. Maybe we can share you. I want her to be happy too. Wouldn’t you love to fuck her tight ass and make her your fuck toy?”

“Without doubt,” I said. “She’s so hot.”

“I wish we knew a lot earlier,” she said. “You should have been fucking me ever since you turned sixteen and your sister ever since she turned fifteen.”

“We have a bit of catching up to do,” I said.

“You need to fuck us at least twice a week once on the weekend and once in the middle of the week,” she said. “We need to average an hour a day for every day in the year. Can you do that?”

“I am sure it can be arranged,” I said.

“Alex, don’t you want your big brother to fuck your horny little ass?” said Mom, startling Alex.

Alex did not answer as mom looked at her.

“Come here, Alex,” called Mom.

Alex entered shyly.

In the following four hours, Mom and Alex got fucked silly. I came in all mom’s holes and in Alex’s ass.

Doris appreciated what we were doing for her future daughter-in-law since her son was not the patient type. Lynn arranged for the four of us to have our first time together in her mom’s master bedroom.

Victoria shared me with both her daughters for the first time in her bed too.

Lynn arranged for her sister Chrissie to spend a long weekend with us. She made sure her little sister got fucked silly and had enough come pumped into her horny body to last her for a long while.

Beth and Lynn arranged a small wedding party for Lynn. I was sure the mothers were involved too, including mine. The women and girls had explained our relationship to their husbands, fiancé, and boyfriends. Our marriage though was not going to be registered with the state.

Each one of our female guests made sure to get me to fuck her silly before Beth, Lynn and I left on our honeymoon. The limo dropped us off at the airport where we took my car and returned home. We spent the entire week not leaving home. Under the pretense of house sitting for us, each one of my seven sluts got to spend one night with us in addition to stopping by on another day. That also allowed us not to need to leave home for shopping and not to prepare food.

Whenever we visited, Beth and Lynn kept the men company while I helped the wives, daughters, or girlfriends in the kitchen, fucking all their holes and returning them to the living room with fresh come deep up their hot asses. The women never left an excuse for the men to go near the kitchen, not that the men wanted to. The sluts insisted that I take all their holes to remind them that they belonged to me. Everybody praised me for being so helpful around the kitchen, never noticing that, whenever I helped, things took longer or that I never helped the same woman twice on one night. Sometimes, one woman or more would come with us to maintain pretense conversation and to do the actual work while we focused on ass fucking. We did that even with Jude before and after her wedding. They all, including Mom, enjoyed clinging to their guys with the recesses of their asses painted with my thick sticky come. That motivated them to make more complex desserts or snacks that took more time but not necessarily more work.

“Nick’s very helpful but can hardly get anything done on his own,” teased Mom once right after we returned from the kitchen, a fresh come load deep up her content ass.

“I admit I am not a chef, but at least I do what the women want me to do,” I said as she squirmed against Dad.

“Oh, yes, you are a good boy,” teased Lynn, tousling my hair.

“That’s so true, especially for sex,” teased Beth. “He always needs a partner to tell him what to do.”

“I guess I am so clueless I need two of them,” I teased.

“We are not sure two are even enough for you,” teased Lynn. “Beth, don’t you think he needs a third wife?”

“I am keeping my eyes open,” teased Beth. “She has to be a potential excellent lover to be able to help him. He needs real help in the bedroom.”

“That’s what I get for being nice,” I whined. “I guess I deserve it. Can she be a redhead please?”

“You deserve *us*,” said Beth. “We’ll soon remind you how grateful we are, and we’ll see about the redhead.”

The guys were obviously envious, but nobody dared to say anything, including Dad.

“I have to clear my name though,” I said. “I only help a partner because she can’t do it on her own.”

“Why do it on our own if we can get some poor guy to help?” teased Beth. “We can just relax and have fun.”

Lynn often announced that she would come help us or check on us.

“Nick, you can help me if you are interested,” once Victoria said as she headed to the kitchen.

“I’ll be right behind you,” I said, getting up.

“You are acting like a maid,” teased John.

“My mom taught me to be nice to women,” I said. “She said they’d be nice to me. They always call me for help.”
He laughed.

“Men can learn a thing or two from Nick,” said Mom.

My poor father-in-law probably thought I was pussy whipped. He did not know how wet his wife’s pussy was as she thought about my help. Had he looked, he could have seen her stiff nipples poke against her top.

“I am going to check on them and make sure Nick isn’t screwing something,” teased Lynn a few minutes later.

“Don’t you think he’s been doing it for a while now?” asked Beth.

That time, Victoria was bent over holding to the edge of the sink, my cock pumping her horny ass.

“I know your mom doesn’t need help,” said Lynn. “I am worried about Nick. He’s my husband after all.”

Lynn sauntered over to the kitchen.

“Are you going deep enough, baby, or do you need help?” teased Lynn, spreading Victoria’s ass.

“He’s going balls deep,” said Victoria. “Thanks for asking.”

“It looks very nice from here,” said Lynn. “It definitely beats what we were doing in the living room.”

“That’s why I am here watching it,” I said.

“Take your time,” she said. “Fuck her ass very well. You don’t want to be on your mother-in-law’s bad side.”

“I know,” I said. “I love being *in her backside*.”

“He nailed it,” Lynn told the group. “They are going at it smoothly like a well lubed machine. He loves this stuff.”

The girls all knew exactly what that meant.

“Nick’s always a good boy,” said Beth. “I don’t know why you sometimes don’t trust him.”

“I just enjoy watching him when he’s deep in some rear end job,” said Lynn. “I’ll give him candy at home.”

“I am going to give him something sweeter than candy,” teased Beth. “At least, he says it is.”

“You are a bad girl,” chided Lynn. “Don’t tease the guys. They are probably getting none of that fishy stuff.”

“Hey, there is nothing fishy about it,” said Beth. “Maybe the other guys are not good boys like our Nick. That isn’t my problem though. I love my hubby.”

“Believe me you are not the only one, Beth,” smiled Lynn.

Lisa’s ass claimed my next come load before she returned to snuggle lovingly into her new boyfriend. She winked at me as he wrapped his arm around her almost as possessively as she wraps her fuck holes around my cock.

Men had no clue what a well-fucked woman looked like. We had to take care of the smell though.

Jude had a royal fucking two days before her wedding. She came twice in Lynn’s mouth on her wedding day, once before the ceremony and once during the reception so she could take her time and focus on her present without being too horny, especially that they had agreed not to have sex for two weeks before the wedding because she had a special surprise for him. Although I did not touch her in private that day, she walked down the aisle with traces of my come in her mouth, pussy, and ass courtesy of Beth delivering it with her mouth and fingers as Lynn distracted her brother. Beth made another come delivery in the reception after the bride came in her sister-in-law’s mouth. I got to dance with the bride with my come inside all her holes. She even told me that she could still taste my come.

The first time we visited Jude after her wedding, Beth and Lynn teased her husband while I helped her in the kitchen. We could hear their conversation while I fucked her ass hard and then filled her twitching bowels with come.

Due to the depravity of my sluts, I had to maintain a form of moral control on them so they would not hurt their other relationships. I had them promise to fuck their men silly on two different nights within a week of being with me if that was practically possible or the maximum the men could handle. They were still cheated, but at least they got something hot out of being hooked up with sluts. With the frequency I fucked my sluts, that amounted to fucking their guys almost every day I did not fuck them and twice on Sunday. The guys liked their girls’ nights out because they were break time for them from sex.

Lynn had done me the greatest favor anyone had ever done for me. She gave me my wife and herself, and I gave both all the love and cock they could handle. Needless to say, I also appreciated her giving me our moms and sisters. As a matter of fact, everybody involved appreciated that, including their unsuspecting men. Everybody was happy, and that was what counted most.

The End

The Wife Course

My wife was so inexperienced and prudish I conceded to bringing in my latest girlfriend for help. As soon as my ex-girlfriend intervened, magic started to happen. It took Duffy less than an hour to become my wife’s closest friend. Thereafter, Beth became a completely different person.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, cuckoldry.

DISCLAIMER

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