

## Nightingale Minigales 2012

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Beth and I invited my younger brother, Peter, and his girlfriend, Laura, to spend a long weekend with us. They lived about an hour away. On the said Friday night, Peter showed up alone. He put aside his duffel bag and greeted us.

“Where is Laura?” I asked. “Is she catching up with you soon?”

“No,” Peter said. “We actually broke up two weeks ago.”

“That’s too bad,” said Beth. “She should come anyway though.”

“I haven’t seen her since then,” said Peter.

While Beth and Peter talked, I left to the den and called Laura.

“Hi, Laura,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” said Laura. “How are you?”

“Good,” I said. “Why didn’t you come to our invitation?”

“Well, Peter and I … broke up,” she said.

“I know that,” I said. “That’s still not a good excuse.”

“I am no longer his girlfriend,” she said.

“You are still Laura, the person we have invited, right?” I said.

“Yes, but …” she stuttered.

“Laura, do you want me to come and get you, or are you coming on your own?” I asked.

“Okay, I’ll come,” she said.

“We’ll be waiting,” I said. “I’ll see you in an hour.”

“Maybe a little more than an hour,” she said. “I need to get ready.”

“I’ll see you then,” I said.

## Nightingale

May 2012

Presents

### A Double Minigale

### The Guests

When I returned Peter was helping Beth serve dinner. We chatted over dinner, and then he helped her clean up and wash the dishes. They joined me in the living room, and we chatted while watching television.

## THE TEASING

Beth motioned me to the kitchen. I followed her.

“Your poor brother’s horny,” she said.

“That’s none of our business,” I said.

“It is,” Beth said. “He’s been ogling me stealthily ever since he arrived.”

“The pervert!” I said quietly.

“It’s okay,” Beth calmed me down. “He probably didn’t have sex for two weeks.”

“So it’s okay for him to ogle my wife, his sister-in-law?” I mocked.

“Oh, no,” said Beth, “but the poor guy couldn’t help it and I am a pretty lady, aren’t I?”

“Yes, you are a pretty lady,” I said, stifling a smile. “You are married though.”

“Of course,” she said. “It doesn’t hurt, though, if I help him a little.”

“What do you mean help him a little?” I asked. “Show him a little tit and a little thigh?”

“That and maybe jack him off or maybe suck him a little,” she said.

That was outrageous.

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

“You bet I am,” she said.

“Beth, I can’t guarantee the consequences of this,” I said.

“I can,” she said. “Just relax and trust me.”

“If anything goes wrong, I may kill you,” I threatened.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “I intend to live long and enjoy your big cock.”

We returned to the living room.

“I need to change this tight dress,” Beth said as she walked away.

When she came back down the stairs, she was plainly asking for trouble. She had a loose fitting dress with a low neckline and a very high hemline. She sat next to me. It was obvious she didn’t have a bra on. When Peter paid attention, she crossed and uncrossed her legs a few times. I sensed his stealthy stares. She also made several moves to make her tits jiggle under her thin top.

“Can I get you drinks, gentlemen?” said Beth standing up.

She awaited Peter’s answer.

“Diet Coke please,” Peter said.

“I’ll take water,” I said.

Beth was back with our drinks. She first served Peter. She bent over too much and thrust her ass backward and up. I could see the beginning of her bare pussy. Probably she did that to give Peter a better look down her cleavage and to show me what she was going to show him when she served my water. I also detected a little jerk of her shoulders, apparently to jiggle her tits for Peter. My cock started to get hard.

She served my water bending over the same way. Her tits were visible down to her areolas, and when she swayed her tits a little, I could see her nipples. She put the tray aside and sat down. She didn’t cross her legs. Instead, she parted her knees slightly and turned a little, making her bare pussy point in his direction. I was sure her pussy was wet. My cock was pulsing too. Suddenly Peter looked uncomfortable.

“Are you okay, Peter,” she asked.

“Yes, I am all right,” he said uneasily.

She started to move her shoulders up and down and around, obviously causing her tits to move around.

“What’s wrong?” I asked her.

“My shoulders feel tense,” she said.

“Do you want me to rub them for you?” I asked.

“No, thanks,” she said. “You’d make them hurt even more.”

“I see,” I said.

“Peter, can you rub my shoulders please?” she asked. “You have to be very gentle though.”

“Sure,” he said.

She walked over and sat next to him. She parted her knees and sat back, throwing her head over the backrest. He stood behind the sofa and started to rub her shoulders through the thin fabric. I am sure he could see all the way down her top, including her nipples, which were obviously stiff.

“Oh, that feels so good,” she moaned.

She slid the wide neck of her dress down over her shoulders to bare them for the massage. This exposed her tits down to her areolas. As he rubbed and kneaded her shoulders, her neckline slid past her nipples, causing her tits to pop all the way out. Her nipples were thick and stiff.

“Oops!” she smiled teasingly. “Does it bother you if I keep them out?”

“Of course not,” he choked out.

“Thanks,” she said.

He continued to massage her shoulders, surely enjoying the great view.

“That’s great, Peter, thank you,” she said, concluding the massage session.

He sat back next to her.

“Beth, you can cover your boobs now,” I said.

“Maybe Peter wants to take a look at them,” she said, turning her bare tits toward him.

He blushed deeply and coughed, gazing down.

“Don’t you want to have a good look at my lovely darlings?” she teased.

He choked and did not answer.

“Are they bigger than Laura’s?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Are they only bigger or bigger and better?” she teased.

“They are bigger and better,” he said, his face red.

“Did she use to squeeze hers around you and have you thrust in her cleavage?” she asked, making him cough.

“No,” he said.

“Would you have liked it had she done that?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Nick doesn’t have sex with my boobs either,” she said. “He prefers my butt. I prefer that too, but I’d like it if he had sex with my boobs and glazed them down every once in a while. Don’t you find that erotic?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you a tit man?” she asked.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“You are not like Nick,” she said. “He’s a devoted ass man. Did you know that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Does he know that you are a tit man?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“It’s ironic that he got the woman with the better tits,” she smiled.

“And most importantly the better ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Is it okay if he played a little with my tits? He seems to like them so much.”

“Whatever is okay with you is okay with me, darling,” I said, my boner trying to rip off my pants. “Just be nice.”

“I want *him* to be nice to them,” she said. “Do you think you can do that, Peter?”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” he asked timidly.

“Don’t you like them?” she said to him, taking his right hand and placing it on her left tit. “Come on, play with them a little. I know you want to.”

He still hesitated.

“I may suck your cock if you do a good job,” she whispered as she held his limp hand over her tit. “I may not though because I feel like being a cock tease tonight. Do you hate cock teases?”

“No,” he said lowly.

He choked and tried to pull his hand back.

“Don’t pull back,” she said to him softly. “Just be even gentler than you were to my shoulders. My big tits are much more sensitive than my shoulders. I may let you suck my mouthwatering nipples. Don’t you think they are?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

“I may let you suck them,” she teased. “You can tickle them and pinch them gently right now. I’d like that.”

He still hesitated.

“You don’t seem to be a real tit man,” she teased. “If your girlfriend asked Nick to fondle her ass and tease her little asshole with his fingertips, he’d be doing that eagerly before she finished her statement.”

He blushed.

“Now that we brought up your ex-girlfriend’s little ass, can you tell me if she ever let you fuck it?” she asked.

“No,” he said, blushing.

“Is it still virgin?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“Your brother wouldn’t have let her get away with that,” she said. “Did you know that he was very good at seducing girls’ virgin asses right from under them?”

“No,” he said.

“Your brother’s very eloquent at convincing a horny girl that she has it all wrong and that in reality it’s her little asshole that was meant to be fucked royally with his big cock, not her juicy pussy,” she said. “Did you know that?”

“No,” he said.

“Girls can’t argue with that after he shows them how good it feels to whore their horny asses to him,” she said.

“Oh,” he said.

“You probably don’t know that my ass was the reason he and I met,” she said.

“No,” he said.

“Take a look at it,” she said, getting up.

He was stunned to see her bend over before him and hike her dress just a little to expose her entire ass. His face turned red, and he did not look.

“Can you see my tight little asshole?” she said, spreading her ass wide and winking with her asshole.

He did not say anything.

“Well, can you?” she asked again.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“It looks sweet, small and tight, doesn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” he hissed.

“You can’t believe how loose and sloppy it looks when he’s through with it,” she said. “I think the main reason he picked me was to skewer my then-innocent ass on his big wicked cock. Don’t you think that was silly?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Don’t you think it would be silly if you picked a girl only to fuck her big tits?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Your brother doesn’t think it’s silly to pick a girl only to fuck her hot virgin ass and turn her sweet tight asshole into a loose sticky hole unable to fuck for a long time,” she said. “He enjoys fucking tight little holes out of shape.”

“Okay,” he said.

She got up, straightened her dress and sat back next to him. She took his hand and returned it to her tit.

“Do you think your ex-girlfriend would let Nick fuck her tight virgin ass?” she asked.

“I don’t know,” he said.

“What would you say if you had to make a guess?” she asked.

“Maybe not,” he said. “She’s a nice girl, and she doesn’t like anal sex.”

“For some reason I think she’d beg him to fuck her virgin ass and show her what it was made for,” she said.

“Do you really think so?” he said.

“Your brother’s a bad boy,” she said. “He turns nice girls into cock-craving sluts. He’s now married, but do you think I am the only slut he fucks in every hole she has?”

“You are not?” he said in surprise.

“No,” she said. “My married friends whom he dated before occasionally stop by and have him plunder every hole they have. They love his big cock so much they’d shamelessly whore themselves to it right in front of me.”

“Really?” he asked.

“If you are lucky, you may see it tonight,” she said. “You know how nice and sweet your girlfriend is. If she comes over tonight, you’ll see what she’ll do for your brother’s big wicked cock.”

“I can’t believe that,” he said.

“That’s why you have to see it, and you may not believe it even then,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Anyway, this is your last chance,” she said. “If you take your hand off my tit, you can’t put it back.”

He squeezed her right tit tentatively.

“Yes, do something,” she encouraged. “You are supposed to like making big tits feel good.”

He silently fondled her tit very gently.

“Don’t forget that I have *two* tits,” she teased, pulling his hand to her left tit.

He blushed as he proceeded to fondle her tit.

Her nipples were stiff. He tickled her left tit.

“Yes, make the nipples feel good,” she hissed. “Tit men would love to suck them hungrily.”

“I’ll leave you alone for a little while,” I said as I got up and walked away.

She purred as he teased her nipple. I looked at them from the top of the stairs. She moaned softly as he teased her nipples and squeezed her tits.

“Do you like being able to play with better tits than what you had for a while?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“As long as you are nice and gentle, I may let you play with my big firm tits often,” she moaned. “Wouldn’t it be so cool to come over, play with my tits for an hour and then go home?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you going to do a good job so I can let you do that?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

While they were busy, I brought a wireless mike from upstairs and hid it under the sofa as I pretended to pick up a discarded piece of paper that fell from me. I usually used this setup to eavesdrop on her and her girlfriends when they talked about sex. He was then working on her other tit. I climbed back to the bedroom and listened in. She moaned happily, occasionally gasping.

“You can wet your fingers in your mouth,” she said. “I like to have my nipples teased with wet fingers.”

He apparently obliged her.

“Yes, just like that,” she moaned. “Play with my stiff nipples.”

She moaned and gasped for a couple of minutes.

“Would you mind if I played with my dripping pussy while you played with my big sensitive tits?” she moaned.

“Not at all,” he said.

She moaned more louder.

“Can you see how wet it is?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

“Would you like to taste it on my sticky fingers?” she offered.

“Sure,” he said.

“Go ahead,” she said.

There was a short pause as he apparently sucked her fingers.

“Yes, suck them clean,” she moaned.

He apparently did.

“Did you like the taste?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said. “You taste so good.”

“I like my taste too,” she said. “Would you like to see me suck my pussy juices off my fingers?”

“Yes,” he said.

“I’ll soak them very well,” she moaned.

She moaned for several more seconds.

“I am so wet,” she moaned. “My fingers look yummy.”

She moaned again as she apparently sucked her juices off her fingers.

“My pussy’s really delicious,” she giggled.

“It sure is,” he said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I made myself come on my fingers,” she said. “I am so horny. Would you?”

“No,” he said. “Please go ahead.”

“Did your ex-girlfriend let you watch her play with her dripping pussy lewdly?” she moaned.

“No,” he said.

“I am being a slut,” she moaned. “I hope you are not disappointed in me.”

“I am not,” he said.

“Do you enjoy having me act like a slut around you?” she teased.

“Yes,” he said.

“Don’t tell your brother that I like that too,” she moaned.

“I won’t,” he said.

Her moans heightened and accelerated until she came. She panted for a while as she calmed down.

“I’ve drenched my fingers,” she gasped. “They are all sticky now. Would you like to clean them for me with your mouth? You liked the taste earlier.”

“Sure,” he said.

There were some sucking sounds as he sucked her fingers.

“Did it taste good this time too?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Did all this make you hard?” she said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Feel free to take your hard cock out and play with it,” she said. “We still have time.”

“I don’t think that’s a good idea,” he said.

“It’s okay,” she said. “You’ve already seen my big tits, my stiff nipples, my wet pussy and my little asshole. It would be all right if I saw your hard cock.”

There were rustling sounds.

“Oh, what a nice cock!” she said. “It isn’t as intimidating as Nick’s fat cock, but most nice girls don’t want to be fucked until they can’t walk straight. It looks so nice for sucking. Did your ex-girlfriend use to suck it very often?”

“Not really,” he said.

“She apparently needs someone like Nick to teach her how to treat cock,” she said. “He’d turn her into a whore. She obviously didn’t treat you right. Did she swallow your come at all?”

“No,” he said.

“She definitely needs Nick to teach her a lesson,” she said. “Don’t you want your brother tame your ex-girlfriend with his big cock and turn her into a whore?”

“I don’t know,” he said.

“Let me watch you play with your hard cock while I play with my leaky pussy,” she said. “Use one hand to play with my tits and the other to play with your cock.”

For the next few minutes, I heard her moans and her dirty talking to him to encourage him.

“Don’t come,” she said. “We have time to have fun.”

“Okay,” he said.

“It’s leaking,” she said. “Rub the clear juices into the engorged head.”

He apparently obliged her.

“Just like that,” she said. “Your brother never lets me watch him play with his big cock. He lets me play with it. That’s a lot of fun, but it’s also fun to watch a guy tease and please his own hard cock. Don’t you think so?”

“I guess,” he said.

“Would you like to see me come again?” she moaned. “I am so close.”

“Sure,” he said.

“Do you promise to suck my juices off my fingers again?” she moaned.

“Yes,” he said.

She made herself come, and he sucked her glistening fingers clean.

She resumed teasing him and talking dirty to him until the doorbell rang.

“We need to wash up quickly,” she said. “This must be Laura.”

While Beth straightened up her dress and went to the bathroom, I got the door.

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted.

She was wearing a sexy red dress.

“Hi, Laura,” I said, opening my arms for her. “You are as beautiful as ever.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Laura and I hugged. I held her for several seconds before I lowered my hands to her ass and squeezed it gently.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked, trying to pull back.

“Relax,” I said, softly. “I’ve always liked your lovely butt. I finally can hold it.”

“You are a married man,” she said.

“I know, but don’t you know that married men like hot women especially when they have hot asses?” I said.

“Where is Beth?” she asked.

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “She’s keeping Peter company inside.”

“What if she walked in on us?” she asked.

“She’s too busy to do that,” I said, squeezing her ass again. “Just relax, and let me hold your sexy ass a little.”

“I...,” she started to say when I covered her lips with mine.

She tried to pull back, but I used my left hand to hold her mouth to mine. She relaxed and kissed back.

“This is wrong,” she said when we broke the kiss.

“It’s okay,” I said. “You are no longer my brother’s girlfriend. Let’s take advantage of that.”

We kissed again, and I ground my boner into her pussy. I only broke the kiss when she ground back. We broke the kiss briefly though. She returned her lips to mine, and we kissed feverishly.

“Are you as horny as I think you are?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get down on your knees, and suck my big cock,” I said, nudging her shoulders down.

“Right here?” she asked.

“Yes, right here,” I said. “You are hungry for cock, not food. That’s your highest priority.”

“I hope Beth doesn’t walk in on us,” she said, kneeling down.

“She won’t,” I said as she unzipped me. “A hot slut like you shouldn’t care either way.”

She fished my hard cock out.

“It’s so big,” she said.

“I bet you are now hungry for a big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, holding it and squeezing it gently.

“Suck my big cock, Laura,” I said. “Show me you are as hot as I think you are.”

She licked my leaky cock head before she took it in her mouth. She sucked it gently at first.

“You don’t suck cock like a cock-hungry slut,” I teased. “Suck it harder. You are starved for it.”

She sucked my cock hungrily, and I thrust in her mouth.

“Is that hungry enough for you?” she said.

“It’s supposed to be hungry enough for you,” I said. “I have a feeling you can do better. You are a very hot slut.”

She pounced on my cock and sucked it even more hungrily. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth.

“That’s more like it, my little cocksucker,” I said. “A cock-hungry slut has to be bold and suck her stud’s big cock accordingly so he can tell how hungry for his fat cock she is and feed it to her properly.”

She moaned as she stuffed my hard cock in her mouth. I occasionally pulled out and slapped her face with my sticky cock. She started to rub and slap her face with it on her own.

“Are you not as hungry for my big cock as I thought you were?” I said.

“Why do you think so?” she asked.

“You are not taking it all the way down your throat like the cock-craving whore you should be,” I said.

“I can’t do that,” she said. “It’s too big. Did anybody ever deep throat you?”

“So far, you are the only hot slut who’s put my big cock in her mouth but not down her throat,” I said.

“Really?” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “If you are interested, I can teach you how to do it.”

“Please teach me,” she said.

“With pleasure, but you have to promise to suck my big cock to the best of your ability,” I said.

“I promise,” she said. “I am doing that already.”

It took me five minutes to teach her how to align her throat and relax it. She finally swallowed my entire cock.

“You did well,” I said, clapping my cock on her cheek. “Now practice so you can fulfill your promise to me.”

She took my cock back in her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. She improved noticeably. While she deep throated me, I bent over and fondled her ass. I hiked her dress and pulled her panties down. I felt up her bare ass and let my fingertips trace her ass crack to her asshole.

“You have a luscious ass,” I said, teasing her asshole, which clenched. “Is it virgin?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said as I slid a finger into her dripping pussy. She gasped. “I’ll take care of it for you.”

“I...,” she said before she gasped as I slid my slick finger up her unsuspecting asshole. “What are you doing?”

“Relax, Laura,” I said. “I’ve wanted to fuck your hot ass ever since I saw it for the first time. Tonight I will.”

“You are too big,” she said nervously, her asshole clenching in fear.

“I’ll seduce your ass, but I won’t fuck it until it’s ready and you beg me to,” I said. “Are you okay with that?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Now relax your little asshole,” I said. “I promise you I won’t hurt it. I only want it to feel good.”

She relaxed her asshole, and I reamed it out gently and gradually.

“You underestimate your little asshole if you think it isn’t greedier than your cock-hungry mouth,” I said.

She moaned on my cock as she swallowed it again and again. I soaked a second finger in her leaky pussy and gently squeezed it up her asshole. I soon had the two fingers all the way in. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“Does your sizzling asshole trust me now?” I asked when her asshole was too loose for two fingers.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While keeping my fingers up her ass, I pulled her up to her feet.

“You did great, Laura,” I said, slipping two fingers of my free hand into her dripping pussy. “You are a hot slut.”

She moaned, humping both sets of fingers.

We kissed feverishly while she rode my fingers more and more urgently.

“Do you know what we are going to do now?” I asked.

“We are going to fuck,” she smiled, her holes twitching.

“I need more details,” I said.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You are going to deep throat my cock in front of my wife and your ex-boyfriend,” I said. “You’ll tell them that I’ll fuck you silly in all your holes, especially your virgin ass, and that you’ll be my whore at least for tonight.”

“How would your wife react?” she asked.

“She’d love it,” I said. “She wants me to show my brother that you are a big slut that he couldn’t handle. Don’t you want to show him that you are so good but he couldn’t help you realize your potential?”

“Yes,” she said. “Are you sure Beth would be okay with that?”

“She told him I should teach you how to treat cock, and he agreed,” I said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“You don’t have anything to lose,” I said.

“Okay,” she said. “Let’s do it.”

“I want you to keep your promise and be your best for my big cock,” I said. “I want you to show them that you are a real whore. Will you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Show me,” I said as I pulled my fingers out of her pussy and ass.

She smiled when I offered her the fingers that had been in her ass. She took them in her mouth and sucked them eagerly. I sucked the glistening fingers that had been in her dripping pussy.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “We are ready.”

## THE SHOW

Laura straightened her dress, and I walked toward the living room.

“I’ll be a little behind so they can’t see my cock until you are on your knees,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Hi, Laura,” said Beth when she saw us. “What took you so long?”

“Hi, Beth,” said Laura. “Nick was graciously checking on me. He flirted with me a little and tried to seduce me.”

Beth got up to hug Laura, but Laura turned around and knelt before my throbbing cock.

“What’s going on?” asked Beth as Peter looked in shock.

Laura took my cock in her mouth and sucked it hungrily.

“Our sexy guest’s hungrier for my big cock than she is for our food,” I said, thrusting in Laura’s mouth. “It’s silly to feed her food before we satisfy her hunger for cock.”

“She’s a serious cocksucker,” said Beth. “Peter said she didn’t suck his cock often, but she obviously can deep throat your big cock effortlessly.”

“She’s never deep throated mine,” said Peter.

“She was so hungry for my big cock I had to teach her how to deep throat it so I could feed it to her efficiently,” I said. “After all, she’s a big girl too big for small bites.”

“Nick will graciously fuck me royally in every hole I have with is big fat cock, especially my virgin asshole,” said Laura, looking at them. “I am going to be his dirty whore at least for tonight and hopefully forever.”

“Are you going to swallow my come and let me come in your juicy pussy and tight ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ll be a good whore to you. I’ll say no only to your taking your big cock away from me.”

“I’ve always thought you’d make a perfect fuck toy for my big cock,” I said.

“I am humbled by your great expectations of me,” she said. “I’ll do my best not to disappoint you.”

Beth knelt behind me and helped me with my pants and underwear. She then knelt behind Laura and took her out of her dress, bra and panties, leaving her naked.

“You have a nice little pussy, Laura,” said Beth. “I am sure Nick will love reaming it out for you.”

“I hope so,” said Laura.

“I understood from Peter that you’ve never been a dirty whore for him,” said Beth.

“You are a woman, Beth,” said Laura. “You know a nice girl can’t just become a dirty whore for a guy. The guy has to help her break out of her shell and become the dirty whore she was supposed to be.”

“That’s right,” said Beth.

"I am sure you are a whore for Nick," said Laura. "Have you ever been a whore to anyone else?"

"The others couldn't even fuck me," said Beth. "Nick got all my cherries, and turned me into his little fuck toy."

"It takes two to tango," said Laura. "Can anybody blame you for not being a fuck toy for the others?"

"Of course not," said Beth. "They can only blame me for seeing them."

"That's right," said Laura.

"I told you she needs someone like Nick to show her what she is," Beth said to Peter. "She's just a dirty whore."

"That's right, ex-boyfriend," said Laura.

Beth returned to her seat and spread her legs. She fingered her leaky pussy while watching.

"You can play with your cock too," Beth said to Peter.

"I am okay," he said.

"Beth, nice girls don't play with their dripping pussies," I teased.

"Maybe I am a bad girl," said Beth.

"Laura, can you help my wife be a good girl?" I said.

"How can I help?" asked Laura.

"Lick her pussy while I lick yours so she doesn't have to play with it herself," I said.

"I've never done that with a girl," she said.

"Have you ever licked a guy's pussy?" I teased.

"No," she said.

"Are you going to help my wife be a good girl while I help you be a bad girl?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed, shocking Peter.

"Go for it, my little whore," I said. "Maybe you can teach your ex-boyfriend how to eat pussy properly. I am sure had he eaten yours well, you wouldn't have let him go."

"That's true," said Laura as she crawled toward Beth, my eyes glued to her twitching ass and asshole.

"Pay attention, little brother," I said as I knelt behind Laura's offered pussy and ass and spread her ass. "Your ex-girlfriend has a juicy pussy and a luscious asshole. Only a lucky guy can have either of them."

Laura's asshole winked at me when I looked at it. I lowered my mouth to it and kissed it, making it clench.

"You don't have to kiss my virgin asshole to fuck it," said Laura.

"I am kissing it and I am going to eat it raw because it looks so sweet," I said. "Relax, and enjoy."

Laura inspected Beth's leaky pussy and tasted it tentatively.

"It isn't bad," said Laura.

"It's delicious, Laura," I said. "Give it a good licking."

Laura ate Beth's leaky pussy eagerly as I ate her twitching asshole more eagerly. Her asshole relaxed gradually and nibbled my tongue. She ground her ass into my face more and more urgently, moaning into Beth's pussy.

"I am going to come in your mouth, Laura," gasped Beth. "Drink your first helping of pussy juice."

Laura ate Beth's pussy more hungrily. I made her come while Beth came in her mouth.

"Is your little pussy ready to be fucked?" I asked when she recovered, brushing her pussy with my cock head.

"Yes," she said, pushing her pussy into me. "It's so hungry for your big cock."

"Beg for it," I said. "I want your ex-boyfriend to know that I am fucking you because you crave my big cock."

"Please fuck my cock-hungry pussy with your big fat cock," she begged.

"What do you think?" I said to Peter. "You know her tight little pussy. Do you think it can handle my big cock?"

"I don't know," he said.

"You have to decide because she's dying for it," I said.

"I think it can, but it will be very tight," he said.

"According to your ex-boyfriend, I'd stretch your little pussy out of shape," I said. "Is that okay with you?"

"Of course it is," she moaned. "It's what I want."

“Beth, you have the deciding vote,” I said. “What should I do?”

“You should fuck her little pussy open,” said Beth. “It may take several days, but it will tighten up again.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Laura.

“You are welcome,” said Beth as I shoved my cock head into Laura’s pussy, making her grunt.

Laura’s tight pussy took my engorged cock head in and squeezed it tightly. I held her waist tightly and worked on feeding her pussy the rest of my cock in short thrusts.

“It’s so big,” hissed Laura. “It feels incredible. Give me more.”

She thrust her ass back to get more of my cock, and I gave it to her. I still had one inch to feed her pussy when she inhaled sharply and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming on your incredible cock.”

“Come, my little whore,” I said, shoving the last inch in.

She shook in orgasm, and I vigorously jerked my cock within her gushing pussy until she went limp.

“I’ve never come like this before,” she gasped.

“This treatment’s reserved to my whores,” I said.

“I am your whore,” she gasped.

“Of course you are,” I said as I held her tits and thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

As she recovered, I gradually picked up the pace. She fucked back, and I fucked her harder.

“Fuck my little pussy, baby,” she moaned. “Turn it into a big tunnel.”

“I will,” I said, fucking her harder. “You just help my wife be a good girl.”

“Okay,” she said, lowering her mouth to Beth’s pussy.

Laura Beth’s wet pussy eagerly while I fucked her pussy energetically. The more her pussy loosened up, the harder I fucked it. She soon came, shaking wildly, but I did not slow down. She came again and again. Beth came in Laura’s mouth twice while I made Laura come five times.

“You’ve drenched my cock,” I said, thrusting gently in her soaked pussy. “Are you going to suck it clean?”

“With pleasure,” she said. “I’d do anything for your amazing cock especially after the hard fucking it gave me.”

“Be my guest,” I said as I pulled out and stood up, offering her my dripping cock.

She pounced on my cock and swallowed it all. She deep throated it eagerly for a few minutes. I finally held her head and fucked her throat for a minute.

“Nick, let me explain to your new whore how to clean her horny ass for your big cock,” said Beth, getting up. “I’ll be back in a minute. She naturally will take longer.”

“You are a good girl, Beth,” I said. “Apparently what Laura did paid off.”

“Yes, her help is appreciated,” said Beth.

Beth and Laura walked away, and I sat next to Peter.

“Your ex-girlfriend’s a serious slut,” I said.

“She’s never been like that with me,” he said.

“Only public whores are born,” I said. “Private whores are made. Your ex-girlfriend isn’t a public whore.”

“You mean I should have treated her like a whore?” he said.

“You can’t treat a nice girl like a whore,” I said. “You have to treat a woman like what she is at the time and help her gradually change into what you want her to be. As you saw, the process sometimes takes only ten minutes.”

“You seduced her at the door?” he asked.

“You do it either within minutes or within weeks or months,” I said.

“How come Beth doesn’t mind your fucking other women?” he asked.

“When you get your woman where you want her, she doesn’t mind whatever you do,” I said. “Do you know why you broke up with Laura?”

“We had a stupid argument,” he said.

"You broke up with her so she can become my whore," I said. "She's now my whore, and she'll remain so, but she'll soon be your girlfriend again."

"How can she become my girlfriend again and continued to be your whore?" he asked. "I won't accept that."

"You can accept that just like Beth does," I said. "It won't hurt either of you."

"You think she'd agree to become my girlfriend while being your whore?" he said.

"She'd agree regardless of that, but her being my whore will make her grow past the silly issues," I said.

"I don't know," he said. "It's a strange arrangement."

"What's strange is that you and Beth know about it," I said. "Guys fuck their brothers' girlfriends everywhere."

"I can't believe how you turned her into a total whore so fast," he said.

"Women want to be like whores," I said. "They dream about it. They naturally embrace their dream."

"Right now I *need* to get fucked like one," said Beth as she came back.

"Go ahead," I said.

Beth knelt down and sucked my cock hungrily for a few minutes. She hiked her dress and straddled me. She swallowed my cock in her pussy and rode it energetically. I took her dress off, leaving her naked. I soon had two fingers up her ass while I bounced her ass enthusiastically. She came, gasping and shaking ecstatically.

She dismounted me and pulled me to my feet. She knelt in my seat and pushed her ass out.

"Do you want to spread my ass and watch your brother fuck it with his big cock for when you do that for your ex-girlfriend?" she said to him, looking over her shoulder.

"Sure," he said.

He spread her ass while I grabbed the lube. I used two fingers to lube her asshole thoroughly. I added a third finger and reamed her asshole for a minute. I lubed my cock and aimed it at her asshole.

"Watch how her tight asshole's going to open wide and swallow my entire cock," I said as I pressed my cock in.

Her asshole dilated quickly and swallowed my cock head. She gasped. I slowly pushed my shaft in, making her moan quietly. When I was balls deep in, I paused.

"This is what those whores' asses were made for," I said, thrusting gently in her ass but with long strokes. "Nothing feels like putting a hot ass to good use."

"Yes," she hissed, fucking back.

"It's a wide stretching," he said.

"That's what my horny little asshole was made for," she moaned.

During the following several minutes, Beth's ass received a serious drilling, and she came twice.

"She can come by getting her ass fucked?" he asked in surprise.

"Those sluts are cock-craving whores," I said. "Their horny asses need cock more than their pussies."

Laura came back just as Beth was picking up the pace after her second anal orgasm.

"Wow!" said Laura. "Is that how you fuck her ass?"

"Yes, Laura," I said. "This is how I am going to fuck yours but only when you are ready for it."

Laura watched Beth come twice more.

Beth knelt down and deep throated my cock hungry after I took it out of her ass. When she was done, she got up and pulled Laura into her previous position.

"Spread her virgin ass like you spread me experienced one," she said to him.

Peter tentatively spread his ex-girlfriend's hot ass, exposing her virgin asshole obscenely.

"Your ex-girlfriend has a very beautiful asshole," I said as I knelt behind Laura's offered ass. "It's been neglected all its life. You'll now see it put to good use by a big fat cock. That's what it was made for."

Laura moaned softly as I licked her crack all over from her clit to her tailbone, painting her sensitive flesh with saliva. I captured her clit between my lips and sucked it gently. I lashed it with my tongue until she started to gasp and squeal. I sucked her wet lips and probed her pussy. She moaned continuously when I massaged her asshole with my tongue. At first, her hole was tightly puckered, but as I licked it lovingly, it relaxed and I was able to make it yield to my lingual probing. She shivered and breathed in short quick gasps.

Her little asshole was ready for more. I squeezed lube on it, and pushed my ring finger in while I pushed my middle finger into her pussy. As my fingers progressed slowly, I licked and sucked her clit. When my fingers sank all the way inside her holes, I pumped her, using my index finger to rub her slick clit. She moaned and humped my fingers lustfully, her holes milking gently.

While wiggling my fingers within her, I squeezed more lube on her asshole. I squeezed my little finger into her asshole while adding my index finger into her pussy. I pumped each hole with two fingers and rubbed her clit with my thumb at the end of every stroke. While I diddled her like that, I fondled her tits with my free hand. Her pussy and asshole sucked my fingers hungrily as her pussy leaked juices constantly, lubing her clit.

After a minute of pumping her fuck holes, I pulled my fingers out and sucked the five of them, one after the other. I stuck two fingers back in her pussy and swirled them around to get them soaked in her juices. I pulled my fingers from her pussy and pushed them into her mouth. She sucked them, moaning around them. I finger fucked her mouth, teasing her clit with my free hand.

As I pulled my fingers out of her mouth, I pushed my cock into her dripping pussy. I grabbed her waist and fucked her horny pussy vigorously. She came within a minutes. I fucked her gently until she recovered.

Beth sucked my glistening cock while I added lube to Laura's asshole and slowly corkscrewed my three fingers in. I gently fucked her asshole with my three fingers until it was comfortable with them.

"Laura, if you need something, beg for it," I said.

Beth pulled out and lubed my cock thoroughly.

"Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock," begged Laura, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

"Do you think that's what it was made for?" I teased.

"Yes," she said.

"Are you going to reserve you cock-craving ass to my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You'll always bring it to me whenever it needs my big cock?" I teased as I slowly withdrew from her asshole.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You are a good girl," I said as I pressed my bulbous cock head into her relaxed asshole. "I think you deserve to get your luscious ass fucked with my big cock."

"Thank you," she said as my cock head dented her dilating asshole.

"Whose dirty whore are you, Laura?" I asked.

"I am your dirty whore," she gasped as my cock head popped past her asshole.

"It looks incredible, doesn't it?" I asked as I paused.

"Yes," he said.

"How does it feel?" I asked.

"It feels incredible," she moaned. "Your cock's so big. It's stretching my asshole to the limit and then some."

"That's exactly what you need," I said, thrusting gently into her ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

Her asshole milked my cock instinctively as I fed it more and more of my cock.

"I love how your hot tight asshole milks my big cock," I said.

"It was made for this," she moaned.

"Why don't you feed it the rest of my big cock?" I said as I stopped thrusting.

"Sure," she said.

She rocked her ass, taking my cock deeper and deeper into her stretched asshole, which continued to milk it. I held her hips gently, giving her a boost at the end of each thrust. When my cock was most of the way in, I made a hard thrust, driving it balls deep in. She gasped and stiffened.

"Your big cock's making my horny asshole come," she gasped.

"Come, my dirty whore," I urged.

She convulsed wildly, her asshole twitching madly around the base of my cock. I held her hips tightly and jerked my cock within her ass with tiny fast strokes. She gasped and sobbed as she writhed.

“Your ex-girlfriend’s asshole has been officially deflowered,” Beth said to him. “It’s now going to get fucked.”

Laura had a long hard orgasm. I used long slow strokes on her ass while she recovered. Her asshole relaxed a little before she started to fuck back.

“Are you ready to get fucked up the ass, my slut?” I said, thrusting faster.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I want my horny ass fucked silly.”

“That’s what’s going to happen to it,” I said, picking up the pace.

Beth squeezed lube on my cock, and it worked its way inside Laura’s hot ass. I gave Laura a brisk ass fucking, making her come within a few minutes. I fucked her slowly while she recovered.

“Do you want to taste her ass on my big cock?” I asked Beth.

“Sure,” said Beth, kneeling down.

Beth deep throated my cock for a few minutes before she squeezed lube on Laura’s asshole and guided me in.

“You have a delicious ass, Laura,” said Beth.

“I should have told you earlier that you have a delicious pussy,” said Laura.

“You’ll soon taste my asshole on Nick’s big juicy cock,” said Beth.

“I’d like that,” said Laura.

Laura had several anal orgasms within the following half hour. I dipped my cock in her drenched pussy, and Beth tasted her Laura’s pussy on my dripping cock. Laura took a break while Beth replaced her. Laura got to taste Beth’s ass on my cock. I pulled Laura down, and they sucked my cock together.

The next round started with Laura on her back next to Peter, her legs over her head and her ass spread with both hands. Beth lubed my cock and guided it into Laura’s defenseless asshole, which I impaled and fucked briskly. Half an hour later, I came deep in Laura’s twitching rectum. When I pulled out, Beth sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Eat it out, and share it with her,” I said.

Peter did not believe it when Beth ate my come out of Laura’s ass. Beth ate Laura’s asshole to orgasm. He was stunned when Beth dribbled some of the come in Laura’s open mouth.

“This is so crazy,” he said.

“Your ex-girlfriend didn’t have to wait longer to taste Nick’s delicious come, and I didn’t have to wait to eat some of it,” said Beth.

Laura and Beth revived my cock together while I sat next to Peter.

Peter watched Beth and Laura get fucked silly in all holes for the following hour or more. Laura’s twitching pussy finally drained my balls deep inside.

“I’ve eaten his come out of her ass,” Beth said to Peter. “It’s now your turn to eat it out of her pussy.”

“I am a man,” he said.

“You think it’s normal for a woman to eat another woman’s well-fucked asshole?” she said. “I ate a woman’s ass and ate come. Those are two slutty acts. You’ll only do one perverse thing which is eating the come.”

“Eating come is gay,” he said.

“She ate my pussy, and I ate her ass,” she said. “That doesn’t bother us. We still love cock. Don’t we, Laura?”

“More than ever,” said Laura.

“Would you mind if he ate your lover’s come out of your slimy pussy?” said Beth.

“I’d love that,” said Laura.

“Go for it, Peter,” urged Beth. “Don’t leave your ex-girlfriend waiting.”

“If he eats my come out of your pussy, you’ll be his girlfriend again,” I said.

“Sure,” said Laura. “That’s fair.”

“Get your girlfriend,” urged Beth. “Show her you’d do little things for her.”

He reluctantly got off the sofa and knelt before her offered pussy.

“Does he have to make you come?” I asked as he licked her gooey pussy tentatively.

“Of course,” said Laura. “What boyfriend can’t make his slut girlfriend come when he eats her slimy pussy?”

“Eat her pussy clean, and make her come,” said Beth. “She’ll be yours.”

“You’ll continue to be my whore,” I said to Laura as I sat next to her.

“Of course,” she said. “I am not giving you up for anything.”

Beth sucked my soft cock, and it got hard well before Laura came in Peter’s mouth.

When he was done, I got up, and he sat in his seat.

“Get on your knees, Laura,” I instructed.

Laura knelt next to her boyfriend.

“I am not through with your girlfriend,” I said to him. “Spread her ass for me for the first time as her boyfriend.”

He spread Laura’s ass with both hands. Beth squeezed lube on Laura’s splayed asshole and guided my cock in.

“Yes, lover,” moaned Laura as I thrust in her ass. “Fuck my slutty ass while my boyfriend spreads it for you.”

“You have to be a good girlfriend for him,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “He spreads your cock-craving ass, which he can’t get, for your horny lover and will soon eat your lover’s come out of it.”

“Of course I’ll be a good girlfriend for him,” she gasped.

“If you give him any hard time, I’ll have you come back here so you can kiss my big cock goodbye,” I warned.

“That will never happen,” she assured. “I am a good girl anyway.”

“You’ll fuck your slut girlfriend soon,” said Beth. “What’s a girlfriend if her boyfriend can’t fuck her? We just want you to build a huge come load to flood her whoring pussy.”

Both Beth and Laura got fucked in every hole before I came in Laura’s mouth.

“Gargle with it before you swallow it,” advised Beth.

Laura carried out Beth’s suggestion happily.

They revived my cock together, and I fucked them again for nearly an hour.

“Are you ready to fuck your slut girlfriend?” Beth asked Peter. “You’ll fuck her pussy while Nick fucks her ass. You’ll both flood her insides with creamy come at the same time.”

“Okay,” he said.

Laura straddled him in the cowgirl position, and I stuffed her ass. He did not last long, but I came with him. Beth maneuvered us carefully until Laura was on her back, her come-filled pussy and ass exposed obscenely.

“Eat her clean in both holes,” Beth said to him. “Start with her pussy because her ass can hold come longer.”

He did not argue before he reluctantly took his position before his girlfriend’s slimy holes.

“Make her come twice,” said Beth as he licked Laura’s drenched pussy.

Meanwhile, Beth knelt next to him and revived my cock.

“This now is all mine,” said Beth as she straddled my hard cock.

When Peter was done eating Laura’s pussy and ass clean, Laura revived his cock.

“Laura, you can only have him eat his come out of you when you are with us,” I said. “You can’t have him do that when you are alone. You have to be a good girlfriend then.”

“Okay,” said Laura.

“Fuck your girlfriend,” said Beth as she got on her knees on the sofa.

Laura knelt next to Beth, and, as I pushed my cock in Beth’s ass, he pushed his in Laura’s pussy.

“That was fun, wasn’t it?” Beth said to Laura.

“It was a lot of fun,” said Laura. “I’ve never had half as much fun before. Thank you and Nick.”

“It was a lot of fun for us too,” said Beth.

“I am not getting starved for food,” said Laura.

“So do we,” said Beth. “We’ll eat after they come.”

Peter came fifteen minutes later, and Laura had him eat his come out of her pussy.

Laura joined Beth, and I fucked the two of them mostly up the ass. Half an hour later, I came in Laura’s ass. She kept it there.

“I am a greedy bitch,” Laura said to Peter. “I am keeping this come load for me.”

“Sure,” he said.

We had quick showers and had late dinner.

That long weekend, we picnicked and did outdoor activities, including group fucking. By Monday evening, Peter had eaten enough come out of his girlfriend’s pussy and ass that he enjoyed it. She kissed him with her mouth full of my come and even had him lick my come off her face. Beth gave him lessons on how to eat come-filled pussy and ass sometimes while I fucked her pussy or ass. He ate all his come and third of mine. That in total was about double the come either of Beth or Laura ate.

Peter and Laura started to visit us once or twice a week and often spend the weekend with us happily.

All in all, we had never enjoyed having guests like that time or felt as good about it.

### **The End**

### **The Guests**

My brother and his girlfriend were coming over to spend the weekend with us. They broke up, and my brother came over alone. Beth felt sorry for him and appreciated his staring at her sexy body. She talked me into letting her tease him and show him good hospitality. Meanwhile, I invited his ex-girlfriend and helped them get back together.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, incest, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry.

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