

Nightingale Minigales 2010

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Several days after Beth and I had returned from our honeymoon, I had my friend Bob in for watching Monday night football. He and I were sitting side by side watching the game and helping ourselves to the drinks and snacks Beth maintained for us.

Beth was wearing a very revealing French maid outfit without underwear. Her tits bounced freely under her thin top. Bob kept stealing occasional glances at her. Since she was not into football, she sat next to the television, directly in front of Bob, her arms folded and her knees squeezed together. She watched us snack, letting her legs part every once in a while to let her hairless pussy peek shyly on us. She only allowed her legs to part slightly not to be obvious and always squeezed them quickly to make Bob work hard for his prize. I smiled at Beth as I noticed that Bob was gradually losing concentration on the game. My cock was creeping down the leg of my baggy shorts.

On a commercial break, Beth muted the television and stood before Bob.

“Bob, would you like a blowjob?” Beth offered, smiling at him, just when he finished swallowing his swig.

“Excuse me?” Bob said, returning her smile.

“Would you like a blowjob?” Beth asked again.

“What’s a blowjob?” Bob asked, still smiling albeit faintly.

“Would you like me to suck your cock?” she said, smiling widely.

Bob’s face reddened and he started to cough nervously, unable to answer. I motioned Beth to go ahead. Bob was still shocked when Beth proceeded to unzip his pants and fish out his cock and balls. He kept switching his eyes between Beth and me, tongue-tied.

“Enjoy yourself, Bob,” I said as I switched the television sound back on.

Nightingale
February 1999
Presents
A Minigale
Mate Watchers

Beth was a shy girl when we left to Hawaii for our honeymoon last November. She was inexperienced sexually but very horny and, as I discovered later, talented. Her horniness made her very receptive to my wild suggestions. We did it all in the first three days, hardly leaving our suite. On the fourth morning I had her blow me in front of the room service boy. On the next morning I had her suck him off while I watched. Despite his fear of getting caught by his manager, he enjoyed Beth’s eager mouth.

A couple of days later, I was innocently getting out of the shower naked when I caught Beth eating out the pretty room service manager’s pussy. I stood there in shock unnoticed by the squirming woman, whose pussy was obviously being eaten raw. Moments later my cock started to grow. When Beth noticed me, she nonchalantly motioned me to have the woman suck me. Toni felt uneasy at first, but Beth’s tongue made her relax again and suck my cock willingly. We changed positions and Toni sucked me while Beth rimmed her. Beth’s mouth was clearly very good at working both poles and holes. Needless to say, her talented tongue was behind introducing Toni’s virginal ass to my rampant cock. We took it slow, and, by the time I emptied my balls in the manager’s rectum, she had gushed three big times in Beth’s mouth.

From then on Beth sucked the room service boy every morning, sometimes while I fucked her. We got together with Toni a few more times in her off time. Beth and I fucked several times on the beach as people went by. The first couple of times we did it around dusk then we were more daring.

Anyway Bob started to moan as Beth took gradual control of his hardening shaft. Beth was having a great time, kissing, licking and sucking his hard cock and soft balls. From the look of it, I knew she was not going to finish him any time soon. My cock was getting really hard.

On many occasions Bob had complimented me on landing myself a bride as gorgeous as Beth. His wife was not bad either. I knew he was having a grand time with his cock in Beth’s talented mouth and hands.

“Are you having fun?” I asked Bob, slapping him on the shoulder.

“Oh,” he grunted and jumped. “Yes, this is incredible. Thanks a lot, pal.”

“Thank her if you like what she’s doing,” I said.

“Thank you so much, Beth,” Bob said.

“My pleasure,” Beth said between licks.

“It sure is,” I chuckled. “If you do a great job and make sure our guest is well satisfied, I’ll reward you tonight.”

“I’m satisfied,” Bob said. “That’s for sure.”

“You’ll get to testify after she finishes,” I said.

About an hour later, Beth made Bob come in her mouth and swallowed all his come. She massaged his cock thoroughly with her tongue and lips until it fully relaxed. She then carefully zipped him up.

“So how did she do?” I asked Bob.

Beth stood up and waited.

“Incredible!” he chanted. “Wonderful!”

“Good job, wife,” I said, slapping Beth’s ass. “Go to bed and wait for your hard reward.”

“Thank you, gentlemen,” Beth said, bowing before she left.

“This is unbelievable,” Bob babbled. “How did you do that? Wow! I wish my wife would do that.”

“Do you really want your wife to be like that?” I asked.

“Yes, sure, man,” he said, “but how?”

“It can be done,” I said. “If you are serious, I can tell you how and help you with it.”

“Of course, I am serious,” he said.

“Are you sure you wouldn’t mind if your wife sucked my cock?” I asked.

“Hell, no,” he said. “That would make me harder than steel. I sometimes fantasize about it.”

“You asked for it, pal,” I said.

We planned it all together, and then he left.

I joined Beth in bed and fucked her wet pussy through three orgasms before I let her swallow my come.

The plan was to deprive Bob’s wife Pat of sex for ten nights, and then have Bob and her visit Beth and me on the eleventh night, a Friday night. Bob’s excuse would be working late for those two weeks.

In actuality, Bob stopped by my house every evening. Beth went down on him for two hours at a time, squeezing two big loads out of him to make sure his balls were kept empty. There was no hope for Pat to make any use of her husband’s spent cock. On the weekend, we arranged for Beth to see Bob during the day.

Poor Pat started to wear her sexiest outfits to stimulate Bob’s interest, but Beth deftly made sure his balls were drained. Finally, Bob promised Pat that she would get satisfied on Friday night, but they needed to visit Beth and me before she would have an entire night of wild passionate sex. Pat naturally tried to talk Bob out of the social visit, but she could not because the visit had been agreed upon ever since Bob and I made the plan.

Horny as she was, Pat did not mind going out braless in a tight short black dress. According to the plan, Bob kissed her, fondled her tits and sucked her nipples in the car after parking in our visitor parking lot. As soon as our guests entered our door, Beth and I started paying Pat compliments on her dress and beauty.

Pat was intrigued by Beth’s sexy French maid outfit. She surely could tell Beth was braless.

“This is a nice outfit,” Pat commented to Beth, “but why are you dressed like a maid?”

“Because I am your hostess,” smiled Beth, “and I’ll be serving all of you tonight.”

Little did Pat know what kind of service Beth meant.

Beth had prepared a light but delicious dinner for us to keep us playful. After dinner, we lounged in the living room as she played a Middle-Eastern music CD and started to belly dance. She danced for several minutes, and then ended it before me.

Beth rhythmically swayed her way down to a squat and bent over my crotch. She rubbed her face over my hardening bulge and then unzipped me and fished out my cock. Since Pat had met Beth before, she thought Beth was acting so she was smiling. Her view was blocked by Beth’s body. I started to moan lowly as Beth worked her sensuous lips up and down my shaft.

“Why don't you go down on your husband too?” I said to Pat.

“She isn't doing anything, is she?” she smiled.

Beth, continuing to suck on my cock, raised herself on her legs and spread them to let Pat see clearly what was going on. That also allowed Beth's bare pussy to peek under her short skirt. Pat was caught completely off guard. She blushed deeply and did not know what to do. She watched silently and nervously.

“If you can't entertain your husband, I guess my wife should,” I said to Pat. “He's our guest after all.”

Pat was completely confused. Beth zipped me up and walked to Bob. She knelt before him and fished out his already hard cock. Pat watched almost dizzily as Beth proceeded to suck Bob's familiar shaft. Beth sucked and played with Bob's cock in abandon, completely oblivious to Pat's presence.

Several minutes later Pat was utterly flustered. I walked to her and took her hand in mine. On my way to her, I sneakily switched the video camera on.

“Come with me,” I said softly. “Let's sit down and relax.”

Pat walked as if in a trance, and then we sat side by side. I continued to hold her hand as we watched Beth's ass sway as her head bobbed up and down Bob's happy cock.

“You are jealous, aren't you?” I whispered to Pat.

She nodded silently.

“Don't be, I am not,” I said. “I love my wife and I am proud of her. I've helped her discover her true sexuality and use it for our mutual pleasure. See how pleased I am of her?”

Pat tried to pull her hand back when I placed it on the outline of my hardening cock. I kept holding her hand there until she yielded.

“They are having fun, aren't they?” I said to Pat, drawing her attention to our frolicking spouses.

She nodded silently.

“It's nice to have fun, isn't it?” I asked as I started to let her hand stroke my bulge gently.

“Yes,” she said lowly, nodding gently.

“I can see you are a fun-loving creature,” I said softly. “Your beautiful body must be full of desire. I bet it is one of the most delightful sights to see you squirm in pleasure, your body surrendering to the power of lust.”

Pat breathed hard and her eyes stared blankly. She continued to stroke my boner absentmindedly as she listened intently to me.

“You'll surely enjoy having your sticky insides pumped solidly by a hard thick shaft, perhaps the same one you are stroking,” I continued. She shivered and her fingers twitched around my shaft. Can you hear the body noises as the wet flesh slides and slaps against wet flesh? Can you feel your body switch to high gear in pursuit of release?”

She gasped and shivered.

“You like that, don't you, you naughty little thing?” I teased, smiling at her.

She blushed guiltily.

“Look at those sweet little things poke through your thin top,” I said, looking at the outline of her erect nipples, “begging for attention, hungering for fun.”

I reached for her near tit and started to tickle her nipple through the thin fabric with my fingertips. She shivered and her hand tightened around my shaft and stopped moving.

“Keep stroking,” I said, smiling. “We all like to be stroked.”

She smiled and resumed stroking my hard bulge. I moved my hand to her other tit and teased her nipple for a little while. Soon I started to stroke and gently knead her tits one at a time.

“We are having fun just like the others, aren't we?” I asked, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she smiled back.

“In due time, we'll have even more fun than they do,” I said, winking.

She shivered.

“I have a feeling that you are a naughty girl,” I teased. “You probably wonder how it must feel to have my hard shaft slice through your soft insides. It must feel wonderful as the bulbous head nudges your sticky lips apart and

then slowly advances inside, stretching your molten depths and filling you to capacity. By the time you are tightly stuffed, your delicious pleasure canal would be dying for a deep, solid workout.”

She trembled.

“That's what you are here for, but it won't happen too soon,” I said. That got her attention. “You are not ready for it yet, are you?”

She did not reply.

“I'll make you ready for it if you want to,” I said. “Don't you love to just let go, enjoy yourself and satisfy your burning desires? Don't you want to relax, let your hair down and have your body pleasured to the limit just like you always dreamed?”

“Yes,” she nodded hesitantly.

“I'll take you there,” I said. “I'll help you discover your true self and sensuality and enjoy your beautiful body like it deserves. Do you want to be yourself like you always wanted to?”

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“I'll be your teacher,” I said. “I'll teach you like I've taught Beth. She was a virgin five weeks ago. Look at her now: she's acting like a little slut. She's my slut, and I love her for it.”

Beth was then making animal sounds as she continued to devour Bob's hard shaft.

“As your teacher, I expect complete trust and obedience from you,” I said. “For your own benefit, I'll reward you when you perform up to my expectations and I'll punish you if and when you make any violation or hesitate to obey me. You are going to be a good disciple and make Bob proud of you just like I am proud of Beth, aren't you?”

“Yes,” Pat nodded.

“Now I'll show you the tools I'll use to make sure you do: reward and punishment,” I said as I took her hand.

I walked her to where Beth sucked Bob's cock. Bending down, I pulled Beth's short skirt up, exposing her bare ass completely. I pushed two fingers into Beth's wet pussy. Beth let a short moan over Bob's cock and continued to suck. When I pulled my fingers out, they glistened with her juices.

“She's enjoying herself,” I said to Pat, showing her my glistening fingers.

As Pat watched, I corkscrewed my wet index finger into Beth's asshole, making her grunt at the sudden touch. I removed my finger from her ass and sucked both fingers, leaving her bare ass exposed.

“When you are good, I'll let you suck my cock,” I said to Pat. She shivered. “If you are bad, this is how I'll punish you.”

I raised my right arm high and then dealt Beth's right ass cheek a hard smack that made Beth and both our guests jump. The smack resounded in the room, leaving a red hand mark on Beth's pale ass cheek. My palm stung. Besides letting out a little grunt Beth continued to suck normally. I gave her other cheek a similar smack, making her jump again. Finally I covered her ass and walked Pat back to the sofa.

“It's your right as a disciple to get a taste of the reward and the punishment first hand,” I said as Pat and I sat down. She shivered. “Because you are a guest now, you don't have to get down on your knees like Beth to get rewarded or punished; you'll always be comfortably seated or lying.”

Pat listened intently.

“First you'll try the reward,” I said as I climbed onto the sofa and stood to her left. “Take it out and suck it.”

Pat showed a little hesitation.

“Remember, hesitation warrants punishment,” I said.

She turned to the side and unzipped my pants. Reaching inside, she fished out my partly hard cock.

“Take out my balls too,” I directed. “I want you to lick them.”

Pat was tentative at first. My cock grew to full hardness between her fingers, and I let her suck it for several minutes, making sure she enjoyed herself.

“Bob can see what his sweet little wife is up to,” I said. “Give him a good show.”

She got a little uptight at first, but soon started to moan and play with my cock, expressing her thrill.

“That's very nice,” I said, gently pulling my cock out. “You are enjoying yourself. Now it's time for you to sample the pain of punishment to make sure you won't be bad.”

I stepped down to the floor and zipped up.

“Lie down on the sofa on your stomach,” I directed and make yourself comfortable. Pat looked nervous and hesitant. “Don’t deserve a real punishment!”

Pat got in position, lying on her stomach.

“Obviously I need to expose your lovely ass,” I said, as I bent over and started to pull her short dress up over her hips. She stiffened and squeezed her legs. Finally I got the dress around her waist. “You won’t need these panties tonight either. You may keep your legs squeezed modestly.”

While she trembled, I pulled her thin black panties down her legs and off. Her panties were wet with her juices.

“Unlike Beth you are new to this kind of punishment,” I said. “Since I don’t want you to scream and embarrass your husband, I’ll help you muffle your screams.”

She looked in confusion as I rolled her panties into a little ball.

“I want you to bite on this,” I said as I shoved her panties into her mouth.

She took the panties in her mouth in humility.

“Your ass is gorgeous,” I said as I brushed her ass. “I’d want to avoid punishing it, but that would spoil you.”

Suddenly I let my hand come down on her right ass cheek like a lightening bolt. Pat jumped, grunting into her panties. Seconds later I gave her left ass cheek an identical smack, making her grunt again.

“The punishment is like this,” I said as I stroked her reddened ass. “Though, in a real punishment, I give them in tens, counting what you’ve just had as one. I hope you won’t choose to let me punish your fabulous ass ever again.”

I continued to stroke Pat’s ass and started to gently knead it and squeeze it.

“You can take your panties out of your mouth and relax,” I said as I popped my cock out of my pants. “Now I’ll make your beautiful ass feel good.”

Pat removed the panties from her mouth as I gently tickled and stroked her ass. I kneaded her flesh slowly, prying her ass open then letting it close. Her pink asshole peeked shyly with sparse light hairs around it. I started to kiss and lick her ass all over while stroking her cheeks with one hand and stroking her legs with the other. I stroked her legs up and down from her ankles to her crotch, gradually pulling them apart.

My cock head was glistening with its juices. I rose to my feet and crouched over Pat’s ass, placing my right knee between her thighs. I wiped my sticky cock head on her left cheek and used my cock head to rub the fluids into her skin. Pat moaned and squirmed as I did that to her.

Kneeling down again, I slipped my left hand under Pat’s dress and started to stroke her back while stroking the backs of her legs with my right hand. I kissed her near the middle of her ass, and then I started to lick along the crack of her ass, avoiding her asshole. She started to gasp softly and goose bumps spread all over her skin. My mouth watered as the moment neared to touch her asshole with my tongue. I gently pressed my tongue to her asshole and waited. She gasped and her asshole tensed along with the rest of her body.

Stroking her back with one hand and kneading the backs of her thighs with the other, I let my tongue squirm gently against her relaxing asshole. I let my tongue toy with her asshole more and more freely, licking, probing and lashing. She started to moan softly, pushing her ass up for more. With my left hand I guided her hands to her cheeks and had her pull her ass open for me.

Her asshole opened up slightly under my gentle oral massage. I licked and sucked her virginal asshole while stroking her thighs with my right hand. Meanwhile, I used my free hand to rid myself of my pants and underpants. I gave her asshole a big sucking kiss and pulled back. I let a stream of drool soak her asshole before I stood up.

“Now I’ll tease you with my cock,” I whispered as I knelt astride her ass. “Keep your ass open for me.”

My cock head was glistening again. Pat tensed when I touched it to her asshole. I brushed my sticky cock head lightly up and down her asshole, feeling her relax slowly. She soon relaxed again and started to squirm, enjoying the horny message. I looked at Bob and smiled. He gave me thumbs-up. I continued to rub Pat’s asshole until my spit dried and her pucker turned sticky with the dried spit and sex fluids.

Before proceeding to my next job, I playfully slapped Pat’s sticky asshole with my cock head several times. Scooting slightly back, I pushed my cock between her thighs and then lay on her back. I could hear Bob’s grunts in the background as he came in Beth’s mouth.

“I am going to tease your hot pussy to tears,” I whispered as the upper side of my hard shaft pressed along her sticky pussy lips.

With Pat's left earlobe in my mouth, I started to hump her, rubbing my cock head up and down her pussy lips and clit. She started to respond gradually. She tilted her hips up to maximize the friction between my cock and her pussy and humped back.

"Put your hands under your pussy," I whispered. "I don't want your horny pussy to drip on the sofa unless you are interested in a sever punishment. Don't play with yourself though."

Pat pushed her hands under her as told. She moaned as I continued to dry hump her needy pussy.

"I loved your ass," I whispered. "Your cock-hungry asshole tasted so delicious. I'll be back at it very soon; that was only an appetizer. If you are good I'll show you a really hot time. I am going to release the slut in you."

I suddenly was aware of someone watching us closely. When I looked back I saw Bob watching the action between his wife's legs.

"Aren't you going to fuck her hot pussy?" he asked when he caught my eye.

"Not unless she begs for it," I said.

"Don't you want him to fuck your slimy cunt?" Bob asked his wife.

"Maybe," she cooed naughtily. "I can't make up my mind yet, but it sure sounds like fun."

"Take your time, babe," he said as he walked toward the door. "See you later."

"Where are you going?" she called.

"I'm going home," he said.

"Aren't you going to wait for me?" she asked.

"No, honey," he said; "you'll spend the weekend here. I'll pick you up on Sunday evening when you have finished your training and become ready to be the wife I always wanted you to be. Be a good girl."

Bob blew Pat a kiss then left. She stopped moving for a little while as she contemplated what she had just heard.

"This training will take me two days?" she said monotonically.

"That's what the basic training took Beth," I said. "After that you and your husband can build upon it anything you both want. During your training I want you to act the horniest you can be; otherwise it will take more time and maybe punishment."

Pat had unknowingly resumed humping her ass. I rubbed my cock head harder against her clit.

"Fuck me," Pat suddenly said.

"You are not serious, are you?" I asked.

"Of course I am," she said. "I need your cock in me."

"This is not what I call begging," I said. "You got to do a good job begging for it."

"Please, please, put it in me," she implored seconds later, bucking her ass beneath me. "Please, fuck me."

"Easy, easy, girl," I said. "How bad do you want it?"

"Very bad," she whined.

I slid my right hand between her legs and captured her clit. She gasped.

"I see you really need it bad," I said. "Though, I need to eat you before I put it to you. Is that okay?"

"Yes, yes," she hissed.

"We need to get you shaved because I don't eat hair," I said, rubbing her slippery clit. "Is that okay?"

She did not answer for a second.

"Is that okay?" I asked a little louder as I teased her clit.

"Yes," she whispered.

"Ask Beth whether she would help you get your pussy shaved," I said. "She's an expert."

Beth was on the opposite loveseat, her feet on the seat and her legs wide apart as she played with her pussy while watching Pat and me.

"Beth, would you please help me shave?" Pat asked shyly.

"What do you want to shave?" Beth teased as she rubbed her own clit circularly.

"My pussy," Pat grunted as I pinched her clit.

“Of course,” Beth said. “I’d love to.”

Beth licked her sticky fingers and walked over toward us. I moved off Pat and Beth led her to the bathroom.

As the ladies went into the bathroom, I moved the camera to where it can see into the bathroom. That camera had been recording the progress of the events between Pat and me on the sofa. I zoomed in on Pat as Beth started to trim her pubes. By the time I joined them, Beth had started applying shaving gel. While Beth went about her business, I had Pat suck my cock. Pat gasped occasionally as Beth deliberately teased her.

Soon Beth applied a soothing lotion to Pat’s bald pussy and asshole. Pat moaned and squirmed as Beth rubbed and teased her pussy and asshole. Pat suddenly let out a loud moan. When I looked behind me, I found out that Beth had already started eating Pat’s pussy. I pulled Pat’s top down and started to fondle and suck her tits. Holding one finger halfway in each of Pat’s horny holes, Beth tongue lashed Pat’s clit mercilessly. I let Pat suck my fingers until she gushed in Beth’s mouth.

Pat gasped and looked in concern as Beth popped the enema nozzle into her asshole.

“Relax,” I assured. “This enema will help you relax and open up for wild acts. Beth does this all the time.”

Pat did not resist as we helped her onto her knees and forearms in the tub. Beth proceeded to administer a warm saline enema to Pat while teasing her clit continuously. Beth used a powerful vibrator on Pat’s clit to make her come before letting her expel the enema. Meanwhile, I was kneeling behind Beth, working my cock in and out of her leaky pussy. Beth administered another enema to Pat before letting her go.

Beth and I helped Pat stand up and before she caught her breath I worked my cock into her pussy, making her groan. I grabbed Pat’s ass and pulled her into me while thrusting into her to drive my cock all the way into her wet pussy. I could feel her pussy spasm hungrily around my shaft. With her pussy tightly stretched around my cock, we walked to the room. Beth panned the camera to the bed as I plopped there, taking Pat with me.

While Pat and I kissed and ground gently into each other, Beth rimmed Pat’s asshole, making her moan and gush on my cock. I flipped Pat beneath me and pushed her legs over her chest. While I pumped her pussy, Beth fingered her ass with one and then two fingers. Pat gasped, especially when Beth popped a small butt plug up her ass. I made her come and then suck her juices off my cock.

We arranged Pat on her hands and knees. Beth lay beneath her and started to lick her pussy while I busied myself with Pat’s ass. I first removed the butt plug and used my tongue on her. I soon used a finger to penetrate and ream out her asshole slowly. I was gently sliding and twisting two fingers within her ass when she came in Beth’s mouth. I put the plug back in her ass and started to fuck her pussy.

Beth sat before Pat and pushed her pussy toward her moaning mouth. It took Pat a little contemplating before she started to tentatively eat Beth’s offered pink pie. I fucked Pat slowly until she got comfortable with eating pussy.

“Pat, baby, you need to make her come like she did you,” I instructed. “Feel free to lick and finger her ass; she loves it like you will soon.”

Holding Pat’s hips tightly, I proceeded to fuck her faster and deeper. I made her come before she did Beth and continued to fuck her. After she recovered, she started to finger fuck Beth’s ass. I slowed down my fucking and started to gently work the butt plug in and out of her ass.

“Suck my clit hard while you diddle my asshole,” Beth urged.

Finally Beth came in Pat’s mouth. I fucked Pat harder until she came.

I fucked Beth in the ass while Pat watched. After Beth came, I let Pat suck my cock and then clean Beth’s pussy with her tongue. I also let her rim Beth’s asshole while Beth sucked my cock. I finally came in Pat’s mouth and on her face. Beth carefully cleaned Pat’s face, ending it with a long French kiss.

After that, I licked and fingered Pat’s pussy and asshole, pumping two fingers in each hole while she ate Beth’s pussy and ass. I gave Pat a long fuck while fingering and reaming her ass. She made Beth come in her mouth while thrusting her ass into me. I made her come a few times and then dumped my load in her pussy.

Beth pounced on Pat’s cream pie and sucked it dry. She then snowballed my come into Pat’s mouth and the two sluts kissed deeply. That concluded our night and Pat slept in the middle between Beth and me.

When I woke up in the morning, Beth and Pat were already awake. They were actually licking my already hard cock. I had to excuse myself to the bathroom and returned after taking a quick shower.

Pat was on her hands and knees, her ass thrust out.

“She’s ready,” Beth said as she slowly worked two fingered in and out of Pat’s splayed ass. “Let me ready you.”

Beth used her free hand to coat my shaft with butter and rubbed it well. Pat moaned and pushed her ass into Beth's fingers. Beth removed her fingers from Pat's ass and guided my cock to its glistening target. She used her free hand to stroke Pat's pussy. Beth applied light pressure, allowing Pat's asshole to dilate on its own. A minute later, my bulbous cock head popped past Pat's sphincter. She grunted. Beth teased Pat's clit, making Pat hump gently, allowing her asshole to slowly swallow my shaft.

When my cock was mostly in, I held Pat's hips and fucked her very slowly, feeling her ass relax gradually. Soon my cock made it all the way in, and my balls pressed against her sticky pussy. I pulled Pat into me and rested my ass on my heels, making Pat squat astride my thighs.

"I can see delicious tits," Beth said as she pounced on one of Pat's stiff nipples.

Pat's asshole twitched around my cock as soon as Beth's mouth closed around her nipple. Beth sucked Pat's nipples, making her asshole spasm. Beth started to finger Pat's wet pussy. Pat moaned and humped back and forth. Soon Beth started to kiss her deeply. Pat moaned into Beth's mouth and shoved her ass around in response to Beth's fingers. She soon came, her asshole milking my cock wildly while Beth finger fucked her gushing pussy vigorously.

I rose to my knees, making Pat kneel, and started to fuck her ass with short, fast thrusts. She gasped and fucked back while Beth pulled on her stiff nipples. Pat came within a few minutes, making me come too. I thrust deep in her and splattered her bowels with my come. I continued to thrust in her until our orgasms died down, and then we fell forward. I rolled off her onto my back. Beth cleaned my cock with her mouth and then went after Pat's ass. Once again she sucked my come out and snowballed it into Pat's mouth.

Beth went down on me and soon was joined by Pat. They took turns riding my cock with their pussies. After they both came, they licked their combined juices off my shaft.

"My ass hasn't have breakfast yet," Beth smiled impishly as she prepared to straddle me again.

Beth guided my cock to her ass and lowered herself down. I fondled her jiggling tits while she bounced eagerly to orgasm. Meanwhile, Pat played with her own pussy.

I laid Pat back and rode her in the missionary position to a hard orgasm. I sucked her pussy dry and moved to Beth. I drilled Beth the same way and came inside her.

"Pat, suck my come out of her and spit it in her mouth," I instructed. "Go ahead, return the favor."

Pat went down to business. I finger fucked her pussy and ass while she sucked Beth's pussy. It wasn't easy for her, but at the end she snowballed my come load into Beth's mouth, and they kissed.

"Let's go eat some food," I said.

After breakfast, I bent Pat over the kitchen table and worked some strawberry jam into her ass. She pulled her ass cheeks apart and I proceeded to give her a nice long ass fuck. After she came, Beth licked the jam off my cock and took Pat's place. Beth and I came together and I pumped her ass full of my come.

"Have some dessert," I said, motioning Pat to Beth's ass, "and share it with your friend."

Pat knew exactly what I meant and carried it out perfectly.

In the afternoon, Beth and Pat went down on each other several times. I fucked them between the sessions.

I fucked them again before dinner and dumped my load in Pat's ass. We used a small butt plug to hold my come in her rectum. After dinner we went to a dance place. I danced with Beth, and Pat danced dirty with a stranger. The plug was still in her ass when we went home.

Sunday brought another corrupting opportunity since Pat was a churchgoer. I drilled her vigorously and came in her ass. I corked her ass with a medium-sized butt plug and let her wear her panties which had been washed on the previous day. I stuffed her panties with tissues so that her sex aroma would not offend other churchgoers. I let her put on a coat since the weather was cold. We arranged with Bob to pick him up on our way since we were going to the church Pat and he went to.

Pat sucked my cock along the drive even after Bob hopped in the front.

Bob took an aisle seat. Pat sat next to him, then I and finally Beth. Pat took her coat off and folded it in her lap as I instructed. I sneaked my hand under the coat and started to rub her crotch through her panties and the wad of tissues. She was nervous at first, but soon she forgot all about the ceremony and enjoyed my ministrations. She tried to look formal as she spread her legs to give me as much access to her heated pussy as possible.

Even the casual observer would know that Pat was in a heavenly world of her own. Near the end of the ceremony, I pushed her panty crotch aside and put my finger on her bare clit. I teased her clit gently, glimpsing her bite her lip. I looked at her in the corner of my eye as I rubbed her clit furiously for a few seconds. She whimpered

softly and shivered as her orgasm hit. I smoothed her panties and pressed the tissues into her dripping pussy. I withdrew my hand slowly, giving her time to recover.

As soon as our asses hit the seats in the minivan, I let Pat resume sucking my cock.

“I can't believe she came inside the church,” Bob said.

I reached for Pat's ass and worked her panties down, squeezing the tissues inside the panty crotch. Pat helped take the panties off, and I handed them to Bob.

“You can keep this as a proof of a religious experience,” I said.

“Wow!” he exclaimed. “The tissues are soaked!”

When we dropped Bob off, I was working the plug in and out of Pat's ass. We headed to the mall.

I arranged Pat on her hands and knees in the aisle, resting her head on the back seat. I pulled the plug out of her ass and had her suck it while I fucked her pussy. I moved my cock to her relaxed asshole and started drilling her.

My come made her ass slippery enough for a furious pace. She moaned into the butt plug. I did not make her come, but came myself, dumping a new load into her wet rectum. I drained my balls well in her rectum and then corked her ass again with the butt plug.

We returned to our seats, and I let Pat clean my spent cock with her mouth. When she finished, I reached between her legs and fingered her pussy until we arrived at the mall.

Pat's mission was to pick up a guy and blow him in the parking lot. Beth parked our minivan at the far end of the parking lot and we went into the mall. Pat was in the same outfit of the previous night but with a bigger plug.

Most men noticed Pat as she looked for someone she could feel comfortable with. She finally found a nice guy and invited him for coffee. Beth and I followed them as they walked out of the mall. We waited a little after they got into our minivan, and then we walked over to the minivan. As I knocked on the door, Beth squatted and started to suck on my cock.

“What?” Pat said as she opened the door.

The man was irritated.

“The agreement was to do it in the parking lot like this,” I said, pointing at Beth.

“What is going on here?” the man asked.

“Sir, this lady is my friend's wife,” I said. “He entrusted her to me to train her to become a slut like my wife, this other lady. Would you please help us out and let her go down on you outside the minivan?”

“This is weird and wild,” the man said after hesitating a little. He finally shrugged. “Why not?”

Soon Pat was squatting near Beth, sucking the guy's hard cock.

“You guys are lucky,” the man said. “My girlfriend would never do this, not even to me.”

“Who knows, one day your girlfriend may take an internship with us where sucking and fucking is what it's all about,” I said. “We are sex missionaries.”

The man grunted and started to come in Pat's mouth.

“Don't swallow,” I warned. “You have to share.”

After the man finished dumping his load, Pat snowballed his load into Beth's mouth, and then Beth snowballed it back. After passing his come back and forth a few times, Beth and Pat shared it together over a kiss and each swallowed her share. The man watched in awe.

“Clean up the gentleman,” I instructed.

Pat licked the man's cock and zipped him up. Beth resumed sucking my cock.

“If you autograph a dollar to the lady as a souvenir, she'll very much appreciate it,” I said. “It will help her think of herself as a whore.”

“Sure,” the man said, reaching in his wallet.

“Thank you, mister, for being part of this,” I said, extending my hand. “Have a nice weekend.”

“Thank you, sir,” said Pat.

“Thank you, guys,” he said, shaking my hand.

After the man left, I arranged Beth and Pat on their knees in the minivan with the slide door open and fucked each of them to a quick orgasm. I finally came on their faces. They licked my come off each other's face. We ate out and then went home.

Beth and Pat went to the bathroom. There they washed each other inside and out. They came out fresh and we watched a movie on television. We let Pat rest until her husband came to pick her up in the evening.

While Beth went down on Bob, he watched his wife demonstrate her new skills. He watched Pat suck my cock while I ate her pussy and ass. He then watched me fuck her in her pussy and ass. She even went down on Beth's pussy and ass while Beth sucked Bob's cock.

Finally I let Pat lower her pussy on Bob's cock and introduced her to double penetration. Bob and I made her come and came inside her. The finale of the evening was when Beth sucked the come out of Pat's holes and snowballed it into her mouth. Pat eagerly swallowed it all and sucked Beth's tongue lewdly.

A month later I thought it was time I got Eugene into our group. He was a married black guy who confided in me that he had fucked several of our coworkers' wives. It did not take long to get his cute little wife to chat with me while Beth went down on him across from us. I did not expect his wife Heather to be that shy and sweet. We hit it off right away. She was shocked when Beth started to suck Eugene. I helped her calm down by pushing my hard cock toward her face. She apparently could not resist a hard boner.

Before long Heather was coming in my mouth. I rolled her over and started to compliment and kiss her ass. She was totally hairless and according to Eugene she was an anal virgin. Like most black women, her ass was specifically designed for sex, and I told her that. Her neglected fine ass was very responsive to my kisses and licks. I progressed smoothly from the first light kiss on the center of each cheek till I was lovingly swabbing her wrinkled hole with my tongue tip. She only moaned and pushed her ass back when I probed her with my tongue, her sphincter relaxing gradually.

By the time Eugene dumped his load down Beth's throat, I was behind Heather fucking her pussy slowly while worming my thumb in and out of her ass. She moaned softly and pushed her ass back for more.

After Eugene left, I walked Heather to the bathroom while still fucking her. We continued to fuck in the doggy style while Beth administered an enema to her.

Later I fucked Heather in the bedroom while Beth coached her pussy eating ministrations. Heather's asshole was never neglected throughout the night. By the end of the night, she was begging to get her ass fucked. I told her we would do that first thing in the morning and we did, using a generous helping of butter.

I gave her ass a long, nice fucking and left it full of come. Beth used her fingers to scoop my come out and share it with Heather. After that, I let her ass rest. I fucked her pussy several times, never allowing her to come. In the evening, she was dying for cock, exactly like I wanted her.

Beth stayed home to prepare a nice dinner for us while I took Heather to her first gang bang. I arranged for my friends whose wives Eugene had fucked to gather at a single friend's house. I previously agreed with them to treat Heather like a lady but fuck her like a cheap whore.

After the introductions, I had Heather get on her knees and suck me off. A guy started filming the action. I motioned to another to help himself to her ass. Soon a guy was lying beneath her licking her bare pussy while another fingered her asshole.

"Be extra gently with her ass and use extra lube," I said. "Her ass lost its cherry this morning."

The host brought a stick of butter and handed it to the guy working on Heather's ass. From then on, I did not care much about what happened except that everybody, especially Heather, was having a great time. Fifteen minutes later, white come started to appear on different parts of her body. In the course of the session, she was double and then triple penetrated.

By the time they finished with her, she was a priceless view. The camera recorded a close-up of come oozing out of her well-used nether holes. The cameraman at the moment also made sure to zoom in on her face as she licked her come-covered lips and fingers.

Each of the men thanked her and kissed her sticky mouth. I was hard again so I walked to her and started to jack off over her face. Soon my come jets added to her slimy makeup.

Heather took a quick shower and came out fresh. The host presented her with a gift the guys had prepared for her. The gift was a new short dress, stockings and a pair of shoes. Underwear was not included. She put them on while I collected her old clothes in a nylon bag. The host handed me the videotape. Heather and I thanked the guys and then left.

Since Heather used to go to Sunday church, I put her through the usual exercise but had her come in her own hand near the end of the ceremony. We went to the mall where we picked up two guys. One fucked her using a rubber while she sucked the other off. I had them autograph two dollars for her before leaving.

When Eugene came in the evening, I was watching television with Heather in my lap. My cock was deeply rooted in her ass while she fingered her own pussy. As soon as Eugene's cock was in Beth's mouth, I had Heather bounce her ass on my cock for her husband. Beth got so horny she hopped onto Eugene's cock, which was longer and thinner than mine.

I made Heather come and then walked over and plugged my wife's ass as Eugene fucked her pussy. She came in two minutes, and then Heather took her place. Eugene and I double fucked his wife through two orgasms and then we both came in her mouth. She shared our come with Beth.

It seemed that after watching the videos Eugene got more interested in watching his wife get fucked than in fucking other wives. The next weekend, he invited Beth and me for dinner and fucking his wife while he watched. Beth took her usual position between his legs while Heather and I gave him a wild show.

One of our hottest events was Heather's double-penetration gang bang that Eugene hosted at home a couple of weeks later. We were seven couples in total. The other women were to do the fluffing. Underwear was not allowed for women except for Heather, who did a lewd striptease act while each woman grabbed a man's cock and sucked it. My wife sucked the host's boner.

We made a drawing to form the stud lineup. Two guys would be fucking Heather at each point in time. Her mouth was kept open so that she could moan and scream freely. Whenever a man comes, he goes back to the end of the line. The first come load of each man was to be squirted on Heather's face to keep her holes clean for the first round of fucking.

Each woman would be fluffing the guy two numbers down from her husband, except the two women that were assigned to the men doing the fucking. The first of these two women would sit in my lap, her ass tightly plugged by my cock while I diddle her pussy to orgasm while the other woman manned the camera. The fact that there was an odd number of women made it possible for each of them to get to sit in my lap. My wife's job was to keep Eugene's cock as hard as possible throughout the gang bang. Women were not allowed to touch themselves so my cock was the only source of gratification for the bridesmaids.

The scene was as follows. Three naked men were sitting in the sofa with three sexily dressed women kneeling between the men's feet and sucking their cocks. In the opposite loveseat sat Eugene with Beth at his feet, tending to his cock. I was sitting next Eugene with a woman impaled on my cock, her legs widely spread while I played with her leaky pussy. Sitting in the middle of the sofa across from me, her husband could see how widely his wife's ass was stretched around my cock. In the center of the room, the source of most noise, on a mattress, Heather's pussy and ass were drilled eagerly by two horny men. The wife of the last man in line made sure to record all the proceedings on film.

Heather screamed and came like a whore. By the end of the first round, her face was covered with come. In the second round, her nether holes got pumped with come. By the end she had the messiest cream double pie I had ever seen. Eugene straddled her and dumped the biggest come load of the night all over her face, tits and belly. I slid my cock all the way up Beth's ass and dumped an equally big load deep in her bowels. My horny wife squatted over Heather's face and had her suck her anal cream pie clean.

"Ladies, you may clean up the mess your husbands have left," I announced.

The six women pounced on Heather and started to lick her from head to toe, especially her come-leaking orifices. The horny women did not leave a trace of come on Heather's light chocolate skin.

While Heather and Eugene hugged and kissed, the other six women knelt side by side in a row. Three of the husbands knelt before them and the other three knelt behind them. I was in the behind group. Each man started to vigorously finger fuck two holes while each woman played with her own tits. That was a noisy ride to orgasm.

Heather and Eugene thanked us as we left. Eugene had a new boner which he intended to use on his ravished wife before the night was through.

On the next day, I received five calls from my friends, each one asking for a similar gang bang for his wife. We had to draw. The next weekend was already reserved for a nice Valentine's orgy.

I made the arrangements for the first Monday after Valentine's Day to celebrate oral sex. Celebrations would start with every man eating his woman to a good orgasm. Then we would hold a deep throat contest. Women's pussies would be dried first, and then a cigar would be gently inserted in each woman. Each woman would have two

minutes to demonstrate her oral expertise on each man except hers, all at the same time. Each man would have two votes. Tying scores would be resolved by the wetness of the respective cigars.

The winner would be named Miss Monica 99. She would be crowned with a beret and handed a pack of fine cigars. Her prize would also include a facial come shower where she would lie down, wearing the beret and holding her cigars while the men come on her face, one by one. The other women would get to lick the come off Miss Monica's face.

Miss Monica would then fully demonstrate her oral skills by going down on every man until he comes in her mouth. She would share a man's come with his woman over a kiss unless the man was her own, where she would swirl the come around in her mouth and then swallow it. In the end, the women would use vibrators to relieve themselves while the men watch.

Neither self-touching nor dress staining would be allowed. Anyone who would stain a woman's dress would have to buy her a new one. Undressing would not be allowed except for unzipping flies and hiking skirts. Miss Monica would reign for an entire year. She would have special privileges and duties. Her privileges would include getting to open our parties until the next Valentine's party with an incomplete deep throat of the man of her choice while we watch. Her duties would include promoting deep throat and oral sex quality inside and outside our group. Next year on the Monday after Valentine's Day, a new oral sex pageant would be held where she would be able to defend her title.

My wife had already been heavily practicing for the contest both on me and on dildos. She also started to see a horny girlfriend of hers who had a long experience in cock sucking for further training besides going down on my guests. I started to get less and less time with her ass, so I told her I was only ready to spend as much time in her mouth as in her ass. She started to suck dildos while I worked her ass until I threatened to gag her while we fucked.

She had to win in a game where the harder she worked, the harder it got.

The End

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The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarily wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

Mate Watchers

An old friend liked the way my new wife treated him when he visited us shortly after we returned from our honeymoon. He wished his wife were like that. His wish was my command and I let him on part of my plan to realize his dream. But I had quite a few old friends.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, tp, interracial, voyeurism, exhibitionism, spanking, wife.