

Nightingale Minigales 2012

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After debating it long enough, I finally decided to ask dad about love and women. After all, he must be much more experienced than I was. I hoped he would be posted on the status quo too.

One afternoon, dad and I were sitting in the living room watching television. We turned the television off as a stupid movie started. We stayed in silence for a while before I finally broke the silence.

“Dad, have you ever fallen in love?” I asked.

“Of course, son,” he said. “Everyone does.”

“With mom?” I asked.

“With your mom and with a few other girls before,” he said, smiling.

“Did you make love to those other girls?” I stuttered.

“Sure, son,” he chuckled. “What’s love without making love?”

“Did you, like, go all the way?” I asked.

“We went double the way,” he laughed. “We probably invented new sex acts.”

“Oh!” I said, blushing. “Do women like sex at all?”

“Look, son,” he said. “Women like to be cuddled and pampered, but under all that, they love to be enjoyed physically and often extremely.”

“Most of them?” I asked.

“All of them, son,” he said emphatically, “all of them.”

“No way, dad,” I said. “I know this isn’t true. I know quite a few exceptions.”

“No, son,” he said, smiling. “Put the right way, you don’t know quite a few of them.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“I mean that if you *knew* those *exceptions* enough, you’d know they were not exceptions,” he said.

“Dad, I know that you know much more than I do,” I said, “but I am pretty sure of what I am saying.”

“Son, I regret to tell you that you don’t have a clue,” he said.

“Dad, you can’t be serious,” I said. “It sounds unbelievable.”

“I’ll show you, son,” he said. “Amy! Come here, honey.”

Nightingale

April 1998

Presents

A Minigale

The Mentor

Mom was in the bedroom upstairs.

“Yes,” she answered.

“Come here,” called dad.

“What?” mom asked, looking down from the top of the stairs.

“Are you busy?” he asked.

“No, not really,” she said.

“Come here,” he beckoned.

“I am here,” she said as she approached us.

“Sit your sweet little ass here,” he said, patting his right thigh.

“Dan, don’t talk like that,” she protested.

“It’s only Nick,” he said as she sat in his lap. “If he doesn’t know that his hot mom has a sexy ass, he isn’t my son. Don’t you know that, son?”

He was sitting to my right on the other end of the sofa. She smiled and sat in his lap, halfway turned to my direction. Her dress rode a couple of inches up her thighs. He put his right hand on her right hip and laid his left hand on her right knee. He puckered his mouth, and she pecked him on the lips.

“Of course I know that mom’s a very sexy woman,” I said. “You are very lucky to have her. So are Alex and I.”

“Thanks, darling,” said she, smiling at me, as she leaned over.

She kissed me on the cheek.

“So, you know that your mom has a spectacular ass?” he said.

“Dad, everybody who’s ever saw mom knows that,” I said.

“Is that all that men care about?” she said.

“I bet that they care about your fine tits too,” said dad.

“Dan, stop it,” she chided. “What does Nick think now?”

“Nick, are you surprised that I think your mom has great tits?” he asked me.

“No,” I said.

“You women make it so easy for us to see how nice your tits and asses are,” he said.

“You are perverts,” she accused.

“You know that most of you wish they could walk around naked so we’d gawk and drool,” he teased.

“Only sluts are like that,” she said.

“Aren’t most women sluts?” he said.

“Unfortunately yes,” she said.

“We don’t think it’s unfortunate,” he said. “Men love sluts.”

“You are all perverts,” she accused.

“Are you jealous because I love sluts?” he teased.

“No,” she said.

“Is that because you are my slut?” he teased.

“Dan, don’t say that in front of our son,” she chided.

“You don’t want him to know that his mom’s his dad’s slut?” he teased. “Are you afraid he’d get jealous?”

“Dad, I am already jealous of you for having mom,” I said.

“See?” he teased. “He already is. Don’t you think he should know that a good wife’s her husband’s slut?”

“Isn’t he too young for that?” she said.

“I don’t think so,” he said. “Go ahead, and tell him that you are my slut.”

“Nick, I am your dad’s slut,” she said shyly.

“Thank you, my sexy slut,” he said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Amy, do you know any woman who doesn’t like sex?” he asked.

“No,” she said. Didn’t you just say that we were all sluts?”

“That’s what men think,” he said.

“That’s the only thing men got right about us,” she said.

“So, you don’t know of any woman who doesn’t like sex?” he said.

“No, but why do you ask anyway?” she said.

“So that you may leave me alone with her when you are away,” he smiled.

“He’s always teasing me,” she said to me.

“Nick thinks there are too many women who don’t like sex,” he said. “Why do you deny it?”

“Do you want to be left alone with them like your dad?” she smiled at me.

“No way,” I said. “I don’t want to be left alone with any woman who doesn’t like sex.”

“Look, our son’s direct and honest—unlike his father,” she said to dad.

“He doesn’t know any better,” he chuckled. “I am sure he’ll change over time.”

“Do you want to be a sweet liar like your dad,” she asked me.

“I am not sure, but I didn’t hear him lie so far,” I said.

“Anyway, don’t worry, son,” she said. “There is no such thing as a woman who doesn’t like sex.”

“Are you sure, mom?” I asked.

“I have to be...after all those years,” she smiled.

“What years?” dad said. “You are still young.”

As we talked, that his right hand stroked her hip, occasionally disappearing behind her ass, as his left hand gently rubbed her knee.

“He’s still teasing,” she said.

“You are very hot, Amy,” he said. “You know you are.”

She smiled.

“Look, she doesn’t believe me,” he said. “Don’t you think she’s hot?”

“Mom’s gorgeous,” I said.

She blushed.

“You said he was honest,” he said. “Now give me a kiss.”

She gave him a pick on the lips.

“He deserves a kiss too,” he said.

She leaned far forward and extended her neck as she puckered her mouth to kiss me. It was irresistible for me to look down at her deep cleavage. When she pecked me on my lips, she made my cock twitch for the first time.

“Now there is no denying how beautiful and sexy you are on top of being a hot slut,” he said.

She blushed again.

He stroked her ass gently for a while. Her dress rode a few more inches up her thigh. He removed his left hand from her knee and tickled her face ever so lightly. She smiled at first before she shivered and gasped. She closed her eyes and relaxed. He also tickled her lips. He raised her legs and put her feet on the sofa next to me. That gave me enough time to get a clear view of her white lacy panties. It also made her dress ride higher her thighs.

He tried to hike her dress, but she resister.

“It’s okay,” he whispered. “Remember that you are my slut. Just relax, and have fun.”

She cooperated, and he hiked her dress to her waist exposing her panties.

He continued to stroke her ass with his right hand while his left hand teased her inner thighs very close to her panties. He occasionally tickled her face with it.

“Let’s go upstairs,” she mumbled.

“It’s okay,” he said softly. “Your son knows that you are my slut.”

She purred quietly as he continued to stimulate her exquisitely.

“Nick go away,” she mumbled almost unintelligibly.

That deeply disappointed me.

“Don’t leave, son,” dad said quietly. “Don’t lay there like a piece of furniture either. Take off her sandals and massage her feet. She may change her mind. Sluts are known to change their minds easily.”

Taking her feet, one and then the other, I removed her sandals. I laid her left knee against the back of the sofa and took her right foot in my hands, turning her toes outward, so that her knees would stay naturally apart. I massaged her feet gently and slowly, regularly staring at her thinly covered pussy.

On occasions, dad tickled her inner thighs from her knees to just below her crotch before returning to her face. His fingertips worked all over her face and neck. I tickled her soles and stroked her feet. She clenched her feet. While tickling her feet, I tickled and stroked her legs between the knees and the ankles. He extended his working area to include her bare skin at the beginning of her chest. He also tickled her belly through her dress.

She laid her head against his and relaxed completely. He brushed his fingertips and the back of his left hand swiftly and lightly over her clothed tits while toying with her hair with his right hand. He also occasionally gave one or the other of her tits a brief squeeze. She gasped almost at every move he made. She was obviously horny.

He pulled her dress over her head. She cooperated, exposing her matching lacy bra, which exposed a lot of flesh.

“You know that your mom has great tits,” he said. “Do you want to see them?”

“Sure if she doesn’t mind,” I said, my cock twitching.

“Did you forget that sluts love to expose themselves?” he said. “Your mom wants to show you her magnificent tits and have you stare at them and drool over them.”

“Dan,” whined mom.

“Don’t you want to show him your fine tits and show him what to look for in his own sluts?” he asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She wants to show them to you,” he said to me. “Take them out.”

“What?” I asked in surprise.

“Take her bra off,” he said.

My cock throbbed. I was nervous and excited. I hesitantly got up and stood next to mom. With shaking hands and trembling fingers, I unsnapped mom’s bra, and gently took it off. She cooperated.

“What do you think?” he asked as mom’s bare tits stood proudly in their full glory right in front of my eyes.

“They are beautiful,” I said.

Her nipples stood out stiffly.

“Show your respect,” he said. “Kiss them on the nipples.”

My cock twitched. I hesitated for a few seconds before I bent over and gave each sweet nipple a light kiss. She gasped either time. I almost gasped myself.

When I returned to my seat, I stroked her legs from her toes all the way to her panties. He fondled her ass with his right hand and teased her tits and nipples with his left hand while his tongue tip teased her neck and ear.

“You, two, are crazy,” she moaned.

“Do you want to show him your juicy little pussy?” he asked, making my cock twitch.

“Do I have to?” she asked.

“No,” he said, disappointing me. “I am just asking if you want to show it to him.”

“Yes,” she hissed, making my hard and cock jump.

There was already a wet spot on her panty crotch.

“Take her panties off,” he instructed.

While in my seat, I hesitantly leaned to the right and gently took her waistband in my hands. I pulled down slowly. She raised her ass to help me pull it off her ass. Her panties were soon at her ankles. She pulled her feet out of them. I held the panties in my hand.

“Smell them,” he said, making my cock twitch.

“That’s perverse,” she protested.

“Don’t you want him to smell his mom’s sweet pussy?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Smell them well,” he said. “Your hot mom wants you to know how sweet her juicy pussy smells.”

My hands shook as I raised her panties to my face. I inhaled her aroma deeply, and it made my cock twitch.

“How does she smell?” he asked.

“She smells very nice,” I said as I put the panties aside.

“Do you want to see her pretty pussy?” he asked, making my cock twitch and leak.

“Yes,” I hissed.

“Spread your legs, and show him you beautiful pussy,” he said.

“Do you think that’s a good idea?” she said lowly.

"Isn't that what you want?" he said. "Don't you want to show him how hot and wet your little pussy is?"

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

"Spread your legs wide, and let him take a good look," he said.

He raised her left leg and laid it on the top of the backrest as she pulled her right knee out and laid her foot on the floor, exposing herself utterly. My eyes were glued to her glistening pussy.

"Take a good look, Nick," he said. "You can't see anything from there. Bring your face as close as possible. Your mom's hot pussy's too pretty to miss any detail."

My cock leaked even before I leaned to the side, bringing my face to her pussy. Her aroma was already filling the room, but it was obviously stronger at the source. She was soaked. I inspected her pussy thoroughly.

"Can you see how wet she is?" he asked.

"Yes," I said.

"Taste it," he said, making my cock twitch. "Stick your tongue into her pussy and see how delicious she is."

"Dan," she whined.

"Don't you want him to taste your luscious pussy?" he teased.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling and making my cock tremble.

"What are you waiting for?" he said.

My mouth went dry before I stuck my tongue out and tentatively stabbed between her swollen pussy lips. She gasped and shuddered. She was so wet and delicious.

"Why do you think?" he asked.

"She's delicious," I said.

"Be gentle, but stick two fingers into her pussy and see how hot and tight she is," he instructed.

My cock leaked. She remained silent. I slowly and gently pushed the index and middle fingers of my left hand into her pussy. She was so wet but tight. She gasped and trembled as my fingers slid inside her pussy. I held my fingers all the way in her pussy as it twitched and leaked around them.

"Can you feel it?" he asked.

"Yes," I said. "It's so hot and tight. It milks my fingers."

"Keep them there until it stops," he said. "It milks them because it's so hungry."

Mom's pussy bathed my fingers as it continued to milk them.

"Do you want to come on his fingers?" he asked softly.

"Yes," she hissed, trembling.

Her pussy twitched and leaked fresh juices.

"Nick, do you know what a clit is?" he asked.

"Yes," I said.

"Tease your mom's clit with your tongue tip until she comes on your fingers," he said, making my cock and mom's pussy twitch in unison.

This time, my mouth watered. I stuck my tongue out and teased her clit with my tongue tip. She gasped, trembled and leaked on my fingers right away. I maintained my assault on her clit for half a minute before she stiffened and her pussy twitched.

"I am coming," gasped mom.

She shook in orgasm, and I tried to keep my fingers in her gushing pussy and my tongue on her twitching clit. She gasped and grunted as she uncontrollably shoved her ass up and down, raising it several inches off his lap and then bringing it down. My fingers and tongue tried to follow her pussy, which soaked my fingers, even those that were not inside it.

When she went limp, I pulled back, taking my soaked fingers out of her pussy. I looked at my dripping fingers.

"You liked her taste," he said. "Suck them clean."

That was all the invitation I needed. I took my fingers to my mouth and sucked them thoroughly, almost sucking my skin off as I savored the taste.

“Did you enjoy your orgasm?” he asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank your son,” he said.

“Nick, thank you for making me come on your fingers and tongue,” she said lowly.

“You are welcome,” I said.

He sat her up in his lap and proceeded to fondle her tits and suck her stiff nipples gently. She squirmed and moaned appreciatively.

“Do you want him to finger your horny little pussy?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Ask him to do that,” he said.

“Nick, please finger my pussy,” she gasped as he returned to sucking her nipples.

He did not comment. As he continued to play with her tits, She spread her legs wide, exposing her leaky pussy shamelessly for me. I reached out with my left hand and gently pushed two fingers into her dripping pussy. She gasped, and her pussy twitched and bathed my fingers with copious juices. I gently worked my fingers in and out of her leaky pussy. She moaned and gasped, humping my fingers.

“Are you having fun, my hot slut?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t be too shy to come again on your son’s fingers,” he said.

He returned to sucking and squeezing her tits, and I finger fucked her pussy faster and faster. She loved that, humping my fingers more and more urgently. She stiffened and came, twitching and gushing on my fingers. He let go of her tits, and they kissed feverishly. She moaned into his mouth while she continued to ride my fingers wildly.

When she calmed down, he sat her between us. I took my glistening fingers to my mouth and sucked them clean. He leaned over her right tit and proceeded to knead it and suck it. While he did that, he tapped me and motioned me to her left tit. It did not take me long to lean over her tit and proceed to play with it and suck its delicious nipple. She wrapped her arms around our heads and pulled us into her tits while she moaned and gasped happily.

He spread her legs, draping one over his left thigh and the other over my right thigh. He then guided my left hand to her pussy. I soon had two fingers sliding in and out of her leaky pussy at an easy pace. She moaned and humped my fingers, leaking all over them while she rolled her head left and right. She humped my fingers more and more urgently as she chased her orgasm. She finally stiffened and came, convulsing and gushing around my fingers.

While she recovered, I left my fingers in her drenched pussy. He gently pushed her ass forward to the edge of the sofa. He returned to fondling her tits and sucking her nipples. He motioned me to eat her pussy, which was exposed shamelessly. I scooted off the sofa and knelt between her feet. I pushed her knees as far apart as possible and dived for her drenched pussy. She gasped and trembled when my lips touched her sticky ones. I started with cleaning her copious juices as much as I could while she continuously leaked more. That gave me a chance to explore every wrinkle and fold in her delicious pussy. She moaned, humping my face. I soon held her ass tightly and ate her juicy pussy hungrily. She leaked freely in my eager mouth, riding my face more and more urgently until she stiffened, raising her ass off the sofa and pulling my face into her pussy with her left hand. She shook wildly, gushing in my mouth until her orgasm subsided. I gently licked her pussy while she recovered.

He scooted next to me. I pulled aside, giving him room. He teased her clit for a minute, making her squirm.

“Do you want to suck his cock?” he asked, making my cock jump and leak.

“Yes,” she hissed, making my cock twitch.

He motioned me to her with his head and returned to licking her leaky pussy. She humped his face while looking at me. I got up and with trembling hands took my hard cock and full balls out. I climbed onto the sofa astride her and thrust my throbbing cock in her face.

“Yes,” she hissed when my leaky cock head approached her lips.

She opened her lips, and I pushed my cock in. She closed her lips around my cock, and I thrust gently. She moaned around my cock. She soon held my hips and paced me, taking me deeper and deeper into her mouth. Before long, I fucked her throat at an easy pace. She sucked my cock eagerly, moaning around it. Meanwhile, he ate her leaky pussy more hungrily. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat until her orgasm hit her. I kept my cock in her mouth while she convulsed in orgasm, but I did not thrust in her throat while she gasped for air.

He tapped my shoulder, and I dismounted her. He stood next to the armrest and took his hard cock out.

“Suck my cock,” he instructed her.

She got on her hands and knees and proceeded to suck his cock. He thrust in her mouth.

“Do you want him to fuck you from behind?” he asked, making my cock twitch.

“Yes,” she hissed, briefly taking her mouth off his cock.

He nonchalantly resumed thrusting in her mouth. I knelt behind her and rubbed her leaky pussy with my cock head, drenching it in her juices. She moaned and pushed her pussy out lewdly. I aimed my cock head at her slit and pushed it in. She gasped and my cock twitched as it forced her pussy open and the bulbous head slid inside her.

“Yes,” she hissed as I paused for a second and held her hips.

She pushed her ass back, and I thrust in her pussy until I was balls deep in.

“It’s so big and hard,” she moaned as I paused to get used to the heat and tightness of her sizzling pussy.

“You like that, don’t you?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What about you, Nick?” he asked. “Do you like your mom’s horny little pussy?”

“Oh, yes,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight. I love it.”

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening, when I was about to start thrusting in her.

“Come on your son’s big cock, you slut,” he teased.

She shook violently, and I held her hips tightly to keep my cock inside her. Her orgasmic spasms shoved her ass back and forth, jerking her twitching and gushing pussy back and forth over my cock. I instinctively thrust in her pussy to meet her thrusts until her orgasm subsided and she calmed down.

“You saw how much your mom loved your cock,” he said. “Give it to her.”

He resumed thrusting in her throat, and I started to thrust in her soaked pussy. The three of us picked up the pace, and she soon came again. I pounded her twitching pussy until she went limp.

He motioned me to switch with him. We switched, and I fucked her face while he fucked her pussy. She came again, and we switched again. Before I put my cock in her pussy, she leaned over and spread her ass.

“Don’t you think she has a pretty asshole?” he asked.

The light pink color and the pretty wrinkles of her asshole were mouthwatering.

“Yes,” I said, my cock getting harder, as I looked at her twitching asshole.

“Would you like to lick it?” he asked. My cock jumped. He smiled. “She loves it. Isn’t that right, Amy?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I leaned over her ass.

She pushed her ass out lewdly, and I proceeded to lick her asshole. She moaned and humped my mouth. Her asshole relaxed and opened up for my tongue. It sucked and nibbled my tongue tip. I tongue fucked her asshole with increasing hunger. Her asshole was so responsive she came within a few minutes, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip. I held her hips tightly and devoured her fluttering asshole until she went limp.

“Do you want him to ream out your horny asshole with his fingers?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He pulled out of her mouth and walked away. I soaked my fingers in her leaking pussy juices, making her moan, and gently slid my middle finger into her ass. She moaned softly as my finger slid all the way up her ass. Her asshole clamped at the base of my finger. I swirled it gently within her asshole, and her sphincter relaxed. I slid my finger in and out of her milking tight asshole.

He returned, and, as he muffled her moans with his cock, he handed me a bottle of lube. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used two fingers to work it inside her rectum. She was soon ready for a third finger. I added lube and squeezed my ring finger in as I pushed my little finger into her dripping pussy. She humped my fingers more and more urgently. Within a minute, she stiffened and came. Her pussy and asshole twitched wildly around my fingers as her pussy bathed my little finger with copious juices.

“Do you want him to fuck your horny ass with his big cock?” he teased, making my cock and her tremble.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I need it bad.”

“If you need it bad, why don’t you ask him for what you need?” he teased.

“Please fuck my ass with your big cock,” she begged, looking over her shoulders at me.

My cock and both her holes twitched.

“I am sure he’ll do that for you,” she assured, thrusting gently in her throat.

My cock throbbed as I lubed it thoroughly. I spread her ass with my left hand as I guided my cock into her tight asshole with my right hand. She trembled when my slick cock head touched her ready asshole. Surprisingly her asshole accepted my bulbous cock head almost as easily as her pussy did. Both her asshole and my cock twitched, and her asshole clamped tightly around my shaft. I paused. A few seconds later, she pushed her ass back. I thrust gently into her offered ass. Her ass was hotter and tighter than her pussy. I skewered it little by little, enjoying every little thrust, until I finally was balls deep up her hot ass. My balls pressed gently into her dripping pussy. I paused to enjoy the exquisite sensations. Her asshole milked my hard cock involuntarily.

“This is so good, darling,” she moaned, looking back at me. “You know how to fuck a slut’s horny ass.”

In reality, I had not started to fuck her yet, but I remained silent.

“Don’t believe any slut that denies that you have the hottest cock in the world,” she gasped.

“Mom, you have the hottest ass in the world,” I said. “Thank you for letting me fuck it.”

“I am doing myself this favor,” she gasped. “I am coming. My horny ass is coming on your wonderful cock.”

Thankfully my cock had gotten used to her anal tightness and heat. I held her hips tightly.

“You love your son’s big cock so much, don’t you?” he teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as she stiffened.

She shook in orgasm, and her asshole tried to bite my cock off as she convulsed wildly. She shoved her ass back and forth over my cock uncontrollably. I met her erratic thrusts. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I thrust gently in her hot ass. She rocked slowly as she caught her breath.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she said, picking up the pace. “Fuck it hard. Use your big cock on it. Put it to me.”

She shoved her ass into me, and I met her thrusts. I fucked her ass deeply at a brisk pace for a couple of minutes.

“Dan, your son’s the best ass fucker in the world,” she gasped.

“Amy, you are the horniest slut in the world,” he said. “He hasn’t fucked you yet.”

“He could just stand there, and he’d be the best ass fucker in the world,” she gasped.

“What about you, Nick?” he asked. “Do you like fucking your slut mom’s horny ass?”

“Oh, yes, dad,” I said. “This is the hottest thing in the world.”

“Enjoy it, baby,” gasped mom.

Her horny ass swallowed my entire cock at every backstroke and almost let it all the way out on every forward stroke. Her hot asshole looked so beautiful stretched around my hard cock. I instinctively grabbed her tits and put it to her, pounding her horny ass hard. She moaned and gasped freely as he withdrew from her mouth and watched. She came wildly and loudly. She shook madly as I held her hips and drilled her twitching asshole, which milked my cock desperately. Her hands and legs almost gave way under her. I held her tightly and continued to pound her until she went limp, gasping for air. My cock somehow survived her big orgasm.

“Nick, that was the best ass fuck of my life ever,” she gasped.

“I am sure it’s going to be the hottest fuck of my life ever,” I said.

“Do you believe me now?” she said to him.

“Of course I do,” he said.

He gently pushed her shoulders down to the sofa and pushed the middle of her back down, tilting her ass up. He motioned me to crouch astride her and fuck her from above. As soon as I complied, he knelt behind me and pushed his cock into her pussy. I felt it slide along the underside of mine through her thin membranes. That position was new to me. He and I thrust in opposite directions, and it drove her crazy. She moaned, groaned, grunted, gasped and cursed softly, bucking lustfully.

In a few minutes, she had the hardest orgasm I had ever seen. She held her trembling ass out for us, and we fucked her holes without a flinch. Her fuck holes twitched wildly. When her orgasm subsided, we pulled out of her.

“Did you like that, Amy?” he teased as she gasped for air.

“I loved it,” she gasped. “It was the best fuck of my life ever. I’ll sure have you do it to me often.”

“Learn this, Nick,” he said. “If you treat your girl to something very good, she’ll want it every time.”

“Wouldn’t I want to do it every time anyway?” I asked.

“Maybe, but you won’t have much of a choice,” he said.

“I don’t think I’d care,” I said.

“You are a wise boy,” she said.

Under his directions, I sat on the sofa and she squatted astride me in the Asian cowgirl position. I grabbed her ass, passing my hands between her legs, and bounced her on my cock, fucking her pussy. He lubed two fingers and finger fucked her spread ass.

“Can you carry her upstairs while you to fuck her?” he asked.

“I think so,” I smiled.

He withdrew his fingers from her ass and had her suck them.

“Go ahead,” he directed.

As I climbed the stairs, she bounced on my cock involuntarily. I lay on their bed with her still riding my cock.

“Nice job,” he said as he climbed behind her and pushed his cock into her ass.

She groaned as his hard cock made its way into her rectum. His cock pushed along mine, making her pussy tighter for me. She bucked into our cocks as we thrust hard into her. He grabbed her tits and toyed with them. In a few minutes, she gasped and convulsed in another hard orgasm, bathing my cock in copious juices. Her convulsions subsided, and she collapsed on me. He thrust in her ass and milked her tits as I gently thrust in her drenched pussy.

While she panted, I held her head and kissed her. She opened her mouth and kissed back feverishly, giving my cock extra hardness. I shared with her the most lustful kiss I had ever shared with anyone. By the time we broke the kiss, she was alive again and eagerly humping the two hard cocks skewering her fuck holes.

“Let’s swap holes,” he said.

“I’d love that,” she said to me. “I love your cock in my ass better. It’s more filling, and I have a greedy ass.”

“I love fucking your hot ass better too, mom,” I said.

He helped her turn around and impale her hot ass onto my cock. Her asshole was noticeably tighter and less sloppy than her pussy. He knelt before her and worked his cock into her drenched pussy. He and I fucked her horny holes silly, making her come hard again within a few minutes. By the time she came and collapsed on top of me, we were exhausted. We removed our cocks from her well-fucked holes.

“Do you want us to hose you down?” he asked.

“Yes, I’d love that,” she said, getting up.

She sat up, and he stood on one side of her. I stood up opposite of him. She took turns sucking our cocks for a few minutes. We then shot our thick come all over her face. Big loads of thick come blasted on her face and in her mouth. She took it all bravely, swallowing what made it into her mouth. When our cocks stopped dribbling, she sucked the tips dry and fed herself the rest of come off her face. He kissed one cheek, and I kissed the other.

“Do you think you are up for another round of hard fucking?” he asked, brushing her lips with his fingertips.

“How can I be a slut if I don’t fuck you silly every time?” she smiled.

“Are you up for that, Nick?” he asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I don’t think I can ever get enough of my hot mom. The only way for me to stop fucking her is to have one of you tell me to.”

“I am not going to tell him to stop,” he said to her. “Are you?”

“No way,” she smiled.

“Have you ever thought your mom would be an insatiable slut and do this and then some?” he asked.

“No,” I said. “I still can’t believe it.”

“It will take you sometime to believe how much of a dirty slut your mom is,” he said. “With time, you will. As we fuck together, you’ll discover how to drive a woman as crazy as she can ever get.”

“He already knows how to drive this woman as crazy as she can ever get,” she said.

“He needs to learn how to drive less slutty woman similarly,” he said.

“I am sure he won’t have any problem doing that,” she said.

“He only needs to believe in himself,” he said.

Her chest heaved, and her pussy was drenched. When I brushed her wet pussy with my fingertips, she let out a long moan. I parted her legs and looked at her relaxed, well-fucked pussy. I lay on my side and lowered my head to her pussy. I licked her gently. She moaned and started to play with my cock. I licked her clean before I knelt on the floor and pulled her ass to the edge of the bed.

When I started to eat her, she pulled her legs all the way up, totally exposing and offering her pussy and asshole. Her juices had all her crotch area drenched. I dutifully licked up every trace of her old juices sucked her fresh juices. She moaned and shoved her ass up and down. My cock was already harder than rock.

Without letting her come, I pushed her back up the bed and hunkered over her, aiming my hard cock at her pussy. She guided my cock into her pussy and thrust up, taking most of it in. I fuck her in the missionary position, and she wrapped her legs around my waist and looked me straight in the eye for the first time since the beginning of the seduction. She gave me a silent, but very lustful look that made my cock twitch, and licked her lips lewdly. I touched my lips to hers, and we kissed deeply and lustfully, muffling her moans.

She maneuvered her legs between my arms and under my shoulders. That position made it possible for me to pound her pussy, making her tits jiggle wildly. She reached under me and apparently pulled her ass open.

“Put it in my ass,” she whispered, giving me that begging if lustful look.

“Are you sure?” I teased, fucking her harder.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said, drilling her leaky pussy madly.

When she stiffened, I quickly yanked my cock from her drenched pussy and shoved it into her ass. She shook wildly, and I drilled her twitching pussy hard throughout her big orgasm.

“I love your hot ass, mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“It loves you too,” she gasped. “It’s yours. Take it whenever you want it.”

“I’ll want it all the time,” I said.

“Take it all the time,” she gasped.

“What about dad?” I asked.

“You are the best ass fucker I’ve ever had,” she said. “You can take my ass whenever you want. Your dad can’t take it when you want it. He can only have it when you want him to because it’s yours. Isn’t that right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said.

That made my cock bigger.

“I want it now,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Take it, baby,” she said, her ass instinctively milking my cock. “I want you to.”

“I am taking it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck my ass hard,” she gasped. “It depends on you to fuck it royally. It belongs to you.”

Her entire body shook with every hard thrust I made in her eager ass. She held out bravely, thrusting her ass to meet my every stroke. Panting, moaning and flesh slapping sounds filled the room. Despite all that, her rectum milked my cock marvelously. He lay on his side, watching me fuck his wife’s ass mercilessly. My hard thrusts worked her leaking pussy juices into her asshole. She soon stiffened and came wildly, but I pounded her trembling defenseless ass hard until she went limp.

“I knew you were this good when you pushed your big cock up my ass for the very first time,” she gasped.

“I am sorry that I didn’t know that my mom had the hottest ass in the world,” I said.

“I am happy that you know that now,” she smiled.

She recovered, and I resumed fucking her ass hard. She fucked back as hard until her strength could not hold out any longer. She then surrendered and convulsed in orgasm, depleting herself of every last bit of her strength. As she gasped helplessly, her rectum twitched around my pumping shaft. When her convulsions subsided, she lay there lifelessly like an unplugged electric toy. My cock sawed slowly in and out of her indifferent body. Even her asshole stopped its instinctive milking. She was totally drained. Her eyes were closed and her body was completely limp. Her heaving chest was her only sign of life.

After inspecting her shortly, I pulled out and laid her flat. I kissed her sweaty face several times.

“Great job, son,” he said.

“That was incredible,” she mumbled without the slightest movement. “I am your slut, Nick.”

She remained limp as he beckoned me out of the room.

“She’ll seek your cock forever,” he said lowly. “As she said, she’s your slut. Go back and fuck her at a medium pace until she fucks back. Then roll her over, and fuck her ass. You’ll be able to fuck her all night long if you can.””

Taking his advice to heart, I lay on top of her and pushed my dripping cock into her pussy. I fucked her inanimate frame gently.

“If you want me to stop, let me know,” I said softly.

“Don’t stop,” she whispered.

After about a minute, she started to respond. Her responses increased gradually. Within five minutes, she was fucking back, stroke for stroke. I fucked her harder, and she matched me. I jerked my cock out of her pussy, rolled her over and shoved my cock into her ass in one swift stroke.

As soon as my balls touched the back of her pussy, I started to pump her ass mercilessly. She grunted with every lunge, pushing her ass back to meet my thrusts. We were soon back to loud hard ass fucking.

He motioned me to squeeze her tits hard. I did, and she groaned with every thrust. I occasionally pinched her stiff nipples. She did not have as much strength as she did before, but she fucked back with all her might. She came hard, and I pounded her twitching ass until her strength was drained again.

When I sensed she was about to collapse, I pinched both her nipples hard. She gave a long growl and stiffened again. Her body and internals convulsed violently. My cock could survive her orgasm. It swelled and spewed thick come deep inside her twitching bowels. That doubled the force of her orgasm. She gasped desperately as her body went out of control. Her asshole sucked my cock dry, completely draining my balls. She continued to twitch and convulse until her asshole relaxed. She lay again like a wet rag.

Lying on top of her for a couple of minutes, I held my softening cock within her. She started to milk my cock deliberately, and it started to grow. She moaned when she felt it harden in her ass.

“Do you want me to fuck you again?” I asked.

“You have to come in my pussy too before we quit,” she said lowly. “I want your hot come in all my holes.”

“You got it, mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

As my cock got harder, I fucked her ass harder. She fucked back and soon came.

“Put it in my pussy,” she gasped while she recovered.

Her well-fucked asshole reluctantly let me pull my cock out. I rolled her over, and she spread her legs. I mounted her and fucked her pussy gently. She responded, and I picked up the pace, and she came again.

“Do you like fucking my pussy?” she gasped as we picked up the pace again.

“Not as much as I love fucking your amazing ass,” I said.

“Me neither,” she gasped.

She soon came again. When she came the third time, I pumped my come deep in her twitching pussy. I held my softening cock in her come-filled pussy until it was completely soft. It started to get hard again.

“Your wonderful cock never quits,” she smiled faintly, “but I do.”

“You quit after you gave me the hottest night of my life,” I said.

“You gave me the hottest night of my life, but you didn’t quit,” she smiled.

“I am a very horny guy,” I said.

“You are a very horny motherfucker,” she smiled. “You are the best too.”

“Thank you,” I said.

We shared a gentle kiss before I slowly withdrew from her slimy pussy.

“Good night, mom,” I said lowly.

“Good night, stud,” she smiled.

“Good night, son,” he said.

“Good night, dad,” I said as I climbed off the bed.

While dad put mom to bed, I showered and went to bed myself. I was tired but ecstatic. I slept a baby to the next morning. Our clothes were still in the living room. After a good night sleep, I woke up refreshed and fully charged.

We had a normal breakfast, and dad left for work. Mom gave him the usual morning kiss. She cleared the table as I lounged in the living room, reading the morning paper. A few minutes later, she joined me.

“What we did last night was very naughty,” she said.

“Yeah,” I said looking at her, “but you loved every minute of it, didn’t you?”

“Yes, I loved every moment of it,” she said. “Did you like it?”

“Of course, mom,” I said. “You were absolutely fantastic—a pure sex fireball.”

“It was still taboo,” she said.

“Maybe that was why it was so good,” I said.

“Would you do it again?” she asked.

“Certainly,” I said.

“I hopes so,” she smiled. “Besides, I didn’t get to suck your cock properly with me on my knees like I should.”

“You will, mom, you will,” I assured her.

“It’s so shameful how much we love it,” she said.

“It’s as delicious,” I said.

“You are right,” she said. “I am glad your dad started it. I’ve never been as thrilled before.”

“Me neither,” I said.

“Do you want to fuck right now?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, “I’d love nothing more than that.”

“Let me get your cock hard,” she said as she knelt before me.

She yanked down my shorts, letting my hard cock spring out.

“It is already,” she said. “I have to fuck my mouth with it before I take it elsewhere in my horny body.”

True to her word, she engulfed my cock in her mouth and massaged her gullet with it, making all those guttural sounds of joy besides sucking sounds. I played with her hair lightly. My cock leaked constantly in her mouth. She occasionally took my cock out and licked my balls and the length of my shaft teasingly. She also slowly licked my cock head in a very erotic manner.

As the blowjob progressed, she rubbed my sticky cock over her cheeks and lips. She also slapped her face with it. She concluded her act with a slow deep throat suck, letting her mouth milk my cock expertly.

“I am soaking wet,” she finally said, letting my glistening cock out of her mouth. She bent over the coffee table, flipping up her dress. “Lower my panties and shove it in.”

When I lowered her wet panties, I saw her pussy glisten in its juices. I aimed my cock between her pouting lips and plunged in. My cock head pushed her swollen lips apart, and then my whole shaft slid in. She gasped as my balls bumped her clit. Her cock-hungry pussy pulsed around my cock.

“Fuck me,” she panted. “Fuck your slut mom.”

Gripping her hips tightly, I pumped her receptive pussy. She moaned and humped back, her pussy milking me hungrily. My cock and balls soon glistened in her leaking juices. She leaked freely, I had to pull my cock out and keep her begging for it as I wiped it on her asshole. Her asshole soon glistened in her excess juices. I fucked her hard until she came, drenching my cock and balls in her juices. I fucked her gently while she recovered.

She reached back and removed my cock from her pussy.

“Fuck my ass, baby,” she gasped as she moved it to her asshole and pressed it in. “Ream it out for your slut.”

“Not yet,” I said as I pulled back and knelt behind her instead. “I want to eat it before I stretch it out of shape.”

When my tongue touched her glistening asshole, she started to mumble and moan, pushing her ass into my face. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and slid my tongue between her sticky pussy lips. I slurped her juices and sucked her lips. I pulled her lips open with my fingertips and probed her leaky hole. She moaned and ground her pussy into me.

After lapping up her juices thoroughly, my tongue was back licking her pussy-flavored asshole. I soon had my tongue tip within her asshole, and I pushed it deeper.

“Drool in my ass,” she said.

Her asshole gaped when I spread her ass wide. I drooled inside her open rectum and wiggled my tongue inside her gaping asshole. Her rectum sucked my tongue. I drooled on her asshole before I inserted my middle finger all the way in and swirled it around. I inserted my other middle finger into her pussy and finger fucked both her holes.

After she came, I wiped her drenched pussy with my cock head and pushed my cock into her ass. She pushed me back onto the sofa and dived for my cock. She sucked my balls and deep throated me for five minutes, applying to my cock a thick coat of saliva. She climbed astride me and slowly lowered her drenched pussy onto my cock, stopping just past the cock head. She didn't move while she rubbed her clit and her pussy nibbled my cock head, leaking onto my shaft. She soon removed her pussy and pressed my cock head into her asshole.

"Relax and enjoy this sensual ass fuck," she said as her asshole opened up and took my cock head in.

Her hot ass rode my cock slowly, taking its time as it slid up and down my shaft, taking me little by little in and out, while her rectum massaged my shaft. She maintained her pace even after her asshole gobbled up my entire cock. Her lips met mine, and we kissed sensually while I kneaded her ass. Our tongues dueled for a while, and then our lips parted as mine slide down her chin to the hollow of her throat. She moaned and threw her head back.

My lips soon closed over her stiff left nipple, and I sucked gently. Her arm wrapped around my head, and I squeezed her ass tighter. Her asshole clamped on my cock.

"You sure love my big cock, don't you?" I teased.

"Did it take you this long to figure it out?" she teased.

"No," I said as I playfully slapped her ass.

"Yes, slap my ass," she urged.

"Like this?" I said as I slapped her ass harder.

"Yes," she urged. "Spank my ass even harder."

She moaned and her asshole gripped my cock as I spanked her ass harder. I spanked her even harder on her other cheek and got the same response. I spanked harder and harder, alternating between her cheeks, and she moaned constantly. Her moans turned into grunts, and she fucked faster. Eventually I spanked her so hard that my hands stung, and I was afraid I would hurt her. However, she grunted and fucked hard. I dealt her left cheek the hardest smack I could. She cried and stiffened. Her entire body shook violently as she came wildly around my hard cock. Her asshole almost bit my cock off. I survived her orgasm that time, but I did not survive her next orgasm in the missionary position when her legs over her head. After all that fucking, I could only let go and explode deep inside her twitching rectum. I shoved my cock into her hard, and her asshole sucked my cock dry. She went limp under me, panting for air. I kissed her shoulders and neck.

After she let me fuck her tits and I dumped three more loads in her body, she discovered it was past noon.

"We've been fucking for over four hours," she said. "It passed like minutes. I have to get some work done."

Most of the afternoon, I had a hard cock, and she had a hard time getting any work done in the house.

As time passed, my original inquiries cleared up little by little.

The End

The Mentor

In an answer to my love inquiries, dad set out to teach me the art of lovemaking by example. He chose to demonstrate his techniques on mom while I watched and participated. She naturally was reluctant at first, but he overcame her resistance. In the end, she was an active participant in my learning experience.

Content: mf, group, oral, anal, dp, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, intergeneration, incest, wife, spanking.

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