

Nightingale Classics 2016

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Lydia had been a close friend of Mom's since before I was born. Her son, Roger, had been my friend for longer than I could remember. She had a great figure and never minded showing it off a little. When I became a teenager, I started to enjoy visiting her son at home or having her visit us at home since she always showed off her cleavage and long sexy legs. Although she was my friend's mom and my mom's friend, I could never resist stealing glances at her body whenever I had a chance. As far as I knew, I had never been caught staring at her.

When I turned sixteen, she started to flirt with me playfully. She would usually make me blush. Although it seemed that she was giving me a hard time, I enjoyed her attention. It was so playful she was flirting with me before her son and husband and my mom. I continued to enjoy being around her even after I had a steady girlfriend, whom I subjected to long hours of hard sex. After I turned eighteen, I thought she was showing more of her flesh. I had never caught a glimpse of her panty crotch before.

The first time she stunned me was once when Roger and I went out to the patio. She was reclining on a lounger in the shade, topless. My cock was rock hard instantly. I was glad I was behind Roger, so I could adjust it.

“Does your mom always sunbathe topless?” I asked Roger when we sat down at the table, his back to her.

“Is she topless?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“I’ve never seen her sunbathe topless,” he said without looking at her.

“Nick, can you help me for a minute?” she called.

“Sure, Mrs. Perkins,” I said. “What would you like me to help you with?”

“Come here first,” she called. “I won’t bite. I promise.”

“Okay,” I said as I got up blushing.

When I reached her, I looked at her face, avoiding her tits.

“It’s a great weather, isn’t it?” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“It’s great for sunbathing,” she said.

“Yes,” I said. “What would like me to do, Mrs. Perkins?”

“You know how awkward it is for a woman to rub sunscreen on her own body,” she said. “I’d like you to rub sunscreen on my tits. Can you do that for me please?”

Nightingale

December 2011

Presents

A Very Long Nightingale Classic

Spellbound

Needless to say, my jaw bounced off the floor so fast it hurt and my teeth rattled. My cock twitched and leaked. I stood there speechless for several seconds. That was no longer teasing. She had just started the next stage. Her big tits looked me in the eye, and she asked me to rub sunscreen on them.

THE TEASE

Apart from everything, my immediate problem was to hide my big boner.

“You must think it’s a trivial task,” she said. “It isn’t. You may not know that my tits are very sensitive, especially the areolas and the nipples. You have to be very careful and gentle. You need to use a feather touch.”

“Are you sure you want me to do that?” I asked, trying to take my eyes off her nipples which were thick and stiff.

“Of course,” she said. “You’ve become a man. You need to learn new skills. You can sure handle this. I know I can count on you. Would you do that for me, baby?”

“Sure, Mrs. Perkins,” I croaked.

“Do you think it’s going to be fun, or is it something you’d rather not do?” she asked.

“I can do it,” I said.

“Are you going to enjoy it?” she asked. “I am sure I am if you do the good job I think you’ll do.”

“I’ve never done it before, but I am sure it’s going to be fun,” I said. “I enjoy helping other people.”

“Nick, this is special,” she said. “It’s unlike helping me with moving a couch. You are doing this as a man to a woman. Do you think you’ll enjoy touching, tickling, and stroking my sensitive tits?”

“Yes, I am sure of that,” I said.

“Do you know why I chose you?” she asked.

“No,” I said.

“I think you can do it better than Roger and enjoy it more,” she said. “Are you going to do that or let me down?”

“I am going to do that,” I said. “I’ll do my best.”

“If you do a good job and enjoy it, I’ll let you do it often,” she said. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Sure,” I said, my cock twitching.

“You know that, to do a good job and to enjoy it, you have to take your time and do everything right so we both can enjoy it,” she said.

“Yes,” I said.

“Did you know that girls like guys who know how to touch their tits?” she asked.

“I guess,” I said.

“I especially like a guy who can treat my tits right, especially if he’s an ass man, because that kind of guy can handle both my tits and ass properly,” she said. “Those guys are rare.”

“That makes sense,” I said.

“If you do a good job, I may let you do my ass one day,” she said. “Are you going to help me like you even more?”

“I’ll do my best,” I said.

“Sit down so you can be comfortable,” she said, spreading her legs wide to make room for me on the lounger. “It will take a few minutes. I don’t want you to tire.”

Her move drew my attention to her swimsuit bottoms. It was the kind that had a string pass through the ass cheeks and the pussy lips. If she was lucky, it would cover her clit, but she was not. It actually exposed her clit because it opened her pussy lips. My cock twitched and leaked. Her pussy looked moist.

She waited for me to sit down, so I sat down sideways, my legs hanging to her left and turned a little away.

“You’d sprain yourself if you sit like this,” she said. “You need to sit astride the lounger and face me.”

Without a word, I turned to the right and straddled the lounger. I tried to be as far from her pussy as possible.

“This is as bad,” she said. “You’d need to lean so far you’d pull a muscle or hurt your back. Scoot toward me as closely as you can.”

She slid up the lounger to make room for me, and I slid forward. She continued to motion me to move forward. When I finally settled in the position she wanted me in, she slid to me, bumping her practically bare pussy into my bulge. She gasped softly, and my cock twitched and leaked. She wrapped her legs around me, hooking her feet and placing them on the lounger behind me.

When she reached out to grab the sunscreen, her pussy rubbed against my bulge. If Roger were not sitting several feet away, I would have thought she was seducing me, but he was right there. That was world-class cock teasing. Poor Beth was going to get fucked to death tonight.

“You must be wondering why I am topless,” she said. “If I had a top, I wouldn’t need my tits oiled, right?”

“Yes,” I said.

“The top of this swimsuit doesn’t cover anything,” she said. “It doesn’t even cover my nipples, and that isn’t because they are big and stiff. By the way, did you like my bottoms? They are pretty sexy, aren’t they?”

“They are very sexy,” I said, looking down at her pussy as it pressed into my big boner.

“Maybe someday I’ll let you rub sunscreen on my pussy because these bottoms don’t cover anything either,” she said, making my cock twitch. “Do you know that my swimsuit’s new and I haven’t worn it ever before.”

“No,” I said.

“I wore it especially for you,” she said. “Do you like it? I’d be very disappointed if you didn’t.”

“Yes, I like it,” I said. “Can you actually wear it to a beach?”

“I think I can,” she said. “The problem wouldn’t be the people there. From a far, it looks like a real swimsuit. If someone’s close enough to see my pussy and nipples, he must not care anyway. The problem may be my husband.”

“You think he wouldn’t like it?” I said.

“Not if I attract a few horny guys to stare at my pussy and tits,” she said.

“You think he wouldn’t mind having me rub sunscreen on your fine tits while you wear it?” I asked.

“You must have gotten me wrong,” she said. “He may not like it, but it isn’t up to him. I am a big girl.”

“You have big tits too,” I said.

“You are a big boy yourself,” she said, grinding her pussy into my boner and making it twitch. “Otherwise, I wouldn’t have wanted you anywhere near my big tits. Big tits require *big* guys.”

“I hope I don’t disappoint you,” I said as I sprayed sunscreen all over her tits, wishing I were spraying something else thicker and creamier.

“You must know that my areolas and nipples are the most sensitive parts of my tits,” she said as I fondled her tits. “Don’t rub them raw. Be so gentle with them it would look as if you were tickling them.”

“You mean like this?” I asked, teasing her stiff nipples with my slick thumbs.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I knew I could depend on you. This makes my pussy ooze its own sunscreen. I am sorry about making a mess on the front of your pants.”

“That’s okay,” I said as I continued to play with her tits.

“Do you like fondling my big tits?” she cooed.

“Yes,” I said. “They are so nice.”

“Your hands feel so good on them,” she said.

“They are firm and big,” I said.

“Thank you,” she moaned. “I wish you could do this for me all day.”

“I am sure Mr. Perkins and Mom wouldn’t like that at all,” I said, fondling her tits freely.

“They’d both get jealous,” she said. “My husband wouldn’t like to see someone else having so much fun with his wife’s fun bags, and your mom would wish she had a charming young man like you tend to her own fun bags.”

“You think so?” I said.

“I am sure,” she said.

“We shouldn’t tell them,” I said.

“I am not telling him that I bought this useless swimsuit only for you and had to have you rub sunscreen on my tits for many minutes. You must not tell your mom that you played with her best friend’s tits for a long time either.”

“I am not going to brag about helping my mom’s best friend rub sunscreen,” I said. “What about Roger though? He must know what we are doing.”

“I am not a minor, and Roger isn’t my dad anyway,” I said. “It’s up to me how to rub sunscreen on my body.”

“I’ve never helped anybody like this,” I said, spraying more sunscreen on her tits.

“I must be special,” she said. “By the way, you can pinch my nipples. Just don’t rub them off.”

“Sure,” I said, pinching her nipples.

“This feels so nice I should sunbathe every day,” she moaned.

“You are not sunbathing though,” I said. “We are in the shade.”

“I don’t have to be in direct sunlight,” she said. “I can feel its warmth.”

“You are right,” I said, squeezing and kneading her firm tits happily.

“Nick, honestly, am I bothering you with my silly request?” she asked.

“No way,” I said. “I’d do this for you anytime.”

“Thank you, baby,” she moaned, grinding her pussy into my boner. “I knew you were a sweetheart.”

She moaned and humped my boner while I played with her tits and nipples. She humped my boner gently but rhythmically. After about half an hour of that, she humped me urgently. She soon stiffened, and squeezed me with her legs, mashing her pussy into my hard cock. I pinched her stiff nipples and twisted them.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm soon subsided, and she panted for air.

“This should be enough,” she finally gasped. “I don’t want to keep you all for myself. Thank you so much.”

She spread her legs and got up.

“You are welcome,” I said, getting up.

She got up and pecked me on the lips.

“I can wash it for you while you are with Roger,” she said, looking at the big wet spot on my pants.

“It’s okay,” I said. “Don’t worry about it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She pecked me on the lips again and walked away. I stood there, my eyes glued to her bare ass until it disappeared. I remained standing there for several seconds after her ass disappeared, not believing what had just happened while her son sat alone at the table. She teased me silly and came. I had proof for both. I had to hide both my boner and wet spot from Roger and my own family when I went home, but I managed to do that.

The first thing I did when I got into my room was to take my pants off and inhale the aroma of Lydia’s juicy pussy. I shook my head, not believing what I had just done. I changed and dumped my pants and my wet underwear in the laundry hamper. As expected, Beth got fucked like she had never been fucked before, and she let me know.

Lydia played another major trick a few days later. When I saw her in her skimpy thong bikini coming out of her swimming pool, I had a boner as hard as the one I had a few days before, especially when she took her top off, letting her big tits jiggle freely. I tried to hide my boner in vain. She had a hot body: firm lush tits, a narrow waist, a tight pert ass, and long slender legs. She dried herself and walked toward her son and me, wrapping a towel around her waist but leaving her tits and stiff nipples bare. I could hardly take my eyes off her as her tits jiggled. Thankfully, she was behind Roger, so he did not see what I was doing.

“Do you, guys, want anything to eat?” she asked as she leaned on the table, jiggling her tits for me.

“No, thanks, Mom,” said Roger as I was busy staring at his mom’s tits and her stiff thick nipples.

“Do you like what you see?” she teased, smiling but making my face turn red despite everything else.

She smiled at my uneasiness and turned around. With the first step she made, her towel fell to the floor. She bent over to pick it up. As she spread her legs and bent her knees, I saw most of her anal pucker on either side of her narrow thong. As I was mesmerized by the magnificent display of her lovely ass, it took me a while to notice that she was looking back at me from between her legs. When she caught my eyes, she smiled and winked, making me blush. She pulled her thong down to mid-thigh, exposing her pussy and ass for a few seconds and making my throat go dry. She pulled her thong up before she got up and walked away, holding the towel in her hand. Her twitching tight ass with the bare ass cheeks held my eyes until it disappeared, but my eyes could not see anything because I was stunned. I remained in a trance for a few seconds. My mom’s best friend had just mounted a large-scale attack on me. She was either a serious cock tease or a cock-starved slut. Needless to say, my cock was harder than rock.

Both Roger and I knew that his mom only teased me mercilessly whenever she was alone with us. She had never done anything like that before and had never tempted me to rape her whenever her husband or my mom was around. I naturally made myself scarce whenever they were present because I would be teased without any treat.

Roger obviously noticed what I was doing, but I did not care. He was talking to me, but I could not hear a word of what he said. My attention was fully focused on his mother’s practically bare ass until it entered the house.

“Your mom’s gorgeous,” I said to him.

“You should have told her,” he smiled. “She likes compliments. Go, and tell her before you miss the chance.”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Of course,” he said. “You know women like compliments, and Mom likes you.”

“She’s your mom, buddy,” I said.

“Well, my mom’s a woman,” he said. “Let her have her fun.”

OUT OF CONTROL

Shaking my head, I stood up and walked into the house. I caught up with Lydia in the kitchen. I enjoyed the view of her ass as she poured lemonade.

“Nick?” she said, turning around to face me. “Do you want anything? Would you like some lemonade?”

“No, thanks,” I said, fighting the urge to stare at her lovely tits. “I want to apologize for being so rude.”

“Don’t worry about it,” she said. “You were not rude at all.”

“It isn’t like me not to give credit where credit’s due,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I should have admitted earlier that you looked gorgeous,” I said. “That time I was so shocked I lost my manners, and today I was as bad. You are the sexiest woman I’ve ever seen.”

“Really?” she smiled. “Do you think I am really sexy?”

“You are the *sexiest* woman I know,” I said.

“Wow, thanks!” she said, smiling. “Which do you like more? These?” She raised her arms up and jiggled her tits. “Or this?” She turned around and wiggled her tight ass at me, making my hard cock twitch.

Her boldness took my breath away and shocked me. She turned around to face me and waited for my answer.

“I am an ass man,” I said.

“So, you like my ass?” she said as she turned around, bent over slightly and wiggled her ass.

“Yes,” I said. “It’s so hot.”

She climbed onto the kitchen table and laid her head and chest on the table, thrusting her ass out. Her anal pucker was exposed more than before, and it was closer. I was practically drooling as I stared at her lovely ass. I almost came when she shook her ass back and forth, making her full round ass cheeks jiggle.

“Mrs. Perkins, please don’t make me lose control and do something we both would regret,” I begged.

“What?” she said, looking over her shoulder back at me. “Would you kill me?”

“It would be more like rape,” I said.

“You can’t rape a willing partner,” she laughed as she got off the table. “A hot woman would never fight you.”

“What?” I said stupidly as my jaw bounced off the floor.

“Are you a real ass man?” she asked, grabbing my big boner.

My cock jumped in her hand, and I almost came.

“What do you mean?” I asked, my cock twitching in her hand as she squeezed it gently.

“Are you an ass fucker or an ass kisser?” she asked. “Kissing ass makes you an ass not an ass man.”

“I guess I am a bit of both,” I said.

“I’ve never been with an ass man before,” she said, stroking my hard cock. “It must be very interesting.”

“Maybe,” I said.

“So, you’ve been sticking this monster up the little whores’ tight assholes?” she teased, squeezing my cock.

“They like it,” I said.

“If those young sluts like taking this big thing up their little asses, you must really know what to do with a girl’s hot tight ass,” she said.

“Practice makes perfect,” I said. “I just take my time and do what we both enjoy most.”

“With a cock this big, you have to,” she said gently stroking my pulsing cock. “Most men can’t,”

“I don’t know about other men,” I said, shrugging.

“I’ve never been taken that way because of that,” she said, making my cock jump in her hand.

“Really?” I said.

“I am still virgin where you like me most,” she said, making my cock twitch again, as she turned around.

“You don’t know what you’ve been missing on,” I croaked as she ground her ass into my boner.

“Have you ever fantasized about letting me know—while masturbating?” she teased, completely shocking me.

My face must have turned bright red.

“Don’t panic,” she smiled, guiding my hands to her waist. I started to hump her ass. “I’d really like it if you thought about me while masturbating.”

“Really?” I croaked.

“Of course,” she said. “Promise me you are going to think about my ass when you masturbate today.”

“I have, and I will,” I said.

“I want you to perfect that fantasy,” she said. “Maybe one day we can make it come true.”

That made my cock grow harder if that was possible.

“Promise me,” she said.

“I promise,” I said.

“I want you to burn the image of my virgin ass in your mind,” she said, pulling away from me.

She bent over and pulled her thong aside, exposing her ass hole.

“Take a good look,” she said, spreading her ass wide.

My cock twitched as I stared at her mouthwatering asshole. I had an irresistible urge to kiss it. I finally bent over and gave it a light kiss, making her gasp. I hardly looked at her pussy. I just glimpsed that it was soaked.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Thank you,” I said.

“I’ll also think about your big cock when I masturbate today,” she said as she turned around and grabbed my cock. “I love the way your cock throbs. Are you going to let me see it so I can fantasize about it properly?”

My cock twitched as she squatted.

“Sure,” I said, my cock throbbing, as she deftly let my hard cock out.

“It’s more beautiful than I thought,” she said. “I’ll fantasize about it very often.”

She held my bare shaft in her hand, making it twitch, and gave its engorged head a light kiss, making it jump.

“I’ve fantasized many times about it,” she said, stroking my cock slowly, “but I didn’t know it was this hot.”

“Really?” I asked stupidly.

“Of course,” she said. “Do you know why I didn’t have you rub sunscreen on my tits today?”

“No, why?” I said.

“Because had I done it, I’d have fucked you, and I didn’t want to do that in front of Roger yet,” she said.

My cock twitched, but I did not say anything.

“I’ve never thought about taking your big hard cock up my tight virgin asshole though,” she said. “I’ll do that from now on. It must turn my pussy to mush. My swimsuit bottoms will never dry.”

She waited until my gaping mouth closed before she got up and pecked me on the lips. My cock was still in her hand. She moved closer to me and tapped her pussy with my cock head.

“If Roger had not been home, we might not have needed to masturbate tonight,” she said, zipping me up.

She zipped me up but did not let go of my hard cock.

“Mrs. Perkins, I can’t even believe there is a hotter woman in the world than you,” I said.

She smiled and pulled me to her.

“Don’t tell Roger his slut mom’s fantasizing about taking his best friend’s big cock up her little virgin asshole, especially that it’s so big,” she whispered. “A guy doesn’t accept his mom as a cock-hungry slut like a friend’s.”

“I won’t,” I whispered inaudibly after I had to swallow.

She finally let go of my cock, and I left with a huge boner that Roger could not miss.

“She teased the hell out of you, didn’t she?” he smiled. “She enjoys teasing you. She’s such a tease.”

“Doesn’t that bother you at all?” I asked incredulously.

“Not at all,” he said, shrugging. “I know what it feels like to have a crush on an older woman. You and I are in the same boat. Those older women can be incredibly hot.”

“Really?” I asked. “Who’s she?”

“I’ll tell you later,” he said. “I am not ready yet.”

A man of my word, I masturbated that day while thinking about Lydia’s hot tight ass and introducing her sweet virgin mouthwatering asshole to the world of anal rapture. I imagined she were in my room wearing her skimpy bikini. I pulled her thong down to her knees. I then kissed and licked her asshole while kneading her ass. I sucked and fingered her asshole for a while before I lubed it and fucked it silly, making her come several times. I finally came, imagining myself filling her twitching bowels with thick come.

Later in the evening, I fucked Beth’s tight ass open. As horny as Beth usually was, that night I was too much for her, and she commented on it.

“Nick, when you are extremely horny, you need to take it easy on me,” she said. “I am not a professional whore who can fuck twenty hours a day. I am only a horny cock-loving little slut.”

“I normally do,” I said. “I know you are not a whore. You are the sweet little slut who takes care of me, but, every once in a while, things get out of control. Maybe I need to find someone else to take care of me in those cases.”

“You don’t need anybody else,” she said. “You only need to take it a little easy.”

On the next day, Lydia was in our house chatting with Mom when she took the flirting to the next step.

“Nick’s legal now,” she said to Mom. “Do you think he’d be interested in making love to an old girl like me?”

“Be careful, Nick,” laughed Mom. “Lydia’s trying to get into your pants.”

“I can’t do anything about that,” I said. “She’s gorgeous enough to get into my pants effortlessly whenever she wants, but she’s the one who should be warned because, if she does, she’ll leave her husband for me.”

“I knew he’d be an amazing lover,” laughed Lydia.

She beckoned me with her finger to come close to her.

“Did you masturbate yesterday thinking about my tight virgin asshole?” she whispered, almost making me choke on my tongue.

“Yes,” I hissed, my cock getting hard instantly.

“Good boy,” she whispered. “I also fingered myself thinking about your big hard cock up my tight asshole.”

“Thanks,” I whispered.

“What are you whispering about?” asked Mom.

“I am trying to seduce him,” laughed Lydia.

“You are not wasting any time, are you?” laughed Mom.

“Hey, our neighborhood’s full of horny women,” she said. “I can’t risk losing him to another hussy.”

“What do you think, Mom?” I asked, playing along. “Should I let her have her way with me?”

“Do you want her to?” laughed Mom.

“I’d have to be gay not to,” I said.

“Thanks for this nice compliment,” smiled Lydia. “You won’t regret it. I promise.”

My boner was so big I had to disappear right away before Mom could see it.

Later that day, I was at Lydia’s house. She talked to me while Roger and I watched television.

“Do you have any plans for this evening?” she asked.

“Not yet,” I said.

“I want to go to this movie and no one wants to come with me,” she said. “Would you like to *come* with me?”

“Sure,” I said.

“Afterward you can take me somewhere and make wild passionate love to me,” she teased. “You don’t even have to pay for a motel room. The backseat of my car is good enough.”

“If you used this line on Mr. Perkins, I am sure he’d come with you,” I said.

“I am not that desperate,” she laughed.

“When do you want me to pick you up?” I asked.

“Is four okay with you?” she said. “Let’s beat the rush hour.”

“Sure,” I said.

“So, you, guys, have a date,” teased Roger. “Be careful, Mom. Don’t let him take advantage of you.”

“Of course not, baby,” she replied, laughing. “I am going to take advantage of *him*.”

“I thought you’d say you didn’t have sex on the first date,” I teased.

“That only applies for other guys,” she said. “You are different. I’d even have sex with you without a first date.”

“That’s my mom,” he laughed. “Nick, you take good care of her, and bring her home by Sunday morning.”

“Sure, buddy,” I laughed.

She was dressed sexily when she opened the door for me. The only time I had seen more of her flesh was when I saw her in her bikini. She wore a short halter dress showing a lot of cleavage and hardly reaching below her crotch. She was obviously braless. As she walked, I could see the lacy tops of her fishnet stockings. I let out a wolf whistle.

“Wow!” she exclaimed as she took the roses, pecking me on the lips. “Thanks.”

“I am the one who should say wow,” I said. “You look gorgeous. I should have groomed and dressed up.”

“No, you look great,” she said.

“Hey, you’d look great in a mechanic’s overalls,” I said.

She treated me to a nice look up her bare thighs as I opened the car door for her.

“You look ravishing,” I said as I drove off.

“Thanks,” she said, smiling widely. “So do you.”

Obviously she turned heads wherever we went.

When Lydia and I sat down in the theater, she placed her left hand on my right knee. I naturally did not follow the movie as her hand tickled up and down my thigh, giving me a huge boner.

“Be nice, and reciprocate,” she said, guiding my right hand to her left knee.

My cock got harder as my hand worked its way up her thigh. I spent the whole time tickling her bare inner thigh above the top of her stocking. Near the end of the movie, she felt up my boner.

“I am going to take you to dinner,” I announced as we left the movie theater.

“I don’t feel like having dinner,” she said. “How about coffee?”

“That sounds fine,” I said.

We drove to a nice coffee shop.

“You are a naughty girl,” I said as we sipped our drinks. “You are killing me with your braless fine tits.”

“I thought you were an ass man,” she said. “That’s why I didn’t bother with panties.”

“Wow!” I exclaimed as my cock jumped. “You are really wild.”

“How else can I seduce a handsome young man like you?” she smiled. “You have a hot young girlfriend too.”

“You are doing it perfectly,” I said.

“How would you like to take me dancing so you can get a good feel of my butt?” she teased.

“That would be a dream come true,” I said.

“Let’s go right away,” she said. “My ass is tingling for your hands if not your big cock.”

Lydia and I first danced to a couple of fast songs. She treated me and some lucky others to her big jiggling tits. When the first slow song started, she took the chance to flatten her full tits against my chest, pulling me to her as she wrapped her arms around my neck. I wrapped mine around her waist.

“Can you feel that I am not wearing panties?” she teased.

“I can feel that,” I said. “You are so hot.”

“Remember that we are here so you can feel up my horny ass,” she said. “Don’t waste time.”

With that encouragement, I let my hands slide down until I was cupping both her ass cheeks. My cock twitched as I squeezed her ass for the first time. She took that chance to push her crotch into my boner. By the end of that song, I was feeling up her ass freely while she ground her pussy into my hard cock.

“Do you like my ass?” she teased.

“I love it,” I said, giving her ass an extra squeeze.

“Your hands feel so good on my hot ass,” she cooed. “You should feel up my ass very often.”

“You have a gorgeous ass,” I said. “Your husband’s a lucky bastard.”

“If I have my way with you, you’ll be much luckier than he is,” she said.

“You can whenever you want,” I said.

“Are you thinking about all the wild things you’d do to my virgin ass if I had my way with you?” she teased.

“That isn’t all,” I said. “Your ass isn’t the only hot thing you have; you are all hot, including your personality. You are much more than a sex object to me; you are a complete real woman.”

She looked at me lovingly and kissed me on the lips.

“That’s the sweetest thing I’ve ever heard,” she said. “If there was one man in the world that deserves to take full advantage of me, it would be you. I want you to know that this woman would do anything for you.”

“You can’t stop getting hotter and more inviting, can you?” I said.

She gave me a longer kiss on the mouth, and our tongues met.

It was not easy to maneuver our way out of the dance club without knocking people down with my big boner.

As soon as we got into the car, Lydia turned to me, and we started kissing passionately.

“Put your tits away and never show them to me or else I may rape you,” I said as she took her tits out.

“Are you still afraid of my tits even after you played with them for over half an hour and they didn’t bite you?” she asked. “Had I known then what I know now, I’d have let you rub sunscreen all over my ass and in my asshole.”

“That would have resulted in rape,” I said.

“I have already told you that you can’t rape a willing partner,” she smiled. “Take me any way you want”

“They’d still call it rape if I have to carry you to bed because you can’t walk,” I said.

“Hey, when I am through with you, you won’t be able to stand up, let alone carry me to bed,” she said.

“So, the safest way out is not to do it,” I said.

“Wimp,” she said.

“Wise, not wimp,” I said.

On the following afternoon, Roger and I were at his house. Lydia was bending every which way to tease me. Naturally, my cock responded to her, and I started fantasizing about her.

In the middle of that, Roger made an unexpected announcement.

“Do you want to know whom I have a crush on?” asked Roger.

“Yes,” I said.

“Promise me you won’t sabotage my chances,” he said. “I haven’t sabotaged yours.”

“I promise,” I said. “Why would I do that?”

“Because it’s your mom,” he said.

“What?” I said in shock.

“Your mom’s an amazing woman,” he said. “She’s the sexiest woman in the world.”

“Does she know?” I asked.

“I think she does,” he said.

“So, I am the last to know?” I said.

“I didn’t want to cause any complications,” he said. “I hope you are not mad at me.”

“Not at all, you bastard,” I said.

“There was nothing I could do about it,” he said.

“I know,” I said.

That revelation made me leave shortly after I lost my boner.

I suddenly found myself home. I did not remember getting there. I thought about that for a while.

“Do you know that Roger has a crush on you?” I asked Mom that evening.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“You don’t seem to give him any acknowledgment,” I said.

“Nick, I am a married woman, and I am your mom,” she said.

“Tease him a little,” I said. “That won’t hurt.”

“Nick!” she glared at me.

“Can’t you see how his mom teases me?” I said. “She’s having fun with that. Why don’t you have some fun?”

“I am not like Lydia,” she said. “She’s much more liberal than I am.”

“He thinks you are the sexiest woman in the world,” I said. “Just tease him a little.”

“When is he coming to visit you?” she finally asked.

“As soon as I want him to,” I said. “How about in an hour?”

“I’ll think about it,” she said.

“You don’t have to be outrageous,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

TEASING AT HOME

Roger and I were in the family room, watching television when Mom made her entrance. My jaw must have bounced off the floor faster than his. She was wearing the most revealing little dress I had ever seen her in. She exposed more cleavage than she ever had done before, and the hem of her dress was hardly an inch or two below her crotch.

“Hi, boys,” she greeted, smiling widely as she saw the effect her outfit had on both of us.

“Hi, Mom,” I said.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Roger, almost drooling. “You look wonderful today.”

“Thanks, Roger,” she said, smiling even wider.

She sat next to me, opposite to him. She crossed her legs, treating him to more leg flesh than he had ever dreamed. Its impact on him was immediate. He was no longer able to hold his end of the conversation. She joined us for a few minutes. She occasionally talked to him, crossing and uncrossing her legs. That made him oblivious to my presence.

She decided to leave when he finished his drink. She got up and bent over to pick up his empty glass. She remained in that position longer than necessary, obviously treating him the best cleavage of his life. The show she was giving to me was even more shocking. Her dress had ridden more than halfway up her ass, exposing her white thong and bare ass cheeks. Her ass was nearly a foot away from my eyes.

“Thanks, Mrs. Callaby,” he said as she finally got up, taking his glass.

“You are welcome,” she said emphatically.

She sauntered sexily toward the kitchen.

“Your mom’s simply the hottest woman ever,” he said. “She’s much hotter than mine.”

“I can see that,” I said, pointing to his big bulge.

“I am sorry,” he said, blushing.

“If she weren’t my mom, I’d have a bigger boner than yours,” I said.

“She’s a goddess,” he said.

“Why are you telling me this?” I asked. “Tell it to her.”

“I’ll be back in a minute,” he said after thinking it over for a few seconds.

He left to the kitchen. I gave them a ten-second head start before I snuck behind them.

“Otherwise, I wouldn’t have a big crush on you,” I heard Roger say. “You are a dream woman.”

“How do you like them now?” asked Mom.

“Oh, my god!” he exclaimed. “They are magnificent.”

When I peeked, I saw her exposing her full tits to him. He was mesmerized by them.

“Can you see how hard the nipples are?” she asked. “They are so sensitive.”

Her thick nipples were visibly erect from where I stood.

“They look so delicious,” he said.

“Touch them,” she invited. “They can’t bite you, but you can bite them if you want.”

“You are a goddess, Mrs. Callaby,” he said, reaching for her tits.

She moaned softly as he fondled her tits.

“Suck them,” she finally cooed.

He held her by the waist and proceeded to suck her nipples. She moaned happily, holding his head to her tit. He switched his mouth from a nipple to the other, driving her crazy. He sucked her nipples in extreme hunger, and she begged for more. After a few minutes of that, she was about to come.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped, trembling in his arms.

When she calmed down, he pulled away.

“That was wonderful,” she gasped.

“You are so hot,” he said. “I’ve never thought this was possible.”

“Let’s get back to normal before Nick misses us,” she said.

That was my cue to get back to my seat.

That was crazy. Mom had only teased Roger for less than half an hour, and he got from her much more than I had gotten from his mom, who had been teasing me for months. That was my fault though. Lydia offered me her tits a couple of days before, and I acted like a righteous idiot. I kicked myself for having been that dumb. The woman told me to take her any way I wanted. Why didn’t I do that? It was what I fantasized about.

Roger returned, trying to hide his boner. I acted nonchalantly.

Mom continued to move around the house. I once caught Roger staring right behind me. When I took a quick look back, I caught her treating him to an ass show like the one she treated me to earlier. Her ass was superior to Lydia’s.

“You’ve given Roger the show of his life,” I said after he left.

“Really?” asked Mom obviously in pretense innocence. “Do you think he liked it?”

Did I really look that dumb?

“Mom, I know I am not the most perceptive, but I am not a moron either,” I said. “You have to be dead not to know how much he loved it.”

“I guess it was obvious,” she said with a slight blush.

“I felt jealous of him,” I said. “Although his mom has been doing this for me for a long time, the lucky bastard’s getting a better deal. My mom’s definitely hotter than his, especially in the butt department, which is my specialty.”

“You think so?” she said.

“As an unbiased expert, I know so,” I said, “but do you know who the real lucky bastard is?”

“Who?” she asked.

“Dad,” I said. “If I were in his shoes, you’d never be able to walk straight or rather sit down.”

As I finished that statement, I reached out and squeezed her left ass cheek.

“Nick!” she glared, stifling a smile, as I pulled back.

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said as I rushed away.

TEASING OF MY OWN

Later that day I was at my girlfriend's house. I was alone with her mom.

"Mrs. Conkley, can you please hold my eyes for a while?" I asked.

"What do you mean?" she asked.

"We'll look into each other's eyes without blinking," I said. "Whoever blinks first loses."

"You want to stare me down?" she asked.

"Staring is not allowed," I said. "We'll look into each other's eyes softly with our best smiles."

"Okay," she said.

We looked into each other's eyes, smiling.

"Three, two, one, zero," I called.

She tried to concentrate and focus while I maintained a soft smile, enjoying looking in her eyes.

"I feel like your eyes can see through me into my soul," she said.

"Maybe they do," I said. "What I see is very beautiful, but I already know that you have a beautiful soul."

"Thank you," she said, smiling wider.

She could not last for over fifteen seconds before she blinked. She turned her face away.

"Please hold it," I said. "You can blink, but keep looking into my eyes."

"I've lost," she said.

"Your eyes remain beautiful despite your loss," I said. "I enjoyed looking at them. They are somewhat hypnotic. I know you are a beautiful woman, but I think your eyes were what captured Mr. Conkley."

"Thank you," she said. "Your eyes can make a woman feel bare."

"I am very experienced at undressing women with my eyes," I teased. "It shows doesn't it?"

"That wasn't what I meant," she laughed, slapping my arm playfully.

"What did you mean?" I said, smiling.

"They look enigmatic and magnetic," she said.

"Is that why I can get away with almost anything with gorgeous women who are so pretty they shouldn't give me the time of day?" I smiled.

"Nick, there are no women too pretty to give you the time of day," she said. "You are a handsome young man."

"You think I can get away with asking a woman as pretty as you a question?" I teased.

"I am old enough to be your mom," she said. "I am no longer pretty."

"Mrs. Conkley, if I were you, I'd leave that judgment to the experts," I said.

"What experts?" she asked.

"You are looking at one," I said. "This expert knows you are hotter than hell and it's obvious nobody can miss it, so don't insult his intelligence by pretending otherwise."

"You really think I am hot?" she said.

“I know so,” I said. “You are so hot I’d take you to bed right now.”

“Nick, I am your girlfriend’s mom,” she protested.

“Hey, if you think I am bluffing, you can put me to the test,” I shrugged.

“I’d rather not,” she said.

“I hope that’s because you believe me and think I know what I am talking about,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“Would you be afraid if you and I were left alone on a deserted island?” I asked.

“Why would I be afraid?” she said. “Are you a bad guy?”

“Good guys can sometimes be scarier,” I said.

“Are you one of those guys?” she asked.

“Do you think I am?” I asked.

“Maybe not,” she said.

“You’d be able to find the answer to that question,” I said. “It would be tough though.”

“I think I can handle it,” she said.

“I bet we both can handle each other,” I smiled.

“Not the way you think,” she said.

“Anyway, can I get away with asking you a daring question?” I asked.

“I am not sure,” she said. “You are sometimes scary.”

“Let me try,” I said. “You probably already know that I am an ass man and that I like you. What kind of man is Mr. Conkley? Is he a tit man, an ass man, a leg man, a foot man, a smile man, or what kind of man?”

“Nick, I shouldn’t answer this question,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked as I leaned down and grabbed her right foot and took it in my hands. “You got them all.”

“What are you doing?” she asked as I took her mule off and held her foot.

“You have pretty feet,” I said, gently massaging her foot.

“Nick, you shouldn’t do that,” she protested, gently trying to pull her foot away.

“I’ll only keep it up until you answer my question,” I said.

“He’s a breast man,” she said.

“We call them tits,” I smiled. “You have great ones.”

“Nick!” she protested as I continued to stroke her foot.

“What?” I said. “Can’t a guy tell his girlfriend’s hot mom that she has great tits and expect her to thank him?”

“Thank you, Nick, but this isn’t how you should say it,” she said.

“That’s how I say it,” I said. “You wouldn’t catch me dead, telling you that you have healthy mammary glands.”

“You don’t have to say it like that either,” she laughed.

“Mrs. Conkley, I know I can get away with a lot of things, and I always will, but, being an ass man, I know I shouldn’t be able to get away with not telling you that you have an exquisite ass. Mr. Conkley’s a lucky bastard to be

able to hold it while he looks into your beautiful eyes and sweet smile and presses his chest into your fine tits and you wrap a hot leg around him and stroke his calf with a beautiful foot.”

She hesitated for a few seconds before she talked.

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

“You think I missed something important, but I didn’t,” I said. “I know that you have a sweet little pussy. If I were him, I’d keep it busy all the time with my tongue, fingers, or something bigger.”

“Nick!” she chided.

“Mrs. Conkley, you are old enough for this kind of compliment,” I said. “Aren’t you curious about how I figured out that you have a mouthwatering little pussy?”

“How did you figure that out, you bad boy?” she asked.

“It was easy,” I said. “I had Mr. Conkley describe it to me.”

“Don’t be silly,” she said.

“How did you know he didn’t?” I asked.

“I don’t think he remembers how it looks,” she said.

“You should never divulge this kind of information to a red-blooded guy like me,” I said. “What you said means that it’s starving for attention, and I happen to have a lot of attention to give.”

“You should give that attention to your girlfriend,” she said.

“I do, and I still have a lot to go around,” I said. “Anyway, I like beautiful pussies, but you already know that I am an ass man. Pussies aren’t what I like most.”

“You like butts, you bad boy?” she said.

“I like hot tight butts, but it’s the sweet little puckered orifice in the center of a hot butt that I like most. I also bet that you have a mouthwatering one.”

“You are a pervert,” she said. “You shouldn’t think about that, especially mine.”

“Why?” I said. “Is there anybody else that thinks about yours? I don’t think so. It must be totally neglected.”

“That’s dirty,” she said.

“Does anybody think about yours?” I said.

“Of course not,” she said. “Nobody’s that dirty.”

“I do, but I am not dirty,” I said. “Mrs. Conkley, those sweet little assholes have intrigued me ever since I found out that girls had them. Fortunately most people don’t know how precious they are. They are so pretty, sensitive, and mouthwatering. I feel bad for Mr. Conkley for not knowing what he’s missing. You must have a gorgeous one.”

“How do you know about mine?” she asked.

“Do you promise to keep this information to yourself?” I said.

“Sure,” she said. “Who would I tell it to anyway?”

“You and Beth look so much alike even in the small things,” I said. “She has the sweetest little pussy and the most mouthwatering little asshole. Yours must be as lovely.”

“I don’t know what to say,” she said. “Thank you for the compliment, but you shouldn’t think about me like that. I am your girlfriend’s mom after all.”

“Mrs. Conkley, you are not my girlfriend’s mom,” I said. “You are my girlfriend’s *hot mom*. I don’t think about you like that because I am a bad boy but because you are too hot not to. I am too weak to be able to ignore you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Promise not to tell Beth,” I said as Beth came down. “I don’t want her to realize she isn’t the hottest girl here.”

“I promise,” said Victoria.

“What are you promising my boyfriend?” Beth asked her mom.

“She’s just promised not to tell you what she’s promising me,” I teased.

“You are not meeting her behind my back,” said Beth.

“We’d tell you to turn your back whenever we wanted to do that so you wouldn’t catch us accidentally,” I said.

“That’s nice of you,” she said. “Are you ready to go?”

“Are you wearing underwear?” I asked.

“Nick!” she glared.

“It’s an innocent question,” I said. “Answer it.”

“No,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because you don’t like me to wear underwear,” she said.

“Do you?” I asked.

“Not when I am with you,” she said.

“Thank you, Beth,” I said. “Your mom has definitely given birth and raised a great girl. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Thank you, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, nodding at Victoria, who was looking at us curiously.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Nothing out of the ordinary happened. I just took my hard cock out and let her play with it throughout the movie.

Minutes after Beth and I returned to her house, I sat between Lisa and her, Victoria came to the living room.

“Mrs. Concley, please join us,” I called. “Beth, sit in my lap but don’t squirm too much.”

Lisa smiled as her mom came over.

“Nick, you don’t have to let Beth sit in your lap,” said Victoria.

“Would you rather switch with her?” I teased.

“Maybe next time,” she said.

“Remember your hot mom’s promise, girls,” I said. “For now, I’ll settle for having her sit next to me.”

Beth could not miss my boner pushing into her ass crack when she sat on it.

“Let’s sit like a happy family,” I said as Victoria sat next to me as I wrapped my arms around Lisa’s and her shoulders. “I have to admit and feel lucky that normally families don’t have this excessive amount of beauty.”

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Lisa and her mom stiffened a little when I laid my hands on their shoulders. They soon relaxed as I gently squeezed their shoulders. I flexed my boner and thrust into Beth’s ass gently. I humped her ass in the same rhythm I used on her mother and sister’s shoulders. They both could have seen me thrust into Beth’s ass if they looked, but they were not paying any attention as my massaging relaxed them. Beth was soon humping me back subtly.

A while later, Victoria went to the kitchen. I pushed Beth off my lap.

“You are shameless,” whispered Beth. “You have a huge boner.”

“What’s so shameless about being in love with my hot girlfriend?” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

Victoria returned soon.

“Mrs. Conkley, it’s already next time,” I smiled. “Please sit in my lap.”

“It isn’t next time yet,” she said.

“Isn’t it next time, Lisa?” I asked Lisa suddenly.

“What?” said Lisa, startled. “Yes.”

Victoria was reluctant, but I did not give her much leeway to resist. She was startled when she sat directly on my big boner. She stiffened for a few seconds and then decided to relax and ignore it, thinking that it would soon go away. My boner got only bigger and harder if possible. I did not flex my cock or thrust into her ass even subtly, but my cock continued to push into her ass constantly, and she could not miss it or avoid it.

My right hand was soon feeling up Beth’s ass. A couple of minutes later, I was teasing her asshole through her skirt. She was not excited about it, but she could not dissuade my advances. In a few minutes, she relaxed and started to enjoy it. Playing with Beth’s ass helped maintain my rock hard boner and keeping it pushing relentlessly into poor Victoria’s hot ass.

“Nick, I don’t think you are comfortable like this,” finally said Victoria, trying to get off my boner.

“On the contrary, I am more comfortable than when Beth was sitting in my lap,” I said, wrapping my left arm around her possessively. “She squirms too much although I enjoy that.”

Victoria resigned herself to sitting on my boner for quite a while.

“Nick, I need to go to the bathroom,” said Victoria twenty minutes later.

“Do you promise to come back and sit in my lap?” I teased. “If you don’t, I can’t let you go.”

“Okay, I promise,” she said.

“I’ll let you go if Lisa agrees to keep your place warm for you,” I said, looking at Lisa.

“What?” asked Lisa.

“You need to sit in my lap to keep it warm until your mom comes back,” I said.

“Do I have to?” she said.

“Of course, you do,” I said. “You are part of this great family, and this is a family setting.”

“Okay,” said Lisa.

As soon as Victoria got up, I pulled Lisa onto my boner. The poor girl could not miss it, but she did not know what to do as I tightly wrapped my arm around her. My right hand was still working on Beth’s asshole while she watched.

My boner pushed into Lisa’s tight little ass for several minutes before her mom returned.

“You are free to go now,” I smiled at Lisa.

Lisa got off my lap and sat next to me, and Victoria sat in my lap. She tried to move to the side, but I silently pulled her so my boner pushed against her ass crack and pussy. She settled down and started to relax. My left hand went to Lisa’s shoulder and proceeded to massage it gently.

“Mrs. Conkley, I appreciate having you sit in my lap,” I said. “I feel so close to you. I feel like I am family.”

“You are practically family,” said Victoria.

“I am sure you can feel that I *stick out* like a *big fat* sore thumb because this family’s very beautiful,” I said.

“You don’t stick out like a sore thumb,” she said. “You are a handsome young man.”

“Am I really a handsome young man, Beth?” I asked.

“Nick, you know she’s only being polite,” teased Beth. “Take it at face value.”

“Bless her heart,” I said. “She must know how fragile my ego is.”

“Nobody can miss that,” she teased.

“I am so lucky that almost everybody I know has been very sensitive and nice to me,” I said.

“Nick, you shouldn’t feel that you have a fragile ego,” said Victoria. “You don’t.”

“If I can have gorgeous women sit in my lap often enough, I am sure I can build my confidence,” I said. “Do you think you can help me with that, Mrs. Conkley? You are an appreciative woman unlike Beth.”

“I wouldn’t mind helping you with that,” she said. “I am also sure Beth’s more appreciative than she lets on.”

“Nick, how could you let Mom and Lisa sit on your big boner?” asked Beth when I was thrusting in her wet pussy.

“Why do you say that?” I asked. “They just sat in my lap.”

“Nick, you had a big rock hard boner that could not be missed,” she said. “It was so big it was outrageous.”

“You think they felt it?” I asked. “Maybe you felt it because you were looking for it.”

“Of course, they felt it,” she said. “I saw Mom tense up when she first sat on it. She obviously felt it.”

“Maybe you are reading too much into it,” I said. “She might have had a spasm or something. If I really had a boner and she felt it, why would she sit on it for an hour?”

“I don’t know,” she said. “I expected her to get up and never talk to you.”

“You were apparently way off,” I said. “You must have been imagining things.”

“I don’t know,” she said. “Be careful with your big boner around them anyway. Don’t spoil things.”

“Because you are sex-crazed, you think I always have a boner and whoever walks around me feels it,” I teased.

Within a couple of days, Victoria and her daughters started to enjoy sitting on my boner. Beth did not mind it when I squeezed her tits whenever I thought nobody was looking. We also ground into each other subtly. I was sure Victoria and Lisa noticed, but they did not let on. I often complimented whoever was sitting on my boner. I regularly expressed my appreciation of being so close to her, occasionally pulling her harder into my boner.

My boner did not quit, and I was not sure if they wondered if I had a cucumber or something else in my pants. I sure hoped they did not think that I might have been on Viagra.

In the following few days, Victoria and both her daughters were used to sitting in my lap.

TREATING

Naturally, Roger was ready to kill to visit me again. He called me to make up a reason to come to my house. I was not excited about that, but I wanted to see how far it would go, especially after what Mom talked him into doing last time. He came over early in the afternoon. If anything, Mom's dress was tighter than her previous dress and no less revealing. I could easily see the outlines of her erect nipples. When she sat next to me, I gave her a closer look as she was busy with Roger. I suspected she was not wearing any underwear. While they chatted, I left to the kitchen. I hid all the beverages. I then joined them in the family room.

Mom left to the kitchen, and I followed her, closely inspecting her as she walked to look for panty lines. I could not see any. I caught up with her in the kitchen. I acted as if I was going to fall. To steady myself, I grabbed her left hip and the edge of the counter, making sure she was not wearing any panties. The hussy had definitely been treating Roger to the view of her bare pussy.

“Do you need anything, Nick?” she asked.

“I wanted to drink some water,” I said.

She gave me a drink of water, and I left.

“Nick, we ran out of soda,” she said. “Why don’t you run to the store and get us a twelve-pack?”

“Sure, Mom,” I said in mock innocence. “Roger, I’ll be back in less than half an hour.”

“I’ll wait for you,” said the bastard.

They fell in the trap. I took the car and drove half a block away. I ran back to the house and snuck through the backdoor. Mom was still sitting opposite of him, but now parting her knees wide.

“Don’t you want to drink something better than soda?” she teased.

“Sure,” he said, staring at her bare pussy.

“What are you waiting for?” she said, hiking her dress up to her waist. “You have to be quick.”

“Yes, ma’am,” he said, immediately kneeling between her feet.

“Eat my juicy little pussy, baby,” she said.

She had hardly finished her statement when his lips touched her nether ones, making her gasp.

For the following ten minutes, I listened to her moans and groans of lust and her instructions to him. He ate her pussy hungrily without coming up for air until she finally came. She crushed his head between her thighs as she convulsed in orgasm, gasping and moaning uncontrollably.

“That was wonderful, Roger,” she finally said. “You are a good pussy licker.”

“You taste delicious, Mrs. Callaby,” he said.

“Let’s make ourselves presentable before Nick comes back,” she said. “We need to wash up.”

“My face is all sticky,” he said.

“Next time, I am going to return your favor and suck your cock,” she said.

“Don’t we have time now?” the bastard asked hopefully.

“Let’s play it safe,” she laughed. “Don’t worry, I am not leaving town any time soon.”

He had just dug his mom’s virgin asshole’s grave.

RETALIATING

After that pussy licking, I snuck out of the house, taking the box of soda that I had hidden earlier with me. I pledged to fuck Roger's mom at my first chance. Her virgin ass was not going to last long.

While was out, I took out my phone and called Lydia from the car.

"Hi, Lydia," I started. "I miss you."

"I miss you too," she said.

"Do you remember that you owe me a wild passionate love session for taking you to the movies?"

"I thought you owed me that," she laughed.

"I am ready to pay up," I said.

"How do you plan to pay up?" she asked.

"I intend to pay it up in ten installments a month for ten years," I said.

"You think that would pay it up?" she teased.

"It's renewable," I said.

"Okay," she said. "How are you going to pay the down payment?"

"I want you to meet me in my room tonight," I said.

"In your room tonight?" she asked.

"Can't you make it?" I asked.

"I think I can," she said. "How are you going to sneak me into your room though?"

"I am not," I said. "You are going to dress up and tell Mom that you are going to see your boyfriend."

"You want me to dress up for a date and tell your mom I am there to see you?" she asked. "What would she think?"

"She'll either think you are teasing her or not," I said. "Let her think."

"She'd only need to think until she can hear my screams," she said.

"Are you a screamer?" I asked.

"Only when I get fucked very well," she said. "Do you think I will?"

"I don't think about trivial things," I said. "I know."

"So, what are we going to do?" she asked.

"We'll gag you with your panties," I said.

"That wouldn't work," she said. "I won't be wearing any."

"How about your bra?" I asked.

"Not that either," she said.

"You are going all out, aren't you?" I said.

"I am trying," she said.

"If you go all out, I'll go all in and out like mad," I said.

"That sounds like fun," she said.

“Get ready,” I said. “We’ll figure out something about your screams. I am determined to pay up my debt even if your screams are heard across town.”

“I am as determined to collect,” she said. “I am not afraid of the police either.”

“Don’t forget to douche both your juicy pussy and hot ass,” I said. “I’ll be using them thoroughly.”

“I will, and I know you will,” she said.

“See you soon in my room,” I said.

“Be ready,” she said. “My horny pussy’s dripping already. I am expecting a royal fuck.”

“That’s exactly what you are going to get,” I said.

“I am looking forward to it,” she said.

My cock was rock hard too. I was wicked. I waited for fifteen minutes before I returned. I wanted Roger to think that he had wasted a golden opportunity to have his cock sucked. I brought the car and entered the house. Roger did not look happy. As I watched them chat innocently, I vowed to fuck his mom like she had never been fucked before. I obviously wanted to fuck Mom too. She was going to be my slut, not his. I was going to break my promise to him, but I could not keep it while lustng for my mom.

Lydia knocked on my door, and I called her in. When she walked in, I was impressed with her sky blue dress that was more revealing than Mom’s dress earlier. Lydia had exposed two thirds of her big tits and all her legs. She obviously did not wear any underwear. I bet Mom felt jealous when she saw her.

“Wow, Lydia!” I said. “Did Mom see you like this?”

“I bet she didn’t have a problem figuring out what I came here for,” she smiled.

“What did you come here for, Lydia?” I teased.

“I came here to get fucked silly,” said Lydia.

“You want to get fucked silly or royally?” I teased. “I have to know.”

“Royally,” she said. “I want a fucking fitting of a queen whore.”

“We think alike,” I said. “By giving me your horny body, you pledge to be my whore. Do you understand that?”

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “I want to be your whore. Your mom several times told me how you take good care of your girlfriend. I even talked to Beth once and verified that you kept her happy. I want you to fuck me like her.”

“Lydia, you have to be proud of being my whore,” I said. “You can’t be embarrassed or shy. If I ask you what you are in front of Mom, you have to tell me that you are my whore with pride and without hesitation. Can you do that?”

“I think I can,” she said.

“Get on all fours on the bed and turn your horny ass toward me,” I said. “Keep your high heels on.”

She climbed onto the bed and got on her hands and knees, facing me with her hot ass. I gently hiked her short dress, which had already exposed half her ass cheeks. Her pussy was dripping.

“You are so wet,” I said. “I like that.”

“I am so horny for you,” she moaned as I gently slid two fingers into her hot pussy.

“Lydia, when you are my whore, you can’t say no to me,” I said, sliding my fingers in and out of her pussy.

She moaned and humped my fingers.

“I don’t want to say no to you,” she moaned.

“What would you do if I told you to suck my big cock right in front of Mom or Roger?” I asked.

“You want me to suck you in front of them?” she asked.

“I might,” I said. “You have to have blind trust in me that I’d never put you in harm’s way. Can you do that?”

“I trust you,” she said.

“I am a very demanding guy,” I said. “What would you do if I told you to prove it?”

“I’d just do it,” she said.

“Exactly,” I said. “You just drop to your knees and suck my big cock like your life depends on it.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy leaking around my fingers.

“Your ass belongs to me,” I said. “Nobody else can touch it, not to mention fuck it.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Lydia, you may need to think about it and prepare yourself mentally,” I said. “I expect no hesitation from you if and when I tell you to do something. If you think you can’t meet my expectations, this is the time to leave.”

“I can and will meet your expectations, Nick,” she said emphatically. “I am a big girl. I can do what I want.”

“I expect my whores to have no shame or hesitation when it comes to pleasing me,” I said. “I’d be fucking you with them. If you can’t fit, I’ll understand. This would be the time to bail out.”

“I can and will fit,” she said. “I don’t need to talk to your mom either. I am here to be your whore. You better take me and make me.”

“Lydia, you’d be getting fucked like you’ve never been fucked before,” I warned.

“Can’t you tell that’s what I am here for?” she said. “Make me your whore, and use me accordingly.”

“Is your hot little pussy hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Can’t you see how wet it is?” she said. “My juices are running down my legs. I smell like a French whore.”

“Not yet, Lydia,” I said. “When I am through with you, you’ll smell like a French whorehouse.”

“That’s what I want,” she said as I set my rampant cock free.

“That’s what you’ll get,” I said, as I held her hip with a hand and guided my cock into her pussy with the other.

She gasped when my engorged cock head touched her leaky pussy. My cock head leaked too. She let out a soft grunt when my cock head forced her pussy lips open and slid in.

“You obviously need my big cock,” I said, thrusting firmly into her pussy. “Your little pussy’s so tight.”

“I told you, baby,” she said. “I really need you and need your big cock.”

“You’ll be loose when I am through with you,” I promised.

“Thank you,” she said. “I haven’t been loose in ages.”

“I don’t think you’ll ever be tight again,” I said.

“That would be my wildest dream coming true,” she said.

“My mom’s best and hottest friend can’t starve for cock when I have one,” I said, driving the rest of my cock into her sizzling pussy.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She gasped and stiffened when I pressed my balls into the front of her drenched pussy. I shoved my cock again into her, and she shook in orgasm.

“Nick, I am coming on your big amazing cock,” she gasped. “I am coming for you, baby.”

“Come like a dirty whore, Lydia,” I said, thrusting hard in her gushing pussy. “You are going to get fucked.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shoving her pussy into me.

Her orgasm lasted, but it finally ended, but I did not slow down. I continued to fuck her pussy hard while she gasped for air, unable to fuck back. She soon recovered and resumed fucking back. I continued to drill her leaky pussy with a vengeance. She came wildly every few minutes, motivating me to fuck her harder and longer, and I did.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck your horny married whore.”

“Lydia, my hot slut, you are going to get fucked tonight like you never have before,” I said, fucking her drenched pussy gently after she had several orgasms.

“I’ve already been fucked like I’d never been fucked before,” she gasped.

“We haven’t actually started our foreplay,” I said. “If you mean what you’ve said, you are as good as virgin.”

“I may be,” she said.

“You fuck a lot better than virgins though,” I said. “Are you ready to show me how you suck?”

“With pleasure,” she said. “I’ll do my best, but I think I am a good cocksucker.”

“You are better,” I said. “If you want to be mine, you have to be an impressive cocksucker. I know you can be.”

“Is that what you demand of all your whores?” she asked.

“A good whore would spare no effort to please me,” I said. “That makes her impressive in every possible way.”

“I won’t be different,” she said. “I want you to tap my full potential.”

“You’ll be definitely different but no less impressive,” I said. “That’s why you are here. You are my first married girlfriend too. I intend to take full advantage of you.”

“Am I going to be your only married girlfriend?” she asked.

“Don’t be greedy, Lydia,” I said. “I am sure there are other slut wives that need my big cock. Do you want them to live a life of pain and suffering when all they need to live a happy life is to whore themselves to me?”

“No,” she said. “That would be too selfish of me.”

“I knew you had a big heart behind your big tits,” I said. “Now turn around and talk to my big cock. Show it that you meant every promise you made and every word you said.”

“With pleasure,” she said as she turned around. “I can’t wait to show your big cock how much I appreciate it.”

“Show my big cock you were meant to be its dirty whore,” I said.

“Of course,” she said, eying my dripping cock.

“Suck it, my cock-hungry cocksucker,” I said.

“I missed your big beautiful cock so much,” she said, admiring my throbbing cock. “I know you’ve just fucked me silly, but I need to see it, kiss it, and suck it. I need to feel it inside me in all my needy holes.”

“Do it, Lydia,” I said. “Suck it, baby. Worship my big cock.”

“That’s right,” she said, her eyes glued to my hard cock. “I want to worship your gorgeous cock.”

She stuck her tongue out and teased my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“It’s drenched in my pussy juices,” she moaned. “It did such a great job it deserves to be bathed in my juices.”

She licked my cock head thoroughly before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently while massaging it with her tongue. She moaned and sucked, making my cock leak in her mouth.

“I love your big cock,” she said, not taking her eyes off my throbbing cock. “The promises I gave you were nothing compared with what I’ll do for your beautiful cock. Nick, you’ve just fucked your most faithful whore.”

“I knew you were the best,” I said as she returned to sucking my cock head. “You definitely deserve to have your fantastic body, which deserves to be fucked royally. I am excited I am finally going to fuck you like a whore.”

“I am sure I am more excited than you are,” she said. “A wise woman would kill to be me now.”

“You are so obviously hot even the dumbest guy in the world would kill to be me now,” I smiled.

She sucked my cock head eagerly, letting me know how much she enjoyed that. I just enjoyed myself, watching her virgin ass sway sexily.

“I am going to fuck this hot virgin ass,” I said as I leaned forward and squeezed her left ass cheek. “It’s mine.”

She moaned and continued to suck my cock head. After a while, she started to take more and more of my cock into her mouth. I thrust gently to meet her strokes. In a few minutes, she stopped taking my cock deeper.

“Take it deeper, Lydia,” I said.

“I can’t take it deeper,” she said. “I wish I could. I want to do that, but I can’t.”

“If you really want to do that, this is your lucky day,” I said. “You are about to learn how to do it.”

“Can you really teach me?” she asked hopefully.

“I have to if I want you to be my whore,” I teased, adjusting the angle of her head. “I am afraid I do. Suck it as deep as you can, but relax your throat. You’ll soon learn to open your throat and swallow it all the way in.”

She sucked my cock eagerly. I massaged the back of her throat with my engorged cock head for a minute or two before we started our trials to slide it down her throat. I thrust carefully, going a tiny bit deeper every time. She was able to swallow my cock all the way down her throat within a few minutes without ever gagging.

She got up excitedly and gave me a deep kiss. I squeezed her ass possessively as our tongues wrestled playfully.

“You are amazing,” she said happily.

“I am not who took a big thick cock all the way down the throat without gagging,” I said. “You are.”

“I couldn’t have done it without you,” she said.

“I am proud of you, Lydia,” I said. “Suck my big cock like the champion cocksucker you were meant to be.”

“With pleasure,” she said, smiling wide.

“That’s the point,” I said.

She swallowed my cock and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily. I thrust back, meeting her strokes. I was often merely fucking her throat. I once held her head motionless and fucked it gently and later less gently.

“You’ve become a serious cocksucker,” I praised, thrusting in her throat. “I am proud of you.”

She obviously could not even groan or moan, so she acknowledged that by wiggling her ass. I reached out and slapped it playfully but with a smacking sound.

“Every hole in your horny body is going to take my big cock balls deep inside it and is going to swallow loads of my hot thick come,” I said as I reached out and teased her asshole with my fingertips.

She continued to swallow my cock eagerly.

“You are my mom’s best friend in more ways than one, especially in the ways that count most to me,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,”

She could not have enough of sucking my cock. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock. She moaned contentedly whenever I did that.

“Your pussy must be a mess,” I said. “Lie back and let me see what I can do for it.”

She lay back and spread her legs shamelessly. Her pussy area was drenched. The tops of her inner thighs were sticky with her juices. I started there. Her copious juices provided a great opportunity to taste her pussy, toy with it, and enjoy its heat and passion. She squirmed happily, moaning and humping my face as her pussy twitched and leaked around my tongue. As soon as she came and I licked her fresh juices off, I went down to her virgin hole.

Her asshole was no less responsive. She squirmed and moaned from the start. I took it slow and got her asshole nibbling my tongue tip, but, when she humped my face passionately, I picked up the pace, and she soon came wildly. Her asshole was so relaxed and wet, when I wet my middle finger in my mouth and slipped it in, it went all the way in before she gasped and her asshole clamped shut. I lapped her drenched pussy while I gently reamed out her tight asshole. When her asshole relaxed, I slowly pulled my finger out. Her asshole squeezed my finger.

“Your horny asshole doesn’t want me to pull my finger out,” I said. “Tell it I’ll give it something much bigger.”

“It can hear you,” she gasped as I squeezed lube on her asshole.

“Let’s see if it can listen,” I said, slipping a finger inside her asshole to take the lube inside.

She gasped, and her asshole tensed again when my finger was all the way in. I used that finger to ream out her asshole and work more lube in. A couple of minutes later, I squeezed a second slick finger in to work more lube inside. Her asshole relaxed in a few minutes, and I squeezed a third finger in, stretching it wide. By then, she had pulled her legs over her head and spread her ass with both hands. She moaned as I slowly worked my fingers up her ass. I patiently worked on her asshole until I had my three fingers all the way in. I reamed out her asshole further, working more lube inside. Her asshole was finally ready, so I used my fingers to fuck it to a wild orgasm.

“Does your little asshole need the real thing?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her stretched asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg for it,” I said as I used my free hand to lube my throbbing cock.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” she begged. “I’ll never let anybody else touch it. Please take it, and fuck it.”

“Lydia, your hot virgin ass is mine,” I said, firmly pushing my cock into her asshole. “It’s up to me to decide if anyone should touch it, but I am not going to allow anybody else to fuck it.”

“Whatever you say,” she said as my engorged cock head opened her tight but relaxed asshole gradually.

The horny little asshole dilated, letting my cock head sink slowly in. It twitched and squeezed when my cock head popped in. I paused for several seconds to savor her sizzling heat and allow her asshole to relax. I resumed my slow but firm forward advance, and my cock resumed sinking deeper and deeper into her tight ass.

“Oh, Nick, this feels so good,” she moaned. “Your big cock’s filling me unbelievably.”

“It isn’t even halfway in,” I said as I continued to push in.

“This is the hottest thing that has ever happened to me,” she moaned. “I am so happy you wanted my virgin ass.”

“I am even happier I finally got it,” I said. “I’ll never let it go.”

“Never, baby,” she moaned. “You can’t let it go when it was made exclusively for your big amazing cock.”

“Don’t worry about it,” I assured. “Your hot ass is in good hands, and it will always be.”

“Can you believe it, lover?” she gasped. “I am going to come, and you are not even all the way in.”

“I am halfway in,” I said as she stiffened.

She came, shaking wildly. I held her ankles tightly and thrust vigorously into her ass between her orgasmic spasms. When I was balls deep in, her orgasm peaked. I continued to thrust as if I wanted to drive my balls in, and she kept coming and gasping.

“Oh, Nick,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “That was incredible. My horny ass was definitely starved for your wonderful cock.”

“It will never be this starved again,” I promised, thrusting gently in her recovering ass. “I’ve just claimed it.”

“I am going to be all over your super cock from now on,” she gasped. “I’ll be the dirtiest whore ever for you.”

“Lydia, baby, my wildest dreams are coming true,” I said. “My hottest fantasy’s finally mine.”

“I am yours, baby, and I’ll always be yours,” she gasped.

“Now that I’ve tasted your luscious ass, there is no way I am going to let it go,” I said. “You are fucked.”

“That’s exactly what I want,” she gasped. “I want to be fucked in every possible way with your amazing cock.”

By then, she started to fuck back. I picked up the pace, and she soon came wildly again. I liked that and kept doing it, and she liked it too and did not complain.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said as I fucked her ass gently. “Taste your delicious ass on it.”

She got her hands and knees and devoured my cock as I fucked her throat. She moaned whenever she could.

“Your cock’s always delicious,” she moaned.

“I only stick it in mouthwatering places,” I said.

When she was done, I turned her around and lubed her asshole. I slowly skewered her ass on my cock and proceeded to fuck it at an accelerating pace. She resumed coming every few minutes, and I did not get tired of that. After many orgasms, she turned around and devoured my cock again.

“Lube my big cock and ride it,” I said as I lay back.

She was soon bouncing on my cock happily as her ass got impaled fully again and again. I spread her ass and paced her. We got rid of her dress, and I sucked her stiff nipples and fondled her jiggling tits.

“I’ve never loved bouncing on a cock like now,” she gasped.

A wild orgasm hit her soon, and I had to steady her. She was able to make herself come again. After that, I had to fuck her from below through orgasm after wild orgasm.

About an hour later, I pumped one of my biggest come loads ever deep in her twitching ass while she lay prone and I pounded her offered ass from above. I showered the side of her face with kisses when our orgasms subsided.

“You’ve flooded my ass with come,” she gasped while we rested. “Nobody has ever come this much inside me.”

“How about on your face?” I teased.

“Nobody has ever come on my face,” she gasped.

“We need to change that,” I said.

“We do,” she gasped. “You are the only one who can do whatever he wants to me.”

“I’ll make sure to take full advantage of that,” I smiled.

“That’s the point, lover,” she gasped.

“We now need to put your cock sucking skills to the test,” I said. “You need to get me hard again.”

“You don’t have to get it up and fuck me again,” she gasped. “You’ve done an incredible job already.”

“If I don’t fuck you again, I’ll have to fuck some other slut,” I said. “Do you have one in mind?”

“I am sorry, but if you want to fuck a slut, I can only think of myself,” she said. “Fuck me until I can’t fuck anymore. You are so close to that.”

“Oh, poor Lydia, you are going to get fucked,” I said. “When I am done with you, you’ll be useless. You are lucky if you are able to walk home.”

“Can you fuck me again like you’ve just done?” she asked.

“Lydia, my slut, I can fuck you to death, but I wouldn’t do that to you,” I said. “I am going to fuck you until you are good for nothing. The whores that break gangbang records will have nothing on you.”

“Do that, baby,” she said, squeezing my hardening cock with her asshole. “I don’t think you’ll be testing my cock sucking skills though. You are already getting hard.”

“I love your ass,” I smiled.

“It loves you too,” she said, milking my cock.

“I know,” I said, thrusting in her ass. “Don’t forget that I am the only one who knows your hot ass inside out.”

“How can I forget that?” she said, pushing her ass up to meet my thrusts.

Her come-filled ass came soon, and I let her suck my sticky cock anyway. I fucked her throat for a while. I then turned her around and lubed her asshole well. I fucked her pussy and ass, switching holes after every orgasm.

An hour later, she swallowed my come down her throat and got to test her cock sucking skills. She did great, and I fucked her again. This time, I came in her pussy.

“Use your fingers to eat my come out of your slimy pussy,” I said as I slowly withdrew from her pussy.

“You know I’d do that for you,” she said.

“I also know that you’d eat my come out of your ass, and I am going to let you do that too,” I said.

“I’d do that too,” she said.

She eagerly scooped my come out of her pussy with her fingers and sucked it off again and again. I gave her pussy a kiss and mounted her, offering her my sticky cock. She got it hard again.

My last orgasm went up her twitching ass but not deep inside it. I used my fingers to scoop a lump of come and feed it to her. She almost sucked the skin off my fingers. I licked her pussy clean, but she came and I had to clean it again happily. I gave her asshole a big kiss and had her clean my sticky soft cock.

“Oh, Nick, you’ve really fucked me,” she moaned. “I just want to sleep for a week.”

“If you do that, I’ll have to fuck you in your sleep,” I said as I pulled her for a kiss.

We shared a long deep kiss.

“I loved fucking you, Lydia,” I said as I walked her out of my room. “You are now my whore. I love that.”

“Not as much as I do,” she said as I squeezed her ass one last time.

SWITCHING BACKSIDES

Lydia had been literally fucked out. The look on her face and the way she walked could not be missed. I made sure to run into Mom as I walked her out.

“I’ve spent a wonderful time with my boyfriend,” Lydia said to Mom. “I’ll see you later. Good night, Amy.”

Lydia talked casually with a normal tone, but she looked obviously well fucked and unable to walk.

Mom replied to her lowly and absentmindedly.

Lydia pecked me on the lips at the door.

Mom came to me as soon as Lydia left.

“Nick, what was Lydia doing in your room?” asked Mom.

“It was a friendly visit,” I said nonchalantly.

“Nick, don’t lie,” she said.

“You know she’s a friend,” I said.

“I know that,” she said. “What was she doing in your room for several hours?”

“Talking and whatever,” I said truthfully. “Is there anything wrong?”

“I heard strange sounds,” she said.

“Mom, you know how much of a tease she is,” I smiled teasingly.

“Was that all?” she asked, her eyes staring into mine.

“In addition to other things,” I shrugged.

“Nick, I think I need to talk to her,” she said. “She shouldn’t tease you that badly.”

“You don’t need to, Mom,” I said. “I can handle myself. I am fine with what she does. I can handle her.”

“A married woman shouldn’t act like that,” she said.

Apparently, Mom thought a married woman should fuck me right away without teasing.

“Mom, it’s just her personality,” I said. “I am fine with that.”

“Are you sure it’s okay?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said.

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“Mom, do you know that I am an ass man?” I asked.

“Not really,” she smiled. “I thought you liked everything female.”

“I do, but I like some things more than others,” I said.

“I heard that some men prefer women’s asses, but I never thought I’d meet one of them,” she said.

“Well, you’ve raised one who really appreciates women’s hot asses,” I said.

“Maybe later you can tell me what good you see in a woman’s ass,” she said. “After all, all women have asses.”

“Mom, every woman has a full set of body parts, public and private, but are they all the same?” I asked. “Some people think the issue is whether the ass is big or tight. There is a lot more to a hot spectacular ass than its size.”

“I’ll let you enlighten me later,” she said.

“I am sure you know that about women’s boobs,” I said. “You know it isn’t all about the size, or, at least, it shouldn’t be. Don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“When you bent over to treat Roger to the view of your magnificent cleavage, you unintentionally rubbed my face in the fact that you had the hottest ass I’d ever seen.”

“I didn’t know I was that obvious,” she said, blushing. “Thanks for the compliment though.”

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said. “This is the least I can say.”

“Are you serious that I have the hottest ass you’ve ever seen?” she asked. “Your girlfriend’s really hot.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said, feeling my cock get hard. “If you were not my mom, I’d show you.”

“Wow!” she said in surprise. “That hot?”

“Yes and then some,” I said. “When you want me to enlighten you, you can bend over and let me tell you what I like about your spectacular ass.”

“Thanks,” she said. “Continue.”

“I’ve been dreaming about your hot ass ever since,” I said.

“What kind of dreams?” she asked fearfully.

“Relax,” I said. “I am a good boy.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I didn’t touch your pussy or anything,” I said. “I just knelt down. You were not wearing panties. I just hiked your dress and was face to face with your luscious ass. I spent an hour admiring and kissing your hot ass.”

“You had a wet dream?” she asked.

“I had a huge boner, but I had good control,” I said, covering my new boner. “You can only call it a wet dream if you count your own orgasms while you eagerly ground your passionate ass into my face.”

She did not need to know about my other wet dream.

“I had orgasms while you kissed my ass?” she asked. “That sounds a little strange.”

“I was licking your little asshole,” I said. “It was mouthwatering.”

“That’s interesting,” she said, looking at where my hands covered my boner. “You said you had a huge boner. Was it like the one you have now?”

“Yes,” I said. “Maybe it was a little bigger because I wasn’t too shy to show it to you and let you kiss it a little.”

“Show me,” she said, pulling one of my hands up.

“You’ve seen it before, but it’s now only bigger,” I said, moving my hands aside.

“It’s huge,” she said, not taking her eyes off the tent in the front of my shorts. “You know you shouldn’t have a big boner for your own slutty mom.”

“I know that some people think that way,” I said. “I don’t have this boner for you though.”

“I can’t see anyone else here,” she said, looking around. “Is it for Lydia?”

“No,” I said.

“What is it then?” she asked. “Whom do you have this boner for?”

“I don’t have it for you as my mom,” I said. “It’s for your ass.”

“My ass?” she asked. “My ass is a part of me.”

“I know that your gorgeous ass is the hottest part of your luscious body, Mom, but, at my level of maturity, as a horny boy, I see women as parts. I can’t see the person as prominently.”

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that I see your beautiful ass as a beautiful ass not as a part of a beautiful woman,” I said. “I know it’s part of a beautiful woman which is you, but my primitive brain can see it as a detached entity that doesn’t belong to anybody. Of course, I like it more because it belongs to someone I already care about, but I want it to belong to me.”

“This doesn’t make much sense,” she said.

“It doesn’t have to,” I said. “Unless someone’s a genuine ass man, he can’t understand it. A woman definitely can’t. It’s the way it is. A few minutes ago, you didn’t even know I was an ass man or you had a breathtaking ass.”

“Now, we’ve established that my son has the biggest boner I’ve ever seen for my ass,” she said. “I am flattered, but I am still not comfortable with that.”

“Mom, when you have such a magnificent ass, it’s natural that nobody can resist it, including your son,” I said. “There is nothing wrong if your son gets infatuated by it. You already know that I love you so much.”

“You are infatuated by my ass?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “I am surprised that you look surprised. Didn’t guys show incredible interest in your hot ass when you were dating? Didn’t anyone ask you to get on all fours so he can worship your hot ass like it deserved?”

“I think Lydia’s doing this to you,” she said. “She teases you so much, and you turn your thoughts toward me because I am a mature woman like her.”

“No, Mom,” I said. “That isn’t true. I’d focus my thoughts on her if she was the reason. I know that she has a great ass that I wouldn’t get enough of, but your ass is superior in every aspect hands down.”

“Are you saying that you have similar thoughts about her?” she asked.

“Of course, I do,” I said. “That’s my point. My lust for her has nothing to do with your hot ass.”

“That’s just it, Nick,” she said. “She’s building lust in you that you are not able to discharge, and you are focusing it on me, thinking it’s love.”

“Can I tell you a little secret?” I said.

“Sure,” she said.

“Do you promise not to mention it or do anything about it besides this once?” I asked.

“This doesn’t sound good,” she said.

“Do you promise or not?” I asked.

“I do,” she said.

“I’ve just fucked Lydia like she’s never been fucked before,” I said, shocking her. “I had her in every possible way and every hole she had and sent her home unable to walk straight. You couldn’t have missed that.”

“I doubted myself,” she said. “She looked like that, but you denied it. Nick, this is serious. She’s married.”

“She is,” I said. “I am not. It’s her business. Hot wives are hot sluts. She came on to me. I am not supposed to protect other people’s affairs. I warned her, but she vowed to be my whore. She’s old enough to look after herself.”

“She’s crazy to go for a boy young enough to be her son,” she said.

She apparently forgot that a boy young enough to be her son still had the taste of her pussy on his tongue.

“Not if this boy can satisfy all her needs and send her home to her clueless husband sated,” I said. “Besides, hot married sluts love good cock and appreciate it more than teenage whores. I am discreet too, and you’ve promised.”

“I won’t mention it, but I am concerned about you and her,” she said. “This is very dangerous. Be careful.”

“I am,” I said.

“How come you call her a slut?” she said. “I thought you liked her.”

“I love her, but what would you call a married woman who loves sex so much she fucks her son’s best friend in his room blatantly going in and out in front of his mom, her best friend?” I asked.

“I know what you mean, but it’s still not right,” she said.

“If you knew how much I love good sluts, you’d want me to call you one,” I said.

“Nick, don’t be silly,” she said.

“You are a hot slut, Mom,” I said. “You better take it as a compliment.”

“Don’t say that, Nick,” she said. “I am your mom.”

“You’ve already referred to yourself as my slutty mom,” I smiled. “I completely agree, and I love you.”

“Anyway, what do you want now?” she asked.

“Mom, I told you this to show you that Lydia couldn’t have put you in my mind,” I said. “*You* did when you thrust your hot ass in my face. Your own luscious ass did it. She can’t take you out of my mind. Neither can you.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I don’t want you to freak out whenever I admired your lovely ass,” I said. “Just relax, and enjoy it.”

“Nick, we can’t do that,” she said. “You are my son.”

“Mom, your son’s madly in love with your gorgeous ass,” I said. “You started it. Be reasonable.”

“I can’t,” she said.

“Give yourself some credit, Mom,” I said. “You can, and you will. You are a great mom. Don’t forget that a hot slut like you needs a devoted guy like me to appreciate her hot ass, which has always been neglected.”

She jumped when I pinched her left ass cheek before I left.

Despite having fucked Lydia silly that night, I woke up at night in the middle of a wet dream. I was licking and fingering Mom’s asshole while she sucked Roger’s cock. When she was ready, I knelt behind her and slowly worked my cock into her tight asshole. I came when my balls touched her dripping pussy. I woke up with a sticky mess.

By the time I cleaned up and returned to bed, I had a new big boner. I could not think of anything but Mom’s ass. My boner and dirty thoughts persisted until I had to take care of it with my own hands. I was more determined to fuck Mom at any cost. If she could do what she did with Roger, she could be my whore, and she would.

PASSION

Alex developed an interest in hypnosis and started reading books on the subject. That subject fascinated me a few years ago, and I read about it. I had then tried simple tricks with friends and even with her. She often asked me to let her try her tricks on me, and I often refused.

For a few days, I busied myself with teasing Mom and Alex shamelessly and getting teased by Alex constantly.

Roger constantly tried to visit me, but I was too busy and told him so. Once, I stopped by his house in the afternoon. His mom was there. She wore a little dress that exposed more hot flesh than it covered. She teased me as usual until she did something different and unexpected.

“Nick, being around you makes me so hot,” said Lydia. “I am so horny I’d suck your big cock right here and now.”

Roger was shocked with his mom’s language.

“Mom, are you serious?” he said.

“Of course, sweetie,” she said. “Your friend’s a very handsome young man.”

“I wouldn’t be the jerk to say no to that,” I said.

“Can you see how nice he is?” she said to him.

“Yes,” he said.

“I can’t just kneel at your feet and do it,” she said to me. “That would be outrageous. If you really want me to suck it, you have to tell me to. My excuse would be that you told me to, and I was your hostess, so I had to oblige you.”

“You are the hottest hostess,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “Tell me to suck your big cock if you want me to.”

“Suck my big cock, Lydia, if you don’t think it’s too big for you,” I said.

“I am sure it’s big, but I don’t think it’s too big for me to try,” she said.

“Are you sure?” I said.

“Of course I am sure,” she said.

“Suck it, Lydia,” I said. “Show me that you mean it.”

“With pleasure,” she smiled, kneeling at my feet. “I am sure it’s so big, but I can handle it, or I’ll die trying.”

Roger thought it was another teasing prank of his mom’s as she proceeded to open my fly and fish out my hardening boner. I was not sure she would actually go through with it or how far if so.

My cock got rock hard right away.

“You really want me to,” she smiled up at me. “You are big and hard. It’s so mouthwatering and so irresistible.”

“Even Roger knows how much I like you,” I said. “You are a very sexy woman. Go for it. Indulge.”

“Is that what you tell every woman who offers to suck your big cock?” she teased, stroking my hard cock.

“I wouldn’t know because so far you’ve been the only one,” I said.

“If they knew what you are packing here, each would take a number and wait for her turn,” she said.

“If you say so,” I said.

"I like it this way because, now, I don't have to wait in line," she said. "It would have been torture if I had to."

"Show me that you mean it," I said.

Roger watched in disbelief as his mom stroked my hard cock. She bent over and took the leaky head in her mouth.

"Mom, what are you doing?" he said in embarrassment.

"I bet Nick would love to tell you if you really don't know," she said, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

"Of course, I know what you are doing," he said. "Did you forget that you are a married woman?"

"Sweetie, married women suck cock too," she said. "They are supposed to be better cocksuckers too."

When his eyes met mine, I shrugged.

"You should be happy that your mom and your best friend get along very well," she said to him.

He did not reply.

"Let her have her fun," I said.

"I want you to have fun too," she said.

"I am having a lot of fun," I said.

"Are you going to tell your mom that I've sucked your big juicy cock?" she asked.

"Do you want me to?" I asked.

"No," she said. "Right now, I only want Roger to know that his mom's a real slut that can handle his friend's big cock skillfully. I want him to be proud of me."

"I am surprised that you don't want your best friend to be proud of you too," I teased.

"If she saw me now, she'd only be jealous," she said.

"Well, if you want your son to be proud of you, you better put on a very hot show for him, not that you are capable of anything less than that," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "I will."

"You are a very hot woman, Lydia," I said.

"Roger, why don't you grab your camera and take a few pictures of your mom sucking your friend's big cock if you like what you see?" she said. "I'll do my best for your best friend and your camera."

"Mom, that isn't a good idea," he said. "What if they fell in the wrong hands?"

"Would you let them fall in the wrong hands?" she asked.

"No," he said.

"Those pictures would be for your eyes only," she said. "I trust you."

Roger got up and went to his room.

"Why do you want him to take pictures?" I asked.

"Now, I'll have an excuse to go all out," she said.

"You are a wicked woman," I smiled. "You are a real slut."

"You know that, but my son's about to find that out," she smiled.

Roger soon returned.

“Roger, to take the best pictures, let me give you a signal before each picture,” she said. “This photo shoot will be directed by me.”

“Sure,” he said.

“I am sure you got talent in that too,” I said to her.

Lydia stuck her tongue out and playfully teased the leaky tip of my cock as she gave Roger the first signal. He clicked the first picture. She let him take another picture as she took the very tip of my cock head between her lips and sucked hard. The next picture captured my engorged cock head halfway inside her mouth. She next let him take a picture of my entire cock head between her lips as she sucked hard. He took a picture when my cock was halfway inside her mouth and the last one with my cock balls deep down her throat.

“Did you like that, sweetie?” she asked him.

“Yes, Mom,” he said excitedly. “You rule.”

“I like it even better,” I said.

“Roger, these pictures are for your eyes only,” she said. “You can’t show them to anybody, not a friend or anybody else, not even Nick himself. Do you understand, sweetie?”

“Yes, Mom,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Your mom’s going to put on a special performance for your eyes only,” she said. “You are going to see how hot and horny your slut mom can be. I am going to use your friend here to show you that. Pray that he can stand it.”

“Lydia, thank you so much for choosing me for this very special treat,” I said.

“Of course, I had to choose you,” she said. “You are the one who loves my ass most. You even love it more than my husband does. You have a great cock too. Most of all, you are very trustworthy. My ass is yours, baby.”

“Thanks, baby,” I said. “I’ll be as nice as I can to it.”

“Roger, are you interested in watching your horny mom’s show?” she asked.

“Yes, Mom,” he said.

“You may even learn a thing or two,” she said. “Your mom’s going to go all out for you.”

“Thanks, Mom,” he said.

“You are going to learn from one of the hottest women in the whole wide world,” I said.

“Nick, you are the luckiest bastard in the whole wide world,” he said.

“I humbly admit that and highly appreciate it,” I said, nodding. “Your mom’s an amazing woman in every way.”

Lydia swallowed my hard cock and resumed treating me like royalty. She gave Roger a signal whenever she did something special, giving him her horniest and happiest looks. There was no way he could avoid jacking off to that special photo shoot for years to come.

She sucked my cock and let me fuck her throat in many different positions and paces. She spent over half an hour slobbering over my cock and swallowing it hungrily.

“Nick, do you think you can fuck your mom’s slut best friend?” she teased, her tongue teasing my cock head.

“With pleasure,” I smiled.

“It’s all about pleasure, baby,” she said. “You have to fuck me well though. You think you can show your best friend what his mom’s best for?”

“I’ll sure do my best,” I said.

“Do your best and dirtiest if you want me to whore myself to you often,” she said.

“I hope Roger won’t hate me for fucking his hot mom like a dirty whore,” I said.

“Your best friend wouldn’t hate you for showing his slut mom her hottest time,” she said. “Knock yourself out.”

“You got it, baby,” I said.

She hiked her dress to her hips and moved to straddle me.

“Hold it,” I said, holding her hips. “What do you think you are doing?”

“I am going to ride your big cock,” she said.

“Not so soon,” I said. “You suck my cock for so long and don’t let me eat your juicy pussy? No way.”

“You can say that again, baby,” she said, her face lighting up. “You can eat my horny little pussy all you want.”

“I will,” I said, getting up. “Sit back and spread it.”

She sat back in my seat and spread her legs.

“Spread them lewdly,” I said. “Show your son’s camera what a horny slut you are.”

She grabbed her heels and pulled herself obscenely open, looking very lewd. Roger took a picture.

“Capture how wet she is, Roger,” I said, pointing at her glistening pussy. “I don’t know if you’ll ever see a pretty pussy this wet.”

“I doubt it,” he said, getting ready for a close-up of his mom’s dripping pussy.

“I am afraid you can’t see much while I indulge in her juicy pussy, but you can take pictures of her happy face, capturing her feelings,” I said.

Lydia started to gasp, moan, and squirm as soon as my mouth made contact with her drenched pussy. I started with slurping all her juices gently. I teased her, enjoying her steadily leaking juices for a few minutes before I picked up the pace. She humped my face urgently. Meanwhile, Roger took a few pictures of her face.

“Roger, I am going to drown your friend,” she gasped. “I am going to come so big in his mouth.”

That only made me double my efforts.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Drink it all, Nick.”

She delivered on her promise, gushing into my eager mouth. I ate her hungrily, slurping her juices eagerly, until her orgasm subsided and she calmed down. Roger captured her orgasm too. I gently licked her wet pussy before I picked up the pace again.

Roger watched his mom come on my tongue four more times during the following ten minutes.

“Nick, please fuck me now,” she gasped. “I need your big cock in me. My horny little pussy’s so hungry for it.”

“You got it, baby,” I said, crouching astride her offered ass.

“This is going to be hard, but can you put it in little by little so Roger can take pictures of his slut mom’s needy little pussy getting claimed and stuffed by his horny friend’s big cock?” she said.

“It’s your show, Lydia,” I said. “I can do anything you want. I want him to see how hot his mom is.”

“Let’s do it that way so he can capture your big cock skewering my little pussy little by little,” she said.

As she described, I pushed my cock into her pussy gradually, giving Roger a chance to take pictures. She reached down and spread her ass. She squeezed my cock when my balls pressed into her splayed asshole.

"I love your big cock, Nick," she moaned. "I am going to let you fuck me any way you want. Please promise me you are going to fuck your friend's slut mom like a dirty whore."

"I promise," I said.

"Now, keep your promise," she said. "Fuck your whore."

Within five seconds, I was hammering her stretched pussy like a jackhammer. She had her first orgasm half a minute later. I kept going. Roger took occasional pictures of his writhing mom. She came ten times within the first fifteen minutes. Her pussy was like a swamp.

"Oh, Nick, you are a real stud," she gasped. "I've never been fucked or come like this. Don't stop, baby."

"Is this real?" asked Roger in disbelief. "Have you really come ten times?"

"It's very real sweetie," she gasped. "Your slut mom can be a cluster bomb around the right cock, and your horny friend here has the right cock for her. No one else has ever fucked me like him. He's my best lover ever."

With that praise, I did not slow down until she had come ten more times.

Her pussy and ass were a mess. I gently cleaned up her pussy with my tongue before I started working on her anal area. She spread her ass wide and squirmed under my tongue. I licked her asshole through two orgasms.

"Roger, sweetie, there is a bottle of lube in the front of the second left drawer in my dresser," she said. "Please bring it to me."

By the time Roger returned, she was getting ready to have her third anal orgasm. He saw it unfold before he extended his hand with the lube. I took it from him.

"Nick, will you be a good boy and fuck your friend's slut mom up her horny ass?" she teased. "My asshole had been virgin before you touched it. Are you going to show my son how you royally fuck an ass that belongs to you?"

"I am going to be a good boy and do whatever my friend's slut mom wants me to do," I smiled.

"Do *you* want to fuck me in the ass that only belongs to you?" she asked.

"Of course I do," I said. "I've dreamed about it a thousand times."

"Let's not forget to give Roger a good show too," she said.

"Of course," I said.

"Roger, take a picture of your slut mom's horny little asshole before your friend's big cock destroys it," she said, spreading her ass wide with both hands and making her asshole wink.

Roger was only too happy to oblige.

"Nick, lube your finger and stick just the tip up my slutty ass," she directed.

Several seconds later, Roger took a picture of his mom's little asshole wrapped around my fingertip. He took more pictures as I sank my finger deeper, added another and then another finger.

"Nick, baby, lube your big cock and give it to your ass whore's whorish ass," she directed. "Take my horny ass. Show my son how you make a horny ass yours but gradually so my son can appreciate it and capture it."

Roger took pictures of his mom's splayed asshole and more pictures as I pressed my glistening cock head into it, squeezing it in little by little until it was balls deep. She squeezed it tightly and then relaxed.

"Roger, sweetie, your mom wasn't a whore," she said. "She's never let anybody else touch her ass not to mention fuck it, but you have an amazing friend here. He definitely deserves it. That's why I am giving it to him."

"I am not sure I deserve any of the special treatment you are favoring me with," I said.

“Nick, I am older than you,” she said, squeezing my cock. “I know that you deserve it, so it’s yours, and it’s now going to come for you.”

“I can’t argue with that,” I said.

Her asshole twitched a few times before she stiffened.

“My horny asshole’s coming for you, lover,” she gasped.

Roger watched in disbelief and took pictures as his mom shook in a wild orgasm before I moved my cock in her hot tight ass. I gently ground into her until her orgasm subsided.

“Now fuck your whore’s ass,” she gasped as she recovered. “Take it easy at first.”

“Yes, ma’am,” I said as I thrust in her stretched asshole.

For the following minute, I took her ass with very long slow strokes. She moaned and squirmed, milking my cock. I went faster, and she fucked back, meeting my strokes.

“That’s it, baby,” she gasped. “Fuck your dirty ass whore. Show your friend what his slut mom’s made of. Nobody else has ever seen it. If he hadn’t been your best friend, I wouldn’t have let him see it.”

“With pleasure, Lydia, baby,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Mom, do you really enjoy this?” asked Roger suspiciously.

“Didn’t you see me come even before he started to fuck my horny ass?” she gasped. “Wait, and see, sweetie.”

A minute later, Roger saw his mom shake in one of the most intense orgasms he had ever seen. It was harder than her previous orgasm.

“Did I answer your question, sweetie?” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“Oh, yes, Mom, and I have it in my camera,” he said.

Meanwhile, I was picking up the pace for her next orgasm. Two orgasms later, we switched positions. I fucked her ass from behind as she knelt on the sofa. Roger did not believe the drilling his mother’s ass received, twitching in orgasm after orgasm. His mom came more and more, and we switched positions several times, refreshing the lube occasionally. He saw his mom’s gaping asshole and saw me give it deep kisses and stick my tongue deep inside it.

“Do you think your slut mom was right, giving your best friend her horny ass?” she asked, kneeling before me.

“I think so,” he said. “I’ve never knew sex like this was possible. I didn’t know Nick was such a stud.”

“What about your slut mom?” she teased.

“I never imagined you could be this hot,” he said. “I can’t believe there are women hotter than you.”

“Thanks, sweetie,” she beamed. “Maybe one day you’ll meet such a girl.”

“I can only dream,” he said.

“If you get off your ass and try to make your dreams come true, they just might, not that this happened because of my scheming or anything,” I said.

“You are just one lucky bastard,” he said. “I don’t think there are many people like you.”

“There may be,” I said. “I just don’t believe so.”

“I am one lucky bitch to have such a stud be my son’s best friend,” she said. “I love it.”

She pounced on my cock and swallowed it all. I proceeded to fuck her throat.

“Get ready to get pictures of your friend spewing the fruit of our labor against the back of my throat,” she said.

Roger even took pictures of his mom gargling with my come before she swallowed it all.

“Can you get it up again?” she asked after cleaning my cock thoroughly.

“I can if you can get it down again,” I said. “It will be a little longer to get it up and a lot longer to get it down.”

“I can only do my best,” she said. “Can you take me to your room so my husband wouldn’t catch us in the act?”

“Sure,” I said.

“Roger, sweetie, can you give me a call when your dad comes home?” she asked.

“Sure, Mom,” he said.

“Sweetie, go download the pictures and encrypt them on a flash drive,” she said. “Don’t name the folder *My Slut Mom with My Best Friend*. These are top secret. Don’t download them to your cell phone. Don’t let me down.”

“I’ll do that right away, Mom,” he said. “Thank you so much for doing this for me.”

“Sure, sweetie,” she said.

Lydia and I put on and straightened our clothes.

“Bye, Roger,” I said. “I promise you I am going to take good care of your wonderful mom. You don’t have to be with us to make sure of that.”

“I know, Nick,” he said. “Have fun.”

“I promise you we will,” I said.

“Your best friend knows his mom’s your whore and will stand guard for you,” she said. “How do you like that?”

“I love it,” I said.

Lydia greeted and hugged Mom.

“Excuse me, Amy,” said Lydia. “I need to go with my boyfriend. I’ll see you later.”

“I bet that can’t happen while your boyfriend’s around,” teased Mom. “Be nice to my baby.”

“I always am,” said Lydia. “Your baby’s my baby.”

“I’ll be nice to her too, Mom,” I said.

“I know you will, darling,” said Mom.

Lydia spent four hours in my room. Roger called her, letting her know that his dad had arrived. I was fucking her ass while they talked. I came in all her holes and sent her home with her ass full of my come.

Because it was still early, I showered with Lydia. That washed the sex off her body but not off her face. Nothing could wipe that smile off her face.

Mom saw Lydia on her way out. She knew exactly what her best friend had been doing with her horny son. It was as obvious on Lydia’s face as it was the previous time, but Mom took it all in stride and acted normally.

When they hugged, I squeezed their asses, one well fucked if not fucked out and the other still virgin. Mom tensed but relaxed quickly while Lydia pushed her ass into my hand.

FLIRTING

Lydia walked to the door and gave me a big goodbye kiss.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she said. “You are the best.”

“You are the hottest slut in the world so far too,” I smiled, squeezing her ass.

“My ass is so well-fucked,” she smiled.

“That’s how it should be all the time,” I said. “I’ll take care of that.”

“I am sure you will,” she said. “You are the best.”

“So are you,” I said, squeezing her ass as she walked away.

As soon as I turned around, Mom stopped me.

“Nick, what did you do?” asked Mom.

“What?” I said. “That wasn’t the first time I did it.”

“I am not talking about that,” she said.

“What are you talking about?” I asked.

“You squeezed my butt while I hugged her,” said Mom.

“That was amazing, wasn’t it?” I said.

“Nick!” she said firmly.

“What?” I asked.

“You can’t do that,” she said.

“I couldn’t miss the priceless opportunity to be able to hold my favorite two asses at the same time,” I said. “I wanted to hold your hot asses and squeeze them for a long time.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she chided. “Aren’t you going to stop those games?”

“Mom, you can’t say that,” I protested. “That’s an insult.”

“What?” she asked.

“I love you, and I love your hot tight ass,” I said as I squeezed her ass, making her stiffen, “but if you ever insult my love for you and my idolization of your divine ass, I’ll punish you.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she glared. “You can’t talk to me like that.”

“I can talk to you any way I want,” I said.

“I am your mom,” she said.

“Because you are my mom, you are supposed to be the best mom in the world,” I said.

“I’ll try to be the best mom in the world,” she said.

“If you fall short, I have to discipline you,” I said. “I owe you that. I love you so much that you can probably get away with murder but never with insulting my feelings and emotions toward you and toward your spectacular ass.”

“Nick!” she said.

“Do you understand me, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said quietly.

“You can disagree with me, but never hold contempt for my love for you and your luscious ass,” I said as I held her ass in both hands and squeezed both ass cheeks, “My mom can’t do that. She’s much too good to, isn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your sizzling ass made me hard after I nearly destroyed your friend,” I said, giving her ass another squeeze.

“You are insatiable,” she said.

“You are so hot,” I said, pinching her ass.

She stared into the far distance as I scurried away.

“How’s the teenagers’ heartthrob doing?” I teased Mom in the morning.

“Nick, I am not a teenagers’ heartthrob,” she said, blushing. “I am just an old mom.”

“I don’t think a certain teenager agrees with that,” I teased. “You know I don’t even agree with that either.”

“You don’t think I am an old mom?” she said, fishing for more compliments.

“A certain teenager thinks you are the hottest mom on the planet,” I said. “I agree.”

“You can’t be serious,” she said.

“We both are, and you know it,” I said. “If I were in his shoes, I’d be thinking about you when I am awake and dreaming about you when I am asleep, masturbating when I am awake and having wet dreams when I am asleep.”

“Nick, don’t say that,” she said in shock. “You wouldn’t do that, and neither would he.”

“He’s a tit man,” I said. “He must be daydreaming about shooting his milky stuff all over your flawless tits.”

“Nick, don’t say that,” she said. “He wouldn’t.”

“The sperm I shot thinking about his mom’s ass over the years can give her a long warm bath,” I said. “Her ass isn’t even as hot as yours. No ass is!”

“Nick, you didn’t,” she said in shock.

“Mom, you say this because you can’t see how hot her ass is,” I said. “I can. When I deflowered it and fucked it, I knew I had every right to think so. We both spent a wonderful time.”

“Did you really deflower her ass?” she asked in disbelief.

“I did, and it was one of the hottest things I’ve ever done in my life,” I said.

“Did you also masturbate, thinking about her ass, for years?” she asked.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “All guys do that. I bet you anything that most of my friends and their dads have masturbated, thinking about you, more than once.”

“No way,” she said. “You think he does that?”

“I am really not sure if he’s an angel, but I doubt it,” I said. “I know I am not.”

She told him she would suck his cock and could not believe he would masturbate, thinking about her? I thought I would win if I bet *she* masturbated, thinking about him. I obviously was not going to say that to her.

“She’s your mom’s friend,” she said, continuing with her drivel. “She’s married too.”

“You think the fact that a hot slut’s one’s mom’s friend or married can take her out of his fantasies or his bed for that matter?” I said. “You have no clue about guys if you think so.”

“You think he masturbates, thinking about me?” she asked lowly.

“Fuck, Mom, I am even sure his dad does too,” I said. “He’s a tit man, and you have magnificent tits. I know I’d be dreaming about fucking your ass and pumping it so full of come you wouldn’t need to eat or drink for a week.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she finally said, taking note of my language. “Don’t talk about me like that.”

“I am just telling you how the male brain works,” I said. “Mom, you are so hot I’d fuck you silly even if your entire family were watching. You have an incredible irresistible ass, and there is nothing you can do about it.”

Before I finished my statement, I reached out and squeezed her ass, making her tense.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said.

“I am just telling you that you have an amazing ass,” I said. “Does Dad fuck it?”

“Nick!” she said in shock. “What are you saying?”

“Please tell me,” I said. “Does he fuck it?”

“Of course not,” she said indignantly.

“He must be a dumb bastard not to know what he’s missing just like Jiff,” I said. “Lydia also has a fantastic ass.”

“Nick, you are losing your mind,” she said. “Don’t talk about your dad like that.”

“Mom, I’d be fucking your spectacular ass so much you’d get depressed whenever I was not,” I said. “My come would be constantly sloshing in your well-used ass whenever you walked. This is how a real guy would think.”

“Nick, please don’t talk like that,” she said.

“I am sorry I got carried away a little,” I said. “All I am saying though is that you have a magnificent ass.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she protested.

“I know, Mom,” I smiled, squeezing her ass. “It’s just so fine, and I am proud you are my hot mom. Wouldn’t I be proud if my mom were Mrs. Universe? I am proud that my mom’s Mrs. Hot Ass.”

“Nick, don’t touch me there,” she protested.

“Believe me, Mom, it isn’t easy to compliment it and not touch it,” I said. “I can’t even believe my resolve for keeping my cool like this. Fuck, am I turning gay? I’d have thought I should be all over your mind-blowing ass.”

“Nick, I am your mom,” she protested. “You can’t be all over my butt.”

“Who said anything about your butt?” I said. “I am talking about your amazing ass.”

“Nick, you shouldn’t be all over my ass either,” she admonished.

“You have no clue, Mom,” I said, shaking my head. “You don’t have the slightest idea how hot your ass is. I do. You sit on an invaluable treasure. Dad and you are clueless. Your ex-boyfriends must have been morons too.”

“Okay, Nick,” she said. “Thank you, I guess.”

“I am sure you are welcome,” I teased, slapping her ass.

Before she could react, I rushed away, but I teased her again and again though not that shamelessly. I continued to pinch, slap, and squeeze her ass every chance I got until she no longer reacted unfavorably. It turned into a game.

MORE FLIRTING

In the heat of the moment, I also started to tease Alex.

Alex was mostly taking after mom. She had nice tits and a great ass. She turned heads wherever she went. That was not the reason why though.

“Alex, I am curious about something,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“Has any of your silly boyfriends ever told you that you have the hottest tightest little ass in town?”

“Nick, you are sick,” she said after a second or two of shock.

“What’s so sick about a boyfriend telling his girlfriend that she has the hottest ass in town?” I asked innocently.

“You are my brother,” she said. “You can’t check out my ass.”

“Don’t tell me one of your dumb boyfriends told you that,” I teased.

“No, but even the dumbest bastard in the world knows that,” she said.

“Not me, Alex,” I said. “I don’t know that.”

“You are silly,” she said.

“You are my sister, Alex,” I said.

“Exactly,” she said.

“I am supposed to check you out thoroughly,” I said. “Don’t you know that?”

“You are not,” she said.

“You have no clue, do you?” I said.

“I have no clue about what?” she asked.

“Alex, I don’t want you to have the hottest tightest little ass in town but in the whole wide world, and I almost think you do,” I said.

“That’s perverse,” she said.

“You know that it isn’t true,” I said.

“It’s true,” she said.

“You are just saying this to avoid having to thank me for my incredible compliment or feel that I am a great brother for caring about my sister and her beauty and appeal,” I teased.

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “This is a serious matter.”

“You really think I have the hottest ass in town?” she said, blushing.

“Sure, Alex!” I said. “You’ve really been dating the dumbest densest bastards in town. Are they blind? Even if they were, don’t they ever grab your little ass at all?” I reached out and squeezed her ass. “That should tell them.”

“Nick, don’t do that,” she said, jumping.

“I am sorry I startled you,” I said. “I wanted to make sure I got that right. The blind can easily feel the heat. Let’s say they were blind. Haven’t you ever got naked on your hands and knees, your ass to the mirror and looked back?”

Before she could say anything, I reached out and squeezed her other ass cheek.

“Nick, stop it,” she said. “This is sick.”

“I am just making sure you have symmetric ass cheeks,” I said. “You sure do. That must also tell you that I haven’t checked out your hot ass nearly enough, but now I know it’s fantastic.”

“Thanks a lot,” she said sarcastically.

“You didn’t say,” I reminded. “Do those worthless jerks compliment you on your spectacular ass?”

“No,” she finally said.

“You should kick their miserable ones,” I said.

“If any of them came right out and told me that I had the hottest ass in town, I’d probably dump him,” she said.

“They are worthless wimps,” I said. “I’d compliment you on your fine little ass and squeeze it even if that would get me killed.” To demonstrate that, I reached out and squeezed her ass again. “I am even your brother.”

“Nick, stop that,” she complained. “You can’t do this.”

“Shut up, Alex,” I said. “I can do this all I want. There is nothing wrong with a horny guy telling his sweet sister that she has a mouthwatering ass, especially when the dumb spineless slobs she dates are too stupid to do it.”

“If Mom saw you do this, we’d both be in deep trouble,” she warned.

“Mom should encourage this because it brings us closer together,” I said, squeezing her ass again. “You are dumb as they are if you think Mom would scare me away from doing my duty toward you.”

“Is it your duty to squeeze my ass?” she said.

“I am not feeling up your hot ass although I’d love to do just that,” I said. “I am just complimenting you on it. You and I must stand by each other and encourage the good things about each other. You have a very beautiful ass.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I have to know how nice and hot my sister is,” I said. “Are you still mad at me for checking out your little ass despite knowing that it’s so hot you should let me see it more often?”

“No, but don’t let anybody see you doing that,” she said.

“I love my hot-assed sister,” I said, pinching her ass. “I love your ass too. Thank you for being who you are.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“I bet nobody has ever told you that you have a hypnotic ass,” I smiled.

“No, and thank you,” she smiled.

“Maybe you can once use it to hypnotize me,” I teased.

“In your dreams,” she said.

“You wish,” I teased, pinching her ass. “I want it to be real. There is nothing wrong with putting it to good use.”

It was usual for me and Alex to tease each other about hypnosis. That did not change.

Although Mom and Alex did not mind me squeezing or pinching their asses, by the second day, each smiled whenever I touched her ass. I liked that so much I started to pinch, squeeze, or slap both ass cheeks whenever I touched their asses often more than once. They kept smiling appreciably, but I only did that when only two of us were alone. It was too early for them to know about each other or anybody else knowing about them.

LOYALTY

While Beth sucked my cock leisurely and lovingly, my phone rang. It was Lydia.

“Hi, there,” I said, smiling.

“Hi, yourself,” said Lydia. “Have you abandoned your dirty whore?”

“Of course not,” I said.

“I am all alone with Roger,” she said. “Why don’t you come over and fuck me silly?”

“Are you ready for it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I am soaked.”

“Don’t do anything I wouldn’t do,” I teased.

“Don’t worry,” she said. “Hurry up though.”

“Sure,” I said. “Give me half an hour.”

“I’ll be waiting,” she said.

“Beth, baby, get your hot pussy and ass where I can use them,” I said.

Beth got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out. I ate her pussy and asshole to orgasm. I then pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked her to orgasm.

“Let’s move to the main course,” I said.

While she recovered, I lubed her asshole thoroughly. I fucked her ass through five orgasms. She was still gasping when I cleaned her drenched pussy thoroughly with my tongue. She finally sucked my cock clean.

“I have to go,” I said after I took a quick shower.

Lydia gave me a deep kiss at the door and rubbed her tits into my chest. Her dress was expectedly outrageous. She then led me to the living room, where Roger was.

“Hi, Roger,” I said.

“Hi, Nick,” he replied.

“Roger, do you think it’s okay for your best friend to leave your horny mom alone for this long?” she teased as she pushed me onto the sofa and knelt before me.

“No way,” he said as his mom took out my hard cock and proceeded to suck it. “I thought you liked her.”

“I do very much,” I said as I reached out and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. “My girlfriend was sucking my big cock when she called me. I left her and came here as soon as I could.”

“Why did you disappear this long?” he asked as I squeezed his mom’s ass. “I haven’t even seen you for so long.”

“I was busy with family and other issues,” I said as I squeezed her juicy pussy, making her moan over my cock.

“You need to pay more attention to your slut,” she said as she got up and got on her knees next to me. “I appreciate your leaving your girlfriend for me, but I am sure she wasn’t sucking your big cock all the time. Now, fuck me, lover.”

She rolled her hips back and forth lewdly as she waited for me. I took my position behind her and pushed my cock into her pussy. I held her hips and fucked her tight pussy.

“It’s been so long it’s a test for your memory,” she said to him. “Can you get me the lube, sweetie?”
“Yes,” he said, getting up. “I remember where it is.”

“I want you to find a way to feed him and his dad my come,” I said to Lydia.
“I’ll think about it,” she said.

Lydia was convulsing in orgasm, her pussy gushing around my cock, when Roger returned with the lube.

“Thanks, honey,” she said taking the lube from him as I licked her drenched pussy.

Her asshole winked at me when I spread her ass. I put my mouth to it and ate it raw to orgasm. She handed me the lube and I lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Roger, since you are not taking pictures this time, why don’t you come over and spread my ass for your best friend?” she said, looking over her shoulder. “Watch how he fucks it. It’s how you should fuck a girl’s horny ass.”

He sat next to his mom and tentatively spread her ass.

“Don’t be afraid, baby,” she said. “Your mom’s horny ass is resilient. It can handle a serious drilling. Spread it.”

He spread her ass wider and watched my engorged cock head press into his mom’s asshole. My slick cock head opened and stretched her asshole and sank slowly. She moaned softly.

“Can you see what he’s doing, baby?” she gasped as my cock head slipped past her asshole.

“Yes,” he said lowly. “How can you take it so easily? It’s so thick.”

“I don’t, sweetie,” she said. “It’s your friend. It’s up to the man to open his slut’s ass and fill it. Your best friend here is best at it. See how he sinks it all the way in.”

My cock smoothly slid all the way up her ass. I paused when I felt her wetness on my balls.

“It’s all the way in, and it feels wonderful,” she moaned. “Do you want to watch your best friend fuck your mom’s horny ass, baby?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Ask him to fuck your mom’s ass royally,” she said.

“Nick, fuck Mom’s ass royally,” he said.

“Baby, you need to be polite,” she said. “He’s doing us a great favor nobody else can do. Say ‘please.’”

“Nick, please fuck Mom’s ass royally,” he said.

“You got that, buddy,” I said, slowly pulling my cock out until only its head was inside. “You can see on the outside, but you can’t feel on the inside how wonderful your mom’s sizzling ass is. It’s so hot it can’t be described.”

“It still looks wonderful,” he said, watching my hard shaft pump his mom’s stretched asshole with long strokes.

“It looks wonderful, and it feels a lot more so,” I said, fucking her ass at an accelerating pace.

“Yes, lover,” she gasped as I fucked her ass faster. “Fuck your whore’s horny ass hard.”

“He’s putting it to you,” he said as I fucked his mom’s ass harder.

“Do you understand now why your slut mom whores herself to your horny best friend?” she gasped.

“Yes, Mom,” he said. “I can’t fuck a girl this hard and not come in no time.”

“Your dad can’t either,” she gasped. “It isn’t easy to be the best lover in the world. Nick’s superior to all other men. That’s why he owns my ass and the rest of my horny body.”

As he watched, I fucked his mom’s ass faster and faster. It was finally a blur, and she was shaking wildly.

“I am going to come,” she gasped, breathlessly.

“Come for me, my dirty ass whore,” I urged, maintaining the pace.

She stiffened and shook wildly in orgasm, but I held her hips tightly and drilled her twitching asshole like a jackhammer. When her orgasm finally subsided, she was completely out of breath, gasping. I fucked her ass gently.

“Wow!” he said. “That was amazing!”

“Yes,” I said.

“It sure was,” she gasped. “Do you think your best friend deserves to fuck your slut mom any way he wants?”

“Without doubt,” he said.

“Thanks, Roger,” I said. “I appreciate your trust.”

“You deserve it,” he said.

“Keep her hot ass spread, and watch,” I said, slowly pulling out of his mom’s ass.

Her asshole gaped wide. I drooled inside it and then gave it a long deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“Your mom has a delicious asshole,” I said when I broke the kiss.

“Your big cock’s more delicious,” she said as she turned around.

She pulled me to her and proceeded to deep throat my cock eagerly.

“Your dad has no clue what a sizzling wife he has,” I said.

“That’s right, Roger,” she said, stroking my cock slowly. “Your dad’s one clueless husband.”

“If he had a clue, your mom would never be able to walk straight,” I said.

“Nick, in fairness, no husband can fuck his slut wife like you fuck me, not even close,” she said.

“Not if he doesn’t try,” I said.

She resumed deep throating my cock, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

She lay back and spread her legs lewdly.

“This is the pretty pussy that brought you to life,” I said as I knelt down and pulled the skin around her pussy out, opening her juicy hole. “Do you want to kiss it in appreciation?”

“She’s my mom,” he said.

“I am not suggesting that you eat it out,” I said as I got up. “I’ll do that. You’ll only kiss it in appreciation and respect. Let me open it up for you so you can see how sweet and juicy it is.”

As he watched, I gently pushed my cock all the way into his mom’s pussy. I took it all the way out and pushed it all the way in again. I did that a few times and teased her clit with my engorged cock head, smearing it with juices.

“Can you see?” I said, pulling out of his mom’s shiny pussy. “Kiss it, and thank her.”

He hesitated for a few seconds.

“I can’t encourage you because it doesn’t make sense to ask my son to thank me,” she said to him.

“Do it,” I said.

He finally lowered his mouth to her pussy and kissed it lightly, making her gasp.

“Thanks, Mom,” he said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“You can only kiss it in thanks,” I said, pushing my cock in her pussy. “I’ll fuck it royally to thank her for you.”

“How many friends do you have that are willing to fuck your mom to thank her on your behalf?” she said, smiling, as I slowly fucked her pussy. “No wonder Nick’s your best friend.”

“This fuck’s for Roger, as long as he agrees to accept it,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Roger, do you agree to have your best friend fuck me on your behalf?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said after some hesitation.

“Let him know, and thank him,” she gasped as I pounded her pussy.

“Nick, thanks for thanking Mom on my behalf,” he said.

“Sure, buddy,” I said. “If you want to help, you can stand behind the sofa and hold her legs for her.”

“I’d like that,” she said.

He held her legs and I drilled his mom’s leaky pussy while she spread her ass. She soon came, but I did not slow down even when her orgasm subsided.

“I am not done,” I said as I continued to drill her pussy. “You are my best friend.”

“You sure are,” she gasped.

“Is this to your liking?” I asked him as his mom resumed fucking back.

“Yes, you are doing a great job,” he said.

“I bet you couldn’t fuck her this hard yourself,” I teased, fucking her hard.

“You are like a jackhammer,” he said. “How can you do that?”

“Practice,” I said. “I fuck a slut only to sate her. That would be my pleasure and reward.”

“If married women knew about you, you’ll be neck deep in married pussy,” she gasped.

“I just want to be balls deep in hot ass,” I said.

“You’d be balls deep in married ass as well,” she gasped.

“I’ll be back balls deep up your luscious ass after I am done with doing this for my best friend,” I said.

She came hard twice before I popped my cock into her spread ass.

“You are welcome,” she smiled at him.

“I don’t fuck asses on behalf of anybody,” I said to him as I picked up the pace.

“That’s okay,” he said. “I don’t want you to.”

“If you knew how wonderful it feels, you would,” I teased.

He continued to hold her legs while I drilled her ass for nearly half an hour, making her come nearly ten times.

“Fill my ass with come, but don’t pump it too deep,” she gasped, winking at me. “It makes it easier to clean up.”

When her orgasm peaked, I let go. I kept my cock head in her ass, and pumped the next inch in and out. When her orgasm subsided, I jacked my cock milking it into her ass. She squeezed my cock tightly.

“Don’t take it out yet,” she said, milking my cock head hard.

“Now, you can take it out,” she said, tilting her ass up while still squeezing my cock tightly.

My cock popped out, and her asshole snapped shut.

She got up and sucked my sticky cock clean.

“Come, and help me clean up,” she said, leading me away. “Roger, wait for us. We’ll be back soon.”

Lydia walked to the kitchen, holding my soft cock. I did not know what she had in mind.

She took a glass.

“I am going to feed him your come,” she said, squatting down.

“You are a real slut,” I smiled as I squatted next to her.

“Did you think I was fake?” she teased as she placed the glass on the floor and sat her ass on it so her asshole was in the center.

“I don’t fuck fake sluts,” I said.

She relaxed her asshole, and I watched my come leak and gush into the glass. She scooped the come that clung around her asshole with her finger and used the rim of the glass to add it to the come in the glass as she got up.

She carefully poured milk into the glass, using it to clean the inner walls of the glass. When the glass was quarter full, she added almond syrup to it and stirred it well. She finally filled the glass with milk. I licked her sticky pussy and asshole while she did that.

“Do you want to take it to him?” she asked as she poured milk in smaller glasses for us.

“You should do it all,” I said, grabbing the smaller glasses. “I’ll take these.”

“This is for you,” said Lydia, offering Roger the cuckold drink.

“Why is my glass bigger than yours?” he asked.

“We’ll be fucking,” she said. “We don’t want to make butter.”

“Okay,” he smiled.

We sipped our milk slowly as we watched him drink his.

“I like milk when it tastes like this,” he said.

“It has my favorite natural blend,” she said. “Drink it all to the last drop if you really love it.”

He drank it to the last drop, and we then finished ours.

“Thank you,” he said when she took the glass from him. “I love it.”

Naturally, my cock was rock hard.

She returned the glasses to the kitchen and returned to me.

She knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock.

“I love Nick’s delicious come,” she said to him. “I am glad you do too.”

“What do you mean?” he asked.

“Don’t you think your best friend’s come’s delicious since your mom thinks so?” she asked.

“I guess,” he said.

“There is no guessing, baby,” she said. “You definitely like its taste.”

“How do you know that?” he asked.

“I added some of Nick’s come into your milk to make sure, and you loved it,” she smiled.

“What!” he said in shock. “You fed me his come?”

“Don’t be silly, sweetie,” she said. “I loved it, and I wanted to share it with you. No woman shares her affair with her son. I am sharing my relationship with Nick with you. Am I wrong because I treat you in a special way?”

“I appreciate that, but why didn’t you ask me before you did that?” he said.

“Because you are silly,” she smiled. “Look at you. You are going crazy because your mom shared with you the most delicious treat she knows. It’s funny that you are angry even though you loved it.”

“Roger, your mom shared with you something she loved,” I said. “You should thank her, not get mad at her.”

“It’s come,” he complained.

“What’s wrong with come?” I said. “She loves it, and you tasted it and loved it. What’s the problem?”

“Would you drink another man’s come?” he asked.

“Definitely not any man’s,” I said.

“What about mine?” he said.

“I have no idea how your come tastes,” I said. “Do you?”

“Of course not,” he said.

“If you don’t know the answer, I have no answer myself,” I said.

“Roger, don’t be silly,” she said. “Next time, I’ll show you how I make it. You’ll be a good boy and drink it all appreciatively. You’ll also thank me and him for favoring you with this treat. You know how much I love it.”

“Mom!” he complained.

“That’s the end of it, Roger,” she said. “You are old enough to be polite and courteous.”

“I am sorry, Mom,” he said.

“Next time, trust your mom, sweetie,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

“Did you see how I lubed Nick’s big hard cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“This time you are going to lube it for me,” she said.

“What?” he said in surprise.

“You are helping your mom,” she said, handing him the lube. “I want to depend on you. Once you learn how to do that, I’ll let you lube my asshole. Do a thorough job. You saw how hard he fucks your mom’s tight little asshole.”

“Okay,” he said lowly.

He knelt before me and generously squeezed lube along my shaft. He used his right hand to rub it in.

“That’s it, sweetie,” she encouraged. “You need to learn about ass fucking.”

She got on her knees on the sofa and pushed her ass out lewdly.

“Sit down here, and guide it into your mom’s horny asshole,” she said, winking with her asshole.

He sat next to her as I aimed my slick cock at her asshole. He held my shaft and guided it into his mom’s asshole. My engorged cock head popped in her ass effortlessly but made her gasp.

“Can you see how easy it is when the asshole has been reamed out well and the cock’s well lubed?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Now, spread my ass, baby,” she instructed.

He spread her ass and watched me drill it hard, making her gasp constantly.

“Aren’t you happy that you are making your mom happy?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“That’s how I want you, sweetie,” she gasped. “Don’t be a silly brat.”

“Sorry, Mom,” he said.

“Don’t be sorry,” she gasped. “Be good.”

“I will be,” he promised.

“Your mom’s going to come really hard, sweetie,” she gasped. “Watch how her asshole’s going to go crazy.”

“Okay,” he said.

She stiffened and came immediately. I continued to drill her twitching asshole until she went limp.

“Did you like how it looked when in ecstasy?” she gasped.

“Yes,” she said.

“You think your mom’s asshole’s beautiful?” she asked as I fucked her ass in slow long strokes.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said as I popped my cock out, making her asshole gape.

“Kiss it like you kissed her pussy,” I said. “Be true to your word.”

Her asshole twitched but remained open. He hesitantly lowered his mouth to her anal one and kissed it lightly.

“Thank you, sweetie,” she said as I drooled in her open ass.

“Don’t expect me to fuck it on your behalf,” I said, sliding my cock up her ass. “Your mom’s luscious ass belongs to me. I only fuck it for myself and her. Thank you for spreading it for us.”

“You are welcome,” he said as I fucked his mom’s ass a little faster.

She came a few more times in that position. I finally popped my cock out of her gaping asshole.

“You were so good last time, I want you to lube my asshole this time,” she said to him. “Remember that an asshole’s very delicate. It needs to be lubed gently and generously.”

“Okay,” he said.

She turned to the side and sucked my cock while he lubed her asshole.

“Thank you,” she said when he was done.

She sat me on the sofa and squatted astride me.

“I want to ride your amazing cock,” she said.

“Knock yourself out,” I smiled, spreading her ass.

“I will,” she said. “Roger, hold his big cock up for me so I can impale my ass on it.”

He held my cock by the lower half without a complaint, and she lowered her ass on it, moaning softly.

“Thank you,” she said when her ass was halfway down my shaft.

He took his hand away, and she swallowed the rest of my cock.

“Do you like watching your whore get her ass fucked on your big cock?” she teased, smiling.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I also like to watch my whore do anything at all.”

“I’ll only do for you the things you love most,” she moaned.

“Bounce on my big cock, baby,” I said. “I love that a lot.”

She bounced on my cock, and I carried her ass, pacing her.

“When I watch porn, I love watching a woman in this position,” I said. “Roger, if you want you can kneel behind her and watch her tightly stretched asshole shuttle up and down my fat cock, making it feel incredibly good.”

“Go ahead, sweetie,” she gasped.

He shyly got off the sofa and knelt behind her.

“What do you think?” she gasped. “Do you like the view?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Enjoy,” she gasped.

She soon came and took a short break while I gently thrust in her happy ass. She resumed bouncing. She came a few more times before I flipped her onto her back.

“Sweetie, lube his big cock,” she said to him.

He lubed my cock while his mom spread her gaping ass. I pushed my slick cock in and pounded her ass.

“Nick, I need a break,” she gasped after a few orgasms. “Get ready to come, but don’t come yet. Roger, bring me an empty glass from the kitchen.”

Both Roger and I understood what she wanted.

After she came again, she pushed me off and got up, grabbing the glass from Roger. She sucked my cock head hard while jacking my shaft vigorously. She took her mouth off my cock and held the glass to it, keeping my shaking cock head just inside the glass while she continued to stroke it wildly. My cock swelled and started to spurt come against the walls of the glass. She milked my cock dry and then sucked it clean.

He apparently did not figure out that, after I came in her ass the previous time, I did not have enough time to come again in the glass for him.

“Roger, come with me and watch how I’ll make your drink,” she said.

Roger and I followed her.

“I’d love to swallow this delicious come myself, but I am favoring you with it,” she said as she put the glass on the counter and walked to the fridge.

“Thank you,” he said.

She added a little milk and almond syrup and stirred it well before she filled half the glass with milk.

“Enjoy,” she said, giving him the glass.

She knelt before me and proceeded to suck my soft cock while he drank his milk.

“How does it taste?” she asked when he was halfway through it.

“It tastes great,” he said. “I can’t deny that.”

“Shouldn’t you thank someone?” she teased.

“Thank Nick and you for doing this for me,” he said.

“You are welcome,” both she and I said.

My cock was rock hard by the time he finished his drink and put his glass away.

“I want to feed your dad Nick’s come too, but he isn’t ready to know about it yet,” she said. “Will you help me?”

“How?” he asked.

“We’ll figure out how, but will you?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Nick and I will be fucking in the living room,” she said. “Your dad will be home soon. I want you to stand watch and warn us as soon as he turns into our street. Can you do that?”

“Yes,” he said.

“This is important, sweetie,” she said. “We can’t have him catch us. Do you understand?”

“Or course,” he said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll ring the bell when I see him,” he said as he left.

“He deserves to be your best friend, doesn’t he?” said Lydia.

“Of course he does, and his mom deserves to be the hot slut she is,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, leading me to the living room. “Let’s open a window to air the house.”

She opened a window while I sat down on the sofa. She sucked my cock a little and then got on her knees on the sofa. I lubed her asshole and went to work.

“Your next come load’s for your whore’s husband, so do a good job,” she said as I drilled her ass.

“I always do,” I said.

“You owe him big,” she said. “Had he not married her and left her wanting, you wouldn’t have been here.”

“I know, and I appreciate that,” I said.

We were ready to change positions when the doorbell rang. She sucked my cock quickly, and we straightened our clothes. Roger came in.

“Dad’s arrived,” said Roger.

“Sit with your friend,” she said to him.

Roger sat next to me, and his mom went to the kitchen.

A few minutes later, his dad came in.

“How are you, Nick?” he asked when he saw me. “I haven’t seen you in a while.”

“This is what Roger and Mrs. Perkins tell me,” I said. “I must be busy.”

“It’s the summer,” he said. “You shouldn’t be busy. You should have some fun.”

“I am busy having fun,” I smiled.

“Okay,” he said. “That’s good.”

A few minutes later, he came down wearing jeans.

“I am going to work on the car in the driveway,” he said.

“Have fun,” I said.

“I will,” he said.

Lydia came back, carrying an empty glass.

“Roger, Nick and I are not done with your dad’s drink,” she said. “You need to stand guard for us and try to keep him out as long as you can. We need at least half an hour.”

“He’s going to take hours working on the car,” he said.

“We need to make sure he doesn’t come into the house suddenly,” she said.

“Okay,” he said.

“Don’t let him notice that you are watching,” she warned.

“Of course not,” he said.

She knelt down and fished out my hard cock.

“Don’t you love being able to fuck your whore this way in her living room while her husband’s practically in the house?” she teased.

“I love it,” I said. “I just hope we don’t get caught.”

“We wouldn’t even if Roger didn’t stand guard for us,” she said.

She sucked my cock for a few minutes and then got on her knees on the couch, facing where anybody would come in. She grabbed the lube and squeezed some on her asshole.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she said. “We need a big come load for my husband. He deserves it.”

“You got it,” I said as I pushed my cock up her ass.

“Fuck your whore’s ass,” she urged, fucking back, as I thrust in her ass.

We fucked like that for twenty minutes without interruption.

“Let me get on my back,” she said.

She got on her back while I lubed my cock, and I resumed drilling her ass. I fucked her like that for twenty more minutes. She then returned to the doggy position. I drilled her ass vigorously for the rest of the hour.

“Come just past my asshole,” she said when her next orgasm approached.

She came, and I came past her twitching asshole. I jacked my cock and milked it dry into her ass as she milked it hard with her anal muscles. She held the glass and pressed its rim just past the back of her pussy.

“Pull out, lover,” she said.

My cock popped out of her asshole, which gaped and gushed white pearly come into the glass. She pushed all she could out and used the rim of the glass to scoop what clung around her asshole.

“Thanks, baby,” she said, pulling me to her.

“You are welcome,” I said as she sucked my cock clean.

She got up and straightened her dress. I zipped up and followed her to the kitchen.

“You need to hang around until your come reaches its destination,” she said.

She prepared the cuckold drink for her husband while I watched.

“I call this the cuckold cocktail,” I said.

“The cuckold, the cock, and the tail are so appropriate,” she smiled.

“That’s the point,” I said.

“Roger,” she called.

Roger came in right away.

“This is your dad’s drink,” she said. “Give it to him and return the empty glass to me.”

Roger went to the garage, and I followed him. His mom was a little behind me.

“Shouldn’t it be lemonade in this heat?” he asked.

“Lemonade’s all sugar,” she said. “This has all kinds of protein.”

“Okay,” he said.

He drank it pretty quickly. My eyes did not leave the glass until he drained it in his mouth.

“Thank you,” he said, returning the glass to Roger.

“You are welcome,” she said.

They went to the kitchen, and I followed them.

“I spent a wonderful time with the two of you,” I said. “Thank you so much.”

“We enjoyed it more than you did,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Roger, did I fuck your mom like you asked me to?” I asked.

“I know this sounds weird, but thank you for fucking Mom so royally,” he said.

“You are welcome,” I said. “We are best friends and neighbors.”

“Bye, Nick,” she said. “You have to be back soon and often.”

“That’s right, Nick,” he said.

“I will,” I said.

On my way out, I waved to Jiff.

LURING FRESH FISH

When I first pinched Victoria's ass, both her daughters and she were standing with me. We were in the middle of talking, so her daughters did not notice when she gasped. I continued as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened.

She let it go at the time, but she did not forget it.

Victoria brought it up later.

"Nick, you pinched my butt," she said. "I hope it was an honest mistake."

"Oh, did I really do that?" I asked.

"I am afraid you did," she said.

"I am sorry if that offended you," I said.

"It must have been a mistake," she said. "Be careful next time."

"I was supposed to pinch Lisa's cute ass," I said. "Since you had a similarly great ass yourself, yours got pinched. I apologize for that if it hurt you in any way. I'll make sure to pinch her sweet ass next time."

"You were not supposed to pinch Lisa's butt either," she said.

"Oh, you think that would have been wrong too?" I asked.

"Of course," she said.

"You think she's too young for that?" I asked.

"It isn't about being young or old," she said. "It's just wrong."

"I didn't mean anything bad," I said.

"What did you mean?" she asked.

"Mrs. Conkley, Lisa's a budding young woman," I said. "She deserves to be proud of herself and her attractive body. I want her to know that she has the same luscious ass her big sister got from their gorgeous mom."

"Have you been checking us out?" she said.

"Would you believe me if I said no?" I teased.

"I don't know," she said.

"I don't know why everyone accuses me of checking them out," I said.

"Maybe because you do," she said.

"I don't think I've been caught doing that," I said.

"Maybe you have been," she said.

"Have you ever caught me doing it to you?" I asked.

"I am not sure," she said.

"Don't you think you shouldn't accuse me if something if you don't have evidence?" I asked.

"I was just asking," she said.

“Well, Mrs. Conkley, you have such a fine ass, I couldn’t miss it even if I looked the other way,” I said. “There is no way anyone with a pair of eyes even with poor vision can miss how hot and lovely your awesome asses are.”

“Thanks, Nick, but you can’t do that,” she said. “What if they saw you pinch my butt, or saw me let you get away with that? What would my daughters think?”

“They’d think their mom was a cool mom that could take a friendly compliment,” I said. “After all, they should have tried it themselves and known what it meant.”

“You mean you pinch Lisa’s butt all the time?” she asked.

“Mrs. Conkley, let me clarify something first,” I said. “You and your daughters don’t have butts. Other girls and women do. The three of you have sizzling hot asses. Having an amazing ass is a compliment, so don’t be offended.”

“Isn’t that vulgar though?” she asked.

“It is for those who don’t have hot asses,” I said. “For those who do, it’s a great compliment.”

“I didn’t know that,” she said.

“Now, you know that you have a fine ass,” I smiled, squeezing her ass cheek. “Now, back to Lisa, I still haven’t pinched her luscious ass. I wanted your permission first.”

“Didn’t you say you were supposed to pinch her...ass?” she said.

“I did, but it was no mistake that I pinched your spectacular one first,” I said. “I’ve always wanted to be able to compliment you on your stunning ass. I am so happy you accepted my humble compliments. Thank you.”

“Thank you, but I am not sure it’s a good idea to do that to Lisa,” she said. “She’s still too young. I don’t want to open her eyes on sex just yet.”

“She’s already a ripe young lady,” I said. “That’s how boys would see her. She deserves to know that they’d be attracted to her by the dozen. She needs to be able to carry the responsibility of having a striking body.”

“You think so?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said. “Besides, we don’t want her to get us wrong if she saw me compliment your sizzling ass.”

“I don’t feel comfortable about having you do it in front of the girls,” she said.

“You’ll feel you are a close friend to them when you do,” I said. “Just relax, and let yourself get used to it. You all enjoy sitting in my lap. It would be great to get used to receiving sincere compliments from me.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“I’ll pinch both cheeks equally, so no cheek would get jealous of the other,” I said, pinching her right ass cheek.

“Okay,” she smiled.

“All you have to do to thank me is to wiggle your spectacular ass for me when nobody’s looking,” I said. “I don’t want your daughters to see you do that yet.”

“Okay,” she said.

“You can do it now,” I smiled.

“You are a bad boy,” she said.

“I hope that isn’t why you want to thank me,” I said.

“I am not so sure,” she smiled.

She turned around and wiggled her ass at me.

"Thank you," I said as I reached out and pinched her left ass cheek. "You only need to wiggle it when I pinch both ass cheeks because you can only wiggle both cheeks together. I'd welcome your wiggling it all the time though."

Before she could turn around, I pinched her right ass cheek. She wiggled her ass, giggling, and turned around.

"I wish I could kneel behind you and worship your bare ass to show you how great it really is," I said.

"Nick, don't say that," she said. "My ass doesn't deserve that."

"It does, Mrs. Conkley," I said. "I'll soon show you that it really does."

"I don't know," she said.

"Mrs. Conkley, can you do me a small favor?" I said.

"Sure," she said. "What?"

"Don't wear panties whenever I am around you," I said. "If you have to, wear the tiniest thongs. I want your hot ass to be available to be appreciated, only covered by a thin dress or skirt because we can't get away with nudity."

"Nick, I am not sure I can do that," she said.

"Had I not known you were a hot-assed lady, I wouldn't have asked you to," I said. "I am even sure you can do that right now, so I can pinch your luscious ass before I leave tonight."

"Nick, I can't do that," she said.

"You know you can," I said. "Would you like me to take off your panties for you and keep them as a souvenir?"

"Oh, no," she said.

"Okay, I'll let you take them off yourself if you promise to give them to me as a special souvenir," I said.

"They are dirty," she protested.

"They aren't dirty," I said. "They smell of your sweet aroma. Real guys love that aroma. I know I do. Do you promise to give them to me, or should I take them off myself right now?"

"Okay, I'll give them to you," she said. "I can't believe this."

"You are a hot woman, Victoria," I said, pinching her right ass cheek with my left hand.

"Thank you," she said shyly.

"There is one more thing," I said.

"What?" she asked.

"Try to wear wrinkle-resistant skirts and dresses so pinching your hot ass wouldn't leave a mark," I smiled.

"You are bad, but this is a good advice," she said.

"Let me know when you don't so I can settle for squeezing your ass gently," I said, squeezing her ass.

"You are so naughty," she said.

"Go ahead, and take off your fragrant panties for me," I said. "I'll look the other way."

"Right here?" she said in disbelief.

"Sure," I said. "We are the only ones in the kitchen. It only takes a second. There is a good reason why I won't sneak peeks at you while you take them off too."

"This is so outrageous," she said.

"If you need any help, please let me know," I teased.

“I don’t need any help,” she said.

“Of course you are a big girl,” I said.

She took several seconds to take her panties off.

“I am done,” she finally said shyly.

“Give them to me please,” I said, extending my hand to her.

She shyly extended her hand and reluctantly gave me her panties.

“Thank you,” I smiled, taking the panties from her.

She was still looking shyly at me as I raised her panties to my nose and inhaled slowly but deeply.

“You are unbelievable,” she said, her face turning red. “You shouldn’t do that.”

“If other guys knew how sweet you smell, they’d fight me for it,” I said, still holding her panties to my nose.

“You really like the smell?” she asked.

“I love it,” I said. “I hope one day you’ll let me smell it directly.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“You still don’t know how hot you are and what you are capable of,” I said, shoving her panties down my pocket. “You’ll learn soon enough. For now, I only want you to know that you have a very sweet pussy.”

“Nick, don’t talk like that to me,” she said.

“I am sure it tastes even better than it smells,” I said. “You may even let me taste it one day.”

“No way,” she said.

“Do you know why I wouldn’t sneak a peek at you while you took your panties off,” I said, pulling her to me.

“No,” she said. “Why?”

“The reason is that I am a nice guy,” I said, cupping her ass through her dress. “I wouldn’t sneak a peek at a hot woman when I know that she’s so hot one day she’ll show me her hot ass willingly.”

“I don’t think I’d ever do that,” she said as I gently felt up her ass. “I am a married woman.”

“You say that because you don’t know how hot you are,” I said. “I do. A hot married woman would gladly show her luscious ass to the single guy who loves it most. She knows he deserves that and, most of all, she does.”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Thank you for giving me your precious panties,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said shyly.

“Now, I have your permission to compliment Lisa on her hot little ass,” I said.

“Please take it easy on her,” she said. “She’s too young.”

“I’ll be as nice to her as I am to her mom and sister,” I smiled. “I’ll try to be as nice as her mom’s nice to me.”

“Try to be a little nicer to her,” she said.

“I will,” I said. “Thank you. I really appreciate everything you did for me so much. You are the hottest girlfriend’s mom in town. Next time, I am going to kiss your luscious ass to show you how much I love it.”

Before I pulled back, I pecked her on the lips and pinched her left ass cheek.

A few minutes later, Victoria sat in my lap without panties. I subtly thrust my boner into her ass. I occasionally squeezed her tits. She did not acknowledge that except for squeezing my boner between her ass cheeks.

“Victoria, please take off your bra and come back,” I whispered.

“I can’t do that,” she whispered. “My tits are too big. It will be obvious, especially if my nipples are erect.”

“Your tits are big and spectacular,” I whispered, giving her tits a gentle squeeze. “They deserve to stay naked all the time so they can be appreciated and enjoyed. So are your nipples. Beth’s are stiff all the time, and I love it.”

“Beth’s a teenager,” she whispered. “I am an old married woman.”

“Victoria, the keyword here is hot,” I whispered, cupping her tits. “Beth’s hot, and so are you. Age has nothing to do with it. These are great tits. I’d love to hold them and play with them for hours.”

“What would she say if she saw me braless?” she said.

“She’d probably think that her sexy mom has finally figured out that she’s a hot mama,” I whispered. “Victoria, you are too hot not to do what I wish of you. You’ll then be ready for me to kiss you where you are juicy.”

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she whispered. “Married women don’t do that.”

“Ordinary married women don’t,” I whispered. “My girlfriend’s hot mom though knows that there are no limits to how hot she is. You are so hot I can almost hear your juices flow. Isn’t your hot little pussy soaked?”

She blushed and did not answer for a few seconds.

“Isn’t it?” I whispered.

“That shows that I am a bad girl,” she whispered shyly.

“Bad girls don’t leak like loose faucets,” I whispered as I cupped her tits. “Hot ones do. You are a good girl, Victoria, but sizzling hot. Are you going to continue to be a good girl and do as your craziest fan wishes of you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I squeezed her tits gently.

“I am as hard as you are wet,” I said lowly. “Can you feel it?”

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass into my boner.

While grinding into her ass, I stroked her back and soon unsnapped her bra through the back of her dress.

“Nick, what have you done?” she whispered nervously. “You’ve loosened my bra.”

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I just made it easier for you to take it off. Go do it.”

Victoria got off my lap and walked away. I pulled Beth into my lap.

“You still let Mom sit on your boner,” whispered Beth accusingly, squeezing my boner between her ass cheeks.

“Who said it was hard when she sat on it?” I whispered.

“I saw it,” she whispered. “I wasn’t sure though until I sat on it.”

“Your mom’s a big girl,” I whispered. “She can handle a big boner if she sat on one.”

“She now thinks you are a pervert,” she whispered.

“She can’t think I am a pervert just because I am a horny teenager,” I whispered.

“A horny teenager isn’t supposed to have a big boner when his girlfriend’s mom sits in his lap,” she whispered.

“Your mom doesn’t think I am a pervert even after I accidentally felt up her big tits while in my lap,” I whispered, squeezing her tits and pinching her stiff nipples.

“You felt up her tits, and you think she doesn’t think you are a pervert?” she whispered. “I can’t believe that.”

“I didn’t mean to do that,” I whispered, squeezing her tits again. “It just happened. Besides, one can’t feel much through her top and bra.”

“Yeah, right,” she whispered.

“If she’s a good girl, she’ll come back without her bra so we can feel something,” I whispered.

“In your dreams,” she whispered.

“Pay more attention when she comes back and sits in my lap,” I whispered. “You may catch some honestly unintentional action. Don’t let her feel your eyes though.”

“There is no way she’s going to sit in your lap after what you’ve done,” she whispered.

“Just pay attention and see for yourself that feeling up her fine tits is completely spontaneous, especially if she’s a good girl and isn’t wearing a bra,” I whispered.

About then, Victoria came back. It wasn’t too hard for me to notice the outlines of her stiff nipples.

“Mrs. Conkley, Beth can be really annoying,” I said. “If you don’t mind, I’d rather have *you* sit in my lap.”

“Sure,” said Victoria.

While Beth got off my lap, I pinched her ass.

“Thank you,” I said, letting my eyes pan down to Victoria’s tits.

Victoria blushed.

Within a minute, I had felt up Victoria’s tits and pinched her stiff nipples.

“Doesn’t this feel better?” I whispered, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for taking off your bra for me,” I whispered to Victoria, making sure Beth could overhear me.

“It’s better this way,” whispered Victoria, squeezing my boner between her ass checks.

“I wish you could take off your dress too,” I whispered, making sure Beth could hear it too.

“I can’t be completely naked in your lap in front of my husband and daughters,” she whispered.

“I wish we could get rid of them so you could,” I whispered.

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she whispered.

“I don’t mind as long as you like me,” I whispered. “You like me, Victoria, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That’s all that matters,” I said, wrapping my left arm around Lisa. My right arm was already around Beth. “Nothing beats sitting in the middle of three gorgeous ladies.”

“Nick, we are watching the movie,” complained Beth although she was not paying much attention to the movie.

“You are just being jealous because I acknowledged your sister as a gorgeous girl,” I said. “It’s a simple fact.”

“Leave my little sister alone,” she said. “She isn’t interested in your compliments.”

“I don’t give compliments based on lovely girls’ interest,” I said as I lowered my hand to Beth’s ass and proceeded to squeeze it. “I give them based on merit. Your little sister deserves good compliments just like you do.”

Beth tried to push my hand away as it approached the crack of her ass.

“Nick, don’t let them see your shameless groping,” whispered Beth.

“Are you afraid she’d demand fair treatment?” I whispered to her teasingly.

“You wish,” she whispered.

“Let me ask her,” I teased.

Beth glared at me as I leaned toward Lisa.

“Keep looking forward,” I whispered to Lisa, teasing Beth’s asshole through her skirt. “Beth’s afraid you may see me feel up her cute little ass. She doesn’t want you to know how hot she is or demand similar treatment.”

Lisa blushed. I slowly lowered my hand toward her ass, but I did not touch it.

“Would you slap me if I squeezed your hot ass to show you how much I appreciate it?” I whispered.

She blushed and trembled but did not say anything.

“I guess I have to take the risk,” I whispered, smiling at her. “If you want me to stop, slap me.”

She blushed and stiffened when I cupped her left ass cheek.

“You have a great ass, Lisa,” I whispered, gently squeezing her ass cheek. “Don’t tell Beth I said this, but it may be hotter than hers.”

She blushed as I pulled my hand up.

“What are you saying to her?” whispered Beth when I smiled teasingly at her.

“I was just distracting her from noticing that I am teasing her big sister’s horny asshole,” I said loudly enough for Victoria to hear it, pressing a finger into Beth’s asshole through her skirt.

“You were teasing her, weren’t you?” asked Beth as I lowered my hand to Lisa’s ass and proceeded to feel it up.

Lisa stiffened but did not say or do anything.

“I like your sister,” I said as I continued to feel up Lisa’s ass and tease Beth’s asshole. “Why would I tease her?”

“Because you are a tease,” she said as I slid my hand toward Lisa’s ass crack.

“You want me to fuck her instead?” I asked, pushing my hand toward Lisa’s pussy from behind. “You are dirty.”

“You are the dirty one,” said Beth as Lisa trembled as I rubbed her pussy through her clothes.

The way Victoria sat in my lap completely blocked the sisters’ vision of each other. Beth could not see where my left hand was or what Lisa was doing.

“Look straight and keep quiet while we do this,” I said to Beth, rubbing a pussy with each hand. “I don’t want them to hear you come like a whore.”

“You are outrageous,” she said, looking forward.

“I am doing this to the choirgirls,” I teased, stepping up the pace.

Both girls pushed their pussies out and back into my hands.

“Nick, make sure they don’t notice anything,” she said. “I don’t want them to know how depraved we are.”

“Just don’t scream like a cheap whore,” I teased.

She elbowed me gently.

SEDUCING LISA

Beth and Lisa humped my hands urgently as their orgasms approached. I made sure to keep them in sync.

“Don’t be afraid to come for me,” I whispered to Lisa. “You deserve it.”

Lisa stiffened first.

“Come hard,” I urged, doubling my efforts. “You deserve it more than your sister does.”

Beth stiffened right away. I diddled their twitching pussies hard as they shook in orgasm. I coughed when their orgasms peaked to cover any involuntary orgasmic noises.

It all went peacefully as each girl was too busy hiding her own orgasm to notice if the ceiling caved in, and their mom was busy with the way I thrust into her ass. I gently massaged the girls’ pussies as they recovered.

“Did you enjoy that?” I asked Lisa.

She blushed and did not answer.

“Come on say it,” I urged.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Thank you for coming for me,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Nothing beats sitting in the middle of gorgeous ladies,” I said, squeezing the girls’ pussies possessively. “Don’t you think so, Beth?”

“I have to agree, but one gorgeous girl’s more than enough for you,” teased Beth.

“I agree that it’s more than I deserve, but it may not be enough for me, and I don’t see why I should settle for one if I can have more,” I said, squeezing both pussies.

“You are greedy,” she teased.

“I am normal,” I said. “Only a moron would settle for less than he can have when it’s so delicious.”

“You are anything but normal,” she said.

“That was a big orgasm, wasn’t it, Lisa, baby?” I whispered to Lisa loudly enough for her mom to hear.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Was I nice to you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a hot little slut like your sister,” I smiled, massaging both pussies. “I love both of you.”

She blushed.

“Don’t be shy,” I said. “You are a big girl now.”

She remained silent.

“I wish you came in my mouth so your luscious juices wouldn’t go to waste,” I whispered, squeezing her pussy.

She blushed again.

“Wouldn’t that have been fun?” I asked.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Make a guess,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“If you want to be a good girl, follow me to the kitchen in a minute, and hand me your soaked panties,” I said. “I want to smell and taste your luscious pussy on them unless you want me to smell you and taste you directly.”

“I can’t,” she whispered.

“You can do that, or I’ll make you come again and let your mom and sister catch you writhing on my fingers,” I said, smiling at her as I squeezed her hot pussy tightly. “It’s your choice.”

She thought about it as I massaged her pussy gently.

“Okay,” she finally whispered shyly. “I’ll do that.”

“I knew you were a good girl,” I smiled, squeezing her pussy before I let it go. “I wouldn’t have touched your hot little pussy otherwise.”

“Excuse me for a minute,” I said to Victoria, helping her off my lap. “I’ll be right back.”

Victoria sat in my place as I headed to the kitchen.

When Lisa came into the kitchen, I snuck up on her and pinched her ass.

“Nick, don’t do that,” said Lisa. “Beth would get mad at you if she saw you pinch my ass like that.”

“What if she knew how hard you’ve come on my fingers while you sat two feet across from her?” I said.

“She’d kill you,” she said.

“Did you enjoy coming on my fingers?” I smiled.

“You know I did,” she said. “I was dying to have you fuck me.”

“You are a little whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“What am I supposed to do when you finger me shamelessly next to my mom and sister?” she said.

“Come your ass off shamelessly on my fingers,” I smiled.

“I did,” she smiled shyly.

“Speaking of your tight little ass,” I said, “Beth would be cool if she knew why I pinched it.”

“Why did you do that?” she asked.

“To let you know that you have a hot luscious ass,” I smiled.

“She’d never like that at all,” she said.

“She may feel a little jealous, but she shouldn’t because she has an equally luscious ass herself,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said. “She’d kick your butt.”

“Oh, come on,” I teased. “If I were your boyfriend, wouldn’t you let me pinch your sister’s delectable ass?”

“No way,” she said.

“Even if her ass were as hot as yours?” I said.

“Especially if that was the case,” she said.

“Well, you’d need to trust me and be less jealous,” I said. “A hot girl like you shouldn’t be jealous of anyone.”

“It’s just how we are wired,” she said.

“You are not wired like that, Lisa,” I said. “You just think so. You’ll soon find out.”

“I’d never be okay with having my boyfriend pinch any other girl’s butt even if she were my sister,” she said.

“What if she were your mom?” I teased.

“Don’t talk about Mom like that,” she said. “She’d slap you senseless.”

“You think your mom’s also close-minded like you?” I teased. “I don’t think so. I am sure she’s a cool woman.”

“No woman, cool or not, would let her daughter’s boyfriend pinch her butt,” she said.

“You have such a low opinion of all women,” I teased. “I am sure your mom isn’t silly like that.”

“Would your mom let your sister’s boyfriend pinch her butt?” she asked.

“Maybe if he were as nice and sweet as I am,” I said. “Last I checked, there was no such guy.”

“Yeah, right,” she laughed.

“I am sure neither your mom nor mine would mind it one bit if *I* pinched her fine ass,” I said. “They’d even take it as a compliment because they are mature and wise unlike some other silly girls and women.”

“Why don’t you try it if you are so sure of yourself,” she said. “I don’t think you dare.”

“Of course, I dare, and I will,” I said. “I promise you I’ll show you that I can pinch your lovely mom’s hot ass, and she’d like it and take it as a compliment, but what would you do if I won that bet?”

“If you could pull that off, I’d let you pinch my ass,” she said.

“You have to do better than that,” I said. “You’ve already let me pinch your great ass, and I appreciate that.”

“What do you want?” she asked.

“I want you to let me fondle your hot little ass in front of her,” I said.

“She’d kill me if I did that,” she said.

“Not after letting me pinch her sexy ass freely,” I said. “I actually want you to get down on your knees and suck my big cock right in front of her. I want you to show her how beautiful and sexy, not to mention how slutty, you are.”

“You are sick,” she said.

“Am I sick because I know you are a hot ripe girl and I want you?” I teased. “Do you consider any guy who appreciates and admires your beauty and hungers for your luscious body sick? That only makes me healthy.”

“That’s cheating,” she said. “I am your girlfriend’s sister.”

“It isn’t cheating,” I said. “I didn’t vow to your sister not to touch any other girl ever.”

“There is no way she’d be okay with that though,” she said. “She’d dump you like a hot coal.”

“If she did, I’d lose both of you,” I said. “You don’t think I am that dumb, do you?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“You do, Lisa,” she said. “You know I wouldn’t want you to suck my big cock that one time. I want you to do it whenever you want. I want to devour your juicy little pussy and drink your delicious nectar whenever I want too.”

“Nick, you can’t talk to me like this,” she said. “I am your girlfriend’s sister.”

“You are my hot girlfriend’s equally hot sister,” I said. “I’d be nuts not to want you too. Tell me, Lisa. Are you going to get down on your knees and suck my big cock like a good girl if your hot mom let me pinch her fine ass?”

“Let’s assume I am,” she said meekly. “What if she didn’t let you?”

“I’d do anything you want me to,” I said. “What would you want me to do?”

“I’d want you to lick my pussy to orgasm,” she said.

“I knew you were a hot one,” I smiled. “I’d love to devour your sweet little pussy. I want you to come your ass off in my mouth. Gag me with your gushing juices. You’d need to drink a lot of water lest I suck you into a prune.”

“Would you really do that?” she asked suspiciously.

“Come here,” I beckoned her.

She came closer.

“I’d do it until you push me away, you little slut,” I whispered, smiling. “Are you ready to seal the deal?”

“Yes,” she said shyly, extending her hand.

“Hand me your panties,” I said as I reached between her legs and squeezed her pussy, startling her. “They have to be soaked, or there is no deal.”

“I can’t,” she said.

“If you can’t, I’ll gladly take them off for you,” I teased, hiking her skirt.

“No way,” she said, trying to pull away, but I had already anticipated that and had the counter behind her.

“Yes, Lisa,” I said, cupping her crotch. “You are going to be a good girl and let me take off your panties for you. When I eat your hot pussy, there won’t be anything between me and your sweet love flower, so don’t be shy now.”

“I’ve never let anybody take off my panties,” she said weakly as I squeezed her pussy.

“I know, Lisa,” I said. “I am not anybody, and neither are you. I don’t do this to sluts. I only do it to special girls. I hope you think I am as special as I think you are. Do you want me to take your panties off for you, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding shyly.

“I promise I won’t look at your beautiful pussy,” I said. “I want to see it just before I dive into it and eat it raw.”

She trembled as I squeezed her pussy again.

“I almost want to lose so I can get to eat your juicy pussy,” I said, smiling at her. “Spread your legs a little.”

She smiled weakly, spreading her legs slightly.

“I want you to be relaxed,” I said. “Nothing relaxes a hot girl like coming like a whore.”

She trembled again as I started to rub her pussy through her wet panty crotch. She soon started to hump my hand, her breathing getting shallow and fast.

“I want you to feel like a wanton slut for loving to come on my fingers,” I said, working harder on her pussy.

She gasped and trembled.

“You like to feel like a slut, Lisa?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She was ready to come, but I tortured her a little. She finally stiffened and came, her thighs crushing my hand.

“You are a good slut, Lisa,” I said, gently massaging her pussy while she recovered.

She moaned.

When she relaxed, I knelt down and I pulled on the edges of the leg opening, and her panties slid down her hips. I soon had her pink panties around her thighs, and I could smell the aroma of her excited pussy.

“You are so sweet and innocent,” I said as I held her panties by the waistband and lowered them slowly. She stepped out of her panties. “You are a budding young woman though. I’ll help you explore your womanhood. Do you want that, or do you want me to leave you to your silly boyfriends who can’t even take your soaked panties off.”

“I want that,” she gasped.

She blushed when I held her soaked panties to my nose and inhaled deeply, enjoying her fresh smell, before I took the crotch into my mouth and sucked it, savoring her sexy taste. I shoved them down my pocket.

“You smell so sweet,” I said, smiling at her. “I assure you that I am going to taste you whether I win or lose, but I know I am going to win, and you are going to enjoy sucking my big cock all you want right in front of your mom.”

“Do you really think I can do that?” she said as I got up.

“My little slut can do whatever she wants,” I said. “Don’t worry one bit. Do you want to suck my big cock in front of your mom and sister?”

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“I’d even let you swallow my come when you earn that,” I said. “Would you like that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You will, my little slut,” I whispered. “You will. I promise you that. Beth’s even going to teach you how to suck the big cock you love to sit on like a seasoned cocksucker and a depraved come swallower.”

“That’s hard to believe,” she said.

“Forget about that for a second now,” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek. “Let’s get back to your hot ass. Were *you* mad at me for pinching your luscious ass to compliment you on it?”

“Not really,” she smiled. “Don’t let anyone see you do that though.”

“Though, I want the whole world to know that you have a spectacular ass and envy me for being the only one who can get away with squeezing it and pinching it in public,” I teased.

“They’d think I am such a bad girl,” she said.

“Not if you reserve your sweet ass for me,” I said.

“They’d know you are my sister’s boyfriend,” she said.

“They’d just envy me more for having two spectacular asses all to myself,” I smiled.

“I don’t know,” she said.

“I want you to act like a big girl—like Beth,” I said. “I want you to appreciate your hot ass.”

“How?” she asked.

“Don’t wear panties, especially when you are around me,” I said.

“Beth doesn’t wear panties?” she asked.

“I even send her to school without panties,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“I can prove it to you if you want,” I said. “You’ll have never to wear panties if I do though.”

“I don’t want that,” she said.

“If you are a good girl, you are going to be like her—a good slut,” I said.

“Good girls should never be good sluts,” she said.

“Don’t you think good girls deserve to enjoy sex fully?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“They have to be completely uninhibited to be able to enjoy sex fully without restraint,” I said. “We call girls that enjoy sex fully without restraint sluts or whores. Don’t you now believe that good girls deserve to be hot sluts?”

“They’d no longer be good girls then,” she said.

“They would if they belonged to one guy,” I said. “They’d be bad girls only if they spread for multiple partners. Do you want to be a good girl or a bad girl?”

“I want to be a good girl,” she said.

“Do you want to belong to me and only me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That means I’d have to fuck you in every possible way and leave nothing of you to anyone else,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Have you every pleasured a guy sexually with your hands or mouth?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I’d have to take all your virginities,” I said. “I’d have to fuck your sweet mouth, juicy pussy, and little asshole.”

“You’d fuck my asshole too?” she asked nervously. “Wouldn’t that hurt?”

“Nothing I’d do would hurt my little whore because I’d be very gentle and careful,” I said. “I’d never hurt you, but I’d let you enjoy sex in every possible way. Isn’t that what you want, Lisa, my little whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you promise all your sweet virginities to me, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, you know that my sluts have to share me, and I can’t share them for this to be possible,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“You won’t be shy when you help me fuck my other sluts and they help me fuck you,” I said. “You’ll see how your sister and my other sluts whore themselves to me so you can whore yourself to me similarly.”

“I’ll do my best,” she said.

“Turn around, and push your hot ass into the big boner you love so much,” I said. “See how much I like your ass. Grind into my boner, and show me how your luscious ass and the rest of you belong to me and to my big cock.”

She turned around with my encouragement. I guided her hips as she started to hump my boner. I then wrapped my left arm around her, holding her right tit and cupped her pussy through her skirt with my right hand. She humped my cock, and I squeezed her pussy and tit in the same rhythm. Her rhythm accelerated as she got hotter and hotter. She was soon very close to orgasm.

“When you come for me, promise me you’ll do your best to be a perfect whore for me,” I instructed.

It did not take her half a minute to stiffen as her orgasm hit her. I worked on her pussy and tit faster as she shook in my arms in ecstasy.

“I’ll do my best to be your perfect whore,” she gasped.

“I am sure you will,” I said.

Her orgasm subsided, and she started to recovered. I squeezed her pussy gently.

“Now, you understand that a good girl deserves to be and should be a dirty whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It’s simple logic that can convince any girl, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I want your mom to believe in it too,” I said.

“You mean so she’d let me be with you?” she asked.

“Lisa, baby, you are already with me,” I said. “You already belong to me. Your mom doesn’t need to believe in that for it to happen.”

“What do you mean then?” she asked suspiciously.

“Don’t you think your mom’s a good girl?” I said.

“Nick, you don’t mean what I think you do,” she said.

“You are a smart girl, Lisa,” I smiled.

“Nick, she’s a married woman,” she protested.

“That means she deserves great sex even more,” I said.

“She’s married,” she said. “She should have sex only with Dad.”

“Do you think he fucks her like a dirty whore?” I asked.

“Nick, those are my parents,” she protested. “Don’t talk about them like that.”

She continued to hump my boner and let me squeeze her pussy and tit while she complained.

“Does he?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “He’d never do that.”

“Don’t you think she deserves it more than you do?” I asked.

“Would you really do it to her if you got a chance?” she asked.

“Do you think the fact that she’s the great woman who’s given me two perfect whores implies that I should rob her of her right to be fucked like both of them combined?”

“You are so bad,” she said. “You’d really do that?”

“Lisa, being nice to a great woman doesn’t make a guy so bad,” I said. “It should make me more of a great guy.”

“You’d make her cheat on Dad,” she protested.

“I never make people do anything,” I said. “They do it because they want to. Isn’t that what you are doing now?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Should I say no to your lovely mom if she wanted to whore her hot self to me?” I asked softly.

“She’d never do that,” she said.

“If she doesn’t do it, I won’t have the opportunity to say yes or no,” I said. “What if she did?”

“You should say no,” she said. “She’s a married woman.”

“We’ve agreed that it’s her right to get fucked like a dirty whore,” I said. “I’d never say no to women’s rights.”

“It isn’t her right when she’s married,” she said.

“You want her to get divorced to exercise her right?” I teased. “Are you serious?”

“No,” she said. “I don’t want her to do it.”

“You are being selfish,” I said. “We’ve agreed it’s her right. Now, do you want her to cheat or get divorced?”

“Cheating’s the lesser of the two evils,” she said.

“Many people don’t think so, but she wouldn’t have to do either if your dad agreed to let her play a little on the side, especially with a great guy like me,” I said.

“He’d never accept that,” she said.

“He might,” I said. “Many men do. You are too young to understand that. Heck, so am I. It’s like Greek to me. I think guys should fuck their wives like whores until they beg for mercy, not let better lovers fuck their asses off. Anyway, you wouldn’t be mad at your mom if she decided to whore herself to me, would you?”

“No, but it would still feel weird,” she said.

“I want you to help me fuck her as much as you can,” I said.

“How can I do that?” she asked.

“By doing small things,” I said. “We may need you to distract your dad while I fuck his wife like the dirty whore he can’t fuck or something like that.”

“Nick, don’t talk about Dad like that,” she admonished.

“Didn’t you admit that he’d never fuck your mom like a whore?” I asked.

“Well, yes, but what you said was still disrespectful,” she said.

“Would you do that for us?” I asked.

“Nick, you are dreaming,” she said. “There is no way she’d let you do that.”

“That’s okay,” I said. “If she didn’t, you wouldn’t need to do anything. Would you if she did?”

“I don’t know,” she said.

“Don’t be silly,” I said. “Would you rather have him catch your slut mom coming her tight little ass off on your boyfriend’s big hard cock and toss her hot juicy ass to the curb?”

“No,” she said.

“So, you would,” I said.

“I guess I would,” she said.

“You’d also be doing it for him too,” I said. “He’d be happier when he’s still married and to a happier slut wife.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Don’t be sarcastic,” I said. “We both agree on that, don’t we?”

“I guess,” she said.

“You are going to be my whore and help me make your mom my depraved whore,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“You make me sound so dirty,” she said as I reached up her top and under her bra, cupping her bare tits.

“You are supposed to,” I said, squeezing her tits. “You are my dirty whore after all, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ve been a good girl, Lisa,” I said. “You deserve a reward. Make yourself come for me.”

“You want me to masturbate?” she asked as I fondled her bare tits.

“Play with your juicy pussy while I take care of your fine tits,” I said. “Let’s make my little whore come hard.”

“If somebody walked in, they’d think I am a whore,” she said, reaching between her legs.

“Would they be so wrong?” I teased.

“Maybe not,” she moaned as she teased her dripping pussy.

We ground into each other while I fondled her tits and pinched her nipples and she fingered her pussy. Her heat and pace increased constantly until she stiffened and shook in my arms, drenching her fingers.

“Show me you are my perfect whore,” I said, her bare tits still in my hands. “Suck your sticky fingers clean.”

“You are making me do dirty things,” she moaned, taking her glistening fingers out of her pussy.

“Dirty sluts do dirty things, baby,” I said as she took her fingers to her mouth. “That’s the point of being dirty.”

She did not hesitate to suck her fingers thoroughly.

“I am proud of you, you little slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said, straightening her bra and top.

“Lisa, baby, when I pinch your luscious ass, I want you to bend over at least slightly and wiggle it at me like a nice bad girl,” I said. “That’s how your mom would do it?”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Are you a good slut taking after her hot mom?” I asked.

“I know that I am a hot slut, but I don’t know if I am taking after Mom,” she said. “I doubt it.”

“I don’t,” I said. “I’ll show you.”

“I can’t wait,” she teased.

“Why don’t you do it right now?” I said as I pulled back and pinched her right ass cheek.

“If Mom or Beth caught us like this, they’d be very mad at me,” she said, giggling and wiggling her ass.

“You think your mom would get mad at you for letting me pinch your luscious ass like she would?” I teased.

“I don’t think she’d want me to be a bad girl,” she said.

“I bet she wants you to be a good slut like your sister,” I said.

“No way,” she said.

“Anyway, you can tell them you are fooling around with your new boyfriend,” I said.

“You are not my boyfriend though,” she said. “You are my sister’s boyfriend.”

“Of course, I am your boyfriend,” I said. “Don’t tell me you fool around like this with any willing guy and that’s everybody. Would you rather be caught fooling around with your boyfriend or with your sister’s boyfriend?”

“I’d rather be caught with my own boyfriend,” she said.

“You are with your own boyfriend, Lisa,” I said. “There is nothing wrong with being your boyfriend’s little slut. Isn’t that what you want? Don’t you want to be my little slut? Isn’t that what you’ve been promising me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If your mom or sister saw you now, they’d know that’s what you are,” I whispered. “You are my little slut.”

She trembled.

“We don’t want them to know you are my girlfriend just yet,” I said. “I want you to be afraid, if they caught you, they’d think you are my little slut. We can tell them then that you are not only my little slut but also my girlfriend.”

She moaned.

“Isn’t that what you want to be?” I asked, massaging the top of her pussy through her skirt.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around and feel the big cock that you belong to,” I said, turning her around.

She shyly let me guide her right hand to my bulging crotch.

“Squeeze it,” I said.

She squeezed the outline of my boner.

“If you want to be a good little slut, admit that you belong to my big cock,” I said, feeling up her ass and tits.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do you like the big cock you belong to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, still holding my boner. “I love it.”

“I love the little slut that belongs to me too,” I said. “My big cock loves her too. It can’t wait to feel your hot lips kiss it and show it how much you love it. The deeper the kiss is, the deeper the love is.”

She trembled.

“It’s the big cock that’s going to take all your virgin holes and make you mine because you deserve to be fucked like a hot slut,” I said. “Don’t you think that you deserve to be fucked nice and hard through orgasm after orgasm?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you trust me to enjoy and please your hot body any way I want?” I asked. “Do you want me to fuck you silly like in your wildest dreams and flood your insides with my hot come?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to give me my first kiss?” I asked. “I want to kiss you before I corrupt you and make you my dirty slut. I want to kiss every horny hole you have before I fuck it and make it mine. Are your sweet lips ready?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to grind your juicy pussy into my big cock while we kiss,” I said. “Can you do that for me, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll kiss your lips now,” I said.

She gasped when I jerked her into me.

She smiled and brought her lips to me. While we kissed, I fondled her ass freely. I then hiked her skirt and fondled her bare ass. We kissed deeply and passionately while I pulled her pussy into my boner and teased her asshole with my fingertips. She was gasping when we finally broke the kiss. My fingertip was still up her asshole.

“I am going to kiss your juicy pussy and sweet asshole later...after you see me pinch your mom’s hot ass and play with it a little,” I said, worming my fingertip out of her ass. “You’ll then feel better about surrendering to me.”

“You really think she’d let you do that?” she said.

“If she didn’t, I’d have no claim on your luscious ass or any other hot part of you,” I said.

“Yes, you do, mister, regardless of what Mom does,” she said. “Now, my ass belongs to you. I don’t want you to do anything to jeopardize that.”

“Me neither, baby,” I said. “I have to keep my promises though. I don’t mean any disrespect, but my honor means to me a little more than the hottest ass in the world. It’s your right to have a decent guy own your horny ass.”

“I know that you are a decent guy,” she said.

“A decent guy keeps his promises,” I said. “You obviously want your hot mom to whore herself to me too.”

“I didn’t say that,” she gasped as I touched her dripping pussy with my fingertips.

“You don’t have to when your juicy pussy runs like a loose faucet,” I said. “I know you want to spread your mom’s horny ass and watch me fuck it like the dirty whore we both know she is while Beth distracts your dad.”

“You enjoy talking dirty about my mom and dad,” she accused, her pussy twitching and leaking on my fingers.

“I do because it makes my little whore’s hot pussy twitch and drool lustfully,” I said. “Can you deny that?”

“No,” she said shyly, her pussy twitching.

“Your mom would love it if she found out how much you’d help me fuck her like a dirty whore,” I said. “Do you want to tell her that, or should I?”

“We don’t dare,” she said.

“Lisa, your mom’s a hot slut,” I said. “I dare tell her anything I want.”

“Don’t,” she said.

“I am going to get your mom alone in the kitchen to pinch her ass,” I said. “Be ready to spy on us, but don’t let anybody notice you or barge in on us.”

“Are you serious?” she asked.

“Lisa, baby, if I don’t make a move on your hot mom, I’ll never be able to fuck her,” I said. “I can’t risk that.”

“Be careful,” she advised. “I don’t want her to get mad at you and kick your ass.”

“Don’t worry, baby,” I assured. “Your mom’s a hot slut. Hot sluts love to be told what hot sluts they are, and I love to tell them that. I promise that you are going to spread her horny ass for me while Beth distracts your dad.”

“Nick, don’t be overconfident,” she warned. “Don’t take her lightly.”

“I’ll take her hard like the hot slut she is,” I teased. “After you spy on us, go to your room and use the enema package on your bed to douche your pussy and ass. I am going to kiss your delectable orifices when they are ready.”

“There is an enema package on my bed?” she asked.

“Of course, there is, Lisa, baby,” I said. “I don’t want you to think that your luscious asshole’s less sweet than your sexy lips. Now, let’s get back.”

SEDUCING VICTORIA

Lisa returned to the living room, and I followed a couple of minutes later. Victoria returned to my lap. I thrust my boner into her ass, and she ground into it subtly.

“Mrs. Conkley, can we talk for a minute in the kitchen?” I smiled several minutes later.

“Sure,” said Victoria.

“After you,” I said, winking at Lisa.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Victoria got up, and I followed her twitching ass. I looked back and saw that only Lisa was watching, so I reached forward and pinched Victoria’s right ass cheek. She gasped and wiggled her ass at me.

“Are you sure nobody saw that?” she asked when we got into the kitchen.

“I did it to tease your husband, but unfortunately he wasn’t looking,” I teased.

“That’s good,” she said. “What do you want to talk about?”

“I just want to compliment you on your luscious ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “You didn’t want to talk for a minute?”

“I am sorry but I’d like to talk to you while I am on my knees behind you,” I said.

“You just wanted to get me alone to stare at my ass?” she said.

“Of course not,” I said. “What kind of creep do you think I am? I also want to pinch it and squeeze it.”

“Now, I feel better,” she said.

“I always want you to feel better,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You should know by now that I am a great guy,” I said.

“I guess you are,” she said.

“Put your hands on the counter here, and push your hot ass out proudly for me,” I said. “We are going to practice pinching and wiggling your juicy ass.”

“What if somebody walked in on us and caught us like that?” she asked, facing the counter.

“I’ll keep my eyes on your hot ass and my ears looking out,” I said.

“Be careful, Nick,” she said as she leaned forward and pushed her ass back. “We don’t want to get caught.”

“I’d never risk your precious ass,” I assured, kneeling behind her. “Relax, and let’s have fun.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

Lisa came sneakily and took her position while her mom held her ass out for me. With Victoria leaning forward, Lisa was able to see her mom’s ass without letting her see her. I winked at Lisa as I pinched her mom’s ass cheek. Victoria wiggled her ass every time I pinched it, and I pinched it quite a few times as Lisa watched in disbelief.

“What a hot ass!” I said, squeezing both her ass cheeks.

“You are obsessed with my ass, aren’t you?” asked Victoria.

“I hope you don’t think it’s wrong for a horny guy to fall in love with his girlfriend’s mom’s juicy ass,” I said.

“I used to think it was wrong but not anymore,” she said, pushing her ass into my hands.

“Falling in love with your sexy ass can’t be wrong,” I said, smiling at Lisa, as I laid the side of my face against her mom’s offered ass. “I love your delectable ass, Victoria.”

“My ass loves you too, Nick,” she said as I got up.

“Does it love my big cock too?” I whispered as I pressed my hard cock along her ass crack.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves you too,” I whispered as I squeezed her tits gently and ground my hard cock into her ass.

“Oh, Nick, you are making me so horny,” she moaned.

“This should be enough for now,” I said, motioning Lisa to leave, as I got up. “Let’s not get caught fucking yet.”

“We better not get caught,” she said, standing upright. “If we don’t stop now, we won’t be able to stop.”

“Nobody can catch you when you are with me,” I said as I pulled her ass into me by the hips and ground into her ass. “I can fuck you all night, and we won’t get caught if you can be quiet.”

“Let’s not put that to the test now,” she said. “I don’t think I can be quiet with this big cock working me over.”

She did not resist when I turned her around and applied my lips to hers. We kissed deeply while I felt up her ass.

“You are delicious, Victoria,” I said as I left.

Lisa was gone, so Victoria sat on my other side. I teased her asshole through her skirt while working on Beth’s ass and pussy. I was soon working on her pussy too. They both came by the time Lisa returned.

“Sit in my lap, Mrs. Conkley,” I said, pulling Victoria into my lap. “Let Lisa sit next to me.”

After some resistance, Victoria sat in my lap.

“That was crazy,” whispered Lisa when we settled down. “How did she let you do that?”

“Lisa, baby, women respect guys who can fuck,” I whispered. “Your mom knows that I can fuck her silly. She knows that I can do it whenever I want. She’s mine for the taking, and she knows it, but I want to tease her a little.”

“You just think every woman’s a slut,” she whispered as I pulled on the backs of her and Beth’s skirts.

Beth tried to resist, but I pulled so hard she had to cooperate or let me rip her skirt off. She cooperated. Lisa cooperated after a little resistance.

“I don’t think,” I whispered. “I can prove it. Dump me if I don’t fuck your slut mom in a week or two.”

“I am not dumping you,” she whispered as I teased her pussy. “Flirting’s very different from fucking though.”

“Your boyfriend keeps his promises,” I whispered. “You are going to spread her ass for him within a week.”

“I hope that doesn’t hurt him,” she whispered, her pussy leaking on my fingers.

Meanwhile, my right hand was already assaulting Beth’s asshole. It soon relaxed and let a finger in. I used Lisa’s pussy juices to make my fingers slick enough to go after her virgin asshole. I had two fingers up Beth’s asshole by the time Lisa gasped as she let my fingertip pop up her asshole.

It took several minutes for two of my fingers to slide all the way into Lisa’s tight asshole, but she was soaked.

“You like my fingers up your virgin little asshole, you little whore, don’t you?” I whispered in Lisa’s ear loudly enough for her mom to hear.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Come for me, my slut,” I whispered. “I also have two fingers up your slut sister’s ass.”

Both Lisa and Beth came on my fingers within a few minutes. When they relaxed, I withdrew my fingers from their asses. I pinched Victoria’s stiff nipples before I returned my hands to her lap. After Beth and Lisa caught their breath, they subtly pulled their skirts down.

Beth headed to the kitchen, and Lisa went upstairs.

“Victoria, thank you for forgiving my involuntary feeling up of your lovely tits over and over,” I said, squeezing her left tit. “It’s almost impossible to have fine tits in arms reach and not squeeze them every once in a while.”

“It wasn’t a big deal,” she said. “I knew you didn’t mean bad.”

“Thank you also for putting up with my big boner,” I said. “It was out of my control. There is no way my cock would be pressed against a very hot womanly ass and not be big and hard.”

“Don’t worry about it, Nick,” she said, squeezing my boner between her ass cheeks. “You are a horny teenager. I understand. I took it as a compliment. Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” I said.

“I trust you enough to tell you that it felt nice too,” she said.

“It felt great to me too,” I said. “That’s why I asked you to sit in my lap again. I’ll do that every chance we get.”

“I don’t want Beth to get jealous, but I won’t say no to that,” she said.

“You were also so cool about my impulsively grinding my boner into your hot ass, especially as I pinched your stiff braless nipples,” I said. “It isn’t easy to control a raging boner of this size.”

“Nick, I know you are a nice guy,” she said. “You didn’t behave badly for someone in your position.”

“I have to admit that I really love this position,” I said.

“I can’t blame you when I love it myself,” she said.

“Victoria, I am flattered,” I said.

“So am I,” she said. “Don’t let anybody know that you let your girlfriend’s mom sit on your huge boner though.”

“The only people who’d know about it are your hot daughters because they love to sit on it as well,” I said. “My cock can’t be soft when sweet Lisa sits her luscious virginal ass on it or when Beth’s sizzling ass squirms against it.”

“What would they think about me?” she said.

“They must think that a woman who doesn’t enjoy a hard cock isn’t a woman,” I said.

“I am their mom though,” she said.

“They’d be dumb not to know that their hot mom loves cock more than the two of them combined,” I said.

“You really think I do?” she said.

“I can’t believe that you and I are the only two people who know that you are a cock-craving hot slut,” I said.

“Oh, Nick, don’t call me a slut,” she moaned.

“You are not just a slut, Victoria,” I said. “You are a cock-craving hot slut, and I love you for it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“What has my boyfriend been babbling about?” said Beth as she walked in.

“I’ve been telling your lovely mom she’s a hot woman,” I said. “She doesn’t believe me. What do you think?”

“Of course, my mom’s a hot woman, but that’s none of your business,” said Beth.

“Can you see, Mrs. Conkley?” I said. “She feels threatened by you. That’s the most sincere compliment a girl can give her mom. Now, you know I’ve been sincere too.”

“I don’t feel threatened,” said Beth. “You need to be busy complimenting me though.”

“Beth, baby, your mom has never been capable of giving birth to a girl that isn’t almost as hot as she is,” I said. “Besides, I always compliment you one way or another *when* you are around.”

“I am around now,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, thanks for putting up with me,” I said to Victoria. “I need to compliment Beth a little before she gets really mad at me.”

“You are so sweet,” said Victoria, getting off my lap. “Beth must know that.”

“I bet even Lisa knows how sweet I am,” I teased. “Beth, get ready. I’ll catch up with you in a few minutes.”

Victoria went to the kitchen. I caught up with her there.

“I feel like a panty collector,” I smiled as I pulled Lisa’s panties out of my pocket and waived them before her.

She could not miss that they were wet or that they smelled of fresh pussy.

“Whose panties are these?” she asked suspiciously.

“Make a guess,” I smiled.

“Not Lisa’s,” she said.

“You are a smart woman,” I said.

“Did you raid her laundry?” she asked.

“Is her laundry always this wet and fresh?” I teased. “Maybe I should raid her laundry then. Did you think you raised a girl that wouldn’t give me her soaked panties when you do it yourself?”

“How did you talk her into giving them to you?” she asked when I returned them to my pocket.

“While you sat in my lap, I made both sisters come on my fingers without either knowing about the other,” I said. “After that, it was easy to persuade Lisa to leave her soaked panties for me. I soaked them anyway.”

“You made both come in the living room while I sat unknowingly in your lap?” she said. “You are so wicked.”

“It was easy,” I said. “Each one of you was too busy hiding her own joyride.”

“How did Lisa let you touch her?” she asked.

“There was not much she could do without making a scene,” I said. “Besides, she enjoyed the attention. What did you expect anyway? Who could the poor little slut take after?”

“Was that the first time you touched her?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “I could only start working on her after I secured her hot mom.”

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“I had to keep myself and others entertained while you all watched the movie,” I said. “Victoria, you are a honeypot, and you could only give birth to little honeypots. It isn’t natural to resist any of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know what you are going to do so you can feel good about letting me kiss your luscious ass?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“You are going to use a reusable enema bag to douche your juicy pussy and hot ass thoroughly,” I said. “That way you’ll feel comfortable about letting me kiss your nether appetizing orifices and stick my tongue deep inside them.”

“Nick, I don’t even have an enema bag,” she said.

“Who said that?” I said. “You wouldn’t think I’d ask you to do something you can’t easily do. There is one now under your bed. Go, and give it a try. While you are at it, I want you to do me another small favor.”

“What else?” she asked.

“Don’t play with your juicy pussy,” I said. “Now, you have someone else to play with it for you.”

“Okay,” she said.

Her nipples were already stiff under my palms.

“Nick, this is driving me crazy,” she said.

“You are a very lustful woman, aren’t you?” I said, pinching her nipples.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never been so full of lust.”

“You like the way I touch you and toy with you?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Victoria, have you ever been a sex toy?” I teased.

“Is that what you think I am?” she asked.

“No, but that’s what I want you to be for me, because you are a very hot woman,” I said.

“No, I’ve never been a sex toy,” she said.

“You’d make a great sex toy or rather fuck toy,” I said.

“What makes you think I’d be a fuck toy for you?” she asked.

“What makes me hope you would is that you like me and trust me,” I said. “I am sure you wouldn’t let anybody you don’t like and trust enjoy your amazing body like I am doing now or like I will very soon.”

“Nick, you are the only one I’ve ever let touch me like this since I met my husband,” she said.

“Do you think anybody else is in love with your hot ass more than I am?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Do you love my big cock too?” I teased.

“It’s so big and hard,” she said. “I can feel it.”

“Do you think you’d enjoy playing with it?” I asked.

“I am sure I would if I did,” she said.

“You are so hot, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her tits hard. “My cock would love to explore your hot body.”

“Nick, you are making me so hot,” she said, grinding into me lewdly. “I am leaking like a horny teenager.”

“Horny teenagers don’t leak like this,” I said. “You are leaking like a hot slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I am leaking like a slut.”

“You *are* a hot slut,” I said. “I wish your pussy leaked into my mouth while my cock leaked into yours.”

“Me too,” she moaned as I stuck two fingers into her mouth.

She sucked my fingers eagerly as I worked them in and out of her mouth.

“You love being a hot slut for me, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I can’t believe this. I don’t know what my daughters would think if they walked in on us.”

“They’d know that their hot mom’s a hot slut,” I said. “If that happened, I’d bend them on either side of you and let you hold hands while I fuck the three of you together to oblivion. No good slut should feel holier than another.”

“You’d like to fuck the three of us together?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said. “I am sure many guys would give both nuts for that. Many would give a nut to have any of you.”

“You think we’d let you do that?” she teased.

“Don’t kid yourself, Victoria,” I said. “I know I can lead you out to the living room and fuck you in front of your daughters. You think your horny slut daughters would say no? I am sure Lisa’s dying to get fucked silly.”

“Do you think Beth would let you do that?” she asked.

“Beth’s a sharing slut like her mom and sister,” I said. “Look at you. You know that I am going to fuck the three of you, and you don’t mind it one bit. You even let me toy with you in the presence of your husband and daughters.”

“If you think you can get away with that, why don’t you do it?” she asked.

“I am sure I’ll do that one day, but not yet,” I said. “You are a hotter slut than that. You deserve better. I want your first time to be special. You are not ready for that crazy stuff yet. Neither is Lisa.”

“What do you have in mind?” she asked.

“I want you to get fucked like you deserve,” I said. “You deserve to get fucked better than your wildest dreams.”

“Nick, I am a married woman,” she said weakly. “I shouldn’t be fucked like that.”

“Every woman should be fucked like she deserves,” I said. “Being married doesn’t rob you of your rights. Don’t think so little of yourself. You deserve the best sex, and you deserve to get what you deserve.”

“Isn’t that cheating?” she said.

“Cheating’s when you take other people’s rights not yours,” I said. “Anyway, you are still not ready for that. You are now ready to go upstairs and douche. Do you have any hair down below?”

“No,” she said.

“You are then ready,” I said. “Clean up, and come down. You need to come, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be a good slut, and I’ll let you come in my mouth,” I said, squeezing her tits and thrusting into her ass. “A hot slut like you deserves to gush like gangbusters in an appreciative guy’s eager mouth.”

“Okay,” she said weakly.

EATING AND MORE AT BETH'S

By the time Victoria pulled away from the counter, I was in the living room, heading upstairs to Lisa's room. My cock was throbbing.

"Nick?" said Lisa as she opened the door for me.

"May I enter?" I asked.

"Sure," she said, giving way to me.

"I promised to kiss your sweet innocent orifices," I said. "I am here to fulfill my promise."

"Oh, I thought you forgot about that," she said.

"I'd never forget about my hot little slut," I said. "Are you ready?"

"I guess I am," she said. "I've cleaned up well."

"You are a good girl," I said. "Take off your skirt and lie back pulling your knees to your tits."

She soon complied albeit a little shyly.

"Spread your lovely ass," I instructed. "Show me the sweet virgin fuck holes that belong to me. I can already see how beautiful they are."

She reached down and spread her ass wide. Her pussy was already glistening in its juices.

"You are not embarrassed about showing your boyfriend the hot little slut that belongs to him, are you?" I said.

"No," she said. "I am just so horny."

"That's how you are supposed to be," I said, climbing onto the bed and bringing my face very close to her splayed pussy and ass. "You should be proud, Lisa, baby. Your little fuck holes are mouthwatering."

"Thank you," she said lowly.

My cock throbbed as I admired the sweet fuck holes that belonged to it. I gave her asshole a soft kiss that made her gasp. I immediately gave her dripping pussy a similar kiss. She gasped again. I held her legs up by the backs of her knees and proceeded to lick her asshole gently. She gasped and tensed a little. I maintained gentle licking until she relaxed and started to moan softly. Before long, she was squirming as I probed her tight asshole with my tongue. I enjoyed the aroma of her leaky pussy, which was right under my nose. Her flowing juices were already running down to her asshole, and I was licking them off there. I toyed with her for a few minutes before I picked up the pace.

"Oh, fuck!" she gasped softly. "I am going to come."

That encouraged me to eat her luscious asshole more hungrily. She gasped and stiffened. She then shook in a wild orgasm, her little asshole and pussy twitching. I continued to eat her happy asshole while her virginal pussy gushed ecstatically. While she caught her breath, I gently licked her drenched pussy clean.

"That was amazing," she moaned. "Thank you so much."

"You are my little whore, baby," I said. "I am supposed to do this and more to you and for you. I love you."

"I love you too," she said.

When I was done with her pussy and ass, I gave each a tongue kiss. I then came up and gave her a long kiss.

"I really enjoyed this," I said. "I have to go now. I need to take care of your slut mom and sister."

Victoria was waiting for me in the kitchen. I knelt down right away. I hiked her dress as she bent over the counter and spread her ass. I admired her cute ass hole for a few seconds.

“You have a very beautiful asshole, Victoria,” I said.

Her asshole twitched involuntarily. I kissed it lightly, making her gasp. I did not have much time, so I feasted on it right away. It soon relaxed, and she moaned quietly, humping my face. Her asshole twitched under my tongue as I probed it and sucked it, eating it hungrily.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She soon came, her asshole twitching around my tongue tip.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

While she recovered, I lapped her copious juices off her drenched pussy. She soon humped my face, leaking fresh juices. I ate her pussy eagerly, making her come twice. I got up before she recovered, and gave her a deep kiss, holding her ass possessively.

“Thank you,” she said as I washed up.

“You are delicious, Victoria,” I said. “I loved eating your luscious orifices. I’ll do that again soon.”

Lisa was sitting on the sofa in the living room. I sat next to her.

“I’ve already missed your hot ass,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Get on your knees, and let me play with it.”

“Right here?” she asked in disbelief.

“It’s okay for a guy to play with his slut’s ass anywhere,” I said, tracing her ass crack.

“Someone could walk in on us,” she said.

“You are my slut,” I said. “What you and I do is nobody else’s business.”

“You are looking for trouble,” she said.

“I’d say you are,” I said. “If you don’t do as I tell you, they’d definitely walk in on us while I spank your hot ass. In either case, it will be bare.”

“Are you sure this is okay?” she said.

“Do it, Lisa,” I said. “You have to be quick if you don’t want to put on a show. Lean over the armrest.”

“This is crazy,” she said as she got on her knees and leaned on the armrest.

Hiking her dress, I proceeded to fondle her ass, spreading and squeezing her ass. I drooled on her asshole and wormed a finger inside it, making her moan softly. At that point, her mom came out of the kitchen.

Victoria stopped when she saw me toy with her little daughter’s sweet asshole. I winked at her.

“Is this where you want me to put my big hard cock, baby?” I teased softly, making Lisa’s asshole twitch.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We need to ream it out very well before we can do that, don’t we?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good girl,” I said, teasing her leaky pussy with my fingertips.

She squirmed against my fingers. I soon removed my fingers. I sucked them and gave each orifice a gentle kiss. “You are a good slut,” I said, slapping her ass lightly. “Get up before someone catches you acting like a whore.” Victoria disappeared into the kitchen as I straightened Lisa’s skirt and she sat down. “I am going to check on your sister,” I said, getting up.

“What took you so long?” asked Beth.

“I had a short talk with your lovely mom,” I said. “We wanted to set things straight.”

“How did she let you get away with feeling up her tits?” she asked.

“She understood that it was unintentional and didn’t make a big deal out of it,” I said.

“It was obviously intentional, and she knew it,” she said.

“I think your mom understood that mistakes could happen when I had two other pairs of tits to tend to,” I said.

“What two other pairs of tits?” she asked. “You were also feeling up Lisa’s tits?”

“If I was feeling up Lisa’s tits and ass too, it was also unintentional,” I said.

“You were feeling up all three of us?” she asked in disbelief.

“I was only supposed to feel up your tits and ass, but mistakes happen,” I said.

“Mistakes my ass,” she said.

“I’d never mistake your ass, baby,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“That’s what I’ve been saying, but you claim that you did,” she said.

“All I’ve been saying is that feeling up your mom and sister’s tits and asses must have been unintentional,” I said. “They understood that much and they were very cooperative.”

“They let you feel up their tits and asses because it was unintentional?” she asked sarcastically.

“Nice people forgive honest mistakes,” I shrugged.

“They were not honest mistakes though,” she said.

“Nice people assume they are even if they know they aren’t,” I said.

“They can only assume the first time it happens to be an honest mistake but not every time thereafter,” she said.

“They understand that during an honest mistake one would discover how nice and addictive it might be and wouldn’t be able to resist doing it again and again,” I shrugged. “We are talking about very nice people here.”

“You were sitting next to me or under me and feeling up my mom and sister all the time,” she said.

“It isn’t my fault that your mom and sister have outrageous tits and asses,” I said. “I am only a horny human.”

“Apparently, so are they,” she said.

“I am so happy I wasn’t in the presence of aliens,” I teased.

“I know you can easily get Lisa to do you bidding, but how did you get Mom to let you do that?” she asked.

“You mean how I got her to be human?” I teased.

“A human woman doesn’t let her daughter’s boyfriend feel up her tits and ass in the living room in the presence of her daughters and husband,” she said.

“I can’t help you if you think your mom isn’t human,” I said.

“She’s human, but how did you get her to do something she wasn’t supposed to do?” she said.

“She didn’t do anything,” I said. “She just sat politely while I made a few mistakes.”

“Be careful,” she said. “If you treat Mom with disrespect, she’ll kick your ass.”

“Your mom’s a great woman,” I said. “I’d respect her much even if she didn’t have great tits and ass.”

“Don’t try to get smart and cop cheap feels,” she warned.

“I’d try to get dumb and only cop priceless feels,” I teased.

“Be nice to Lisa too,” she said. “Don’t break her heart.”

“Don’t be silly, Beth,” I said. “You are talking to me like we’ve just met. I don’t break the hearts of the people I love, especially when they are very sweet and sexy and forgive my mistakes. You know I am a great guy.”

“Just don’t get too full of yourself,” she said.

“I wouldn’t do that when there are hot honeys dying to get full of me,” I teased.

“I can’t believe she thanked you when you called her a slut,” she said, shaking her head.

“Hey, who said I called her a slut?” I said. “I certainly didn’t.”

“Nick, I heard you,” she said. “I was coming back when you did it.”

“You must have been too far to hear correctly, and you just let your dirty mind fill in the blanks,” I said. “I’d never call your lovely mom a slut, and you know it.”

“You called her a cock-craving slut, and she thanked you,” she said. “Anyway, I think you are more familiar with Mom than either of you lets on.”

“Of course, I am familiar with beauty and allure thanks to you,” I said. “Let’s go.”

“Where are we going?” she asked.

“Downstairs,” I said. “I feel social today.”

“Aren’t you going to fuck me?” she said.

“Where did you get that crazy idea?” I said. “Of course, I am going to fuck you. Get your horny ass moving.”

Lisa and her mom let me sit between them on the sofa.

“Sit here, baby,” I said to Beth, patting my obvious boner.

She glared at me but sat down. My boner was soon pushing against her pussy and ass.

As soon as we settled down, I started to pull the backs of Lisa’s skirt and her mom’s dress from under their bare asses. They resisted naturally, but that did not even slow me down. My fingertips were soon teasing her twitching assholes. I subtly thrust in Beth’s ass to keep her busy. They all looked straight ahead.

Lisa and her mom’s pussies were wet. I used some of their juices to lube their assholes. I took my time, but I did not take long to have two fingers reaming out each virgin asshole.

“Beth, are you my whore?” I said softly.

Beth was startled. She controlled herself quickly.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she chided.

“Are you my whore or not?” I asked.

“Don’t talk like that in front of my mom and sister,” she said.

“Don’t worry about your lovely mom and sweet sister,” I said as I hooked my fingers within Lisa and her mom’s assholes and pulled up, stretching their assholes wider. “They wouldn’t mind if we flirted a little.”

“I am sure they would,” she said.

“They wouldn’t,” I said. “You can ask them.”

“Mom, are you okay with the way Nick talks to me?” she asked.

“You and your boyfriend can talk any way you want,” said Victoria, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Lisa’s present,” protested Beth.

“I think your sister understands that Nick and you are in love,” said Victoria. “She understands that you’d flirt.”

“Lisa, are you okay with the way Nick talks to me in your presence?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“Well, are you my cock-craving dirty whore?” I asked.

“Nick, this is too much,” complained Beth. “You can’t talk like that in front of them.”

“You are the only one complaining,” I said. “You could have said yes or no long ago and let us move on.”

“Yes, I am your cock-craving dirty whore,” she said. “Are you happy now?”

“Of course, I am happy,” I said. “It’s so nice to have one’s cock-craving dirty whore shamelessly admit to her mom and sister what she is.”

“Great,” she said. “Are we done?”

“Is that how little you think of your loving boyfriend?” I teased. “I am shocked. We haven’t even started. I want to fuck my cock-craving dirty whore silly in every hole she has right in front of her lovely mom and sweet sister.”

“Nick, let’s not do that in front of them,” she said.

“First, do you know what it means to fuck my cock-craving dirty whore silly in *every* hole she has?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What does that mean?” I asked.

“It means that you want to fuck her in her mouth, pussy, and asshole,” she said.

“Silly,” I finished.

“Yes,” she said.

“With which hole do nice dirty whores start?” I asked.

“Most of them start with their mouths,” she said.

“Drop down to your knees, and show us,” I said.

“Nick, this is wrong,” she protested.

“Mrs. Conkley, please tell your stubborn daughter to be a good girl and do as I say,” I said to Victoria.

“Beth, sweetie, be a good girl, and do as your boyfriend says,” said Victoria.

“Mom, he wants to do it in front of Lisa and you,” protested Beth.

“I speak English too, sweetie,” chided Victoria.

“Lisa, wouldn’t you be offended?” asked Beth.

“No,” said Lisa, her asshole twitching.

“No decent woman or girl can be offended by my big gorgeous cock,” I teased. “Suck it, my dirty cocksucker.”

“This is the point of no return,” said Beth, getting off my lap. “If I start, I won’t stop until done.”

“If you did, your mom wouldn’t mind letting me borrow Lisa to finish,” I said. “Would you mind, Lisa?”

“No,” said Lisa lowly, her asshole twitching, as Beth knelt before me.

“Take my pants and underwear off,” I instructed. “Let them see my big cock in its full glory.”

Beth unbuttoned my pants and went to work. My throbbing cock soon came out, pointing to the ceiling. She tossed my pants and underwear aside and held my cock with one hand, stroking it slowly.

“Lisa, are you offended by my big hard cock?” I asked.

“No,” said Lisa lowly.

“What about you, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked. “Do you like my big juicy cock?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, her asshole twitching. “It’s beautiful.”

“I am sure you have a beautiful juicy pussy yourself,” I said.

Beth looked at me in disbelief.

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

“Lisa, you also must have one of the sweetest and juiciest pussies in the world,” I said.

“Thank you,” whispered Lisa, trembling.

“Tell your slut sister to suck my big cock,” I said. “Don’t forget to call her a slut.”

“Beth, suck his big cock, you slut,” gasped Lisa, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“Nick, you can’t do that to Lisa,” protested Beth. “Mom!”

“Can I do this to you, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Can I, Mrs. Conkley?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“You are outvoted, Beth,” I teased. “If I were you, I’d do as my slut little sister told me.”

Lisa’s asshole twitched when I called her a slut.

Beth shook her head before she took my cock in her mouth and proceeded to suck it.

“Lisa, are you old enough for this?” I teased.

“I don’t know,” said Lisa lowly.

“Do you understand what your sister’s doing?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said lowly.

“Are you old enough to understand it?” I asked, stretching the back of her anal ring.

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa’s at the perfect age to understand all about boyfriends and girlfriends,” I said. “Even if she were not old enough, she has her mom here. She can provide her with parental guidance if and when she needs it. Her wonderful sister will show her how much fun it is to have a great boyfriend, namely me.”

Beth was expertly deep throating my cock. Victoria watched her intently. Between my fingers working on her asshole and her eyes glued to her cock-sucking daughter, I did not think she heard a word of what I said.

“Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?” I teased, stretching her asshole wider.

“Yes,” gasped Victoria.

“Thank you,” I said. “Your daughter’s very beautiful. You and her sister should be proud of her. Watch and enjoy her spectacular show. You can even learn a trick or two.”

As Lisa and her mom watched, Beth demonstrated her skill and love for sucking my cock. Our audience humped my hands urgently and sometimes carelessly. While Beth was busy, I diddled her mom and sister’s assholes to orgasm.

“Beth, take off your skirt, and ride it like a good cowgirl,” I instructed Beth when her sister and mom resumed humping my fingers. “Mrs. Conkley, would you like to hold my big cock while she impales her little pussy on it?”

“No,” said Victoria.

“I guess you have to hold it by yourself, baby,” I teased.

“Sure,” said Beth as she held my cock and lowered her pussy onto it.

Beth gave me a deep kiss when her pussy settled on the base of my cock. She started to ride my cock before we broke the kiss. I smiled at her as I worked on her mom and sister’s receptive assholes.

Within the following fifteen minutes or so, Beth came six times. She moaned and gasped freely, occasionally taking dirty. Her mom and sister came once each, coinciding with her sixth time.

“Put it in your ass, baby, and ride it like a nice Asian little whore,” I instructed. “Mrs. Conkley, are you sure you don’t want to help your daughter impale her tight little asshole on my big cock?”

“She can do it by herself,” said Victoria.

“Can you, Beth?” I teased.

“Sure,” said Beth as she adjusted her position, raising her knees, and lowered her horny ass onto my hard cock.

Another long deep kiss was due when Beth’s asshole swallowed my entire shaft. Meanwhile, I raised my left hand to Lisa’s shoulder.

“Lisa, have you ever seen a sweet little asshole impaled deeply on a big hard cock?” I teased.

“No,” said Lisa.

“Go ahead and take a look,” I said, squeezing her shoulder hard to show her that it was more than a suggestion. “Lean forward, and see how your gorgeous sister does it.”

“Okay,” said Lisa lowly.

“Beth, spread your horny ass so your sister can see its full glory,” I said.

Beth reached back and spread her ass wide. Lisa looked at her impaled ass.

“Does it look good?” I asked Lisa, pressing against her shoulder to keep her leaning forward.

“Yes,” said Lisa lowly.

“Mrs. Conkley, would you like to take a look?” I suggested, squeezing Victoria’s right shoulder hard.

Lisa sat up, and my left hand slid back to its previous position, my two fingers were back up her tight asshole.

“That isn’t necessary,” said Victoria.

“Are you sure?” I asked, squeezing her shoulder harder.

“I guess I can take a quick look,” she said when I released her shoulder.

“Beth would love that,” I said. “After all, she’s putting on this obscene show for you.”

Beth continued to spread her ass.

“Mrs. Conkley, doesn’t your daughter’s tiny asshole look divine stuffed with her boyfriend’s fat cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” said Victoria as I held her upper back pushed forward.

“Beth, work it up and down,” I instructed. “Show your mom the magic.”

Beth proceeded to work her tight asshole up and down the entire length of my shaft as her mom watched.

“It’s incredible,” said Victoria as she sat up.

“I am glad you didn’t miss that,” I said. “It’s your hot daughter’s favorite pastime. Isn’t that right, baby?”

“Yes,” gasped Beth.

Beth gasped and moaned her way to orgasm after wild orgasm. Her sister and mom humped my hands as subtly as they could in their heated condition. Beth had six more intense orgasms while they came once each.

“Take it in your sweet mouth, honeypot,” I said to Beth.

Beth hopped off my cock and swallowed it all down her throat before her audience knew what happened. She proceeded to suck it and deep throat it like it was the sweetest thing in the world. When it swelled and started to twitch, she opened her mouth wide and jerked it off vigorously, letting it shoot thick ropes of come against the back of her throat. She sucked my cock dry before she let it go. She closed her mouth and smiled at her audience before she opened her mouth again and gargled with my come. She closed her mouth again and swallowed it all.

Beth’s audience was speechless when she opened her mouth again, showing them it was empty. I leaned forward and gave her a long deep kiss while reaming out her mom and sister’s assholes.

“Mrs. Conkley, thank you and Lisa for being an amazing appreciative audience,” I said as I slid my fingers out of Lisa and her mom’s asses. “You each deserve a big kiss on the cheek.”

Victoria and Lisa did not talk. I gently held Victoria’s head and turned it toward me. I gave her a short kiss on the lips. I did the same to Lisa. Neither one complained.

“I am now taking my little whore to her room to finish her off,” I said. “She’s so addicted a dozen orgasms don’t do much for her. I wonder who she’s taking after.” Victoria blushed. “You are welcome to tag along and watch.”

“That was sure entertaining,” said Victoria when she collected her thoughts. “It’s enough though. Take your girlfriend to her room and have a wonderful night.”

“Thank you,” I said. “Lisa, you no longer need parental guidance if you want to tag along and watch. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“I am fine,” said Lisa. “Thank you.”

“Kiss it,” I said to Victoria as I stood before her, offering her my soft sticky cock. “Show your respect and appreciation for the big cock your slut daughter’s in love with.”

Beth and Lisa watched intently as I held my cock with one hand and gently pulled their mom's head with the other. Victoria slowly leaned forward and gave my cock head a soft kiss.

"Thank you, Mrs. Conkley," I said, slapping her left cheek with my soft cock.

Lisa was startled when I stood before her, offering her my cock.

"Kiss it, you sweet slut," I said softly, pulling Lisa's head to my cock. "Kiss it like your hot slut mom did."

Nobody complained about my calling Victoria a slut.

Lisa kissed my cock head.

"Thank you, baby," I said, slapping her face with my cock.

"Feel free to walk in, both of you, if you change your minds at any time," I said as I led my bottomless girlfriend to the stairs, leaving her discarded skirt and my pants and underwear on the floor.

A few minutes later, Lisa brought the clothes to her sister's room.

"Nick, how on earth did you get Mom to get along with that?" asked Beth when we were alone in her room. "I trusted you blindly. I had no idea what would happen."

"While I am proud of you, I wouldn't call that blind trust," I said. "You kept your eyes slit open. You should have dropped down instantly."

"Thank you, but I wanted to smooth things a little," she said. "Anyway, how did you get Mom to let us do it and not kick our asses? She even kissed your sticky cock at the end."

"I told you your mom was a great woman," I said. "When you were busy watching your movie, I was talking to her, explaining things. She now understands. Besides, what woman doesn't want to know how hot her prize daughter is? She must be very proud of you. She must be so excited to tell your dad all about it. Isn't that amazing?"

"It's incredible," she said. "She even allowed Lisa to watch us alone, but I don't think she'd tell Dad."

"I am sure she'd let me fuck Lisa if I wanted to," I said.

"If you wanted to?" she teased. "I know you want to. The little slut was full of lust. She was dying to have you fuck her. Heck, even Mom looked hornier than hell. I am sure she's going to rape Dad tonight."

"You think he'd ask and she'd tell him what was up with her," I teased. "Would he demand to watch too?"

She laughed.

"I am sure you'd love to show him how you fuck his slut daughter like a dirty whore," she said.

"I may be weird, but I think it's his right," I teased.

"Let's now focus on my right to have you keep your promise to Mom," she said.

"What promise?" I teased.

"You promised her you'd finish me off," she said.

"You don't need promises for me to do that, you ungrateful bitch," I said.

"I am a very grateful bitch," she said. "Now, fuck me like one in heat."

In the following couple of hours, Beth sucked my cock, and I fucked her other holes and filled her ass with two loads of come. She was finally finished.

When we were done, I left for home.

DINING AT HOME

Early on the following evening, Alex was standing in my room looking out of the window. I was feeling up her ass. She took to letting me fondle her hot ass all I wanted, and I took advantage of that.

“Do you like how I appreciate your luscious ass?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you now realize how precious it is?” I asked.

“I guess,” she said.

She moaned contentedly every once in a while. I knew that her pussy dripped because I could smell it. My cock was naturally throbbing.

“Alex, please show me your amazing ass,” I said.

“Nick, I don’t think that’s a good idea,” she said. “I am afraid it may lead to something we may regret.”

“You have a spectacular ass,” I said. “You have to show it to someone to enjoy it. What’s the point of having a magnificent ass if not to be enjoyed? I can’t think of anyone who deserves to see it more than I do. Can you?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“You only need to hike your skirt,” I said, kneeling behind her. “I’ll pull your panties down.”

“I guess a quick peek can be okay,” she said as I resumed feeling up her ass. “Look at it for one second only.”

“No way, Alex,” I said. “Don’t underestimate your hot ass. I love it. One second can’t do me any good. I want to admire it and drink in its beauty until I have my fill of it.”

“How long is that going to be?” she asked.

“I am not sure,” I said. “The prettier your ass is, the longer it will take me to get enough of it.”

“That may be too long,” she said.

“Are you afraid your sweet ass may be too pretty?” I teased. “You should be proud of that.”

“That means you can look at it as long as you want,” she said.

“No,” I said. “For that, I’d have asked you to be naked and bent over forever. I only need a little time—just enough time to admire my sister’s fine ass. I am sure you’ll enjoy it. Hot girls love to be admired.”

“Okay,” she said. “I’ll let you do that.”

“Thanks, Alex,” I said. “You are the hottest sister in town.”

“Thanks,” she said.

“For that to work properly, you need to feel proud of your little ass,” I said. “I want you to push it out proudly.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“We are all set,” I said, taking my hands off her ass. “Hike your skirt, baby.”

She slowly hiked her skirt, and I pulled her panties down to her knees. My sister was wearing a blue thong.

Her pussy was glistening in her excitement. I inhaled deeply but quietly.

“Your ass is so beautiful, and you smell so nice,” I said, inspecting her little asshole.

This time she heard me inhale deeply.

“This is so embarrassing,” she said.

“You are so hot you need to get used to getting compliments,” I said. “You should learn to enjoy them.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

“Arch your back, and push your hot ass out,” I said. “Show me how proud you are that your horny brother loves your gorgeous ass. Show me how much you love this.”

She thrust her ass out.

“Don’t be shy, Alex,” I encouraged. “It’s so hot. Push it out a little more. Be proud of it.”

She pushed her ass out a little further.

“You have a mouthwatering asshole,” I said.

“Nick, please don’t talk about my butthole,” she said lowly.

“I am just telling you it’s so pretty,” I said. “I’ve never seen anything any prettier.”

“How can my butthole be pretty?” she said.

“Assholes are as different as anything else,” I said. “Some are pretty; some, ugly; and some, between. Yours is incredible. I am an ass man. I know a sweet asshole when I see one. Asses are my game, so take my word for it.”

“You really think my asshole’s pretty?” she said.

“I know so,” I said. “May I kiss it?”

“It’s dirty,” she said.

“Alex, don’t forget that I can see it closely and smell it,” I said. “There is nothing dirty about it. May I kiss it?”

“I don’t know, Nick,” she said. “I am not comfortable with that idea.”

“I understand,” I said. “It’s okay to be a little tense. Just let me kiss it. I promise you you’ll soon like it.”

“I guess I can let you do that a little,” she said.

“Thanks, baby,” I said. “You are giving me a very special treat.”

Her asshole twitched under my gaze. I held her ass, pulling her ass cheeks further apart. I stared at her splayed little asshole for a few seconds before I gave it a soft short kiss, making her gasp softly. Her asshole tensed a little. I silently stared at it until it relaxed. I gave it another soft kiss. Her asshole twitched and tensed again. I gave it a longer kiss. It relaxed little by little as I laid kiss after kiss on it.

She gasped and her asshole tensed again when I pressed the flat of my tongue into her asshole.

“What are you doing?” she asked.

With my tongue against her asshole, I was not going to answer her. I held my tongue there and soon felt her asshole relax gradually. I massaged her asshole gently with the flat of my tongue, and it relaxed.

“I can’t believe you are doing this, but it’s working,” she said lowly. “I am no longer tense about it.”

Her asshole continued to relax, and she soon moaned.

“This actually feels good,” she moaned. “I can’t believe it.”

That was only the beginning. It was my cue to start eating her asshole gently. She gasped and moaned softly, squirming and grinding her ass into my face.

“You must really love my ass to do this,” she moaned.

She was soon pushing her ass into my face urgently as I devoured her luscious asshole.

“I can’t believe this,” she gasped, pushing her ass into my face in an urgent rhythm. “I am going to come.”

Needless to say, I doubled my efforts, and she soon announced her orgasm.

“Nick, you are making me come,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

That was music to my ears. I diligently continued my efforts as she shook and her asshole twitched around my flicking tongue. When her wild orgasm completely subsided, I switched to gentle long licks of her asshole. She gasped for air, occasionally moaning.

“That was amazing,” she gasped.

“Didn’t I tell you you’d like it?” I said.

“I loved it,” she said. “I am no longer uncomfortable with it.”

“I’ll remember that,” I laughed. “Would you like me to clean up your drenched pussy? I’d love to clean up something this sweet. It’s my fault it’s soaked after all.”

“You are not at fault, Nick,” she said.

“I guess I don’t need to clean it up then,” I said, lowering her panties. “I’ll use your panties to wipe it gently.”

She stepped out of her panties, and I gently used the inside of her panty crotch to dry her dripping pussy. She moaned softly. I stood up and neatly folded her panties.

“You can’t wear these sticky panties,” I said, shoving her panties down my pocket.

“What are you going to do with them?” she asked.

“I’ll consider them a special gift from you,” I said, straightening her skirt.

“I need to go put on another pair,” she said.

“You don’t,” I said, squeezing her ass cheek. “I want you to be without panties when you are around me. I want you to remember always that your brother loves your wonderful ass and keep it most accessible to him.”

“You think this is a good idea?” she said.

“I think it’s a great idea,” I said, squeezing her other ass cheek. “Your hot ass feels better this way.”

“I’ll give it a try,” she said.

“You are too hot to regret it,” I said, pinching her ass. “Would you do me another favor?”

“What?” she asked.

“I’d like you to take daily enemas starting tomorrow morning,” I said. “That would make us comfortable if I wanted to stick my tongue way up your luscious asshole.”

“You want to stick your tongue in my asshole?” she asked in surprise.

“Your little asshole’s sweet and responsive,” I said. “I want to eat it raw. I want to feast on it.”

“I’ve never used an enema kit before, and I don’t have one,” she said.

“You can easily find how to use one,” I said. “Use the web. I have an extra one I can give to you right now.”

“Okay,” she said.

She took the enema kit and left my room.

An hour later, I caught up with Alex downstairs.

“How does it feel to be without panties?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“It feels wild,” she smiled. “I like it.”

“I knew you were hot,” I smiled. “Let’s try to use your cute asshole for hypnosis tomorrow.”

“You are crazy,” she smiled.

“I’d stare at your asshole, and you’d move it around,” I said. “I am sure it would be a hot induction.”

“By the way, I gave the enema a try,” she said. “It wasn’t bad.”

“You mean you are ready for me to stick my tongue all the way up your sweet asshole?” I smiled.

“I guess I am,” she said.

“I really appreciate that,” I said. “Go wait for me in my room. I’ll be up in a minute. Take off your skirt.”

Although we were standing in the living room and could see Mom and Dad, I reached out and pinched her ass.

Alex was bottomless, leaning on the windowsill. When she saw me, she smiled and pushed her ass out. I knelt behind her right away and spent several seconds, admiring her pink little asshole.

“Your little asshole’s one of the prettiest little things in the whole world,” I said. “I love it.”

“I can’t believe someone finds my asshole pretty, but I like it,” she said.

“All of you is pretty,” I said, looking at her leaky pussy. “You have a luscious lustful pussy too that’s always hot and wet. I am just an ass man who loves sweet little assholes. Spread your hot ass, baby. I am going to eat it out.”

She reached back and spread her ass, laying her face against the window. I held her hips and kissed her asshole gently, making her gasp. I showered her asshole with little kisses. I took my time, licking, kissing, tickling, and sucking her puckered asshole. She moaned, gasped and squirmed happily. Her asshole relaxed and nibbled my tongue tip. Her asshole relaxed quite a bit, but it was still tight. I naturally was not able to stick my tongue all the way inside it.

“Alex, has anybody ever penetrated your cute asshole with a finger or anything?” I asked.

“Never,” she said. “You are the first person ever to touch it. Nothing has penetrated it except the enema nozzle.”

“I love how sweet and tight virgin assholes are,” I said. “I love to tease and train innocent assholes.”

“This is so crazy, but I love the way you treat my asshole,” she said. “I no longer feel embarrassed about it.”

“You have a lovely ass and a mouthwatering asshole,” I said. “I hope that you now feel proud of it.”

“I do,” she said.

“Your pussy’s dripping,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and come for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “I don’t think I have any other choice.”

“You don’t,” I said.

She went wild in the few minutes I ate her asshole hungrily. She finally announced her orgasm and came hard.

“We don’t have panties to use to wipe your drenched pussy,” I said, wiping her glistening pussy with my forefinger, while she recovered.

She moaned as I scooped her juices with my finger, coating it thoroughly. I then gently pushed it into her asshole, which tensed involuntarily.

“Relax,” I said softly, maintaining gentle pressure into her asshole.

Her asshole relaxed gradually, and she moaned as my finger penetrated her asshole. I took two minutes to worm my finger all the way up her ass. I let it rest there before I started to ream out her asshole gently. She moaned, squirmed, and ground into my finger while I took a few minutes to loosen up her tight asshole.

“That feels so nice,” she moaned.

Her pussy continued to leak profusely. I gently pulled out of her asshole, making her gasp, and scooped more juices on my finger. This time my finger slid easily up her ass.

“Do you like the way I play with your virgin but lustful asshole?” I asked, knowing well that she did.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Within the following minutes, I systematically reamed out her asshole, pulling out on the sides until her ring relaxed very well. Her asshole let my tongue sink deeper up her ass when I pulled my finger out. I wiggled my tongue inside her asshole, making her moan. I tasted her pussy for the first time blended with her anal flavor, and it was predictably delicious.

Since we both were having a good time, I scooped pussy juices on my other index finger before I removed my tongue from her asshole. I used both index fingers to stretch her asshole and make it gape. She moaned as I let her ring slowly and constantly relax and stretch. I continued to ream out her asshole and push my tongue inside it until I was able to stick my left index, middle, and ring fingers halfway up her ass with my hand flat.

“Alex, I have no doubt that your sweet asshole was meant for cock,” I said, making her stretched asshole twitch around my fingers. I laughed. “Your little asshole knows it too. Didn’t you feel it twitch lustfully?”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching again, as I used my free hand to pull my shorts and briefs down.

My rampant cock was set free. I gently pulled my fingers out of her ass and sucked them. I then stood up and laid my hard shaft along her ass crack pressing it in.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked nervously as I ground into her ass.

“Relax, Alex,” I said. “I am not doing anything. I am not the only one who loves your sexy ass. My big cock does too. It wants to feel your hot ass hug it lovingly, returning its love. Let go of your ass cheeks, and let them hug it.”

“You are not trying to put it in my ass, are you?” she asked as she started to grind back into my cock.

“You don’t know how much I love you,” I said. “I’d never do to you anything you don’t want. I am not going to fuck you up the ass until you’ve sucked my cock, swallowed my come, and begged me to fuck your luscious ass.”

“Nick, I can’t do that,” she said. “You are my brother.”

“I know, Alex,” I said. “I also know that you are much better than just coming your little ass off on your brother’s tongue. I know you love your brother more than that. I am sure you love me as much as I love you.”

“I love you, Nick, but it’s wrong to have sex together,” she said.

“It’s too early for that,” I said. “I just want you to know that it isn’t wrong for a guy to show his sweet little sister how much he loves her. When the time’s right, we’ll show each other how much we love and lust for each other.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“I now want you to reach between your legs and make yourself come for your horny brother,” I whispered. “You only need to finger your dripping pussy. The poor little thing’s dying to come. I’ll take care of your fine tits.”

Before she knew it, my hands were cupping her tits gently. I captured her left earlobe between my lips. I sucked it and nibbled it gently, making her moan. She reached down for her horny pussy. By the time she was rubbing and fingering her juicy pussy, I was squeezing and kneading her tits while sucking her earlobe.

“Oh, Nick, I love what you are doing to my ear,” she moaned.

“Enjoy, baby,” I said on my way to her other earlobe as I slipped my hands under her top and squeezed them under her bra, cupping her bare tits. “Finger your horny pussy, and come for your big brother, you little slut.”

She gasped as I sucked her right earlobe and pinched her stiff nipples at the same time. We were grinding my cock and her ass urgently. Her right hand beat the band, diddling her horny pussy.

“Nick, I am coming,” she suddenly said, stiffening. “I am coming for you.”

“Come for me, my little slut,” I urged, pinching her nipples harder. “Come like a cheap whore.”

She shook in my arms as I kneaded her tits and humped her ass. I only relaxed that after her orgasm subsided, leaving her gasping for air.

“Suck your sticky fingers, you hot slut,” I said, holding her tits possessively.

“That’s depraved,” she protested.

“I know,” I said. “You are doing it for your big brother. Do it like a good little slut. Show me how hot you are.”

She hesitantly took her glistening fingers off her drenched pussy and brought them to her mouth. I smiled at her as she sucked her fingers tentatively.

“That’s it, Alex,” I encouraged. “Suck them clean. I know they are delicious.”

She sucked her fingers thoroughly while I straightened her bra and top and took my right hand to her wet pussy. I wiped her copious juices off her pussy and took my sticky fingers to her mouth. She silently took my fingers into her mouth and sucked them more eagerly.

“It makes me proud to see my sweet little sister mature and act like a hot little slut,” I whispered in her ear.

She trembled.

“Does your tight little ass love my big fat cock as much as it loves it?” I teased, working my fingers in and out of her eagerly sucking mouth.

She moaned her agreement over my fingers.

“Thank you,” I whispered, taking my fingers out of her mouth. “I love you, and I love your ass, tits, and pussy.”

She continued to lean on the window while I pulled up my briefs and shorts. I helped her get into her skirt.

“Alex, from now on, when you masturbate, I want you to think about me and imagine you are doing it for me while I watch,” I said. “When you are done, suck your sticky fingers clean, because you are doing it for me.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“If you are a good girl, I’ll soon come for you,” I said.

When she left, we smiled widely at each other.

Since then, it was normal for me to be fondling Mom or Alex’s ass while I talked with them casually. The difference was that with Alex I was able to tease and massage her asshole through her skirt or hump her ass.

In the morning, Alex and I arranged to have her use her cute asshole to hypnotize me. We did it in my room.

She leaned over in front of the mirror to keep an eye on me. She bared her ass, spread it wide, and started to undulate before me while I stared intently at her sweet asshole. I tried not to wander down to her dripping pussy. She was not serious about hypnotizing me, but it was fun for the two of us. At the end of the induction, she told me to eat her asshole. I did not need to be under to do that happily. I ate her cute asshole hungrily until she shook in orgasm.

A NEW GIRLFRIEND

Late one day, Alex's friend Lynn visited her. I had always fantasized about Lynn's lips and wondered how they would feel wrapped tightly around my hard cock. I also wondered if her tight ass would be able to accommodate my cock. That did not prevent me from fantasizing about switching my rampant cock between her mouth and her tight asshole until I dumped my come deep in one come-thirsty hole or the other. I knew that was perverse, but she was hot.

Alex had often challenged me that she could hypnotize me. For the best of my knowledge, she had never succeeded. That time I decided to let her try her skills in front of her hot friend. I knew all the tricks she used, but it still had some effect on me. I could not say for sure whether her tricks worked on me or not. It was fun though.

"You are right, I can't hypnotize you," she finally said.

That sounded suspicious to me. I immediately left to my room.

"I had him," Alex giggled to Lynn when they were out of my earshot. "Why don't you try him?"

"Are you crazy?" asked Lynn. "What if it didn't work? I'd be very embarrassed."

"You have to use some treachery to find out that it really worked," said Alex.

"Come in," I called when someone knocked on my door.

"Nick, do you think I have a big ass?" asked Lynn. "Alex says you are an ass man, so you must know."

"Why do you say that?" I asked. "You look perfectly fine to me."

"You are being polite," she said as she knelt on the end of the bed, facing away. "Please be very honest."

She hiked her skirt and went down on all fours, exposing her bare ass.

"Do I have a big ass?" she asked, thrusting her ass out. "Sleep!"

When I saw her pink little asshole, I felt as if I were dizzy. I never felt like that before.

"Kiss my ass," she said.

I did not respond.

"Kiss my ass, Nick," she said.

That went without a response from my side either.

"What's wrong with you?" she asked. "I said, 'Kiss my ass.'"

"You didn't say, 'please,'" I said seriously, laughing internally.

"Please kiss my ass," she said.

As soon as she said that, I pounced on her ass and proceeded to kiss and lick her appetizing pucker. She was startled. She expected me to kiss her ass on the cheek at most. She gasped as her little asshole twitched involuntarily under my tongue. I held her hips tightly so she would not be able to move away.

"You are crazy," she said. "What are you doing?"

Before long, she was moaning and pushing her ass back into my face.

"Yes, Nick," she encouraged. "Please eat my tight asshole."

“Is it virgin?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My new friend was soon convulsing in orgasm as I ate her asshole more hungrily than she had ever dreamed. Her asshole twitched repeatedly and uncontrollably around the tip of my energetic tongue.

She gasped while she recovered. I licked her asshole gently until she started to hump my mouth again. I ate it more and more hungrily until she had harder orgasm. When her orgasm subsided, I licked her asshole gently.

“Please lick my pussy,” she gasped.

She rolled onto her back and spread her legs shamelessly. Her drenched pussy was exposed lewdly. I stuck my tongue out and toyed with her stiff clit, making her gasp and squirm continuously. Her pussy leaked freely. I toyed with her clit until her juices soaked her little asshole. I teased her asshole with a fingertip, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched. I teased it a little more while I tortured her clit with my tongue. I gently massaged her asshole until it relaxed. My fingertip was soaked with her leaking juices. I corkscrewed it slowly into her asshole. Her asshole tensed a little, but it soon relaxed, allowing my finger to sink in while I continued to tease her clit.

“Your pussy’s mouthwatering and delicious,” I said when my middle finger was all the way up her tight asshole.

She just moaned.

Her asshole relaxed around my finger, and I used my finger to ream it out gently while I sucked her clit with the same gentleness. She squirmed and moaned.

“Your little asshole’s so hot and tight,” I said, gently reaming out her asshole.

“Nobody else has ever touched it,” she moaned.

“Do you like the way I touch it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While she squirmed and moaned happily, I explored her pussy with my tongue, slurping her leaking juices. I probed her pussy with my tongue making her groan. Her asshole had become loose around my finger when I ate her pussy hungrily, making her come within a minute. Her asshole twitched around my finger as I devoured her gushing pussy. I licked her gently while she recovered. When she resumed moaning and humping my face, I made her come again in no time. I licked her soaked pussy clean and removed my finger from her ass.

“Let me return the favor,” she gasped, getting up on her knees. “I want to suck your cock.”

“I enjoyed eating your luscious pussy and ass,” I said. “I didn’t do you a favor that you should or can return.”

She pulled me for a kiss before she answered. We kissed deeply and hungrily. I held her bare ass and felt it up thoroughly. I pulled her into me and ground my big boner into her hot pussy. She moaned into my mouth.

“In that case, do me a favor and let me suck your big cock,” she said.

“I’d enjoy that a lot,” I said. “It wouldn’t be a favor either.”

“Please let me suck your big cock regardless of what that can be called,” she begged.

“Are you a cocksucker, or do you want to be my cocksucker?” I teased, still grinding into her pussy.

“I think I am a good cocksucker, and I want to be your cocksucker,” she said.

“You are so sweet I can’t believe you are a good cocksucker,” I teased, fondling her ass.

“Nick, you are such a tease,” she said. “Aren’t you going to let me suck your big cock? I want to show you how much I appreciate what you’ve done for me.”

“You are not getting the point, Lynn,” I said. “I didn’t do anything for you to appreciate. I just had fun.”

“Please let me have fun,” she said. “I want to suck your big cock. I’ve never begged a guy to let me suck his cock.”

“If you think you shouldn’t beg to suck my big cock, don’t,” I teased.

“I think I should beg to suck it, and I am doing that,” she said. “Please let me.”

“Are you going to make it worth my while if I let you big suck my cock?” I teased as I tickled her asshole.

“Yes, I promise,” she said. “I am going to give you the best blowjob I can give.”

“If you don’t do a good job, I’ll never let you suck my big cock again,” I warned.

“Don’t worry about that,” she said. “I guarantee that you’ll love it.”

“You are such a sweet girl,” I said, looking at her lips. “I’d love to see my big cock slide between your hot lips.”

“You will, baby,” she said as she pulled back and went down on her hands.

She pulled my shorts and underwear down, setting my hard cock free.

“Wow, Nick!” she said, looking at my throbbing cock. “No wonder you didn’t want to let me suck your amazing cock. This cock deserves to be worshiped.”

“Are you going to worship it, baby?” I asked.

“You bet,” she said. “You were right. The boys I’ve been with shouldn’t be called boys. They were pathetic.”

“Lynn, baby, you haven’t been with boys,” I said. “You are still virgin.”

“Yes, Nick,” she said lowly, staring at my throbbing cock. “I am still virgin. Thank you so much for letting me suck your gorgeous cock.”

“My little cocksucker, remember that this isn’t a favor,” I said. “If I hadn’t believed that you’d do a good job, I wouldn’t have let you suck it. Show me that I was right. Don’t let me down, baby.”

“I’d never let you down, Nick,” she said. “I’ve never dreamed I’d be face to face with such a gorgeous cock.”

“Suck it, my little whore,” I said. “Show me that you deserve my big juicy cock.”

She kissed my leaky cock head, making it twitch, and licked the leaking fluids up.

“You know what, Lynn?” I said as I hopped off the bed. “I am going to be nice to you and let you suck my big cock like real cocksuckers. Get down on your knees here and suck it.”

She quickly hopped off the bed and knelt before me. I kicked my shorts and underwear off.

“Don’t you feel like a real slut now?” I said as I bent over and pulled her top off.

“Yes,” she hissed as I tossed her bra aside. “I bet I love it more than they do too.”

Holding hips, she licked around my cock head. She let her tongue toy with it head for a little while before she took it in her mouth and sucked it gently, making it leak. She moaned as she sipped its leaking fluids, looking up at me.

“Suck it, my cock-craving virgin little whore,” I encouraged.

She moaned and sucked my cock more eagerly, taking it deeper into her mouth. I bent over and fondled her ass.

“What a hot tight ass!” I said, teasing her asshole as I squeezed her ass. “I can’t believe I haven’t seen it before.”

“Me neither,” she said. “Your amazing cock has always been here, and I only met it now. I wasted so much time with pathetic boys. I could have been getting fucked royally with this amazing cock for ages.”

“You didn’t meet my big cock because I didn’t walk naked, but your hot ass has always been before my eyes,” I said. “Why didn’t I reach out and take it?”

“I didn’t walk naked either,” she giggled.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “I can sense hot asses through brick walls while blindfolded. I had no excuse.”

“We are going to make up for lost times though, aren’t we?” she said.

“Yes, Lynn,” I said. “You have to dump your useless boyfriend and become my whore.”

“Don’t worry about my stupid boyfriend,” she said. “I am already your whore.”

“I have to spank Alex,” I said. “She knew I was an ass man. Why didn’t she alert me to your amazing ass when she saw that I was blind? She deserves to be punished. Mom too. No, Mom didn’t know I was an ass man for long.”

“Now, I know you are an ass man, and my ass is yours,” she said.

“Yes,” I said, squeezing her ass again. “Your ass is mine, but why didn’t you tell me that you had such a hot ass?”

“My silly boyfriends never told me my ass was all that special,” she said. “You are the first one who did.”

“Those jerks never knew what was there at their fingertips,” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips.

She continued to suck my cock happily, and I soon squeezed her tits.

“Let me suck your fine tits before you rub my big cock all over them,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

“You like my tits too?” she said as I kissed her stiff nipples.

She moaned and squirmed, and I slid two fingers into her pussy. I held my fingers motionless in her juicy pussy and sucked her nipples until she came on my fingers. I jerked my fingers within her gushing pussy until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, I pushed my glistening fingers into her mouth. She smiled and sucked them eagerly.

“Now, you can rub my big sticky cock all over them,” I smiled, nudging her shoulders down.

She rubbed my cock over her tits and teased her nipples with its engorged head before she took it back into her mouth and resumed sucking it happily. It was obvious that she had reached the limit of her ability.

“When you have such a hot ass, you have to know how to suck my big cock properly,” I said. “Get on your hands and knees on the bed, and let me teach you.”

“What do you mean?” she asked, looking up at me. “Am I not doing it to your liking?”

“You have sexy lips,” I said. “They have to close right here around the base of my fat cock.”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “Only whores can.”

“You said you were my whore,” I said. “You’ll do it too.”

“I wish I could, but I can’t,” she said.

“Wishing can’t help us,” I said. “We need to do something about it. I’ll teach you. Get into position, and relax. Those whores were like you before they learned how to do it right.”

She obediently knelt down on the bed. I pulled her to me and fed her my hard cock.

“Suck it normally,” I instructed.

She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Now, relax your throat, and try to swallow my cock down your throat,” I said, tilting her head up to straighten her throat. “Take your time. You don’t have to do it at the first try. Relax, and don’t force it.”

She tested her throat with my cock head a few times before she took a deep breath and pushed it in, swallowing when it hit the back of her throat. My cock slid right in, all the way in. I held my cock down her throat for seconds.

“Now, you are a real whore,” I smiled as I pulled out of her throat and tilted her face up.

“I did it,” she said excitedly.

“You didn’t know you were a real whore, did you?” I teased.

“No, but I know now,” she said happily.

“Are you going to take full advantage of that?” I teased.

“You bet,” she said.

“Show me how my little whore can suck my big cock,” I said.

“Gladly,” she said, diving toward my sticky cock.

“Your dumb boyfriends didn’t know what they had,” I said as she deep throated my cock eagerly. “They were as good as girlfriends. I am so glad they kept you practically virgin for me. I should maybe thank them someday.”

She just moaned happily when she could, hungrily stuffing my hard cock down her throat again and again. When she was very comfortable with my cock down her throat, I held her head tightly and fucked her throat. I was gentle at first, but she was soon able to take a brisk throat fucking, and I obliged her.

“You are a good cocksucker, Lynn,” I said. “I think I should reward you.”

“The only reward I want is sucking your big juicy cock like this,” she said.

“I think you deserve more,” I said.

“What more can I get?” she said.

“I can come in your hot mouth and let you drink my thick creamy come,” I said.

“I’ve never done that before, but I’d love to drink your hot come,” she said.

“If you want my come, you have to get it,” I said. “Suck my big cock hard, and make me come. You are now a real whore; get down on your knees on the floor, and do it right.”

She knelt on the floor before me and pounced on my hard cock.

“It’s so nice to watch a sexy girl like you that knows what her hot body was made for,” I encouraged. “You are so hungry for my big cock and so thirsty for my creamy come. I love watching you work hard to satisfy your hunger and quench your thirst. This is what you were made for. You were meant to suck my big cock and swallow my hot come.”

She moaned contentedly.

“Stroke my balls and lick them when you can to show them how you appreciate them for making big creamy loads of come for you,” I said.

She palmed my balls and licked them occasionally when she swallowed my entire shaft.

“Work hard for that warm thick come, baby,” I urged. “Show my big cock that you deserve its delicious come.”

She sucked my cock harder for a few minutes.

“Open your mouth wide, and stroke my big cock vigorously,” I urged. “I am about to come for you, my little slut. My big cock thinks you’ve earned it. It’s very pleased with its little whore.”

She obliged me, and soon my thick ropes of come were hitting the back of her throat.

“Don’t swallow until you taste it well,” I instructed.

She milked my cock dry, and I wiped my sticky cock head on her tongue.

“Swirl it around with your tongue and taste it well,” I said. “Enjoy your reward for being a great cocksucker.”

She worked the come around with her tongue, moaning, before she swallowed it all. She opened her mouth wide to show me that it was all gone.

“I love it,” she said. “I’ll be doing that often.”

“As long as you are a good little whore, I’ll let you do that,” I said.

“Of course, I’ll be a very good little whore for you,” she said. “I love your big cock so much. Thank you so much for teaching me how to suck it.”

“I am always nice to good little sluts,” I said.

She resumed sucking my cock eagerly, and it soon got hard in her appreciative mouth.

“I love sucking your big delicious cock,” she moaned.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “You were meant to suck my big cock and be its sweet little whore.”

She moaned contentedly as she sucked my cock more and more hungrily. She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Please fuck me,” she finally said. “I want your big amazing cock in my horny pussy.”

She got up and lay on the bed, spreading her legs lewdly. Her pussy was drenched.

“Take me, baby,” she urged. “I am your little whore. Use me.”

“Do you really need my big cock, you little slut?” I teased, tickling her wet pussy with my fingertips.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never been fucked properly. Please fuck me. I don’t want to remain a practical virgin.”

“I think you deserve to get fucked royally,” I said as I hopped onto the bed and between her spread legs.

“Thank you,” she gasped, guiding my hard cock to her needy pussy. “Fuck your little whore, baby.”

“If you want to get fucked, you need to pull your legs over your head,” I said, pushing her left leg over her head.

She pulled her other legs, and I pushed my cock into her soaked pussy.

“You are a real virgin,” I said as my cock head forced her pussy lips apart and pressed into her hole. “Either that, or the last time you were fucked was twenty years ago.”

“My girlfriends, who I thought were my boyfriends, didn’t know how to fuck,” she said lowly. “They wouldn’t have been able to had they known how to.”

“You’ve had a very tight pussy for too long,” I said, thrusting firmly into her pussy. “This is no longer the case.”

“I know,” she gasped as my cock was third of the way in.

She stiffened and came.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped, shaking wildly. “Your little whore’s coming around your big cock.”

“Come for my big cock, you little whore,” I urged, thrusting harder into her twitching pussy.

Her orgasm did not stop as I shoved my cock deeper and deeper into her, taking advantage of her spasms. I was soon all the way in. I fucked her shaking frame with hard short strokes. She kept coming wildly and gasping breathlessly, and I pounded her gushing pussy. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve never been fucked before. You are amazing.”

With that encouragement, I did not stop fucking her soaked pussy.

“You are the first ever to make me come by licking my asshole,” she gasped. “Actually, you are the first guy to make me come ever.”

“I am so glad you enjoyed my ministrations,” I said.

“I am enjoying your ministrations very much,” she moaned, her pussy leaking all over my cock.

“You are a very hot slut, Lynn, baby,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“You like being a slut?” I teased.

“I like being a slut for a real stud,” she said.

“Are you a slut for me?” I teased.

“Of course, I am,” she said. “You make me come like I never dreamed. I am your devoted little slut, baby. Keep fucking me, and never stop.”

“You are such a hot slut I’d love to fuck you forever,” I said, fucking her even harder.

“If you always fuck me like this, I’ll be your sex slave forever,” she gasped.

She soon came, shaking wildly as I pounded her gushing pussy.

“Lynn, baby, I haven’t fucked you yet, but I will,” I said. “You are going to get fucked today.”

“I am falling in love with you, baby,” she gasped, still convulsing ecstatically.

“I’ve also fell in love with your amazing ass,” I said, touching her twitching asshole with a fingertip.

“You really like my ass?” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“I love your cute little ass,” I said, fucking her gently while spreading her virgin ass.

She fucked back, and I fucked her harder and harder. She came about ten times within the first ten minutes. She never stopped praising me.

Her pussy had loosened up, and I was able to drill it without mercy. I pinned her feet to the mattress on either side of her head and put it to her. She came once every one to three minutes, and I kept hammering her soaked pussy.

After a while, she was so out of breath she could not say anything even by gasping, but I did not stop fucking her, and she did not stop coming.

All the energy in her body was reserved to her orgasms. She was eventually lying limply but coming regularly. I finally took mercy on her and held my cock all the way into her pussy. I kissed her lips. She smiled faintly but did not have enough energy to respond. I pulled out of her drenched pussy and gave her pussy a gentle kiss. I licked her excess juices. She just gasped, unable to say or do anything. I climbed astride her and rubbed my sticky cock all over her face, making it sticky with her juices.

“You are such a sweet little slut,” I said, slapping her sticky face with my cock.

“I didn’t know guys could fuck like this,” she said weakly.

“You haven’t been fucked, baby,” I smiled at her. “Wait until I am through with you.”

“Are you going to fuck me to death?” she hissed. “I wouldn’t mind that.”

“I would,” I said. “I don’t want this to be the last time I fuck you.”

“Me neither,” she said.

THE BRIGHT FACE OF THE MOONS

Lynn let me roll her onto her stomach. Her asshole was saturated with her pussy juices. I spread her ass and licked it slowly and thoroughly. She responded after a while, moaning and gently humping my face. I slipped two fingers into her leaky pussy, and ate her asshole through two orgasms. I then used my dripping fingers to ream out her asshole.

Before long, I squeezed a generous amount of lube on her asshole and fucked it gently with two fingers. She moaned and humped back. The pace accelerated gradually, and I finger fucked her tight ass briskly. She came wildly. I twisted my fingers within her asshole while she recovered. I resumed finger fucking her ass, and she came again. While she recovered, I lay on top of her, my hard cock lying along her ass crack. I showered her face with light kisses.

“Lynn, I am going to give your battered pussy a break,” I said, gently humping her ass. “I am going to fuck the hottest part of your sexy body. Do you know what it is?”

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass?” she said nervously.

“Yes, baby,” I said as I cupped her tits. “I am going to fuck the hot tight ass that was meant for my big cock.”

“Okay,” she said nervously.

“Come with me,” I said as I hopped off the bed and pulled her by the hand. “We need to get it cleaned up.”

She got up and let me lead her to the bathroom.

“You need to take a warm enema twice,” I instructed, squeezing her ass. “I want what I fuck to be squeaky clean.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “Do it.”

Lynn came back nervously after twenty minutes.

“Is my hot little slut ready?” I smiled.

“Yes,” she hissed shyly.

“You understand that my little whore can’t be virgin anywhere in her body, right?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get on all fours, baby, and show me that sizzling ass,” I instructed, pulling her onto the bed. “Relax completely. I don’t hurt my little whores. I am going to ream out your little asshole slowly until it’s ready for my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she whispered.

She got onto all fours on the bed. I generously squeezed lube on her asshole and used my middle finger to work it inside. I then used two fingers. When her asshole relaxed, and she started to moan and hump back, I added more lube and squeezed a third finger in. I slowly reamed out her asshole until it was able to take my three fingers all the way in. I finger fucked her ass slowly, occasionally twisting my fingers. I gradually picked up the pace. She moaned and bucked back. I finger fucked her ass harder and harder, and she came wildly.

“Turn around, and lube my big cock, baby,” I said. “Lube it well so it can fuck your hot tight ass harder.”

She turned around, and I gave her the lube. She applied a thick coat of lube to my throbbing cock.

“Get on your back and pull your legs over your head like when I fucked your pussy,” I instructed.

She complied readily, and I knelt before her offered ass.

"If you want me to fuck your virgin ass, spread it wide and beg me to fuck it," I said as I held her ankles with one hand and used the other to guide my cock into her asshole.

"Please fuck my horny virgin ass, Nick," she said, spreading her ass with both hands. "It needs you like my pussy does. Fuck it, baby. You are the only one who can and who I'd let touch it. Make me your complete whore."

"Relax, and leave the rest to me," I said as I pressed my cock head firmly into her asshole. "I'll take what's mine."

"Yes," she hissed as she felt my cock head urge her asshole to dilate.

"Relax," I said as my cock head sank slowly in her ass. "Your asshole knows what to do. It was made for this."

Her asshole dilated until my bulbous cock head slid past it, making it twitch and tense. She gasped softly.

"That's it," I smiled at her, pausing. I let go of my cock and held her ankles in both hands. "I am in."

"Your cock feels so big in my little asshole, but it feels amazing," she moaned. "It's making my pussy go crazy."

"Wait until it's balls deep in," I smiled.

"Can my little ass take it all the way in?" she asked.

"Of course," I smiled. "This is so much easier than deep throat. Most women who crave a big one up the tight asshole can't deep throat. You'll soon find out it's what your luscious ass was made for."

"I can feel that already," she moaned.

"Me too, baby," I said. "Your asshole's so tight and hot. I can't wait until I am balls deep up your sizzling ass."

"Me neither," she said. "Give me more."

Her asshole had relaxed, and I resumed pushing firmly into it. My cock resumed sinking slowly up her ass.

"My body loves your big cock so much," she gasped. "I am going to come very soon."

"Come, baby," I said, shoving a solid inch of cock up her ass. "Come for me. This is what you were made for."

She stiffened and came immediately.

"I am coming," she gasped. "My horny asshole's coming for your big cock."

"You have such a horny asshole," I said as I pinned her feet to the mattress.

While she shook in orgasm, I fed her twitching asshole my cock in bigger gulps, and that drove her wilder. When it was balls deep in, I fucked her convulsing ass with short fast strokes. Her orgasm peaked, and she came harder than ever. Her orgasm subsided, and I fucked her ass slowly but with long strokes.

"There is no doubt that my horny ass was made for your amazing cock," she gasped.

"If you let any pathetic guy touch it, I'll tear you a new one and fuck it," I warned.

"I'll deserve to be killed if I do that," she gasped. "I belong to your big cock, baby. I'll never let it go."

Her orgasms were more intense, but she never stopped coming as I fucked her ass relentlessly. Again she was unable to move except to come again and again on my insistent cock. I drilled her ass like that for nearly an hour.

"I am ready to feed you another load of my hot come," I warned, fucking her ass harder. "This time it's going up your amazing ass. I am going to fill your bowels with come."

She hardly acknowledged what I said, but she came hard while I pumped her twitching bowels full of come. I thrust in her ass until I was drained. She was already drained. I kissed her, and all she could do was to smile faintly. Her asshole squeezed and milked my cock gently.

"You apparently need another break," I smiled.

“You are not done with me?” she gasped barely audibly.

“How can I ever be done with a hot little whore like you?” I smiled. “I’ll only give you a break.”

She smiled faintly.

“You are a million times better than the best guy I’ve ever been with,” she gasped.

“I am afraid that isn’t a real compliment,” I teased. “The guys you’ve been with were apparently nothing.”

She just smiled.

After a few minutes, my cock started to get hard.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I said. “I pumped a big come load up your bowels. I don’t want it to leak out. I want it all to make it into your bloodstream.”

She squeezed her asshole, and I slowly pulled out. My cock head popped out, and her asshole closed shut. I gave her asshole a gentle kiss. I also kissed her drenched pussy before I let go of her legs and climbed astride her.

“Suck it,” I said, pushing my sticky soft cock into her mouth.

She opened her mouth and took my cock in but did not suck it actively. My cock was hardening already. I just held it in her mouth and thrust gently. I pushed it all in so she would suck it clean, and she did. She sucked it with more energy as it got harder and harder in her mouth. I fucked her mouth for a while.

My cock was fully hard. I slapped her face with it. I crawled a little to the back and laid my cock between her tits. I drooled on my cock and humped her cleavage. She took the hint and squeezed her tits around my cock. I fucked her tits for a few minutes, giving her a little time to recover. I took my previous position in front of her ass with her legs over her head.

“Your pussy must have rested a little,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

“Just a little,” she said lowly. “You’ve fucked it like it didn’t know it could ever get fucked.”

“I told you I want you alive,” I smiled, fucking her pussy harder.

She responded a little but not like before. The poor slut was practically fucked out. I made her come a few times and came in her pussy. She had a decent orgasm then. After she recovered a little, I pulled out of her slimy pussy and used my fingers to feed her my come.

“Eat my come, my little whore,” I said, offering her my gooey fingers. “I don’t want you to leak anything out.”

She smiled faintly before she opened her mouth and sucked my come. I fed her all the come I could scoop out of her pussy. I then gave her pussy a gentle kiss. While at it, I gave her asshole a kiss and finally her mouth. I gave her a passionate kiss, and she responded as well as she could in her state. I lay next to her, my arm around her, and we rested for several minutes.

“Are you always like this?” she asked.

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“Do you always last forever?” she asked.

“I can’t last forever,” I said. “I can only last for a few hours.”

“The guys I’ve been with could last at most for a few minutes,” she said.

“Oh, you mean your girlfriends?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled. “No more girlfriends for me.”

“Let’s take a shower,” I said, getting up.

COMING OUT

Lynn and I showered together, and my cock got hard.

“Do you want to fuck a little more?” I said, grinding my hard cock into her ass.

“I am all fucked out, baby,” she said. “You said you wanted me alive.”

“I still do,” I said.

“I wish I could get fucked more, but I can’t,” she said.

“Maybe you’ll get better with experience,” I said.

“I hope so, but you are unbelievable,” she said.

“I’ll make you a believer,” I smiled.

“I am a believer in that sense,” she said.

We dried each other and put our clothes back on.

“Wake up, Nick,” she said. “Wake up, but never forget that you’ve just fucked me royally.”

“Lynn, baby, you are a hot little whore,” I said.

“You are an incredible stud,” she said.

“You are too hot for me to get enough of you,” I said.

“What am I supposed to tell Alex?” she asked. “I was supposed to tease you for a minute and report back to her. I’ve been here getting my ass fucked off for a few hours now.”

“Lynn, you should know by now that I am a reasonably honest person,” I said. “Tell her the truth, but don’t tell her that I had anything to do with your hot ass.”

“Do you want me to tell her that you’ve fucked me senseless?” she asked.

“That’s all up to you,” I said. “You just can’t lie while you have anything to do with me.”

“Nick, can I be your girlfriend?” she asked. “I’d do anything for you.”

“Don’t you have a worthless boyfriend already?” I asked.

“I can dump him in a heartbeat,” she said. “I’ve been thinking about that for a while now, especially since I saw your amazing cock.”

“I have a girlfriend though,” I said.

“Have you ever thought about having two girlfriends?” she asked. “Wouldn’t you like that?”

“Would you want to share me with another girl?” I asked with amusement.

“Sure,” she said. “I’d have you fuck me once a year like this rather than have a pathetic guy fuck me every day.”

“I appreciate that, but I don’t think Beth would want to share me though,” I said.

“If you fuck her as good as you’ve just fucked me, she’d rather share you than lose you,” she said. “Trust me.”

“Are you serious?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said. “I know how other guys are. I am much better off sharing you with ten other girls than having ten of those other guys exclusively. Even if you lose her, you’ll still have me. I’d do anything for you. I promise.”

“Anything?” I challenged. “You don’t know what I am capable of thinking of.”

“Anything at all,” she said with challenge in her eyes.

“That’s a big promise,” I said.

“I know, and I can keep it,” she said. “I intend to.”

“How can I tell that you will?” I asked.

“Film me getting fucked like a whore,” she said. “If I ever break my promise, post that video on the web.”

“You got to trust me too much to offer to do something like that,” I said.

“I do,” she said. “I’ve known you for a long time. I just didn’t know how good in bed you were until today. Had I known that, I’d have been your girlfriend or even your sex slave since I was twelve.”

“I’ll return your trust and not film you,” I said. “If you ever break your promise, I’ll let you walk away.”

“That will never happen,” she avowed. “I promise you that. There is no way I’ll let you go after today.”

“I’ll put that to the test sooner than you may think,” I said.

“I am ready at any time from now on,” she said.

“We’ll start by telling Alex that you are now my girlfriend,” I said.

“No problem,” she said.

“Lynn, I want to keep you,” I said. “I don’t want to cause problems. I just want to know that I can count on you.”

“That’s your right,” she said.

Wrapping my right arm around her, I walked with her down to the living room with my hand cupping her right ass cheek possessively.

“Alex, I bet you didn’t know that Lynn has become my girlfriend,” I said, squeezing Lynn’s ass cheek.

“Did you dump Beth?” asked Alex as Lynn and I sat down on the sofa. I gave Lynn a long deep kiss. “I thought you loved her.”

“I didn’t dump her,” I said. “I really love her too.”

“Did she dump you?” asked Alex. This time Lynn kissed me deeply. “I thought she loved you too.”

“She hasn’t dumped me yet,” I said. “She’s still my girlfriend until she decides otherwise.”

“You mean both are your girlfriends?” she asked.

“Yes, so far,” I said.

“Lynn, are you okay with that?” she asked.

“Sure,” said Lynn. “It was my suggestion in the first place.”

“Is Beth okay with it?” Alex asked me suspiciously as Lynn showered the side of my face with little kisses.

“She doesn’t know yet,” I said. “We’ll see. She’s due in fifteen minutes or so.”

“I think you’ll have to make a choice between them,” she said as I nibbled Lynn’s earlobe.

“I am not making a choice,” I said. “If either isn’t okay with this arrangement, she can walk away.”

“You are going to make Beth walk away,” she warned.

“I am not,” I said. “If she wants to walk away, it will be up to her.”

“She’s been your girlfriend,” she said. “You bring another girl into the relationship. She has to leave.”

“She can either share or leave,” I said. “That’s her choice. She isn’t forced to do either.”

“Nick, no girl will be willing to share you,” she said. “You are not a millionaire or anything special.”

“You are already mistaken,” I said. “Lynn’s willing to share me. She’d do anything for me. Right, Lynn?”

“Sure,” said Lynn.

“Baby, show your best friend what you are,” I said. “Get down on your knees and suck my big cock. Show her how much you love me and adore my big cock. Show her that you are incapable of saying no to me.”

Lynn waited only for her smile to spread over her face before she knelt down and reached for my fly.

“Ha, ha, ha!” laughed Alex sarcastically.

Alex’s laughter died down when my hardening cock made an appearance. Her eyes remained glued to my cock for several seconds as it grew to full size.

“Are you two crazy?” said Alex in disbelief, unable to take her eyes off my hard cock. Despite all we had already done, she had never seen my cock before. “We are in the living room. Mom can walk in on us at any time.”

“Stand guard for us,” I smiled.

“Nick, you are disgusting,” said Alex as Lynn had my entire cock and balls out. “You can’t do this in front of me. I am your sister.”

“You are old enough,” I said. “If you find it too offensive, close your eyes, or look away. My new girlfriend needs to prove her worth to me. She needs to show me that she’d do my bidding unconditionally even before Mom.”

“You two are sick,” said Alex, watching Lynn’s tongue toy with my engorged cock head.

“Lynn, baby, do it nice and slow,” I said. “I want to enjoy my new girlfriend fully. Show your friend that you are a serious cocksucker. Make me proud of you.”

Lynn moaned her consent over my cock head.

“Alex, you’d never consider sharing a boyfriend?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Alex, briefly taking her eyes off where Lynn sucked my cock, “not even if he were the last man on earth.”

“You are apparently like me,” I said to Alex, running my fingers through Lynn’s hair as she sucked my cock. “I’d never share a woman with another man unless she was married to him.”

“Would you have sex with a married woman?” asked Alex.

“Of course I would if she was worth it,” I shrugged. “If the woman’s married to another guy, he’s the one who’s sharing. not me. To me, it will be free extra ass on the side.”

“How would your girlfriends feel about that?” she asked.

“From now on, I am only interested in girlfriends who can share but can’t be shared,” I said. “There are married and single women and girls that can’t be spared. I don’t want to keep hopping between girlfriends.”

By then, Lynn was sucking my cock right down to the root. Alex watched in disbelief.

“Before you build a huge dream castle, let’s see how this works out,” said Alex.

SHOWTIME

The doorbell rang. It was time for Beth to arrive.

“This must be Beth,” I said. “It’s showtime.”

“Cover up while I go get her,” said Alex, getting up.

“Don’t stop sucking unless I tell you to,” I said to Lynn as Alex disappeared.

“Of course not, baby,” smiled Lynn. “This is my golden chance.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, ruffling her hair.

She moaned around my cock contentedly.

Alex bit her lower lip when she returned with Beth in tow while Lynn continued to deep throat my cock joyfully. Alex sat in her seat and got ready for the thriller of her life.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Beth with a huge smile that died instantly when she saw my cock stuffing Lynn’s face. She froze in her tracks. “What’s going on here?”

“This is your friend Lynn,” I said. “She’s practicing oral sex in a semiprivate setting. She’s never sucked a big juicy cock in front of an audience.”

“Why does that big juicy cock have to be my boyfriend’s?” asked Beth angrily.

“You know I’ve been such a nice guy,” I said. “I decided to help her out with that.”

“Tell her to stop it right now, or I’ll walk out and never look back,” she threatened.

“That will be up to you,” I said. “If you walk out, she’ll be practicing more than oral sex in a semiprivate setting. Come sit by me, and let’s discuss this matter in a civilized manner while my new little whore worships my big cock.”

“Nick, I can’t accept what she’s doing,” complained Beth.

“Baby, I know I’ve fucked you like a dirty whore in front of your slut mom and slut little sister, but the poor little whore here has never been fucked like a dirty whore in front of anybody,” I said. “Be nice.”

“Don’t talk about my mom and sister like that,” she protested.

“It’s okay, baby,” I said. “All hot women and girls are sluts or whores. If we can’t agree that your lovely mom and sweet sisters are sluts, we can’t agree on anything.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Okay what?” I asked.

“My mom and sister are sluts,” she said, shocking Alex.

“Despite the fact that your mom and sister were cock-loving sluts, it took me so much coaxing to get you to suck my big cock and let me fuck you in front of them,” I said. “This cocksucker here didn’t hesitate to drop to her knees and suck my fat cock in front of my sister despite the fact that we didn’t know if my sister was a cock-hungry slut.”

“You know I am not,” glared Alex.

“I don’t,” I said.

“Nick, what this girl did or didn’t do isn’t my problem,” said Beth as Lynn sucked my cock like she did not care.

“Sit right here and tell me that,” I said, patting the seat on my left. “You’d be more convincing.”

To Alex's utter disbelief, Beth walked angrily and plopped her tight ass next to me.

"Give me my kiss," I said to Beth before she could talk.

My lips covered hers before she could respond. She resisted for a second before she kissed back. Our lips parted, and our tongues touched and played. I cupped her left tit and squeezed it gently, she pushed my hand away. I reached between her legs, and she squeezed her legs and pushed my hand away. We finally broke the kiss.

"You are my girlfriend," I said. "You should have done better than that."

"Nick, I can't accept what she's doing," said Beth pleadingly.

"We'll talk about that later," I said. "Now give me a good kiss, and don't act like a bad girlfriend."

Beth brought her lips to mine, and we kissed passionately. This time, she did not resist when I fondled her tits. I reached between her legs, and she let me finger her pussy. By the time we broke the kiss, my finger glistened with her juices. I brought it to her mouth, and she sucked it clean.

"Are you ready to talk now?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"I am all ears," I said.

"I can't accept what she's doing to you," she said.

"Baby, Lynn wanted to be my second girlfriend, claiming she'd do anything for me," I said. "I told her to suck my big cock right here, and she did. If you think you deserve to be my girlfriend more, you need to do more. If you think so, get down on your knees and help her suck my big cock. Play nice, and show me that you are the better choice."

"Nick, that isn't fair," she said.

"It is," I said. "If you think she isn't good enough for my big cock, get down there and show her, but remember that fighting isn't allowed. Both of you need to play nice and suck like a coordinated team. You'll be judged on being nice to each other and to me and on helping each other suck my big cock well as well as sucking it well yourselves."

"Nick, you know I am a better cocksucker than she is," said Beth.

"You need to show Alex and her," I said. "She's also willing to do more than cock sucking."

"Okay, I'll show them," said Beth challengingly as she knelt next to Lynn to Alex's utter shock.

Lynn made room for Beth, and each started licking one side of my cock.

"The three of you are completely out of your minds," commented Alex.

"Would I be sane if I didn't ask two amazing girls to suck my big cock together?" I teased Alex. "You are nuts."

"I have to give it to you, Nick," she said. "I'd have never believed you could pull this off."

"This is out of this world, Alex," I said. "Two hot girls are competing to show each other and the guy's sweet sister how much they love and appreciate him and adore his big fat cock. He'd be a moron to say no to that."

"He isn't the last guy on earth either," she said, shaking her head.

"Take turns sucking my big cock and licking my balls," I instructed. "Show my little sister that you are worthy of being my girlfriends. If she thinks otherwise, I'll send you both packing. Uppity bitches have no place on my fat cock."

"Don't worry, Nick," said Beth. "We'll make your little sister think you are the luckiest guy in the world, but, in reality, her slut friend and I are the luckiest bitches there are."

"That's right, Nick," said Lynn. "We'll make Alex wish she were you or one of us."

“I’ll hold you to that,” I said.

“You should,” she said.

“You’ve just made me know that I’ve had the sluttiest girlfriend in the world as my friend,” said Alex.

“She isn’t sluttier than me though,” said Beth.

“So far, she is,” said Alex. “You are sucking your boyfriend after all.”

“If you had the slightest idea about cocks, you’d be fighting us over your brother’s wonderful cock,” said Beth. “By not sucking your brother’s juicy cock, you don’t show me that you are not a slut but that you are a moron.”

“What you said doesn’t make you sluttier than Lynn but so dumb,” said Alex.

“I agree with Beth,” said Lynn.

“You are dumber and sluttier than her,” said Alex.

“I may be, but you are definitely the dumbest,” said Lynn.

“Enough of this,” I said. “You were given mouths to suck cock, not to fight like cocks.”

Beth and Lynn silently worshiped my cock, taking turns to deep throat it. They did that for a few minutes before I interrupted them.

“Kiss,” I instructed.

“What?” said Beth. “Kiss what?”

“Kiss each other,” I said.

“I’ve never kissed a girl,” protested Beth.

“Me neither,” said Lynn.

“My whores do as I say without hesitation,” I said. “Kiss for me.”

They hesitantly looked at each other while Alex looked in disbelief. After some hesitation, Beth and Lynn pecked each other on the lips.

“You are sick,” said Alex.

“That wasn’t a kiss,” I said. “I am looking for a deep kiss that lasts for a minute at least. You are both delicious. If you do a miserable job like that, I’ll spank both of you so hard you’ll forget what your hot asses were made for.”

Beth and Lynn looked at each other for a few seconds before they finally decided to meet in a kiss. It was deep and long. I saw their mouths, lips, and tongues working. They even teased each other’s tongue outside their mouths.

“That’s disgusting,” said Alex.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” they both said shyly.

“Don’t make it a habit,” I teased. “Remember that you have mouths to primarily suck my fat cock, so do just that.”

They returned to sucking my cock more passionately.

“Can you see, Alex?” I said. “A kiss ignites the emotions. See how hungry they are now for my big juicy cock.”

“You are all sick,” said Alex.

Beth and Lynn devoured my cock for several minutes.

“Mom’s coming,” warned Alex lowly.

“Don’t say that about Mom,” I teased as Beth and Lynn pushed my cock inside my pants and each tried to sit on one side of me.

“You are sick,” said Alex as I pulled Lynn onto my right thigh.

Lynn’s body hid my crotch from where Mom stood. I pulled my hard cock out and guided Beth’s left hand to my cock and Lynn’s left hand to my balls. Lynn teased my balls while Beth stroked my shaft slowly. Alex watched in disbelief. Meanwhile, I slipped my right hand up Lynn’s skirt and wormed my middle finger all the way up her asshole, making her stiffen. She tugged her skirt down with her right hand to hide my hand. My left hand went under Beth’s skirt and tugged on her butt plug.

“I heard a commotion a few minutes ago,” said Mom. “Is everything all right?”

“Yes, Mom, everything’s all right,” I said as I swirled my finger within Lynn’s asshole, which milked my finger, and pulled on Beth’s butt plug until it started to slide out of her ass. “We were trying to persuade Beth to accept Lynn as my second girlfriend. I think she’s okay with that now. Aren’t you, Beth?”

“Yes, I am fine with that,” said Beth as she squeezed my cock and her butt plug, officially admitting and announcing her acceptance for the first time, while I squeezed a second finger up Lynn’s ass.

“Now, you have two girlfriends?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I smiled, subtly pumping my fingers and the butt plug in my girlfriends’ asses. “Isn’t that great?”

“Nick, be nice to both of them,” said Mom.

“Sure,” I said, pushing my fingers and the butt plug all the way in. “I’ll be better to them than they are to me.”

“Okay, I’ll get back to work,” said Mom, stepping back. “Do you need anything from me?”

“No, Mom,” I said, wiggling my fingers and the butt plug. “Thank you. If you want, you can join us whenever you want to take a break. I am celebrating my hot girlfriends.”

“How are you celebrating them?” she asked as I returned to pumping my fingers and the butt plug.

“We are celebrating that by my showing them that I love them and want them both and their showing me that they both need me and worship the ground I walk on,” I said.

“Good,” she said, walking away. “I’ll see if I can stop by every once in a while.”

“We’d all love to have you here, Mom,” I said as Alex shook her head in disbelief.

“I can’t believe you did that,” said Alex. “You talked with Mom while they played with your thing.”

“That wasn’t the half of it,” said Lynn. “He was also fingering my asshole.”

“He did?” said Beth. “I thought he was only toying with my butt plug.”

“You wear a butt plug?” asked Lynn with interest.

“When you are Nick’s girlfriend, he’ll send you to school wearing a big one of those and, when you do, he doesn’t let you wear panties,” said Beth. “My first time was crazy. I was afraid I’d slip in my dripping pussy juices.”

“Are you not wearing panties either?” asked Lynn with surprise.

“What else did he do to you?” asked Beth. “He seems to be too familiar with you.”

“He’s made sure I wasn’t virgin anywhere in my body to either his big cock or his hot come,” said Lynn. “Suffice it to say that he did that very thoroughly. You think I’d let him fuck me in a busy mall for something trivial?”

“Beth, I was just making sure you wouldn’t have to share me with an unworthy girlfriend,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” said Beth sarcastically. “Anyway, am I going to get some tonight or did she fuck you out?”

“What are you holding in your hand?” I said. “Nobody can fuck your boyfriend out. If you have other horny girlfriends, you can bring them on, and I’ll go through all of you with some to spare.”

“That sounds true to me,” said Lynn. “He fucked me out. I don’t know how you can keep up with him, but you are doing me a favor when you are his other girlfriend. If I were alone, I’d fear he’d go for my mom if I blink.”

“Your fears are well founded,” said Beth. “I don’t think he has done anything with my sister yet, but the little slut has a crush on him. It’s up to him if he wants her. He also flirts with my mom shamelessly. She often lets him get away with pinching and feeling up her tits and ass playfully. I think having you is pretty good for me too.”

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” I said. “I can take care of both of your entire families with a lot to spare.”

“Nick, you are so shameless,” chided Alex. “I didn’t know you were like that.”

“What would you say if I told you how much I like your tits?” I teased Alex.

“I’d say thank you, but you’d never see them,” she smiled.

“How about it if you blindfold me and let me play with them and suck them?” I teased with a wide smile.

“He made me come when he sucked my tits,” volunteered Lynn. “If I were his sister, I’d spread for him.”

“You are sick just like him,” accused Alex.

“If you knew how good he is, you’d know I am actually being a good girl,” said Lynn.

“Good girls don’t spread for their brothers,” said Alex.

“They would when their brothers are like Nick,” said Lynn. “Good girls love nice big cocks that don’t quit.”

“Nick, are your sister’s tits the only things you like about her?” teased Beth. “What about her lips?”

“I like them too,” I said. “Though, she’s too timid to put them to good use yet. She thinks I am too big for her.”

“Beth, you are a slut,” glared Alex.

“What did you expect?” teased Beth. “I am playing with your brother’s cock and he is fucking my ass with a butt plug in the living room in front of his sister and his mom. Does that sound like Miss Goody Two Shoes to you?”

“That sounds like Miss Hottie Two Ass Cheeks,” giggled Lynn.

“Alex, we are just jerking your chain,” I said. “You are a very sexy young lady though. I’d love to have you join my harem, but, if you don’t, it’s completely up to you albeit a great loss for the two of us, especially you.”

“I don’t want to join your harem no matter how good you are,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“That’s the dumbest statement I’ve ever heard,” said Lynn.

“You are welcome, Alex,” I said. “Anytime you change your mind, I’ll be glad to welcome you in even without the required grueling probation.”

“Thank you, but that will never happen,” she said.

“Your sister doesn’t know what’s good for her,” commented Lynn. “I am so sad she’s so immature.”

“My little sister’s very mature actually,” I said. “She obviously has ripe tits and a spectacular ass. She’s also mature psychologically. She’s just a little too stubborn.”

“She doesn’t know what’s good for her either way,” she said.

PRIMETIME

“Show me you know what’s good for you,” I said, offering Lynn the butt plug out of Beth’s ass.

Lynn did not hesitate to open her mouth and let me push the butt plug all the way in her mouth.

“You, guys, are disgusting,” said Alex, twisting her nose, as Lynn sucked the butt plug eagerly.

“It isn’t as bad as you think,” I said. “They take daily enemas to stay squeaky clean. I stick my tongue way up their gaping assholes. We are not that dirty, at least not in that sense of the word.”

Lynn let me fuck her mouth with the butt plug for a little while. I finally popped it up her ass, making her moan.

“Does your friend taste good?” I asked Lynn.

“She tastes pretty good,” said Lynn.

“Thanks,” smiled Beth. “You can taste the real thing if you want.”

“She will,” I assured.

“This thing’s big,” moaned Lynn as I slowly sawed the butt plug in and out of her stretched asshole.

“Imagine sitting like this through a full day of classes,” said Beth.

“I’ll probably have my fingers in my pussy,” said Lynn.

“That would be really cool if you could pull it off,” smiled Beth. “I never could, but you seem very daring.”

After working the butt plug in and out of Lynn’s ass for a minute, I gently popped it out and offered it to Beth.

“You get to taste your friend too,” I said to Beth.

Beth did not hesitate to open her mouth and do her part.

“How does she taste?” I asked Beth as I popped the butt plug out of her mouth.

“She tastes nice,” said Beth as I pushed the butt plug up her ass. “I wouldn’t mind tasting her firsthand either.”

“Drool on my big cock so she can sit on it,” I said to Beth. “You are going to taste her on it too.”

Lynn moved her hand off my balls as Beth bent over my hard cock. Beth generously drooled on my cock head.

“Sit on it, Lynn,” I said, nudging Lynn’s ass up with my right hand. “Hold it for her, Beth.”

As Beth held my cock by the base, I spread Lynn’s ass and helped her sit on my cock. She let out a soft moan as my cock impaled her ass, making Alex’s eyes bulge out.

“Spread your legs and sit tight,” I said to Lynn. “Don’t move. She’s going to eat you out until you come.”

“Nick, I’ve never done anything like that,” protested Beth.

“I am sure of that,” I said. “You are doing it for me and for Alex’s entertainment, not for her or for yourself.”

Alex could not believe it as Beth went down to her knees and took an examining look at Lynn’s dripping pussy.

“Lynn, would you mind if Alex took a look at how your hot asshole’s impaled on my big fat cock?” I asked.

“Of course not,” said Lynn.

“Alex, take a look at how your best friend’s tight little asshole’s impaled on your brother’s big fat pole,” I invited.

“Nick, you are sick,” said Alex. “Why would I want to see that?”

“Because it’s a work of art,” I said. “Trust me, and take a look just out of curiosity if you’ve never seen it.”

“It’s bad enough that you are doing it right in front of me,” she said.

“If you take a look, you’ll find out it isn’t bad at all,” I said. “Trust your brother, Alex. If your friend didn’t have one of the sweetest little assholes, he’d never let her wrap it around his fat cock. I assure you it’s very beautiful.”

“This is crazy,” said Alex, hesitantly getting off the couch and kneeling before Lynn.

“It isn’t crazy to trust your brother’s taste even in cute little assholes,” I said. “You should feel proud of me.”

“I’ve never dreamed I’d do anything like this,” she said.

“Lynn, show her your best,” I said, pulling Lynn’s knees up so her feet were on the edge of the sofa on either side of my thighs. “Let her see how beautiful you are when your gorgeous ass is stuffed with my big hard cock.”

“Lynn, how did you get this big thing in there?” asked Alex, inspecting her friend’s stuffed asshole.

“I didn’t,” smiled Lynn. “Your brother did. He seemed to have the combination to my formerly locked tight asshole. He had it open up like magic and slid his big cock into it like it belonged there.”

“It belongs there, Lynn, baby,” I said as I lifted Lynn’s ass halfway up my cock and then let it fall all the way down, making her gasp. “Tell her how it feels.”

“I don’t need to tell her anything,” she said. “She surely can see how profusely my pussy’s leaking.”

“Does that mean it feels good to have my big fat cock balls deep up your horny little asshole?” I teased.

“It feels wonderful,” she said.

“Your friend’s tight ass is my favorite of her three fuck holes,” I said to Alex. “You can never know how good it feels to have my big cock tightly squeezed inside a hot female’s tight ass.”

“You can feel how good your brother’s amazing cock feels up my horny ass though,” volunteered Lynn.

“Doesn’t your friend’s hot ass look beautiful impaled on your brother’s big cock?” I said. “Look at her pussy too.”

“I don’t know,” said Alex. “I guess.”

“Take a good look if you can’t decide,” I said as I lifted Lynn’s ass a little and dropped it on my cock.

“Yes,” she said.

“Wouldn’t your own sweet ass look as good?” I said softly.

“Nick, that’s disgusting,” she glared.

“You think it would look disgusting?” I teased. “You think your hot ass is that ugly?”

“My ass isn’t ugly, but this is disgusting,” she said. “I’d never impale it on your big cock.”

“That’s okay, but, if you did, would it look more, less, or as beautiful as hers?” I said. “What do you think?”

“It would look more beautiful than hers,” she said.

“Is that because you have a hotter ass that was made for my big hard cock more than hers?” I teased.

“My ass wasn’t made for your big hard cock, but it’s hotter than hers,” she said.

“Was it made for inferior cocks?” I teased.

“No, it wasn’t made for cock,” she said.

“If you impaled your hot ass on my big cock and I fucked it royally, you wouldn’t come your ass off?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You mean you’d feel just as if I were fucking a hole in a brick wall?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Beth, would you call an ass that’s as sensitive as a brick wall a hot ass?” I said.

“I’d call it a dead ass,” said Beth.

“Me too, Alex,” I said. “If you really had a hotter ass than Lynn, I’d expect you to start coming as soon as my engorged cock head touches your little asshole. I’ll let you think about that later.”

“Alex, if you want you can be the first girl ever to taste my dripping pussy,” offered Lynn.

“No, thanks, Lynn,” said Alex. “I am not a lesbian slut.”

“A little taste of your best friend’s leaky pussy won’t make you a lesbian,” said Lynn.

“I am not into that,” said Alex.

“If you don’t, Beth will beat you to the punch,” teased Lynn.

“Let her knock herself out,” said Alex.

“Promise me you’ll offer me the first taste of your juicy pussy if you are ever going to let a girl eat it,” said Lynn.

“That won’t happen,” said Alex.

“That would be okay,” said Lynn. “Promise me just in case.”

“I promise,” smiled Alex.

“Thanks, Alex,” said Lynn, smiling. “I can’t wait to taste your juicy pussy.”

“You’ll wait forever,” smiled Alex.

“I know it will feel like an eternity, but I am sure it won’t be that long,” said Lynn.

“Dream on,” said Alex.

“I will until my dream comes true,” said Lynn.

“Alex, please be honest,” I said. “Isn’t her little asshole beautiful the way it’s stretched wide around my big cock?”

“Nick, I don’t know about these things,” said Alex. “I guess it looks nice.”

“Don’t you feel awe-struck as you look at it?” I asked, slowly working Lynn’s ass up and down my cock.

“I guess,” she said. “It looks incredible somehow.”

“This is the kind of horny orifices your brother sticks his big cock in,” I said. “Do you feel proud of me now?”

“I somehow do,” she said.

“I love you, Alex,” I said.

“I love you too, my crazy brother,” she said as returned to her seat.

“Beth, I’ve tasted her pussy,” I said. “It’s as delicious as yours. You’ll love it. Dive in.”

“It looks appetizing, but I’ve never tried this,” said Beth. “I am a little nervous.”

“You are a good girlfriend,” I said. “You can do it. I have faith in you. All it takes is to get the first lick.”

“When I am through with your horny pussy, you’ll be my boyfriend’s slut and my bitch,” smiled Beth at Lynn.

“If being your bitch means that I get to have you eat my pussy while *our* boyfriend drills my tight ass with his big cock, I already am,” smiled Lynn. “You are always welcome to eat my horny pussy to your heart’s content.”

“Lynn, Beth’s my first real girlfriend,” I chided. “Ask her nicely to eat your hot pussy until you flood her mouth with your gushing juices. Promise her you’ll be your juiciest because you know she deserves the very best.”

“Beth, please eat my leaky pussy until I drown you with my overflowing pussy juices,” said Lynn. “I’ll be my best and leak and come as hard as I can because you deserve the best.”

Beth licked Lynn’s pussy tentatively a few times, making Lynn gasp and her asshole twitch around my cock. She then licked it with increasing appetite. Lynn squirmed, especially as I fondled her tits through her top. She was so hot she came within two minutes, biting her lower lip so as not to alert Mom while she gushed into Beth’s mouth.

“You are a good girl, Lynn,” I said. “You did a great job. You deserve to be where you are.”

“Thank you,” gasped Lynn, turning back to me.

Lynn kissed me on the lips.

“I am proud of you, Beth,” I said when Beth came up for air. “Give me a big kiss.”

Beth smiled and brought her mouth to mine, giving me a long passionate kiss.

“This is your reward,” I said to Beth, helping Lynn off my cock.

Beth dove for my cock as I helped Lynn sit to my right and slipped two fingers up her relaxed asshole. Beth sucked and deep throated my cock for two minutes before I pulled her up.

“Lynn, baby, drool on my big cock for her,” I instructed.

Lynn obliged me, and I removed the butt plug from Beth’s ass and put it in Lynn’s. I helped Beth sit all the way down on my cock and silently motioned Lynn to get going. Lynn did not hesitate to kneel down.

“Alex, come take a look at Beth’s tightly stuffed ass so she doesn’t feel jealous,” I called.

“I don’t need to do that,” said Alex as I pulled Beth’s knees up to enhance the view.

“You don’t, but she does,” I said. “Remember also that Lynn has just lost her ass cherry, but Beth has been getting my cock up her hot ass practically on a daily basis for over two years. She may seem like she’s sitting innocently in my lap, but in reality her amazing anal muscles are doing wonderful things to my happy cock.”

Alex did not hesitate much to come over. Lynn moved aside, giving Alex room to inspect Beth’s fuck holes.

“I’d be honored to be the first girl to have you taste her pussy,” Beth offered Alex.

“I appreciate your offer, but I can’t take it,” said Alex.

“There is no point to ask about eating your pussy because Lynn has already beaten me to it,” said Beth.

“She didn’t beat you to it,” affirmed Alex. “It won’t happen.”

“That’s too bad,” said Beth. “I’ve enjoyed eating Lynn’s pussy, but I think yours would be more delicious.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Alex.

“I also think her pussy’s more delicious than yours although I haven’t tasted either yet,” said Lynn.

“You are going to be the first to check your assumption,” said Beth.

“She won’t,” said Alex.

“You wouldn’t lose anything,” said Lynn. “You’ll like it. I enjoyed coming in Beth’s mouth.”

“She can’t come in your mouth like you did in mine without having her ass impaled on a big cock,” said Beth.

“You are complicating things,” complained Lynn as I pulled Beth’s ass until her asshole was around my cock head and then let it fall all the way down, making her gasp. “Her ass is still virgin.”

“Yours was a few hours ago, and that didn’t stop you from gushing in my mouth,” said Beth.

“I am a slut,” said Lynn. “She isn’t. She’s a good girl.”

“If she’s a good girl, she’ll never gush in your mouth with or without a big cock up her tight ass,” said Beth. “She may not even take a big cock up the ass ever. That would be so unfortunate.”

“Thank you very much for bursting my bubble,” said Lynn.

“Girlfriend, I haven’t burst your bubble,” said Beth. “Alex is a bad girl. I already envy you for being the first to taste her succulent pussy.”

“Is she going to have a big cock up her ass?” teased Lynn.

“We both know the answer to that,” teased Beth, winking at Lynn.

“If you keep this up, I’ll come before you do,” said Lynn.

“Get to work then,” said Beth.

“Beth, is Alex going to have a cock up her ass when Lynn eats her?” I asked.

“Nick!” glared Alex.

“Alex, we are wondering if you’ll end up doing something they already do,” I said.

“I’ll never do that,” she said.

“We know you are an innocent anal virgin and that you’ve never stuck your tongue in a girl’s sticky pussy and you’ve never had a girl stick her tongue in your juicy pussy,” I said. “They are wondering about the future though.”

“I am saying I’ll never do it in the future,” she said.

“Lynn thought the same way until a few hours ago,” I said. “She’s now happy she’s changed her mind.”

“I am ecstatic,” said Lynn.

“You have the right to change your mind,” I said to Alex. “You have the right to keep your opinion or decision to yourself. We have the right to wonder about it too.”

“You won’t have to wonder for too long,” said Beth. “You’ll find out soon enough.”

“Yeah, right,” I said.

“Don’t worry about it, Nick,” said Alex as she got up, leaving the floor to Lynn. “It won’t happen.”

“I am confused,” I said as Alex returned to her seat. “I don’t know whom to believe.”

“Believe your eyes,” said Beth.

“My eyes now tell me that your ass is deeply impaled on my big cock and that Lynn’s about to eat your dripping pussy until you come in her mouth,” I said. “Does that sound about right?”

“That’s very right,” said Beth. “I am not sure though whose pussy’s going to get eaten first: Alex’s or mine.”

“At least, you know whose horny ass got impaled first,” smiled Lynn.

“I am balls deeply indebted to Nick for that,” said Beth, squeezing my cock with her asshole.

“You are paying back that debt very nicely by getting more of the same,” I said.

Lynn took a good look at Beth’s sticky pussy and smiled before she launched her attack. I fondled Beth’s tits through her top, and she squirmed, milking my cock exquisitely.

“Alex, do you think Beth’s hot asshole’s as beautiful as Lynn’s?” I asked.

“They look a little different, but they are both very nice,” said Alex.

“Thanks,” said Beth.

“Nick, Mom!” warned Alex.

“About time,” I said.

Beth stopped moving and lowered her feet to the floor as Lynn got up and sat to my right. Beth straightened her skirt and squeezed my cock tightly while Alex held back a smile. I wrapped my arms around Beth’s waist.

“You’ve become too quiet,” commented Mom. “Is everything all right?”

“Yes, Mom, everything’s fine,” I answered. “We’ve just run out of what to say for a minute.”

“Are you comfortable there, Beth?” asked Mom.

“Yes, I am fine, Mrs. Callaby,” said Beth.

“I am holding her tightly to let Lynn know that she’ll always be my girlfriend until she dumps me,” I said.

“Nick, I’ll never dump you even if you take ten other girlfriends,” said Beth, squeezing my cock tightly.

“Beth, don’t give him ideas,” giggled Lynn. “Two girlfriends are enough for him.”

“The more, the merrier,” I teased, “if they are good girls like the two of you.”

“That’s the problem, Nick,” said Lynn. “It won’t be easy for you to find good girls like us.”

“I guess I should look harder,” I laughed.

“I am glad everything’s going well,” said Mom. “There is a strange smell here. You need to air the room.”

That was the first time I notice that the living room smelled of hot pussy. We had three pussies leaking freely.

“Your sluts made the living room smell like a whorehouse,” whispered Alex as she got up and went to open the windows after Mom left.

“I bet your panties are dripping wet,” teased Lynn. “I know you are not a cold fish.”

“Nick, I think your mom knows what that smell is,” said Beth. “I saw her stifle a smile when she said it.”

“That would be embarrassing,” I said.

“Not as much as knowing why you are holding me like this,” said Beth. “If your sister isn’t a fan of anal romance, imagine how your mom is. She’d think I am a whore.”

“Rightfully so,” teased Lynn as she knelt down to take her position again.

“I am sure she’d be proud of you for eating my soaked pussy,” said Beth.

“Well, she didn’t see me,” said Lynn.

“We are just hoping she did not notice our juices on each other’s face,” said Beth.

Beth pulled her knees up, and Lynn went back to working hard. The squirming and milking returned, and Beth soon came. Lynn sucked her gushing juices eagerly.

With two of my fingers up Beth’s ass, she watched Lynn suck my cock thoroughly for a couple of minutes. I popped my fingers out of her ass and nudged her forward. She took the hint and joined Lynn. While Beth reacquainted herself with my cock, I pulled Lynn for a long passionate kiss.

“Make me come on your faces, and lick my come off each other’s face,” I instructed.

Beth and Lynn sucked and deep throated my cock for several minutes before they made me come. Lynn took the first spurt, and Beth took the next two. Lynn took the fourth spurt. Their tongues intercepted and licked the dribbling come off my cock head. After that, Beth licked my come off Lynn’s face, and Lynn returned the favor. They kissed lewdly and deeply and finally tucked my soft cock in.

“Is there anything perverse you wouldn’t do?” asked Alex as I wrapped my arms around my girlfriends.

“Not if it pleases our boyfriend,” replied Lynn.

“I thought only whores did that,” said Alex.

“We are Nick’s whores,” said Lynn. “Isn’t that right, Beth?”

“That’s completely right, Lynn,” said Beth, looking at Alex. “Seasoned whores don’t have anything on us.”

“Can you see what a lucky bastard I am?” I smiled wide at Alex.

“I can certainly see that, but I can’t understand it,” said Alex.

“Nick, I need more of your cock,” said Beth. “Take me to your room, and let’s celebrate our new girlfriend.”

“Alex, if you want to watch, be my guest,” I said as the three of us got up. “I’ll be mainly fucking Beth because Lynn’s pretty fucked out.”

“Maybe another time,” said Alex. “I’ve seen more than enough action for one day.”

“Don’t rub your pussy raw,” teased Lynn, winking at Alex. “If it’s okay with Nick, I’ll gladly eat it out for you.”

“I am sure you’d do that,” said Alex, “but no, thank you.”

“Anytime,” smiled Lynn.

“If you are not into girls, I’d do that for you too,” I teased Alex.

“Not this time,” said Alex.

“If you change your mind, just walk in,” I said to Alex as we walked toward the stairs.

“I will,” she smiled, “but don’t hold your breath.”

“I can’t hold it when I have these two hot babes,” I said, squeezing my girlfriends’ asses.

“We’ll all be breathing hard,” said Lynn.

“Especially me,” smiled Beth.

“Have fun,” said Alex.

“Nick,” called Mom from behind my girlfriends and me, startling us.

“Yes, Mom,” I answered as the three of us turned around.

“I know what you were doing, and I don’t think your girlfriends are whores,” said Mom, making my girlfriends’ faces run out of color while Alex’s face turned beet red. “Always do these things behind closed doors.”

Mom turned around and left before we could think of an answer.

“How much did she know?” asked Lynn.

“It’s all your fault, Nick,” blamed Beth. “What does she think of us now?”

“Not whores,” I said.

“Sluts?” asked Lynn.

“How are we ever going to look her in the face?” said Beth.

“I am going to take the responsibility for this,” I said like a man. “If it’s a fault, it’s mine, but I don’t think so. You need to be proud of bravely and faithfully pleasing your crazy boyfriend. I am so proud of you anyway.”

“Thanks, Nick,” they said, each kissing me on a cheek.

“You are welcome,” I smiled, squeezing their asses.

“Your mom would be right if she thought I am a whore,” said Beth, squeezing my cock, “for, in the middle of all this, I need your big cock so bad I’d bend over for you right here.”

“Let’s get a room,” said Lynn. “We’ve had enough drama for one day.”

“Don’t you think we were a little too hard on Alex?” I asked as we entered my room.

“You are going to fuck her very soon,” said Lynn. “I guarantee it.”

“Where did you get this crazy idea?” I asked Lynn.

“It’s true, Nick,” said Beth. “She knows it too.”

“Am I missing something?” I asked.

“That’s okay, Nick,” said Beth. “We are not with you because of your deep insight in girls’ minds.”

“Am I that clueless?” I asked.

“You should be happy with yourself if you figured out that you want to fuck her too by the fact that your cock got rock hard just by talking about it,” said Beth.

She was right. My cock was rock hard.

“How do you know it isn’t for you?” I asked Beth.

“I am not that clueless,” she smiled.

“Don’t you think it would be sick for me to fuck my own sister?” I asked.

“Not if it feels good,” said Lynn. “I bet it will feel so good when you finally fuck her hot virgin ass.”

“How do you know her ass is virgin?” I asked, my cock twitching.

“Nick, never ask stupid questions,” she said.

“Sorry,” I said.

“So, you, girls, are okay with it if it happens?” I asked.

“What did I just say?” she asked.

“Sorry again,” I said.

“I bet you’ll be fucking the three of us together over the next weekend,” she said.

“I guess I shouldn’t ask,” I said.

“You are learning,” she grinned.

ALONE WITH THE GIRLFRIENDS

Beth and Lynn started by dropping to their knees and worshiping my cock for several minutes.

“You are so good together,” I said, ruffling their hair.

They both moaned around my cock.

“That’s enough,” I said, slapping their faces with my cock.

“Yes, I need it elsewhere,” said Beth.

“Let me see,” I said, pulling her up.

Beth got onto the bed on her hands and knees and thrust her ass out.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged.

“I missed your little pussy,” I said, brushing her leaky pussy with my cock head.

“Please fuck it,” she begged.

“I have a horny girlfriend, don’t I?” I smiled at Lynn as I pushed my cock into Beth’s pussy.

“You have two horny girlfriends,” smiled Lynn. “One of us is just fucked out for now.”

Beth pushed her ass back, and I proceeded to fuck her pussy hard. She soon had a big orgasm. I took my cock out.

“Lynn, you’ve tasted her delicious pussy but not on my cock,” I said, offering Lynn my dripping cock.

Lynn dove for my cock and sucked it hungrily, taking it down her throat eagerly and moaning around it whenever she could. She finally let go of my cock.

“It’s more delicious this way,” said Lynn.

“In that case, let me taste hers on it,” said Beth.

Lynn knelt down, pushing her plugged ass out. Her pussy was soaked. I easily pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked it to a quick orgasm. Beth sucked my cock hungrily, enjoying it too.

“She was right,” said Beth. “It’s more delicious when tasted on your big cock. Now please fuck my ass.”

“Lube my big cock and her little asshole,” I said, giving the lube to Lynn.

Lynn lubed Beth’s asshole thoroughly while I thrust gently in her pussy. She then lubed my cock and guided it into Beth’s offered ass.

“It really looks beautiful when you fuck a tight ass with your big cock,” said Lynn as she spread Beth’s ass.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “I haven’t looked at your hot ass while fucking it yet. I’ll do that soon.”

After Beth came, I swapped my cock and the butt plug. Beth guided my cock into Lynn’s ass and squeezed lube on my cock as I pushed it in. She spread Lynn’s ass and watched me fuck it. I enjoyed the view too.

“Your ass is very beautiful, Lynn,” I said. “It’s more beautiful when my big cock’s giving it what it needs.”

“I know,” moaned Lynn.

Lynn soon came.

“Lick her juicy pussy,” I said to Beth.

Beth lick Lynn’s pussy clean while I fucked Beth’s ass.

“Nick, I am practically fucked out,” said Lynn as she spread Beth’s ass. “Fuck Beth. She’s so horny.”

Beth's ass got fucked in different positions. Lynn helped by sucking my cock, lubing us, guiding my cock, and spreading Beth's ass. I had Beth eat her pussy to orgasm every once in a while.

"You think you can suck my come out of her ass and share it with her over a kiss?" I asked Lynn as I pounded Beth's spread ass in the doggy position.

"Sure," said Lynn.

"Now you know why that first kiss was important," I said.

"At that time, I didn't know we'd be this depraved," she smiled.

Beth's ass sucked my come out of my cock, and Lynn ate my come out of Beth's sloppy asshole while Beth sucked my gooey cock clean. Lynn made her come too. They finally faced each other and had an open kiss, passing my come back and forth. Each finally swallowed her share happily.

They joined forces and revived my cock. I resumed fucking Beth's ass.

"Lynn, I am getting ready to come," I said after drilling Beth's ass for over an hour, occasionally letting them suck my cock. "I am going to fuck your ass once and come inside it so she can eat my come out of your luscious ass."

"Sure, baby," said Lynn.

Before long, Lynn was sucking my sticky soft cock while Beth ate her come-filled ass. They shared my come and sucked my cock back to life together. I then resumed drilling Beth's ass.

"Beth, I want to send her home with your butt plug and my come up her ass," I said.

"Sure," said Beth. "She definitely deserves it."

That was how I pumped my last come load deep in Lynn's twitching bowels. I popped the butt plug up her ass when I finally pulled out. I kissed them both passionately.

We showered, and I took them to the car. I had them both sit in the backseat.

"I am going to sleep like a baby," said Lynn.

"Me too," said Beth.

"That's expected," I said. "You've been my babies tonight."

"You fucked me so hard I need a few days to recover," said Lynn.

"I am used to that and my fuck holes are really tender," said Beth.

"You get two days to recover," I said, "both of you."

"That's so generous," said Lynn. "I need two days to be able to walk straight."

"If you can't be my little whore, you don't have to be," I said.

"You are not going to spoil me and walk away," she giggled. "I am your little whore until you get tired of me."

"I am not going to get tired of you as long as you are," I said. "You need to get rid of your boyfriend though."

"I don't have a boyfriend," she said. "I just didn't want you to think I was desperate for your amazing cock."

"You failed miserably," I laughed. "Doing what you did while pretending to have a boyfriend made you look even more desperate, but I loved it. You acted like a cock addict—my kind of girl."

"That's me," she giggled.

THE DEFENSE

After I drove my hot girlfriends home, I caught up with Mom in the kitchen.

“Mom, I am fully responsible for what happened here earlier,” I said as I held her ass and pulled her into me.

My soft cock started to get hard against her pussy.

She did not resist as I gently ground into her.

“What happened in the living room earlier?” asked Mom, pretending complete ignorance, as I squeezed her ass.

“When you caught me with Beth and Lynn,” I said as she pushed her ass into my hand, acknowledging it.

“Don’t worry about it, Nick,” she said as I squeezed her ass and pulled her pussy into my growing boner. “I know how horny and daring you are. I was once a teenager.”

“You are now hotter than any teenager I know,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“What happened wasn’t a big deal,” she said.

“Anyway, that wasn’t their fault,” I said. “I put them through it to see if they’d oblige my every whim and wish. I wanted them to show their loyalty to me.”

“Are you pleased with them now?” she smiled as I ground my hard cock into her pussy.

“They did great,” I said as she moaned.

“That’s nice,” she moaned, pushing her pussy into me.

“I didn’t think they’d go that far in pleasing me, but I hoped they would,” I said. “I am very proud of them.”

“You are a very lucky guy,” she said. “Remember that you need to be as nice to them too.”

“Don’t worry about that,” I said as I turned her around and pulled her ass into my boner. “I am always nice.”

“How come you are still hard?” she asked, grinding her ass into my boner. “Didn’t you have sex for hours?”

“Can you feel how hard I am?” I asked.

“How can I miss it?” she asked.

“You are still surprised, aren’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You underestimate the effect my slut mom and her luscious ass have on me,” I said, humping her ass.

“Oh, Nick, you still call me a slut,’ she moaned.

“You are the hottest slut and slut mom in the world,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“I shouldn’t let you do this to me,” she moaned. “What would your sister think if she caught us like this?”

“I don’t know what she’d think, but I know what she should think,” I said.

“What should she think?” she moaned, grinding her ass into my boner.

“She should feel jealous because her slut mom’s hotter than her and her son appreciates her so much,” I said as I pulled back and squeezed her ass with one hand while setting my cock free with the other.

It took me less than a second to hike her dress, pull her panties down and return my cock to her ass crack. When I pulled her panties down, I smelled her excited pussy. That encouraged me if I needed any encouragement.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said in panic as I held her hips and ground my hard cock into her bare ass.

“I am doing the same thing, Mom,” I said softly. “I am holding you. I just took our silly clothes out of the way.”

“You can’t do this,” she said. “I am your mom.”

“I can’t do what?” I said, humping her ass. “I am just holding you.”

“You have your bare...,” she said.

“Big cock,” I said.

“On my bare...,” she said.

“Tight ass,” I completed.

“Yes,” she said. “You can’t do that because I am your mom.”

“My big cock loves your tight ass,” I said.

“It can’t because I am your mom,” she said.

“It does, and your hot ass loves it back,” I said. “I am sure your little pussy loves it too. I bet your lips want to kiss it and worship it, but you are not letting them to.”

“They can’t,” she said.

“Do you want me to take my big cock off your hot tight ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Okay,” I said as I pulled back, spread my legs and pushed my cock down.

She gasped when I pushed into her letting the upper side of my hard cock slide against her slick pussy lips.

“Nick, you can’t do this,” she gasped as I humped her gently.

“My big cock’s no longer between us,” I said. “I took it out of the way.”

“It’s pressed against my...,” she said.

“Leaky pussy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to take it away or push it into your dripping pussy, which loves it?” I teased, cupping her tits.

“Take it away please,” she said.

“On one condition,” I said, squeezing her tits gently.

“What?” she asked.

“Never wear underwear at home, and always were hot outfits,” I said. “Tell Dad you are a hot mom and you’ll dress accordingly. Do you want to do that, or do you want me to fuck you like Beth and Lynn until you can’t walk?”

“I can’t do that,” she protested. “Everybody would notice my big tits.”

“You can, Mom,” I said. “If you can do it for my friend, you can do it for me. You just need to pick your tops more carefully, but that doesn’t mean that they have to be conservative. That would defeat the purpose.”

“I’ll do that,” she hissed.

“You promise?” I said.

“I promise,” she said.

“Your soaked pussy must be mad at you for not letting me fuck it royally,” I teased. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes, but I can’t let you fuck it,” she gasped.

“I know, Mom,” I said, squeezing her tits and humping her leaky pussy. “It’s too early for that. Tell your little pussy to be a little patient. Okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll now help you with your panties,” I said as I knelt down and spread her ass, exposing her shy little asshole.

“What are you doing?” she hissed.

Her pussy was soaked. I admired her asshole for a second and gave it a light kiss, making her gasp. She gasped again when I kissed her soaked pussy gently.

“Don’t do that,” she moaned.

“How can you ask me not to kiss the sweetest little things in the world?” I said as I pulled her panties down and pulled her legs out of them.

“You can’t kiss your mom there,” she said as I straightened her dress and got up.

“It’s okay, Mom,” I said, turning her around. “She can reciprocate. Kiss my big throbbing cock.”

“I can’t,” she said, glancing at my hard cock.

“Of course, you can,” I said. “You didn’t let it fuck you. You can kiss it. Otherwise, it will get so mad at you and not listen to you. Do you want it fucking your tight little pussy mercilessly in a heartbeat?”

“No,” she said.

“Kiss it,” I said. “It loves you so much. Show it that you love it.”

She hesitantly bent over and kissed my leaky cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Don’t tell Dad about any of this,” I said. “He may not understand.”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Thanks for accommodating me and my sluts and for letting me play with your fabulous ass,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“You are the best,” I said, pinching her ass. “Go get rid of your bra and put on something hot.”

“Okay,” she said as I walked away, her panties in my hand and my throbbing cock sticking out.

“Thank you for the panties,” I said as I turned around to face her. I raised her panties to my face and inhaled deeply. “I love how your hot pussy smells.”

She tried to say something, but I walked away before she could.

Alex saw me walk by her, my hard cock bouncing in front of me. She did not pay attention to the panties.

“Nick, what’s this?” asked Alex. “Are you crazy? What if Mom saw you?”

“Would you like to zip me up?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I’d have let you suck it,” I teased.

“I don’t want to,” she said.

“Suit yourself,” I said, walking away.

A CONFRONTATION

Lynn had been fucked royally. She could not hide the way she looked and walked. Her mom noticed.

“Are you okay, Lynn?” asked Lynn’s mom when she saw her walk gingerly.

“I am fine, Mom,” said Lynn. “It’s just that Nick liked me so much. He’s my boyfriend now.”

“I thought Nick was a nice guy,” said Doris.

“He’s a wonderful guy,” said Lynn.

“Did he force you to have sex?” asked Doris.

“Of course not, Mom,” said Lynn. “Where did you get that idea?”

“Isn’t that what you said?” asked Doris.

“I said that he forced me to have sex?” asked Lynn.

“He didn’t?” asked Doris.

“What do you think your daughter is?” asked Lynn.

“I think you are a good girl,” said Doris.

“I am a good girl, but you apparently think I am a cold fish whose boyfriend needs to force her for sex,” said Lynn.

“I didn’t say that,” said Doris.

“You asked me if he forced me to have sex with him,” said Lynn.

“I didn’t mean it like that,” said Doris.

“Mom, I love sex,” said Lynn. “I am a firecracker in bed. It’s just that Nick never gets enough of it or of me.”

“If you get a little dry, you can use artificial lubricants,” suggested Doris.

“I am never dry,” said Lynn. “I ran like a river, and we used a ton of lube for my butt.”

“You used a ton of lube for what?” asked Doris, confused.

“For anal sex,” said Lynn.

“I can’t believe this,” said Doris angrily. “Are you saying that he forced you to have anal sex?”

“Mom, where do you get these crazy ideas about forcing me?” said Lynn. “Nick’s the nicest guy I’ve ever known. I love anal sex as much as he does if not more. I begged him to do it to me, and I never wanted him to stop.”

“You begged him to have anal sex with you?” asked Doris incredulously. “I thought I’d explained to you that anal sex was wrong and bad for you and that you should never even think about it let alone try it.”

“Of course, you did, Mom,” said Lynn. “You’ve never failed to be the overprotective mom. I never planned to try it. I never dreamed I would, but one thing led to another, and I ended begging him for it.”

“What do you mean one thing led to another?” asked Doris. “How can anything lead to anal sex?”

“Well, he playfully licked my butthole,” said Lynn.

“That’s dirty,” said Doris.

“I know, Mom, or actually I thought so at the time too,” said Lynn.

“You changed your mind?” asked Doris.

“Can I tell you what happened?” asked Lynn.

“Okay, go ahead,” said Doris.

“When he licked my little butthole, I was startled at first, but it felt good, so I let him do it,” said Lynn. “He gave me two orgasms by just licking my butthole.”

“Really?” said Doris in disbelief.

“Mom, please let me talk for a minute,” said Lynn. “He then ate my dripping pussy, giving me more orgasms. I returned the favor, and he taught me how to take his big love tool all the way down my throat. I swallowed sperm for the first time in my life, and I loved it. I used my mouth to revive him, and we had straight sex for an hour. He pounded me, giving me orgasm after wild orgasm until I was about to pass out. He gave me tens of orgasms. He rolled me over and proceeded to lick my butthole. He lubed and pumped my butthole with his fingers, giving me a couple of orgasms. He then told me to take an enema because he was going to take my second cherry. After I cleaned my insides, he lubed and fingered my butthole, giving me an orgasm. He then told me, if I wanted him in my butt, I had to beg for it. I did, and that was the best thing that had ever happened to me. He gave me even more orgasms than before, and they were even more intense. When I thought I was about to faint again, he had his own orgasm deep inside my butt. He filled my bowels with his warm creamy stuff. That was how it happened. It was totally spontaneous, and it was fantastic.”

“That can’t be true,” said Doris. “Nobody can have sex for that long and give a woman that many orgasms.”

“That was what I thought until I met Nick,” said Lynn. “My ex-boyfriends had never made me come even once. That’s why I want Nick to do to me whatever he wants. He knows how to do it, pleasuring me incredibly.”

“Are you sure you are not making this up?” asked Doris suspiciously.

“You are welcome to watch us or even try him firsthand,” said Lynn.

“Lynn!” glared Doris.

“How do you expect me to prove to you that I am telling the truth?” asked Lynn.

“At least, tell me something I can believe,” said Doris.

“Mom, have you ever had anal sex?” asked Lynn.

“Lynn!” glared Doris. “You are talking to your mom. Of course not.”

“How did you know it was bad?” asked Lynn. “Are you sure you didn’t make that up?”

“Lynn!” glared Doris. “Watch what you are saying. Why would I make that up?”

“Help me out,” said Lynn. “I tried that firsthand and found out what you told me not to be true. What am I supposed to think now? Maybe somebody you shouldn’t have trusted fed you those myths.”

“I trust those people,” said Doris.

“Have they tried it?” asked Lynn.

“Yes,” said Doris.

“Give me their names,” said Lynn. “I have no doubt Nick can change their minds.”

“Don’t be silly, Lynn,” said Doris. “Nick isn’t superhuman.”

“Nick may not be superhuman, but those guys your friends had bad experiences with might be subhuman or completely clueless,” said Lynn. “Don’t knock him until you’ve tried him.”

“Lynn, you need to pay attention to what you are saying,” said Doris.

“Mom, seriously you have to try it,” said Lynn. “You have no idea what you’ve been missing. Trust me.”

“Lynn, I am not trying something only whores do,” said Doris angrily.

“Who said that?” asked Lynn. “I am not a whore, and I do it. Other women do it too. Why would you care about who does it and who doesn’t do it anyway? It’s your own private life. Do what you like. It’s nobody else’s business.”

“It isn’t as simple as you think,” said Doris. “Even if it feels good, it’s still wrong.”

“Trust me, Mom, there is nothing wrong with it,” said Lynn. “It also feels so good you got to try it even if it were wrong. If you want, I can talk to Nick. I am sure he’d be glad to help you with it.”

“Lynn, are you crazy?” asked Doris incredulously. “You want me to have anal sex with your boyfriend?”

“Mom, you have to try it with somebody who knows how to do it right,” said Lynn. “If you do it with the wrong guy, you’ll end up with a bad experience like your friends. Do it right, or don’t do it at all.”

“I won’t do it at all,” said Doris.

“Mom, don’t deprive yourself of what could be the best experience of your life,” said Lynn. “Think about it. Don’t be stubborn, or you’ll keep wondering about it for the rest of your life.”

“Lynn, you want me to cheat on your dad,” said Doris.

“You don’t have to,” said Lynn. “You can limit it to what you’d never do with Dad. You’d be doing something with your daughter’s boyfriend out of curiosity. Nick likes you. He’d jump at the chance of helping you.”

“I can’t do that,” said Doris.

“If you knew how good it would feel, you would,” said Lynn. “Trust me; I know. Think about it, Mom.”

With that, Lynn left her mom wondering.

Despite having fucked Lynn and Beth royally that night, when I went to bed, I remembered Mom’s hot ass and had a big boner. I tried to sleep, but my thoughts kept returning to her ass. I wondered what her asshole felt like and how it tasted. I wondered if she would like it if I licked it for her.

My dirty thoughts gave me a dirty dream about Mom’s ass. In my dream, Mom was bent over to show Roger her cleavage. I knelt behind her and licked her asshole until she came, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

“Nick, you are a bad boy,” she chided, looking back at me. “You shouldn’t have done that in front of your friend.”

“That’s okay, Mrs. Callaby,” said Roger. “I’ll forget all about it if you let me suck your great tits.”

“Did you see what I have to do now?” Mom blamed me.

She sat back on the sofa and exposed her tits. Roger sat next to her and proceeded to suck her nipples and fondle her tits. She spread her legs, exposing her wet pussy to me.

“Nick, you made a mess between my legs,” she said. “Your friend’s adding to it. You need to clean it up because you started it all.”

She spread her legs wider as I knelt down. I licked her pussy until she came in my mouth.

“I need to get back to work,” she said.

That concluded my dream and woke me up with a huge boner. I continued to think about her ass. It took me an hour to get back to sleep.

Mom’s clothes in the morning were tighter and shorter than usual. That had me stare at her and feel up her ass quite often. Consequently I totally forgot about Lydia.

THE INTERROGATION

Alex did not understand what happened to her best friend when she went to play a short trick on me. She wanted to find out so bad. As soon as she had her breakfast, she returned to her room and called Lynn.

“What happened to you yesterday, you slut?” asked Alex. “Nick was supposed to be the one under not you.”

“Are you talking about the reverse cowgirl position?” teased Lynn. “You saw him fuck my ass like that.”

“Don’t be silly,” said Alex. “You know what I mean.”

“You don’t know what happens to a horny girl when a good lover becomes her obedient slave?” laughed Lynn. “She becomes like me—a slut, his slut.”

“That doesn’t make sense,” said Alex. “When I saw you, *you* were his obedient slave.”

“I wasn’t a slave to him at least in the beginning,” said Lynn. “I was only a slave to his big cock. I shouldn’t tell you this, but your brother has an amazing cock that doesn’t quit, and you have a horny friend that craves a good cock.”

“Tell me how it happened,” said Alex.

“I asked him to ‘sleep,’” said Lynn. “He went under. I thrust my ass in his face and asked him to kiss my ass.”

“You were already a slut,” commented Alex. “So, he pounced on it.”

“Actually, he didn’t move,” said Lynn. “I repeated my command a few times to no answer. I started to get worried. I asked him why he didn’t obey. He said he wouldn’t do it if I didn’t say ‘please.’”

“I repeated my command, adding the magic word please, and it was like magic,” said Lynn. “He kissed me right on my asshole. I gasped and stiffened. I had not expected that. He didn’t stop either. He licked my asshole, and it felt good, so I relaxed and let him continue. The next surprise was that his tongue on my asshole soon made me come.”

“That can’t be true,” said Alex, knowing well from her personal experience with me that it was true.

“That’s what I thought until I experienced it with my own asshole,” said Lynn. “I’d never had a guy make me come, and your brother made me come by licking my asshole! He kept going until he made me come again. I wondered what his tongue on my pussy would do to me, so I asked him to lick my pussy please. He did and made me come twice more. He was then working a finger in and out of my asshole, and it felt so good.

“I wanted to return the favor, so I asked him to let me suck his cock. He did. I didn’t know your brother was that big until he waved his big cock in my face. Right then I decided that nothing was going to keep me from getting the fucking of my life even if it were not all that ethical. I was going to do anything for that amazing cock, starting with giving it the best blowjob I could give. Your brother knows how to use his big cock. He never jammed it down my throat, but he was able to push it deeper and deeper until I was able to take it all the way down my throat. I’d never been able to do that with smaller and slimmer cocks. That made me fall deeper in love with his wonderful cock. I’d never swallowed come before, but then I decided I’d swallow his. I did after a long slow blowjob, and it felt and tasted so good I decided I’d love to swallow his come any time he wanted me to.”

“I didn’t know you were such a dirty slut,” said Alex.

“If you saw how he played me and fucked me, you’d give anything to be his dirty slut too,” said Lynn.

“I doubt it,” said Alex, maintaining her pretense.

“Wouldn’t you give anything to have the best fuck of your life?” asked Lynn.

“I guess I would, but who told you it would be Nick?” said Alex.

“I found out first hand,” said Lynn. “If I had a brother who could fuck as well as Nick, I’d let him fuck me any way he wanted every chance I got.”

“You are just telling me that you are a dirty slut,” laughed Alex.

“Don’t act like you don’t have a pussy,” said Lynn. “I know you do, and I know you are as much of a slut. I know if you try him you’ll be more of a slave to his big cock than I am.”

“Whatever,” said Alex. “Continue.”

“I sucked his big cock back to full hardness and asked him to fuck me,” said Lynn. “I spread myself for him, and he fucked me for an hour, making me come every few minutes. He kept pounding me. I wanted to beg for mercy, but I was so out of breath. When I thought I couldn’t take it anymore, he rolled me over and proceeded to lick my asshole. I was happy to get a break.

“He lubed my asshole and fucked it with his fingers, making me come twice. After that, he let me catch my breath for a couple of minutes. He then took me to the bathroom and told me to take two enemas. He said he was going to fuck me up the ass. I was nervous about that, but, as I cleaned my insides, I thought that if anyone knew how to fuck me up the ass it was Nick.

“I was nervous when I came out of the bathroom. He put me on all fours and played with my asshole with his fingers for a few minutes, relaxing me and making me come. He then had me lube his big fat cock. I was wondering if my tight little asshole could accommodate that big cock. He laid me back and pushed my legs over my head. He lubed my asshole well and took his position before my spread ass. He told me that he couldn’t fuck a girl up the ass if she didn’t beg him to do it. So, I begged him to fuck me up the ass and make me his whore, and was I ever glad I did! What we had done till then was nothing compared with the royal ass fucking he gave me. The sensations were amazing, and the orgasms were incredible. After making me come more times than I could keep track of, he came so deep up my sucking rectum he almost made me faint.

“He had me revive his cock and returned to fucking my pussy. I thought he was going to fuck me to death, but I couldn’t think of a better way to die, so I didn’t complain. He apparently knew I was tired and came quickly after making me come a few times. He filled my pussy with come and gave me a passionate kiss. We caught our breath, and then we showered. He wanted to fuck me in the shower, but I told him I was fucked out. Your brother’s insatiable. You saw what he did after that.

“When we dressed, I told him to wake up and remember that he had just fucked me silly.”

“Do you think that unbelievable performance was caused by hypnosis?” asked Alex.

“I don’t think so,” said Lynn. “He was awake when he fucked Beth, and he fucked her even harder.”

“Lynn, I can’t easily believe what you have just described,” said Alex. “It doesn’t sound realistic.”

“Do you know anyone who can last like Nick when two horny girls suck and fuck him like Beth and I did last night before your own eyes?” asked Lynn.

“That was incredible too,” said Alex.

“Alex, you can’t believe it until you try it,” said Lynn. “So, try it.”

“I don’t think so,” said Alex. “Anyway, thanks for telling me all about that.”

“If you don’t fuck him, you’ll regret it for the rest of your life,” said Lynn. “See you later.”

“Bye,” said Alex.

Meanwhile, I arranged with Lydia to spend most of the day with her, and I did. Roger did not watch the entire time, but he made sure his mom was getting fucked royally.

In the evening, I went to Beth’s house. I ate her sister’s and mom’s pussies and asses and played with their tits in their rooms while her dad was downstairs.

FAMILY MATTERS

Alex was waiting for me at home. She took advantage of my parents' having turned in and talked me into letting her hypnotize me.

"Why do you want to hypnotize me now?" I teased. "Didn't you do that yesterday?"

"I want to make sure it works well," she said.

"Don't do anything silly," I said.

"Of course not," she said. "Don't you trust me?"

"Of course I trust you, or I wouldn't have let you do it yesterday," I said.

"Relax, and let me do it," she said.

"Okay," I said.

Since she thought her tricks of the previous day worked well, she used them again.

"You'll act normally except for obeying my instructions," she said.

My face remained blank as she said that. I acted normally, but my eyes were dull and looked through her.

"Kiss my ass, Nick," she instructed when she got on all fours naked.

When I did not move, she remembered what Lynn had told her.

"Kiss my ass please," she said.

That was something I had already tried before and loved, so I spread her ass and showered her asshole with kisses.

"Yes," she hissed.

She moaned as licked her asshole and probed it with my tongue. She ground her ass into my face. She wanted me to eat her horny asshole more hungrily, but I ate it leisurely for a few minutes, enjoying teasing her.

By the time her asshole relaxed and started to nibble my tongue tip, she lowered her head and chest to the bed and lewdly spread her ass with both hands. She surrendered her ass to me like she had never before. That was how I wanted her. I picked up the pace and ate her delectable asshole through three orgasms, slowing down only immediately after each orgasm. She enjoyed every one of them.

While recovered from her third orgasm, I flipped her onto her back and pounced on her little pussy, which was drenched. She did not ask me to do that, but she did not resist. She spread her legs wide and humped my face lustfully, her juices flowing freely into my eager mouth. After three orgasms, she took a couple of minutes to recover.

She pulled me up.

"Fuck me please," she instructed.

She guided my rampant cock into her dripping pussy, which was so tight it seemed it had been meant only for finger fucking. It took over a minute to get my engorged cock head past the dripping opening of her pussy.

"Your worthless boyfriends never fuck you?" I asked as I paused a little, my eyes looking through her.

"No," she said lowly. "You are the first guy to fuck me. Nobody else has ever deserved my cherry."

That revelation made my cock get bigger and harder.

"I love a girl who values her little pussy," I said.

"I've always wanted you to be my first," she said. "I am so happy my dream has finally come true."

“Thank you for reserving your sweet cherry for me,” I said.

“Thank you for taking it,” she said. “You are the best.”

Her pussy relaxed, and I resumed my slow progress.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said.

“It’s virgin, and you are so big,” she moaned.

“Do you like how I stretch it for you with my fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s amazing.”

“I think your little pussy was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

Five minutes later, I was balls deep in her pussy. When I pressed my balls against her splayed asshole, she stiffened and shook in orgasm.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming for my stud brother. Fuck me like a dirty slut.”

“You have to say please, Alex,” I said.

“Please fuck me like a dirty slut,” she instructed.

“You want me to fuck your little pussy hard and make it loose?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

Taking that as an instruction, I proceeded to pound her twitching pussy into mush. She came twice more before I slowed down. Her juices had drenched my cock and balls. When she recovered, I picked up the pace and fucked her appreciative pussy into three more orgasms. She was still gasping when I gave her soaked pussy a quick licking and flipped her into the doggy position. Her pussy had loosened up, so it easily accepted my cock although it was still tight. I held her hip with my right hand and used my left thumb on her asshole. When she was close to orgasm, I popped my thumb into her ass. She stiffened and jerked into orgasm. By the time her orgasm subsided, my thumb was all the way up her ass. I fucked her vigorously through five more orgasms, feeling her asshole twitch wildly around my thumb with every orgasm.

“You are amazing,” she gasped.

When she recovered, I pulled her astride me in the cowgirl position. I slapped her ass to keep her riding my cock energetically, especially after each orgasm. After five orgasms, I flipped her onto her back and pounded her wet pussy through orgasm.

“I am coming inside you, baby,” I said as my cock swelled. “I am flooding your little pussy with come, Alex.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasm doubled, and I pumped her tight twitching pussy full of come.

She did not plan to suck my cock probably because it was drenched with her pussy juices and then my come. I scooped come out of her slimy pussy and fed it to her virgin asshole. I kissed her gently on the mouth and smeared a blob of come on her lips.

After two dozen orgasms, she did not try to get up or continue. She tentatively licked my come off her lips.

“Put on your clothes,” she instructed.

She had earlier instructed me to get out of my clothes. She finally instructed me to wake up but not to remember anything of what had just happened. I showered before going to bed.

PROMISES

Alex had been so horny she did something silly. I decided to put her out of her misery.

“Alex, come sit in my lap,” I called on the next afternoon.

“Nick, I am not one of your sluts,” said Alex.

Apparently she was not ready to let me consciously know that she was my slut.

“You don’t have to rub it in my face whenever you can,” I said. “Be a good girl, and sit in your brother’s lap. You are no less hot than the hottest of my sluts, so don’t feel discriminated against. You deserve to sit in my lap.”

She reluctantly got up and walked to me. I gently pulled her into my lap. I had my boner trapped between my thighs. When she sat in my lap sideways, I held her and spread my legs, setting my boner free to press into her ass.

“Nick, what’s this?” she glared when she felt my boner. “You are a pervert. You are always hard.”

“How can I not be hard when one of the hottest asses in town sits in my lap?” I smiled.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Didn’t you love it when your hot ass hugged my bare hard cock the other day?”

“I was out of my mind then,” she said. “I am your sister, not a slut.”

“You are so hot when you are out of your mind, but what’s so wrong about being both?” I teased.

“I am not a slut like your girlfriends,” she said.

“I bet you are proud of yourself,” I teased.

“Of course, I am,” she said.

“Proud to be a prude,” I teased.

“Proud to be a good girl,” she said.

“My girlfriends are good girls too,” I said. “They are so far better girls than you are. They don’t spare an effort to make their boyfriend happy.”

“Because they are sluts,” she accused.

“They are good girls,” I said. “You are so selfish. You don’t even make any effort to please your brother.”

“I am not a slut,” she said.

“If being a slut makes a girl very nice to her boyfriend or pleasant to her brother, it must be the right thing for a good girl to do,” I said.

“It makes her a bad girl,” she said.

“This is baloney, and you know it,” I said. “You know what’s so unfortunate about it?”

“What?” she asked.

“It’s that you can be sluttier than both of them combined,” I said. “You just need to open your mind a little. You have what it takes to make them prudes compared with you.”

“I bet you’d love that,” she said.

“You apparently enjoy being an annoying cock tease more,” I said.

“I am not a cock tease,” she said.

“You are grinding your hot ass into my big hard cock while you lecture me about sluts and good girls,” I said.

“I am not grinding my ass into your big cock,” she said indignantly.

“If you think you are not a cock tease, give me a kiss,” I said.

“I am your sister,” she protested.

“Can’t a sister kiss her brother?” I teased.

“It would be a kiss on the cheek,” she said.

“Not if the sister has lips half as sweet and delicious as yours,” I said. “Sisterly kisses don’t have to be boring. Do you think of yourself as a boring sister?”

“The best I can do is to give you a peck on the lips,” she said.

“You underestimate yourself if you think that’s anywhere near the best you can do,” I said. “You can give me a nice kiss that starts slow and sweet and takes its time. I want to taste your sweet lips and explore your hot mouth.”

“I am not your girlfriend,” she said.

“If you were, you’d give me that kiss while your hot ass was fully impaled on the big hard cock you are sitting on,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. “If you are afraid that would make you a slut, be my slut. You are so hot.”

“I am not a slut,” she protested weakly.

“Don’t be silly, Alex,” I said, looking at her lips. “You are my hottest slut. Now, kiss me like you should. Your lips look delicious. Bring them to mine. You know they were meant to be kissed, tasted, and fucked lovingly.”

“You are so bad,” she said.

“Be good,” I said.

She hesitated for a few seconds. I used my left hand to nudge her head gently toward mine. Her lips slowly approached mine. When our lips touched and we started to kiss softly and slowly, I gently cupped her right tit. She let out a soft moan when I gave her tit a slight squeeze. I felt up her ass and tit, and she kissed more eagerly.

“You are a good slut, Alex,” I said lowly, briefly interrupting our soft kiss.

She moaned into my lips when our lips pressed together again. I slipped my left hand up her top and squeezed both her tits through her bra before I slowly pushed the bra up over her tits, setting them free. She gasped when I set her first tit free and cupped it with my hand. Her nipple was already stiff. I did the same to her other tit. Meanwhile, our tongues toyed with each other lazily outside our mouths.

“Was that bad?” I said as I continued to play with her tits.

“No,” she said.

“Do you think you are a slut now?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Let’s kiss more then,” I said.

We kissed passionately and made out for ten minutes, and she ground her tight ass into my hard boner.

“You are delicious,” I said, teasing her stiff nipples. “Why didn’t you let me kiss you all the time?”

“I thought it was wrong,” she said.

“What do you think now?” I asked.

“I think it’s hot,” she said.

“Let’s kiss again,” I said.

While we kissed this time, I slipped my left hand up her skirt and down her panties. She gasped and trembled when my fingertips touched her dripping pussy. I slid one and then two fingers into her leaky pussy. She trembled as my fingers slid all the way in. I held them there and kept kissing her passionately. She kissed more hungrily. I did not move my fingers, but she humped them, bathing them in her copious juices.

Meanwhile, my free hand pulled her skirt from under her and pulled her panties down. She cooperated and helped me pull her panties to her knees. My right hand went after her leaky pussy from behind. My middle finger was soon soaked with her juices. I gently massaged her asshole with it, occasionally transferring more pussy juices to it. When her asshole relaxed, I slowly wormed my finger into her ass. Her pussy twitched and oozed fresh juices all over my fingers. My middle finger was soon all the way up her tight asshole.

“Whose slut are you, Alex?” I whispered while I gently reamed out her asshole with my middle finger.

“I am your slut,” she moaned, trembling.

“I should punish you for denying that earlier,” I said. “You tried to make my girlfriends think I was not worthy of having you be my hot little whore. You are my sweet sister and hot slut; I’ll let you prove it to me beyond doubt.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her fuck holes twitching around my fingers.

“My sluts expected that I’d fuck the three of you this weekend,” I said. “I want you to exceed their expectations. I want to fuck the three of you tonight. I want them to help me deflower your horny ass. Can you do that for me?”

“Wouldn’t that be embarrassing?” she said nervously.

“I want you to make me proud of you,” I said. “It isn’t embarrassing to correct one’s mistakes. You won’t be embarrassed but proud of being my dirty slut. Isn’t being my little whore what you aspire for?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, she and her orifices twitching.

“This is your opportunity,” I said. “Are you going to miss it?”

“No,” she said.

“Lynn’s going to eat your juicy pussy as I impale your horny ass,” I said, making her pussy and asshole twitch.

“Okay,” she gasped.

“You are going to come in her mouth and drown her in your juices,” I said. “I want her to know that I am not fucking you only because you are my little sister but also because you are a hot little whore worthy of that.”

“Yes,” she said.

“I want them to know that my new little slut’s incapable of saying no to me but capable of giving herself fully to my big cock like nobody else can,” I said. “Show them that you were made for my big cock more than anybody else.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you believe that you were made specifically for my big cock, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to trust me blindly,” I said. “If I ask you to suck my big cock in front of Dad, you drop to your knees and do it, knowing that nothing bad can happen to you when you are with me. If you can’t, you can’t be my slut.”

“I can,” she said.

“Did you see how my sluts sucked and fucked me in front of you, and, if I told them to do it in front of Mom, they would?” I asked. “Your loyalty to me has to be tenfold. I don’t just want another slut. I want a very special slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

“They are great sluts, but I want them to know that if they are not always on their toes my new slut will leave them in her dust,” I said. “You saw how I could depend on them, but I want to depend on you like I can’t depend on them.”

“Okay,” she said.

“What are you, Alex?” I asked.

“I am your little whore,” she said.

“Are you proud of that?” I asked.

“Yes, I am proudly your little whore,” she said.

“Was that what you had in mind when you hypnotized me yesterday and took advantage of me?” I asked.

“You were awake?” she asked, blushing deeply.

“Aren’t you proud that your stud brother can’t be taken advantage of?” I smiled.

“Yes, but that makes me look so stupid,” she said shyly.

“It doesn’t,” I said. “It made you look so hot a slut for your brother you’d do anything to get his big cock. That’s the kind of slut your brother wants. You tried to take advantage of me, and I let you. We are now even.”

“Did you know that Lynn also took advantage of you that first time?” she asked.

“I enjoy letting hot sluts take advantage of me so much I help them do it beyond their wildest dreams,” I smiled.

“You knew all along?” she asked.

“I don’t fight hot sluts,” I smiled. “I help them have their way with me.”

“We must have looked so silly,” she said.

“You looked so slutty,” I said. “Luckily, I love sluts. Everything worked out perfectly.”

“Thanks for not embarrassing us,” she said.

“I embrace not embarrass hot sluts dying to serve my big cock devotedly,” I said. “It’s what they were made for.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I promise I’ll do that.”

“Alex, you’ve made a few promises to me about loyalty and trust,” I said. “Did you really mean them?”

“Yes, of course,” she said.

“Are you ready to put them to the test?” I challenged.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll let you prove your loyalty because that makes you prouder of being my devoted whore,” I said.

“I’ll happily do that,” she said as I removed my fingers from her holes and offered her my dripping fingers.

She sucked her juices off my fingers while I sucked the finger that was in her ass. We both moaned.

“Let’s take your panties off,” I said, helping her up. “From now on, you don’t wear underwear at home.”

“Okay,” she said as I pulled her panties down.

She stepped out of her panties, and I inhaled her aroma off them before I shoved them in my pocket.

“Go get rid of your bra and come back,” I instructed.

A SHOW FOR MOM

While Alex went to her room, I called Mom into the living room. She soon came down.

“Mom, I have something special for you,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You can’t guess,” I smiled.

“You want to molest me a little?” she asked.

“I do but not now,” I said.

“What do you want now?” she asked.

“I want to depend on you,” I said. “Can I depend on you?”

“Of course you can,” she said.

“This is unlike anything we’ve ever done before,” I said.

“You want me to get naked?” she asked.

“No, Mom,” I smiled.

“What do you want?” she asked.

“Are you ready?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I’ll do my best.”

“That’s all I want from you,” I said.

“What is it?” she asked.

“Mom, sit back on the sofa and get ready to watch this show,” I said.

“What show?” she asked.

“You’ll see in a minute,” I said. “I just want you to watch. You’ll have time to make comments and ask questions at the end.”

“What kind of show is this?” asked Mom.

“You’ll have time for questions later,” I said. “Now, just sit back and enjoy.”

“Okay,” she said, sitting on the sofa.

“Are you ready, Mom?” I asked, standing in front of Mom and facing her.

“What?” she asked. “Are you going to masturbate?”

“Mom!” I whined. “What kind of show is that?”

“That’s what it looks like,” she said.

“No, Mom,” I said. “That isn’t what it looks like.”

“Okay, I am ready,” she said. “Where is the show?”

“It will start in a minute,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Alex came down and stood nervously a few feet away.

"Alex, get down on your knees and suck my big cock like only you should, baby," I said, looking at Alex.

Mom was shocked speechless, especially as Alex dropped to her knees and proceeded to free my hardening cock.

"Nick, what's this?" glared Mom, sitting up straight. "This isn't funny. Nick, this is outrageous. Stop it."

"It isn't what you think," I said. "Try to give me half as much trust as she does."

"Okay, Nick," she said. "I warn you it won't be good if you are playing a trick."

"Relax, Mom," I assured. "It's going to be good."

By then, Alex had freed my hard cock and was gently licking its leaky head.

"Go ahead, Alex, and do what I've asked you to do," I said.

Alex took my cock head into her mouth and proceeded to suck it eagerly, taking my cock in deeper and deeper. That was the first time she sucked cock ever.

"That's it, Alex, baby," I cheered. "Show me what you are made of. Suck my big cock like the hot slut you are."

She sucked my cock more eagerly, and I thrust gently in her mouth, meeting her strokes.

"Is she doing what I think she's doing?" asked Mom.

"Yes, Mom," I said.

"I don't know how you are going to explain that," she said. "You'll be in deep trouble when you are done."

"Alex is a great girl," I said. "She won't be done until she's completely finished what she's started."

"I am very disappointed in both of you, especially you," she said. "You are supposed to be the wise one."

"I don't blame you, Mom," I said. "You can't understand it until I've explained it to you. You know she and I are great kids. We must have a good explanation for this. You just have to wait a little so as not to spoil it for her. Remember as you watch that this is the first time she sucks cock ever. Let's help her be relaxed and focused."

Although Alex was doing a great job, it did not hurt to hold the back of her head and give her a boost.

"Keep it up, Alex," I encouraged when I felt my orgasm approach. "You are almost there."

Alex doubled her efforts, and, a minute later, I stiffened and thrust a little harder into her mouth as my cock swelled and started to twitch, forcefully spewing come against the back of her throat. I thrust slower but deeper into her mouth as she sucked enthusiastically and swallowed eagerly. When she was done swallowing my come, she sucked my cock hard, making sure she did not miss anything. She then tucked it in and zipped me up.

"You were fantastic, Alex," I said, smiling at her as I tilted her face up. "Have you every swallowed sperm?"

"No," she said.

"I am very proud of you," I said, pulling her up to her feet.

When she faced me, I pecked her on the lips.

"What are you, baby?" I asked.

"I am your sister and little whore," she said.

"I love you, baby," I said.

"I love you too," she said.

"You can go now," I said. "I'll now explain it all to Mom."

THE EXPLANATION

Alex left, and I watched her until she disappeared upstairs. I then turned to Mom.

“Are you ready for the explanation?” I asked with a smile.

“What you’ve done was despicable,” attacked Mom.

“Are you ready to listen to me?” I asked.

“You’ve somehow talked your little sister into going down on you and swallowing your sperm,” she said. “That was disgusting.”

“That isn’t an explanation,” I said.

“There is no explanation for this,” she said.

“Didn’t we agree that you’d let me explain?” I asked.

“You can’t explain it,” she said.

“Why are you afraid to try me,” I said.

“I am not afraid,” she said.

“Let me explain,” I said.

“You took advantage of your little sister,” she said. “That isn’t acceptable.”

“Mom, that’s what you think,” I said.

“That’s what you did,” she said.

“Can’t we be civilized?” I asked.

“You were a savage,” she said.

“Can I now have a chance to talk?” I asked.

“Go ahead,” she said.

“She was beside herself while she did that,” I said. “If you paid any attention to the look on her face, you’d give me the biggest hug you could for doing this for her.”

“Are you very happy that you’ve corrupted your sister?” she said. “The tramp proudly said she was your little whore. You both are sick.”

“Are you going to keep on your unfounded attack, or are you going to let me explain?” I said.

“I don’t know how you could explain that,” she said. “It would be like explaining cold-blooded murder.”

“Cold-blooded murder doesn’t create the strongest bond possible between the killer and the victim,” I said.

“You admit that you are the aggressor and she’s the victim,” she said.

“I am the stud, and she’s the slut,” I said.

“Is that your explanation?” she said.

“No,” I said. “You are not giving me a chance to make an explanation,” I said.

“Okay, go ahead,” she said.

"She saw how Beth and Lynn trusted me," I said. "I had them devotedly suck me and fuck me in the living room right in front of her. I even had them kiss and lick each other's pussy in front of her. She needed to feel a strong bond with me. She pledged blind trust and unwavering loyalty to me. I tested her in front of you, and she passed."

"You had her do what she's just done just so she could show you her complete trust and loyalty?" she asked.

"Yes, Mom," I said. "She did it with love and enthusiasm. I now know that my sister's all mine. I can depend on her in anything anytime and anywhere, and I know that she'd love and enjoy doing all she can for me."

"You didn't have to do it the way you did," she said. "Sex is taboo between siblings."

"How else could she do it?" I said. "Chop off her pinky, eat poison, or kill a relative? This is the best and safest."

"Sex is still prohibited between siblings," she said.

"Mom, sex is love and fun," I said. "She did it with love and lust, and I filled her mouth with love and lust. Her swallowing my come is the highlight of our brother-sister relationship. We'll both cherish it, and so should you."

"You want me to cherish your shooting your sperm down your sister's throat?" she said. "That's sick."

"When we love someone so much, we do sick acts for them," I said. "I want you to cherish this as the ultimate symbol of your children's complete love. The fact that it's sick only makes it more truthful and superior a symbol."

"Nick, although I don't like this, I have to agree with your unorthodox logic," she said. "I just want you to promise me you'll never do this again."

"You are missing the point if you ask us never to express our love and lust to each other and assure each other that we'll always belong together," I said. "Have you ever told Dad never to tell you he loved you?"

"There are other ways to express your love, and you can't lust for each other," she said.

"They are not the same or even close," I said. "This evening, I am going to let her celebrate our love. I am going to fuck her in front of my girlfriends. I'll let her show her pride in my love and giving her body completely to me. I'll show them how much I love my hot little sister. Honeymoons would pale compared with what we'll experience."

"You are going to have sex with your sister in front of your girlfriends?" she said. "What would they think?"

"They'd envy her," I said. "They'd wish they were my sisters too. They'd be drooling at both ends."

"Nick, I don't know how you can talk almost anybody into doing your bidding," she said.

"By loving them and being honest with them," I said. "I don't try to talk anybody I don't love into doing anything. The girls I love usually love me back, or they'd lose my love. I can't love people who don't love me."

"So, you are going to make your sister your little whore?" she said.

"She already is, but what can I do when the little slut takes after her hotter mom?" I teased.

"Nick, I am not a slut," she glared.

"Of course not," I said. "You are just acting like a prude, but in reality you are hotter than the hottest sluts."

"Nick, I am not like that," she said.

"You don't want to be like that, but you have what it takes to be hotter than wanton sluts," I said.

"Sluts do disgusting acts," she said.

"They do it for the love of sex," I said. "For them, they are not disgusting. Alex does that for loving me and loving my big cock devotedly. I do it because I love her and I love her hot little ass. That's how you'd do it too."

"I can't do it like that," she said.

“Mom, you are a very hot woman,” I said. “You were made for unbridled sex. Don’t be an inhibited prude.”

“You want me to be a slut,” she said.

“A slut’s a hot woman who craves hot sex,” I said. “That’s what you are. Look yourself in the mirror, and be honest and truthful to yourself. You need to break out of your inhibitions.”

“I am not like that,” she said.

“Have you ever swallowed come like Alex?” I asked as I pulled her up to her feet.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I wish you’d suck my big cock and swallow my hot come like she did,” I said. “You are so much hotter.”

“Nick, don’t think about me that way,” she admonished.

“I wouldn’t let you swallow my come when I come in your mouth,” I said. “You are hotter than that.”

“What would you want me to do?” she asked curiously.

“I’d want you to swirl it with your tongue and savor the taste of every creamy molecule of it,” I said. “In the end, you’d gargle with it like a depraved whore and show yourself and me how much you love it before you swallow it.”

“You are disgusting,” she said.

“Is that because I want you to enjoy yourself to the limit?” I said. “I am sure you’d love that. Every girl and woman who’s swallowed my come loved it, and you are even hotter than them. You were made to swallow come.”

“I’d never do that,” she said.

“Never promise your son not to love him all you can,” I admonished, holding her waist. “Don’t brag about being one of the very few women who are not women in the presence of his big fat cock. It and I love you so much.”

“You are a sex maniac,” she said.

“Sex maniacs fuck anything with a pussy,” I said. “I only fuck good girls with great asses. You have a great ass.”

Before she responded, I reached out and squeezed her left ass cheek.

“Nick, don’t touch me like that when you are in this mindset,” she glared.

“I love you, Mom,” I said, squeezing her right ass cheek. “I love every part of you. Why don’t you love me?”

“I love you but not like that,” I she said.

“You have great tits,” I said, squeezing her right tit. “They must be full of love. Why are you afraid to show it?”

“Nick, you don’t love your mom this way,” she said as I squeezed her left tit.

“Maybe other guys don’t,” I said as I turned her around, turning her back to me. “I do. I love my mom in every possible way.” I cupped her tits and squeezed them gently. “I love her too much to show it in just a few ways.”

“This is wrong,” she said.

“Why don’t you love me this way,” I said, fondling her tits. “You are a hot slut. Why do you act like a prude?”

“I am not a slut, Nick,” she said.

“You are not a slut, Mom,” I said. “You are a *hot* slut. My mom’s the hottest slut in town. Don’t you love sex?”

“Every woman does,” she said.

“Every woman isn’t half as hot as my mom,” I said. “You love sex most. Admit that you are a hot slut, Mom.”

“I am a hot slut,” she said lowly.

“You sure are,” I said, pushing my boner into her ass.

“Nick, don’t push your erection into me,” she said, pulling her ass away. “You’ve just come in your sister’s mouth. How can you be already hard?”

“Who said this was my big boner?” I said. “It could be a big cucumber I forgot in my pants.”

“This isn’t a cucumber,” she said. “I saw you. You are so big your sister could barely suck half of it.”

“What about her slut mom?” I teased. “She’s a big girl. Can she swallow my big cock balls deep and stick her tongue out to lick and tease my balls?”

“I can’t do that,” she said. “I’ve never done it before. Do you think I was raised in a whorehouse?”

“Alex and you don’t need to be raised in whorehouses,” I said. “Those are for the poor girls who were not born with the talent and hunger for cock you have. You were born to worship and serve cock. You are natural whores.”

“That isn’t true,” she said.

“You think you were born to marry a lucky guy and give him a few kids?” I said. “Any silly woman can do that, and she doesn’t have to be tenth as hot as you are. Were you meant to do the boring mundane stuff? Anybody could do that. You should have a servant to do it. You were meant to get down on your knees and worship cock, to get down on your hands and knees and get fucked in your juicy pussy and hot ass, to have big loads of sticky come shot all over your face and down your throat, and to bounce energetically on cock in your pussy or ass.”

“I wasn’t made to be a whore,” she said.

“Do you know why you gave birth to me?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you knew that your husband couldn’t take care of you,” I said. “You needed me to make you the woman you were meant to be. Do you know why you gave birth to Alex?”

“Why?” she asked.

“Because you were so lustful you knew the son you bore would be insatiable,” I said. “He needed a sister to carry your legacy and be his devoted whore just like you. She and you were meant to worship my big cock.”

“You are dreaming,” she said.

“Can you feel how your slutty ass gave me this huge boner right after I drained my balls down my greedy sister’s throat?” I said, pushing my boner into her ass. “This big boner’s obviously for my hot slut mom.”

“Don’t do that,” she said, pulling her ass away.

“Don’t run away,” I said. “Don’t make your hot ass mad at you. It loves my big cock like my big cock loves it. Push your lovely ass back, and make it happy for feeling its loved one.”

“Moms don’t do that to their sons,” she said.

“Hot sluts do,” I said. “You’ve just admitted that you are one. Push your hot ass back with love and pride.”

“You are wicked,” she said as I pulled her ass back by the hips, nestling my boner along her ass crack.

“Grind your hot ass into my big cock like you mean it,” I said. “Show your horny son that you really love him and every part of your slutty body loves every part of his horny body. Don’t abandon him to other married whores.”

She reluctantly ground her ass into my boner. I ground back, squeezing her tits.

“Tell me that you love me while you do that,” I said.

“I love you,” she said, grinding her ass into my boner as I fondled her tits.

“Does your hot tight ass love my big fat cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you enjoy expressing your love to me?” I asked as I continued to grind into her ass and fondle her tits.

“Yes,” she said, grinding into my hard cock.

“Is your pussy wet?” I teased.

“Nick!” she glared.

“Is your little honeypot overflowing with its honey?” I asked.

“Nick, don’t talk like that,” she said lowly.

“You can feel how big and hard my cock is,” I said. “You know how much it loves you. My passionate heart’s pumping so much love into my big fat cock. Tell me how much you love me. Is your little pussy swollen and wet?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it leaking like a loose faucet?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a great mom,” I said as I reached between her legs and squeezed her pussy, making her gasp. Her pussy twitched and pulsed in my hand. “My big cock’s excited that your juicy little pussy’s head over heels in love with it.”

“Nick, what are you doing?” she gasped when I squeezed her steamy pussy again.

“I am acknowledging the little pussy that pulsates and throbs with big love for me and for my big loving cock,” I said. “I can feel it pound lustfully.”

“You can’t do that,” she gasped as I squeezed her pussy.

“It’s the little pussy that gave birth to me,” I said, gently kneading her sizzling pussy. “I am the first person who lived inside it. I love it so very much. Does it still love me?”

“You know it does,” she moaned, humping both my hand and my boner.

“There is a very strong bond between my big cock and your little pussy,” I said, squeezing her pussy again. “It practically belongs to me. Do you want to admit that it belongs to me, or should I keep squeezing it until you do?”

“It belongs to you,” she gasped, trembling.

“It belongs to me a lot more than it belongs to Dad, doesn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It actually doesn’t belong to him,” I whispered. “It’s only his slut wife’s pussy, but it’s my slut mom’s pussy.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you admit that you were wrong to stand between me and the little pussy that loves me so much it belongs completely to me?” I asked, squeezing her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ve been a bad girl, haven’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am the only one who can turn you into a good girl,” I whispered. “Do you still want to be a bad girl?”

“No,” she breathed.

“We’ll soon find out,” I said. “Do you love my big cock as much as I love your little pussy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves your little pussy and tight ass,” I said. “Do they both love it as much?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom, you are so hot,” I said, brushing her face with my fingertips. “I want to come all over your beautiful face. Have you ever let anybody come all over your lovely face and think that you belong to him?”

“No,” she breathed.

“Are you ever going to let anybody do that to *my* slut mom?” I whispered.

“No,” she whispered.

“I want you to express your love for *me* in shameless ways you’ve never used with anybody else,” I said. “I want to hose your face down and then watch you playfully wipe my sticky come off your face and eat it all very lewdly.”

“That’s so depraved,” she moaned.

“It’s worthy of *my* hot slut mom,” I said, squeezing her pussy. “I can feel your little pussy pulse with my love and lust. I want my hot mom to show me what a hot slut she is for me. The more you love me, the sluttier you are.”

“You want me to do the dirtiest acts for you?” she groaned, still grinding her ass into my boner.

“Yes,” I said lowly. “I want you to be my dirty whore just like you were meant to be. That’s what I dream about. That’s what the hottest slut in the world, who’s my mom, was made for. Do you love me, Mom, you hot slut?”

“Of course I do,” she said.

“Tell me what you are, Mom,” I said, squeezing her pussy and tit. “Be honest. You shouldn’t have any shame.”

“I am your mom and hot slut,” she gasped.

“Do you want to be my dirty whore like you should?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you really want to be my dirty whore, or are you just saying this to please me?” I whispered.

“I really want to be your dirty whore,” she gasped.

“Why?” I teased.

“Because it’s what I was meant to be,” she gasped.

“Beg me to help you be my dirty whore,” I whispered.

“Please help me be your dirtiest whore,” she gasped.

“Do you understand that this is what you were meant to be?” I said. “I’ll only unleash you so you can be yourself and realize your full potential. I’ll only help you be the hot woman and dirty slut you’ve always been meant to be.”

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s what you were meant to be, and that’s what you are going to be,” I assured. “Is my dirty whore happy?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to do your best to pursue your dream?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I love you, Mom,” I said.

“I love you too,” she said as I kissed the left side of her neck.

“My sexy mom’s the hottest mom,” I said, hiking her dress to her hips. “Thank you for not wearing panties.”

“Nick, we can’t do this,” she said as I squeezed her bare ass.

“Hold it, Mom,” I urged.

She held her dress hiked for me as I knelt behind her. Her sexy ass and dripping pussy greeted me. Her aroma filled me with lust.

“You are so beautiful, Mom,” I said as I spread her ass. “You have such a beautiful ass. Your little asshole’s mouthwatering. I am so happy it was made so magnificent just for me and for nobody else.”

My cock throbbed as I inspected her puckered orifice. She gasped softly when I laid a gentle kiss on her asshole.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said lowly. “We are in the living room.”

“I know where we are, Mom,” I said. “I also know that a good slut doesn’t keep complaining unless she wants her gorgeous ass to be spanked hard. Is that what you want?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“I love the fact that you don’t have any hair down here,” I said. “It’s delicious.”

“You shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“Mom, have you ever let a horny guy stick his cock or fingers up your mouthwatering asshole?” I asked.

“No,” she said lowly.

“I love you, Mom,” I said. “You are a perfect mom, so hot, sweet, and slutty.”

She gasped again as I pounced on her asshole, kissing it hungrily. She moaned just before I broke the kiss.

“I love your virtuous innocent ass,” I said. “Promise me you’ll never let a bad guy take away its innocence.”

“Nick, I am not going to let any pervert touch it,” she said.

“Not even Dad,” I said.

“Your dad wouldn’t do that anyway,” she said. “He knows not to. I wouldn’t let him if he tried to either.”

“Yes, Mom, keep it pure for your son who loves it most,” I said.

“I’ll keep it pure,” she said. “I am not a bad girl.”

“Are you going to be a good girl and save it for me and for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My pussy also looks beautiful,” I said, admiring her glistening pussy. “It’s so wet and mouthwatering.”

She gasped when I pounced on her dripping pussy, latching my mouth to it from behind. She moaned and involuntarily pushed her pussy back into my mouth as I kissed it passionately.

“I am so happy this sweet little pussy belongs to me,” I said as I broke the kiss. “Dad thinks the most beautiful pussy in the world belongs to him, but my big cock and I know that it belongs only to us, doesn’t it, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I got up.

“Thank you for not wearing a bra either,” I said as I cupped her tits, feeling her stiff nipples poke into my palms. “Your tits want to express their love for me. They belong to me and dress according to my preferences.”

She cooperated, taking her arms out of the top of her dress, when I pulled it down. Her full tits filled my hands as I squeezed them, pinching the stiff nipples. I gently turned her around and looked at her tits face to face.

“I am the first person whose life depended on these beauties,” I said. “I am so happy they are mine.”

Holding her ass possessively, I bent over and gently kissed each sweet nipple, making her gasp.

“I am proud to have been fed by them,” I said, looking at her tits. “I can’t wait to show my appreciation by fucking them and spewing come all over them to watch you thoroughly rub my creamy come into their hot flesh.”

She did not comment as I helped her straighten the top of her dress and smiled at her.

“You are so beautiful,” I said. “You deserve a big kiss.”

When she looked at me, I held her head gently and kissed her lips. She did not kiss back for several seconds. Her lips then responded to me. A minute into our kiss, my tongue pushed her lips apart, and our tongues made contact. I grabbed her ass, and we kissed passionately while I kneaded her ass and ground my boner into her pussy.

“That’s more like it,” I said. “Never forget that you are my dirty whore.”

“I’ll never forget that,” she assured.

“I want you to love me with every fiber of your being just like I love you,” I said when we broke the kiss.

“I love you with every fiber of my being,” she said as I turned her around.

“I love my slut mom,” I said as I cupped her tits and pulled her into me.

“Your slut mom loves you too,” she said, pushing her ass into my boner.

She ground her ass into my boner as I kneaded her tits gently, feeling her stiff nipples poke into my palms.

“Do you know what it means for your hot little pussy to belong to me?” I asked, cupping her pussy.

She gasped when I squeezed her excited pussy.

“It means that you can play with it whenever you want,” she moaned.

“That isn’t all,” I said. “It means that you are my whore, nobody else’s. You can obviously suck and fuck Dad, but you are not his whore. You can only whore yourself to me. Whose whore are you, Mom?”

“I am your whore,” she said lowly, trembling, as I continued to play with her tits and squeeze her pussy.

“Your raging pussy can’t lead you around to every cock in sight,” I said.

“Nick, my pussy doesn’t lead me around like that,” she protested.

“You can no longer let my friends suck your tits or lick your pussy,” I said. “You can’t suck their cocks either.”

“Nick, I don’t do that,” she said.

“I forgive you for letting a friend of mine suck your tits and lick your pussy both to orgasm, not to mention your promising him a blowjob,” I said. “That can never happen again. You are now *my* whore, not a common whore.”

“Did he tell you that?” she asked lowly, her face red in embarrassment.

“No, of course not,” I said. “He isn’t a moron. He knows that if he tells it to anybody it will be his last breath.”

“He didn’t tell you?” she said. “How did you know?”

“I saw you with my own eyes,” I said. “I saw you and heard you come on both occasions.”

“Nick, I am sorry,” she said contritely. “I am not like that. I don’t know what happened to me.”

“He’s a teenager, and you are a slut,” I said. “A hard cock and a hot pussy can’t be left alone together. They can’t be trusted. They have no conscience. Now, this cock-hungry pussy belongs to me. Will it ever cheat on me?”

“No, Nick, never,” she said. “I promise you that.”

“Are you going to be loyal to me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I promise.”

“If I asked you to suck my big cock in front of Alex, what would you do?” I asked.

“I’d drop to my knees and suck it,” she said.

“Without hesitation,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“What would you do if I asked you to suck my big cock in front of my girlfriends?” I asked.

“I’d kneel down and do just that,” she said, trembling.

“What if I asked you to suck my big juicy cock in front of Dad?” I asked.

“I’d do it, Nick,” she said. “I am *your* whore.”

“Do you know how you are going to prove that?” I asked as I cupped her bare pussy with my right hand.

She trembled when I squeezed her sizzling pussy. She was soaked.

“No,” she said.

“You are going to feed Dad my come,” I said as I slipped a finger into her drenched pussy, making her gasp.

“Nick, I can’t,” she said, her pussy twitching and leaking freely around my finger. “I can’t let you fuck me and come inside me and then let him eat my come-filled pussy. That’s over the top. He’d know too.”

“It’s too early for that, Mom,” I said. “You are going to jack me off into a glass and add other ingredients to my come to make what I call the cuckold cocktail. You’ll feed it to him tomorrow morning.”

“That’s outrageous,” she said, her pussy squeezing a fresh load of juices around my fingers. “How can you do that to your own dad? Don’t you love him and respect him?”

“Mom, of course I love and respect Dad,” I said. “I am just providing you with an opportunity to prove your loyalty and devotion to me. If you do that, we’ll both know that you belong to me, not to him.”

“If you respect him, how can you humiliate him like that?” she said.

“Mom, there is no humiliation,” I said. “He doesn’t know it, so he’s okay. I am not doing anything either. It will be *you* who’ll make me come in his drink and feed it to him. Don’t be jealous that he’ll beat you to my come.”

“I am not jealous,” she gasped as I diddled her horny pussy. “It’s just too shameful for me to do that.”

“I have a married whore who’s already fed my come to her husband and son,” I said. “Her son once saw her jack me off to make his drink, and he drank it all. Do you want her to be a better whore for me than you?”

“No,” she gasped. “Is that Lydia?”

“Lydia isn’t my only married whore, but all my married whores have to feed my come to their husbands,” I said.

“All of them have to do that?” she asked.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I only have the finest whores. A whore who isn’t completely loyal to me has no place on my big cock. A good slut does shameless things for her stud. That’s how she shows her loyalty.”

“Isn’t there any other way?” she gasped.

“This is the best way,” I said. “You know no good wife would ever do that to her husband. If you do it, you prove beyond doubt that you are *my* whore and will do *my* bidding, not his, regardless of the circumstances.”

“I’d be a whore wife,” she gasped.

“You already are,” I said. “I can feel your pussy spasm and leak freely. You are dying to be my faithful whore. You are dying to feed him my come. You wish he’d eat it out of your slimy pussy and ass. If you are lucky, he will.”

She gasped and trembled.

“You are *my* whore,” I said, holding her on the verge of orgasm. “Are you going to be a good whore for *me*?”

“Yes,” she gasped, stiffening.

She shook in orgasm, her pussy gushing around my fingers as I diddled it vigorously.

“Are you going to be a selfless whore and feed Dad my come, you dirty whore?” I teased.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, still shaking in orgasm.

“I am proud of you, Mom,” I said as her orgasm subsided. “I knew I could count on you. After all, you were made for my big cock, and you knew it, but you had to fight and break your inhibitions. I am so happy you succeeded.”

She moaned.

She was surprised when my glistening fingers touched her lips.

“Suck them, Mom,” I said, gently pushing my sticky fingers into her mouth. “Good whores do that eagerly.”

Her hesitation disappeared, and she sucked her juices off my fingers thoroughly.

“Do you know what I want my whore to do with the sizzling ass she’s rubbing into my big boner?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“I want you to keep it squeaky clean inside out all the time,” I said. “Use enemas to clean it thoroughly. Make sure it’s always like that. You only need to do that once or twice a day.”

“Nick, do you want to sodomize me?” she asked.

“I’d be a moron to spare any luscious part of the hottest slut mom in the world,” I said. “You wouldn’t like that either. I’ll be using your amazing ass more than a popular whore’s pussy. It’s the hottest part of your sexy body.”

“Okay,” she said, trembling. “I’ll do that.”

“Don’t be afraid,” I said. “Your hot ass was made for my big fat cock. There will be no pain, just wild orgasms. Your hot ass must know that it belongs only to my big cock and that my big cock takes and uses what belongs to it.”

“I trust you, Nick,” she said.

“You won’t regret it, Mom,” I said. “Think about what we have just said for a few minutes, and then go get your enema bag and give it a try. This fabulous ass of yours deserves to be always ready for games, fun, and my big cock.”

“I’ll do that right away,” she said.

“Never forget that your beautiful tits, juicy pussy, and luscious ass belong to me,” I said, gently squeezing each of her hot parts as I mentioned it. “I’ll use my hottest whore thoroughly. What’s mine does my bidding every time.”

She kissed heatedly when I turned her around and touched my lips to hers. She smiled when we broke the kiss.

AN ORAL LESSON

Mom was still smiling when I gently nudged her shoulders down. She looked at me questioningly. I smiled and kept pushing her shoulders down. She finally went down to her knees in front of my big boner.

“You want me to suck it?” she asked.

“What do you think?” I asked softly.

“I think I should,” she said.

She looked at my bulge for several seconds before looking up at me.

“Aren’t you excited about meeting the big cock you belong to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I thought you might want to beat Dad to the most delicious come any slut can ever taste,” I said.

“You want me to suck it right now?” she asked.

“I just want to oblige my hottest whore if this is what she wants,” I said. “Is it what *you* want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to suck your son’s big hard cock hungrily and swallow his hot creamy come greedily to the last drop?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to call Alex to see how hot and slutty her mom is?” I teased.

“You can call her if you want,” she said.

“I don’t,” I said. “I want to be alone with my hottest cocksucker. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Can you deep throat?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Do you want me to teach you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll teach you,” I said. “Next time, anybody watching you suck my big cock will see that you are a real cocksucker. I want you to be proud always. I’ll always be proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said, unzipping me slowly.

“Pull them down,” I said, helping her undo my pants.

My hard cock was free, throbbing in her face.

“Don’t be shy, Mom,” I said. “This is the cock that deserves your love and lust most. It deserves your devotion.”

“I know,” she said, holding my cock gently. “It’s so beautiful. My son has the most beautiful cock in the world.”

“Does it deserve the hottest mom in the world to belong completely and exclusively to it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my hard shaft. “It’s so hard, big, and beautiful.”

“Give it your first hole,” I said. “Show it that you are its most loyal cocksucker.”

“I will,” she said.

“It loves you,” I said as I held my cock and gently brushed its head up and down her left cheek. I gently turned her face to the left and brushed it up and down her right cheek. I tapped the leaky tip on her lips. “Can you see that?”

“Yes,” she said lowly. “I love it too. I am giving it all of me like I’ve never given myself to any other cock.”

“You’ll never give yourself to any other cock like this either,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“It will make sure you’ll cherish that forever,” I said softly. “Suck it. Show it that you are its devoted whore. It loves you so much. Show it that you return the same love.”

“Oh, Nick, I think I love your gorgeous cock more than it loves me,” she said, smiling at my throbbing cock.

“That wouldn’t surprise me,” I said. “You are not the hottest mom and dirtiest slut for something normal.”

She proceeded to kiss, lick, and suck my engorged cock head gently, lovingly, eagerly, and repeatedly.

“Suck it, Mom,” I said. “This is what your hot mouth was made for. It was made for my big juicy cock. I am the luckiest son in the world for having the hottest, sluttiest and most devoted mom in the world.”

She moaned contentedly as she continued to suck my cock head.

In a few minutes, she worked her lips farther down my hard shaft, sliding them back and forth along the area she covered, which continued to increase as she took my cock deeper and deeper. My cock leaked constantly in her mouth. She sucked my cock with eagerness and love, and we both enjoyed it immensely. That lasted for ten minutes.

“Lean forward onto your hands, and tilt her face up,” I said. “I’ll teach you how to swallow my big cock. I’ll do my part to help my hot mom give herself to me completely.”

She leaned forward as she continued to suck my cock. I thrust in her mouth.

“It’s easy,” I said. “Open your throat, and swallow my big cock all the way in. Don’t force it; relax, and do it.”

She sucked my cock hungrily for a couple of minutes before she made her first attempt to swallow my entire cock, and she succeeded! I was impressed. I held my cock down her throat for several seconds.

“I can’t believe it,” she gasped, smiling up at me excitedly. “I did it.”

“Why are you surprised that you were made for my big cock?” I teased. “I knew you’d be my hottest whore.”

“I am so happy I could do this for your wonderful cock,” she gushed.

“Me too, Mom,” I said. “This is where you belong. You were meant to worship my big cock with every hole and part of your hot body. Worship it, my hot whore. Please it more than it has ever been pleased.”

She returned to my cock, and hungrily swallowed it again and again down her throat. She deep throated my cock joyfully for ten minutes. I then held her head and fucked her throat gently. I trained her for several minutes before I picked up the pace and fucked her throat briskly.

“Suck me hard, and make me come all over your lovely face,” I said, letting go of her head.

She deep throated my cock hungrily for a few minutes.

“I am going to come,” I warned. “Look up at me, and jack me off on your lovely face.”

She obliged me, and my twitching engorged cock was soon spewing thick ropes of come on her offered face. When my balls were drained, I wiped my sticky cock head on her face.

“You are a great come slut, Mom,” I smiled. “Use your fingers to feed yourself my sticky come off your face.”

“Do you like being the only one who’s ever come on my face?” she smiled, scooping come off her face.

“I love it,” I said. “You are my hot whore now. I know you’d do your best for me.”

“Of course,” she said.

“We are going to spoil each other, aren’t we?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said with a smile.

She cleaned up her face with her fingers and sucked the come off, moaning around her sticky fingers. I pointed her to the areas she missed. When she was done, I pulled her up and gave her a long deep kiss. I squeezed her ass possessively while our tongues wrestled, hers tasting of my come.

“I love you, Mom,” I said, smiling at her lovingly.

“I love you too,” she said contentedly.

She stood there in my arms for a minute after we broke the kiss. I pecked her on the lips and left.

“What happened?” asked Alex when she opened her door for me. “Are we grounded for life?”

“Mom would never do that to us,” I said. “She knows we’d be fucking day and night at home.”

“Oh, yes,” she said, stifling a smile. “What happened? You don’t look worried.”

“She said she’d let it go as long as we agreed never to do it again,” I said.

“Oh, so we can never suck or fuck again?” she said in disappointment.

“That was what she offered after some negotiation, but your brother would never let you down,” I said.

“What did you do?” she said. “There is no way she’d let us fuck.”

“Your mom has agreed to let you whore yourself to me in front of my girlfriends!” I said, smiling wide.

“No way,” she said suspiciously.

“She did, and she now deserves your thanks,” I said. “Thank her for letting you whore yourself to me literally.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said, kissing me on the lips.

“You are welcome, baby,” I smiled. “You didn’t think I’d let the hottest little slut in the world go, did you?”

“Of course not,” she said.

Alex ran out of her room excitedly.

Mom was sitting on the sofa, thinking about what had just happened.

“Mom, thank you so much for letting me whore myself to Nick,” gushed Alex happily, hugging Mom warmly. “You are the very best mom in the whole world.”

Alex kissed Mom on the cheeks and held her tightly.

“You are welcome,” smiled Mom. “You like that, you little slut.”

“I love it, Mom,” said Alex. “Thank you. I am dying to give myself completely to my horny big brother like he deserves. I am going to do it in front of his slutty girlfriends. I am going to show them that I am sluttier than them.”

“Aren’t you afraid of what they’d think about you?” asked Mom.

“They are hot sluts,” said Alex. “They’d either be happy for me or jealous of me. They are going to lick my pussy while he fucks me up the ass.”

“You are going to let him fuck you in the ass?” asked Mom in surprise.

“Of course, Mom,” said Alex. “That’s what his girlfriends love most. That time when Lynn went to his room to tease him, she went in an anal virgin and came out an anal slut. She bragged and raved about it. I’ll enjoy it today.”

“Be careful and nice to each other,” said Mom. “I love you, kids.”

“We love you too, Mom,” said Alex.

“Make sure not to let your dad get wind of it,” warned Mom. “He may not understand.”

“We’ll be careful, Mom,” said Alex. “Thank you.”

“Nick, I can’t believe it,” said Alex excitedly when I called her in.

“She’s amazing, isn’t she?” I said.

“Absolutely,” she said.

“What did she say?” I asked.

“She just said not to let Dad know about it lest he doesn’t understand,” she said.

“We need to be careful for a while,” I said. “We’ll get him onboard later.”

“You think we can?” she asked.

“He deserves to see how much we love each other,” I said. “He’ll understand too.”

“Nick, are you going to deflower your sister’s virgin ass?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom, if that’s what she wants,” I said. “I am sure it’s what she wants. All hot sluts want that. She deserves to give herself to me completely and enjoy feeling my love for her just like you do.”

“Please be gentle with her,” she said.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I am very nice and gentle with what’s mine, and I don’t touch what isn’t mine. Alex’s hot ass now belongs to me. My horny sister will soon be addicted to my big cock up her little ass like the others.”

“You are very lucky,” she said. “Be nice to them.”

“That’s how I get them to do my bidding eagerly,” I smiled. “You know why I am luckiest though?”

“Why?” she asked.

“Because my slut mom’s now all mine,” I smiled. “That’s the biggest prize any person can ever have.”

“Be nice to her too,” she said.

“Do you think I should?” I teased as I pulled her up to her feet and held her ass possessively.

“I think so,” she said.

“Is she going to be very nice to me?” I teased.

“You know she is,” she said.

“I’ll think about that,” I teased, squeezing her ass.

THE INITIATION

Alex spent nearly an hour on her knees in the living room, worshipping my hard cock before Beth and Lynn arrived together. She zipped me up and went to get the door.

Beth and Lynn were soon sitting on either side of me on the sofa while Alex sat across from us. We started kissing lightly and then heavily. Before long, I had their skirts hiked, and I was feeling up their bare asses and fucking their asses with their butt plugs.

“We are so slutty,” smiled Lynn.

“That’s how we should be,” smiled Beth.

“You should be sluttier,” I said.

“You are right,” said Beth.

They took my hard cock out and were stroking it and taking turns on sucking it and kissing me.

“Is this slutty enough for you?” asked Beth.

“What do you think, Lynn?” I asked.

“I think it isn’t bad,” said Lynn.

“It may be, but we have audience,” I said. “It should be slutty enough for her.”

“Is this slutty enough for you, Alex?” asked Lynn.

“It’s slutty, but I am not impressed,” said Alex.

“You are still a prude,” said Lynn.

“Do you still want to eat my pussy while Nick impales my ass?” asked Alex tantalizingly.

“Of course,” said Lynn.

“Well, I have news for you,” said Alex.

“What?” asked Lynn nonchalantly.

“It’s your lucky day, you pussy-eating dyke,” said Alex.

“What?” said Lynn, both she and Beth snapping up. “Are you serious?”

“Yes,” said Alex. “You and Beth are here this wonderful afternoon to eat my horny pussy while my virgin asshole gets impaled deeply on your boyfriend’s big fat cock.”

“Really?” said Lynn excitedly. “Wow! This is unbelievable.”

“Are you still interested?” teased Alex.

“Of course I am still interested,” said Lynn. “I am already drooling.”

“Of course, you are already drooling,” teased Alex. “You are playing with my brother’s big cock and he’s playing with your horny asshole. What does that have to do with me? Is that your mouth or your pussy anyway?”

“Both,” said Lynn. “This is fresh drool too. It has nothing to do with your brother’s big cock and my horny ass.”

“This is unbelievable,” said Beth.

“There is a small condition though,” said Alex.

“What condition?” asked Lynn. “I knew there was a catch.”

“There is no catch, Lynn,” said Alex. “You just need to teach me how to swallow the big cock that’s going to skewer my innocent asshole. I think that’s fair.”

“Sure,” smiled Lynn. “It’s fair and fun. In which hole do you want to swallow it?”

“Down my throat, slut,” said Alex. “I don’t need your help to swallow it elsewhere.”

“As long as this cock’s attached to your brother, you don’t need my help to swallow it anywhere,” said Lynn.

“I know, but I wanted to get something out of you for letting you be the first slut to eat my pussy,” said Alex.

“You wouldn’t do it for being my best friend?” pouted Lynn.

“Of course, but I thought I’d try to drive a hard bargain,” said Alex.

“Your brother’s going to drive your hardest and best bargain ever up your horny ass,” said Lynn.

“I know,” said Alex. “You can’t imagine how excited I am about it.”

“You look too calm for someone excited,” teased Lynn.

“You and your slut friend got me used to getting tortured,” said Alex.

“You tortured yourself,” said Beth. “We invited you to join, but you were too stubborn.”

“I am no longer like that,” said Alex.

“I’d love to teach you how to swallow your brother’s big juicy cock so you’ll remember me forever,” said Lynn.

“I’ll remember you forever anyway, you slut,” said Alex. “I’ll never forget my sluttiest and best friend.”

“I can’t wait,” said Lynn. “I am so excited I didn’t have to wait as long as I expected.”

“Me too,” said Alex.

“Alex, have you decided whose pussy you want to eat first?” asked Beth. “It’s unfair to eat Lynn’s first.”

“What’s so unfair about that?” said Lynn. “I eat her pussy first, and she eats mine first.”

“It isn’t fair to give you both firsts, Lynn,” said Alex.

“Thanks, Alex,” said Beth. “Would you like to eat mine before she eats yours?”

“I don’t see why not,” said Alex.

“This is unfair,” complained Lynn. “I should get my first first.”

“Nobody promised you that,” said Alex.

“You eat mine while I sit in your brother’s lap, so, when Lynn teaches you how to swallow his big cock, it would taste of my ass,” said Beth. “Do you think you can handle that, or do you prefer to suck it fresh the first time?”

“I’ve already sucked his big cock and swallowed his come, but that was just to prove my loyalty,” said Alex. “It wasn’t a decent blowjob. I wish I could have done better.”

“You did great, Alex,” I said. “That was an amazing blowjob.”

“I didn’t even deep throat you,” said Alex.

“That didn’t matter,” I said. “Most sluts can’t deep throat. Most porn stars can’t. I enjoyed it so much anyway. Any good slut knows that she has to always practice and strive for perfection no matter how good she is.”

“When did that happen?” asked Beth.

“Earlier today,” said Alex. “When I told Nick I was serious, he said he’d have me prove it. He called Mom and told me to suck his big cock.”

“In front of your mom?” asked Beth.

“That was the point,” said Alex.

“What did you do?” asked Beth.

“I did what he’s just called an amazing blowjob and swallowed his come,” said Alex.

“In front of your mom?” asked Lynn.

“Uh-huh,” said Alex.

“What did she do?” asked Beth.

“She was shocked and appalled,” said Alex.

“No kidding,” said Beth. “What did you do?”

“Nick sent me to my room and talked to her until she saw things our way,” said Alex.

“You mean she just let it go?” asked Beth suspiciously.

“She gave me permission to whore myself to him in front of you to prove my love and loyalty,” said Alex. “I also want to show you that I am sluttier than you. She asked us to be nice to each other, but she didn’t have to.”

“You are not serious,” said Lynn.

“I swear,” said Alex. “He’s going to deflower my ass right here in the living room.”

“Why did you change your mind in the first place after being so adamant not to?” asked Beth.

“Because I am a horny bitch,” laughed Alex. “I thought that I was meant to be a dirty whore and decided that nobody deserves me to be his whore more than my own brother. I then went for broke.”

“No kidding,” smiled Beth.

“Alex, why don’t you tell them the truth?” I asked.

“What truth?” asked Alex.

“The truth you told me when I deflowered your hot little pussy,” I said.

“Oh,” said Alex, blushing.

“You deflowered her pussy?” asked Lynn. “When?”

“What did she tell you?” asked Beth.

“Ask her,” I said, looking at Alex.

“That’s embarrassing,” said Alex.

“I find it very sweet,” I said.

“What is it, Alex?” asked Lynn.

“I’ve always wanted Nick to be my first,” said Alex. “I had him deflower my pussy yesterday.”

“It must have been wonderful,” said Lynn.

“Yes, it was,” said Alex.

“Girls, this is nice and sweet, but you all know what I think girls were given mouths for,” I said.

“Sorry, Nick,” said Lynn. “We can talk later.”

“I want him to fuck all your holes before I swallow his big cock down my throat,” said Alex. “I want it to taste of your pussies and asses.”

“That’s so generous of you,” smiled Beth. “You are really going for broke, and I don’t blame you.”

“Me neither,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, why don’t you help me get our boyfriend’s big cock ready to oblige his horny slut sister?” teased Beth.

“Sure, girlfriend,” said Lynn, scooting off the sofa and leaving her butt plug in my right hand. “You are going to go on his cock first because I want her to eat my pussy while he fucks my ass too.”

“Sure, girlfriend,” said Beth, kneeling down, her butt plug in my hand. “Make sure it’s hard and slick. Show her that her teacher’s a great cocksucker. Meanwhile, I’ll finger fuck your horny pussy and ass and mine.”

“You are a great girl, Beth,” said Lynn. “You really deserve to be the first whose pussy Alex and I taste.”

“Alex, you can get behind me and work on my pussy and ass,” said Beth. “You don’t have to taste me yet. You can drool on my holes and finger them. Don’t be afraid to use three fingers on my asshole but no more. I want to feel your brother’s fat cock stretch my tight asshole wider.”

“Beth, you are both going to suck my big cock,” I said. “Alex already knows that you are both great cocksuckers. Alex can work on your horny assholes and pussies at the same time. She needs to get familiar with them.”

“That’s even better,” said Beth. “Thanks, Nick.”

“You are welcome, my little whore,” I said.

Beth and Lynn knelt down on the floor and proceeded to worship my hard cock.

“That’s why you were given mouths for,” I said.

“It’s the best thing we can do with our mouths,” smiled Lynn as Beth swallowed my cock.

“You are good cocksuckers,” I said.

Lynn moaned around my cock, taking it in her mouth.

“We are lucky to have your big juicy cock to suck,” said Beth.

“You are going to show me that you deserve it though,” I said.

“We’ll try,” said Lynn as Beth took my cock down her throat.

“You’ll always do your best, bitches,” I said.

“Of course,” said Beth as Lynn sucked my cock into her mouth.

Alex knelt behind their asses. She worked on their leaky pussy and horny assholes, drooling on them occasionally.

“Are you pleased with your brother’s whores?” I asked Alex.

“Of course,” she said.

“Are their little fuck holes hungry enough for my big cock?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“Keep it up until you are sure,” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

Beth and Lynn moaned around my cock happily, grinding their fuck holes into Alex’s fingers.

“Nick, didn’t I say you should do these things behind closed doors?” said Mom, startling the girls.

The girls froze for a second before they sat up and covered up.

“Don’t stop, girls,” I said, pulling Lynn’s head back to my hard cock, which was still sticking up. “Mom isn’t a monster. Keep doing what you’ve been doing while I discuss the situation with her.”

The girls looked at Mom nervously for a few seconds. Mom did not do or say anything. Alex continued to finger their assholes even though they sat up.

“Don’t disappoint me, girls,” I said.

Lynn started to lick my cock tentatively. When Mom did not react, Beth resumed doing what she had been doing earlier although nervously at first.

“That takes guts,” said Mom.

“Mom, say hi to my sweet girlfriends,” I said.

“Hi, girls,” greeted Mom.

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn and Beth.

“Are you having fun?” asked Mom.

“Yes, ma’am,” said Beth.

“Your son has an amazing...cock,” said Lynn.

“You have no shame, do you?” said Mom.

“I am sorry, but that’s how I am,” said Lynn.

“We are not doing anything wrong,” I said. “I am having fun with my sluts. They are just being good sluts.”

“I see that you’ve added your sister to your little harem,” she said.

“We are initiating her,” I said. “She’s going to eat pussy, take my big cock down her throat, get her virgin asshole deflowered, and have her little pussy eaten by girls. It’s her big day today, and I want her to have a wonderful time.”

The girls held their breath to hear what Mom would say.

“Be nice to her,” said Mom, letting the girls sigh in relief. “She’ll always be your sister, so be extra nice to her.”

“Alex is mine,” I said. “She’s my sister and my little whore. She’ll always be a very special slut of mine.”

“Alex, is that what you want, sweetie?” asked Mom. “This is the moment of truth.”

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex. “I want to be my brother’s little whore. I want to be his most devoted whore.”

“You also need to be nice to your brother,” said Mom. “I don’t want either of you to break the other’s heart. Will you do your utmost to be a devoted little whore for him?”

“Yes, Mom,” said Alex. “I promise him and you that.”

“Have fun, but don’t keep it up until your dad walks in on you,” said Mom.

“Of course not, Mom,” said Alex.

“I think we have time,” said Lynn.

“You are so greedy if you think you don’t,” said Mom.

“I know I am greedy,” smiled Lynn.

“Mom, don’t go,” I said. “Sit down and watch the show. This is Alex’s most special day of her life. You deserve to be with her. We can all make you proud of us. She must wish Dad were here, but that’s out of our hands.”

“Are you sure I wouldn’t put a damper on your fun?” she asked.

“Of course I am,” I said. “My sluts are going to show you that they deserve your trust. Isn’t that right, sluts?”

“Yes,” they said lowly each on her own, Alex the loudest.

“That didn’t sound convincing,” I said. “Are you going to show Mom what sizzling little whores you are or not?”

“Yes,” they said together more loudly.

“Sit down, Mom, and enjoy the show,” I said. “You’ll be proud of how your son picks and treats his whores.”

“Mrs. Callaby, you are an amazing woman,” said Lynn. “There is no way Mom would let me do this at home.”

“Mom’s certainly an amazing woman, most probably the best there is,” I said. “Don’t misjudge your mom though. She’s a great woman too. I am sure she would if we earned her trust.”

“She went nuts when she saw me walk funny and found out that I let you fuck me in the ass,” she said. “You think she’d ever let us do that in her living room?”

“I’ve seen your mom,” I said. “She’s a very hot woman. What would you expect her to do when she thinks some jerk tore her sweet daughter a new one? If she knew how much we are in love and lust and how I treat you, she’d encourage you to be even more devoted to me. She surely has your wellbeing at heart. I just need to earn her trust.”

“You really think so?” asked Lynn.

“I promise you that I am going to fuck the three of you, little whores, in your living room while your mom watches and helps,” I said. “You have a great mom, Lynn. That’s why you are a great girl and a juicy little whore.”

“Thank you,” said Lynn happily.

“You are a good boy, Nick,” said Mom.

“Don’t you think I have to be when they are so nice to me?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Your son’s better to us than we deserve,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” said Beth.

“You are very good girls,” said Mom.

Beth and Lynn sucked my cock hungrily for a few more minutes while Alex worked on their pussies and asses. She also lubed their assholes thoroughly.

Beth sat in my lap, taking my cock in her pussy to orgasm before she moved it to her horny ass.

Alex did not hesitate to devour Beth’s dripping pussy when Beth swallowed my cock up her ass. Alex ate Beth’s pussy raw, and Beth came big, gushing into Alex’s eager mouth.

“Mom, why don’t you come here and see how beautiful my girlfriend looks with her little asshole impaled on my big fat cock?” I suggested. “I am sure you’ve never seen a cute little asshole impaled on a big fat cock in person.”

“Nick, that isn’t necessary,” said Mom.

“You need to see how your horny son reams out his little whores’ hot tight assholes,” I said.

“Are you okay with that, Beth?” asked Mom.

“I’d love that,” said Beth.

Mom hesitantly knelt before Beth and inspected her drenched pussy and stretched asshole. She saw how my hard shaft wore Beth's anal ring as a ring.

"You are really stretching her little asshole," said Mom.

"Stick your fingers in and see how wet she is," I said.

"I can see that her pussy's dripping," said Mom.

"You can see how wet but not feel how hot she is," I said. "Stick your fingers in her pussy and find out."

Mom hesitantly and gently pushed two fingers into Beth's juicy pussy, making her asshole twitch around the base of my cock. Beth deliberately milked my cock and Mom's fingers.

"It's so hot and wet," said Mom, slowly removing her glistening fingers from Beth's wet pussy.

"Your fingers are glistening with precious pussy juices," I said. "You have five mouths available to suck your fingers clean. I suggest that you suck them yourself. Taste how delicious she is. I only pick the ripest and sweetest."

"Her pussy sure looks sweet," said Mom. "It should be okay for me to suck her juices off my fingers."

Mom looked at Beth as she took her dripping fingers into her mouth and sucked them slowly. When she took them out, they were clean.

"How did she taste?" I asked.

"She tasted as delicious as she looked," said Mom.

"Why don't you stick your tongue into her juicy pussy and wiggle it inside her?" I suggested.

"I've never touched a girl's pussy with my tongue," she said.

"Have you ever stuck fingers in another girl's pussy either?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"These sluts are my whores," I said. "It's okay for you to do to them whatever you want. You'll like it."

Mom stared at Beth's leaky pussy for several seconds before she leaned forward slowly and touched it tentatively with her tongue tip, making Beth gasp and tremble, her asshole twitching around my cock. Mom was more daring in her next lick. She then drove her tongue inside Beth's pussy and wiggled it, moaning.

"I am coming," gasped Beth.

Mom licked and sucked Beth's gushing pussy until Beth went limp.

"Thank you so much, Mrs. Callaby," gasped Beth. "That was a lot hotter than when Lynn and Alex did it."

"Mom's a real woman, Beth," I said. "You don't compare her with little sluts."

"There was no comparison," said Beth.

"You are a lucky bitch, Beth," said Lynn.

"I know," smiled Beth.

"Do you know why I did this?" asked Mom.

"Because you are a great mom?" I said.

"Because your girlfriends are very nice to you," she said. "I appreciate that very much."

"Mrs. Callaby, does that mean you are going to do the same for me, or am I not good enough?" pouted Lynn.

"Of course, I'll do it for you too," said Mom.

“Thank you, Mrs. Callaby,” said Lynn, hugging Mom from the side and kissing her on the cheek.

“Mom, Beth’s anal spasms stressed out my balls,” I said. “Can you please lick them gently to soothe them?”

“Did she really affect your balls?” asked Mom.

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “The instinctive thing was to let go and pump her bowels full of come, but I couldn’t do that because we are just warming up.”

“I am sure Alex would love to help you with that,” said Mom.

“Sure,” said Alex.

Mom returned to her seat, and Alex took her position and proceeded to lick my balls. She also licked Beth’s juicy pussy, making Beth moan and grind into my cock.

“It’s now my turn to lick Lynn’s pussy,” said Alex.

Beth got off my cock, and Lynn replaced her. Lynn’s juicy pussy gushed on my cock before she carefully impaled her ass on my hard cock. She sat still on my cock, and Alex leaned forward and licked her pussy to orgasm. She sucked and slurped all the gushing juices she could until Lynn’s orgasm subsided.

“Mom, do you want to take a look at Lynn’s sweet pussy?” I asked.

“Of course, I do,” said Mom. “I want to taste her too.”

Mom was not tentative this time. She was gentle at first though. Lynn came in Mom’s mouth before Mom picked up the pace. Mom devoured Lynn’s gushing pussy until Lynn sat limply. Alex returned to her position and licked my balls and Lynn’s sticky pussy.

“It’s now my turn to teach my best friend to deep throat our best lover ever,” said Lynn, hopping off my cock.

Lynn knelt on Alex’s side as Beth knelt on her other side. Alex licked my balls before she moved to licking and sucking my engorged cock head eagerly and lovingly.

“Take it in deeper,” instructed Lynn. “Be gradual, but take it as deep as you can.”

Alex proceeded to do that.

“She has the talent for it,” said Beth. “She just needs to learn deep throat and get some practice.”

“I am here for the deep throat,” said Lynn.

“I am here for the practice,” I said.

“She’d never leave your big cock alone whenever the two of you are home,” said Beth.

“You need to visit and invite me to your house more often,” I teased.

“I’ll be sure to do that,” she said.

“Me too,” said Lynn.

Alex soon reached her depth limit.

“If you stand on your legs while you suck, it gets easier,” suggested Lynn.

Alex quickly carried out that suggestion.

“Make your mouth and your throat straight,” instructed Lynn. “Relax your throat, and let his juicy cock slide in.”

Alex did that, but it took her a few trials to figure out how to relax her throat. Once she did, she swallowed my entire cock on the third trial. I reached out and held her head for several seconds. She pulled back, gasping.

“You did it!” shrieked Lynn. “You did it!”

“I did it!” said Alex, smiling.

“Congratulations, Alex,” said Mom.

“Thanks, Mom,” replied Alex happily.

“Now, you only need practice,” said Beth. “Go for it.”

Alex sucked my cock into her mouth and proceeded to deep throat it.

“You can now kneel back down,” suggested Lynn.

Alex went down to her knees and continued to deep throat my cock. When she felt she was comfortable with my cock in her throat, she went to worship my cock.

“Suck the big cock you were made for,” I encouraged. “Show it you are its dirty whore.”

Alex sucked and licked my cock eagerly, shoving it down her throat hungrily. She was very happy, smiling at me whenever our eyes met even with my cock down her throat. I sat back and enjoyed myself.

“She’s a greedy cocksucker,” said Beth fifteen minutes later. “Girl, you have other holes that need cock too.”

“I do,” said Alex, blushing.

“Let them suck it while I work on those other horny holes,” I said. “Kneel right here, and show me your hot ass.”

Alex knelt next to me on the sofa. She rested her head on the armrest and pushed her ass toward me. I hiked her skirt and spread her bare ass. Her pussy was soaked. I licked it gently, making her moan and squirm. She leaked more profusely, and I ate her until she came. I had more juices to suck, and I did.

Beth and Lynn sucked my cock together while I worked on Alex’s pussy. I moved to her asshole and licked it for several minutes, making her squirm and grind into my face, before I finally let her come. While she recovered, I grabbed the lube and squeezed a generous amount on her virgin asshole, making her gasp.

“Spread your horny ass like the shameless whore you are, baby,” I instructed.

Alex reached back and spread her ass with both hands.

“It’s so tight,” I said, gently pushing a fingertip into her asshole. “It won’t be when I am through with it.”

Alex gasped, and her asshole twitched. It relaxed a little and accepted my slick fingertip. I used that finger to work the lube inside her ass. She moaned, and her asshole milked my finger as I worked it in and out. Her asshole relaxed further as I worked on it. In addition to working the lube inside, I also used my finger to ream out her asshole. It was soon ready for two fingers, and I gave it a second finger, working more lube inside and reaming it out further. She moaned and humped my fingers happily, the hunger in her ass for my cock increasing constantly as her luscious virgin ass got readier for it.

More lube covered Alex’s asshole as I slowly squeezed a third finger in. I patiently corkscrewed my fingers into her asshole, constantly stretching it wider. She moaned, squirmed, and humped my fingers. Within a few minutes, I was able to sink my three fingers all the way in. I kept them there and twisted them left and right. She moaned and humped my fingers constantly.

“Alex, you need to open your sweet little asshole for my big cock like you opened your throat for it,” I said. “Try to learn how to do that now.”

“Okay,” she moaned as I gently finger fucked her ass with my three fingers.

“Good girl,” I said.

Alex tried to relax and open her virgin asshole. I finger fucked her ass with my fingers slowly for a few minutes. She moaned and humped back. I accelerated my strokes, and so did she. As she bucked her ass energetically to meet my fingers, I slid my little finger into her wet pussy. She bucked her ass more and more urgently until she came, both holes twitching around my fingers. I vigorously jerked my fingers within her pussy and ass until her orgasm subsided. While she recovered, I removed my finger from her pussy and twisted my other fingers left and right in her asshole.

“Lynn, lube your butt plug, and give it to me,” I said.

Lynn soon gave me her lubed butt plug. I slowly removed my fingers from Alex’s ass and gently pushed the butt plug in. Alex moaned as the thick part of the butt plug stretched her asshole wide. It popped in, making her gasp. Lynn watched me plug Alex’s ass while Beth sucked my cock leisurely. Alex’s pussy was soaked. I gently pushed Beth’s head away and took my position behind Alex’s dripping pussy. I had my left knee on the sofa and my right foot flat on the floor as I aimed my cock at her leaky pussy. I held her hips with both hands as Lynn aimed my cock at her friend’s pussy. I pushed in, making Alex gasp as my cock head opened her pussy and slid in. I paused for a second before I proceeded to fuck her gently until my cock was balls deep in her wet pussy. We fucked harder, and she came in no time with both her holes stuffed tightly.

“Suck it,” I said as I pulled my dripping cock out of her drenched pussy.

Alex turned around and sucked my cock eagerly. I held her head and fucked her throat.

“Lube it,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

Alex lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Let’s get your horny virgin ass fucked,” I said as I got off the sofa and helped her get on her back, resting her head on the backrest, and pull her legs over her head. “Spread your sweet ass.”

Alex spread her ass wide, and I pulled the butt plug out gently. I held it halfway in while I lapped up her excess juices. When the butt plug popped out, I brought it to her mouth, and she sucked it, moaning around it.

“Beg for what you want, baby,” I said as I held her legs by the ankles and my cock hovered before her asshole.

Lynn held my cock and aimed it at her best friend’s virgin asshole.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, Nick,” begged Alex. “Fuck it royally, and make me your complete whore.”

“Does your hot ass belong to my big cock?” I teased, pressing gently into her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What about the rest of you?” I teased, pressing more firmly into her ass. “Who do you belong to?”

“I belong to you,” she said.

“Are you going to be a devoted dirty whore for me?” I asked, pressing more firmly into her.

“Yes,” she hissed as her asshole dilated.

“I am taking what’s mine, baby,” I said, making a firm thrust into her asshole.

My cock head slid past her asshole, and she gasped. Her asshole tensed defensively around my cock. I paused.

“Your cock stretches my little asshole so wide,” she moaned.

“This is how I am going to loosen it up for you and make it always ready for my big cock,” I said.

Giving her asshole time to relax, I made tiny strokes in and out of her ass that did not actually move my cock but helped relax her asshole. I gradually put pressure behind my short thrusts, and my cock resumed sinking slowly into her asshole. I increased the pressure as my cock slid deeper up her ass. I kept it moving slowly, and she kept gasping and trembling until she suddenly stiffened.

“I am going to come,” she gasped.

She shook in orgasm before she finished her statement.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My horny asshole’s coming for you, Nick.”

“Come for my big cock, my little whore,” I said, thrusting harder in her twitching asshole.

She came wildly. I made a harder thrust whenever her asshole relaxed between spasms. My last thrust was the strongest and longest. It drove my cock balls deep up her ass. Her orgasm peaked. I paused for a few seconds before I started to fuck her convulsing ass with short fast strokes. Her orgasm continued, twisting and jerking her body, and it finally subsided, leaving her limp. I fucked her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped, smiling faintly and looking at me dreamily.

“Congratulations on losing your hottest and sweetest cherry to me,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she gasped, smiling.

“Was it worth it?” teased Lynn.

“This is the best thing that has ever happened to me,” gasped Alex.

“So, you like your brother’s big fat cock balls deep you your horny little asshole?” teased Lynn.

“I love it,” gasped Alex.

“Didn’t I tell you just that, but you were stubborn?” said Lynn. “I am glad that you finally came around.”

“Me too,” gasped Alex.

Meanwhile, I slowly picked up pace. Alex fucked back weakly, and I fucked her ass harder.

“Fuck your slut sister’s horny ass,” urged Lynn. “Show her what her little ass was made for.”

“Do you know what your hot little ass was made for?” I asked Alex.

“It was made for your big wonderful cock,” gasped Alex.

“It sure was,” I said, fucking her ass hard.

Alex soon came again wildly. Her leaking juices were already helping lube her asshole. I pounded her ass until she had a third orgasm.

“You think you are ready to grant your best friend her wish?” I said, fucking her ass slowly, while she recovered.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“First, I need to clean you up a little,” I said as I popped my cock out of her ass and knelt down.

Alex’s pussy and anal area were drenched with her juices. I gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside it. She moaned, and her asshole nibbled my tongue. I gave her soaked pussy a similar kiss, making her grind into my face. I licked her asshole and pussy thoroughly and made her come in my mouth. I licked her clean and got up.

“Suck the big juicy cock that has just deflowered your sweet daughter’s luscious asshole,” I said as I thrust my sticky cock in Mom’s face.

“You did a great job, darling,” said Mom, eying my throbbing cock.

“She’s a good girl,” I said. “She deserves the best.”

“This is the best,” she said

Mom opened her mouth and took my cock head in. She sucked my cock head, swabbing it with her tongue, a little and then pulled me into her, taking my entire cock down her throat. She deep throated my cock eagerly for a few minutes while the girls watched. I held her head and fucked her throat for a few more minutes.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, slapping Mom’s face with my sticky cock. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome, baby,” she said.

“Lynn, lube my big cock for your best friend to sit on it,” I said, offering Lynn my cock.

Lynn thoroughly lubed my cock. Alex got up, and I sat in the middle of the sofa, my glistening cock pointing up.

“Sit on it, baby,” I said, pulling Alex into my lap.

Lynn held my cock by the base as I spread Alex’s ass and helped her sit on my cock. She moaned as her asshole opened and accepted my cock head. Her asshole twitched before she lowered herself slowly on it. She was finally sitting in my lap. I pulled her legs up, resting her feet on either side of my thighs.

“Lynn, do you like what you see?” I teased.

“I love it,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I lifted Alex’s ass halfway up my cock and then let it fall down, making her gasp.

Lynn dove in, making Alex’s asshole twitch around the base of my cock. Lynn ate Alex’s leaky pussy hungrily, making her come in no time. She licked her pussy clean before she pulled back.

“It’s my turn now, right?” said Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Beth took her position in front of Alex’s offered pussy as I lifted Alex’s ass up and let it go, making her gasp. Beth devoured Alex’s dripping pussy, making her gush in her eager mouth. She licked it and sucked it thoroughly, cleaning it up before she pulled back.

“Mom, do you want to take a look at your sweet daughter’s hot pussy and ass?” I said, gently working Alex’s ass up and down my hard shaft.

“Of course,” said Mom, getting up.

When Mom knelt before Alex, I lowered Alex’s ass and let it go. Mom probed and licked Alex’s leaky pussy, making her squirm. She ate her hungrily, giving her a hard orgasm.

“Thanks, Mom,” gasped Alex. “You are the best.”

“You are welcome, sweetie,” said Mom as I held Alex’s ass and moved it up and down my cock gently.

Alex soon started to move her ass, bouncing it on my cock. I bounced her faster and faster. She soon came. While she recovered, I held her tightly and arranged her on her hands and knees, leaning on the backrest.

“Lynn, spread your best friend’s luscious ass,” I said as I fucked Alex’s ass. “It’s going to get fucked hard.”

Lynn spread Alex’s ass, and I squeezed lube on my cock while I thrust faster and faster. I grabbed Alex’s hips and drilled her ass vigorously, making her come wildly. I made Alex come five times before I pulled my cock out and let Lynn suck it. Lynn deep throated my cock for a minute before returning it to Alex’s ass.

“Spread her ass,” I said to Beth.

Beth replaced Lynn, and, five orgasms later, I was fucking her throat gently. I arranged Lynn and Beth on either side of Alex. I squeezed lube on the three assholes and pushed my cock up Lynn’s ass. I fucked Alex’s ass after Lynn came, and Beth’s later. I returned to Alex’s ass and then Lynn’s. I made a few rounds, making Alex come twice for each time either of her friends came.

APPRECIATION

Mom watched me fuck my three little sluts. I had her taste Beth's ass on my cock and then Lynn's.

"How did my little whores' asses taste on my big cock?" I asked Mom, slapping her face with my cock.

"They tasted great," she said.

"Thanks, Mrs. Callaby," said Lynn.

"Thank you, Mrs. Callaby," said Beth.

"Alex?" I asked.

"Thanks, Mom," said Alex.

"I know how to pick them, don't I?" I asked Mom.

"Of course," she said.

"You are so hot I couldn't have done a better job had I picked you myself," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Thank you for being who you are," I said.

"Thank you, darling," she said.

"As hot as you are, you must be soaked," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Any of the four of us would love to clean you up," I said. "Just pick one."

"Nick, I am not ready for that yet," said Mom. "I don't want your little sluts to think I am a bigger one."

"Of course, you are, and they can't miss it, deny it, or argue with it," I said, rubbing my cock all over her face.
"These little sluts can't hold a candle to you."

"Mrs. Callaby, Lynn was the first to taste Alex," said Beth. "May I please be the first to taste you?"

"Beth, I don't think that's a good idea," said Mom.

"Mom, let her do it," I urged. "You are both good girls."

"Nick!" she whined.

"You are not here to be tortured," I said. "Besides, the little whores need practice."

"Are you sure you want to do that, Beth?" asked Mom.

"Of course," said Beth. "I want you to come big for me. I want you to bathe my face in your sweet juices. The great pussy that has brought my wonderful boyfriend to the world deserves my utmost appreciation."

"I'd be delighted," said Mom. "Thanks, Beth."

"Thank you for letting me express my appreciation to you in this very special way," said Beth.

"I'll fuck you in the ass while you do that," I said to Beth.

"Please don't," said Beth. "I just want to concentrate on your mom's precious pussy. Fuck your other sluts."

"Isn't she an amazing girl?" I asked Mom.

"Definitely," she said.

“I am proud of you, Beth,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Beth. “I haven’t done anything out of the ordinary.”

“This is how I want all of you,” I said, squeezing Beth’s ass.

“You deserve that of us, Nick,” said Lynn.

Beth helped Mom hike her dress and lie back, pulling her legs over her head. Mom’s pussy was soaked. Beth guided Mom’s hands to her ass, and Mom spread it.

“Mom, you’ve never looked this beautiful or hot,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” said Mom.

“Beth, Mom isn’t a whore...yet,” I said. “Her sweet asshole’s virgin. Eat it raw, but don’t stick anything in it.”

“Sure,” said Beth.

“This is the wonderful pussy that I lived inside for months and the sweet little asshole that supported it all the time,” I said. “Be nice to her, and suck as much juices as you can out of her. She’s overflowing.”

“Of course, Nick,” she said.

“Leave some for me,” said Lynn.

“Mom’s a hot woman, Lynn,” I said as I fucked Alex’s ass. “There will be more than enough for all of us.”

“I was just teasing,” said Lynn.

Lynn helped Mom take off her dress and proceeded to play with her tits and suck her nipples. Mom moaned freely as she had her pussy and tits worked on. Mom gushed in Beth’s mouth just after Alex’s ass came on my cock. Beth and Lynn did not stop pleasing Mom. I did not stop fucking Alex’s offered ass either. Before long, Alex was helping Lynn with Mom’s tits. Alex and Mom came a few times each.

“Mom, would you like to suck my big cock a little and maybe swallow a big come load to make up for all the juices Beth’s sucking out of you?” I asked.

“Nick, you don’t have to do that,” said Mom. “Your sluts are spoiling me.”

“I’d love to do that,” I said. “I also have to show some appreciation when everybody else is paying her dues.”

“In that case, I’d love to suck your big cock a little, but I’ll save your come for your little sluts,” she said.

“Let me fuck each of the sluts up the ass to enrich my cock flavor,” I said. “As far as the come’s concerned, you can suck it out of my cock, taste it well, gargle with it, and then pass it to the little whores.”

“That’s a great idea,” said Beth.

Since my cock was already up Alex’s ass, I moved to Beth. I fucked Beth’s ass to orgasm and then Lynn’s. I climbed up and fed Mom my cock while the others continued to work on her pussy and tits. Mom sucked my cock and I fucked her face. After her next orgasm, I pulled her down to her knees on the floor.

Mom deep throated my cock eagerly, and I fucked her face briskly. I occasionally slapped and rubbed her face with my sticky cock.

“Make me come,” I urged.

Mom sucked me hard and then jacked me off vigorously while holding her mouth wide open. My come flew in thick ropes against the back of her throat. She drained my cock into her mouth and licked my sticky tip. She tilted her head up and gargled with my come for a while. She then got up and nudged Alex’s shoulders down.

Alex knelt down and opened her mouth. Mom dribbled my come into Alex's mouth, and Alex gargled with it. She then passed it to Beth, who passed it to Lynn, who returned it to Alex, who gargled with it before swallowing it all.

The four of them knelt down and revived my cock. Before long, I was fucking their throats each in turn.

"Nick, fuck Mom," said Alex. "You have to."

"Sure if she wants me to," I said.

"Mom, get on your knees right here," said Alex, pulling Mom to the sofa.

Mom got into position on the sofa. Alex spread Mom's ass with one hand and pulled me to her with the other. She then led me by my hard cock to Mom's pussy. Alex spread Mom's ass as I brushed Mom's slick pussy lips up and down with my engorged cock head, making her gasp. Alex drooled on Mom's asshole and guided my left hand to Mom's asshole. I teased Mom's asshole with my thumb. Mom squirmed against my cock head and thumb as I massaged her asshole gently.

"Mom, do you want me to fuck you?" I teased as I pressed my thumb firmly into Mom's asshole.

"Yes," she hissed as my thumb popped in her asshole, making it clench.

"I only fuck my whores," I said, moving my thumb circularly within her tight asshole. "Are you my whore?"

"Yes," she hissed as Lynn squeezed lube on Mom's asshole.

"Is your loyalty to my big cock, not to Dad or his cock?" I said. "Can you be my devoted whore like that?"

"Yes," she hissed, grinding into my thumb and cock head, as Beth, Lynn, and Alex looked at me in disbelief.

"That means I am going to deflower your hot ass and be the only one to fuck it any way I want," I said. "Will you ever let Dad touch it?"

"No," she said.

"What would you do if I asked you to suck my big cock in front of Dad?" I asked.

"I'd drop to my knees and suck it," said Mom, shocking the girls.

"What would you do if I came in your pussy and asked you to let Dad eat it with my come inside it?" I asked.

"I'd let him eat it with your come inside it," she said as the girls looked at me in disbelief.

"Mom, you are very special to me," I said. "I want you to belong only to me. You can only prove that by feeding Dad my come. Do you think you can do that for me?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Can you promise me in front of my little whores that you are proudly going to do whatever it takes to be my most faithful whore?" I asked.

"I promise," she said.

"That's what I expect from you, Mom, you hot slut," I said as I aligned my cock with her pussy hole and shoved it halfway into her soaked pussy.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Take it, my hot whore," I said as I held her right hip with my hand and drove the rest of my cock into her pussy.

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come for my big cock, you sexy slut," I said, fucking her hard.

She shook in a long hard orgasm. I pounded her twitching pussy until her orgasm subsided.

While Mom recovered, I fucked her gently and resumed reaming out her asshole, which had relaxed a bit.

Alex saw what I was doing to Mom's ass and added lube to my thumb. I fucked Mom's asshole with my thumb, and her asshole milked it. She soon started to fuck back. I grabbed her hip and resumed drilling her pussy.

"Line up so you can suck her juices off my big cock," I said to the girls.

"I am first," said Alex.

"I am second," said Beth.

"I guess I am last," said Lynn.

"You are third, Lynn," I said. "Mom's last."

They sucked Mom's copious juices off my cock after each orgasm in that order. I fucked their throats too.

When I finished with fucking Mom's throat, I pushed her onto her back and pushed her legs over her head. I put my cock in her hot pussy and proceeded to fuck it.

Beth lubed her fingers and used a slick finger to finger fuck Mom's asshole while I drilled her pussy. By Mom's fourth orgasm, Beth was using three fingers in Mom's stretched virgin asshole. Beth pounced on Mom's drenched pussy before I pushed my dripping cock into Mom's mouth. Beth ate each of Mom's pussy and asshole to orgasm.

Alex took care of lubing my cock and aiming it at Mom's virgin asshole. She teased it with it.

"If you want me to take your hot virgin ass and make it mine, you need to beg," I said to Mom, pressing gently.

"I need you to deflower my virgin ass and fuck it," moaned Mom. "Please take my horny ass and make it only yours. I am yours, baby. Make me your dirtiest whore."

Mom's asshole was relaxed as Alex teased it. It did not expect my sudden thrust that popped my engorged cock head past its sphincter, which twitched and clenched.

"Yes, you are mine," I said as I paused. "You are my whore. You belong to me. I'll use you any way I want."

Alex wiggled my cock within Mom's ass. I resumed firmly pushing forward, and my hard shaft sank in Mom's virgin depths. Her pussy leaked profusely. My cock disappeared little by little up her spread ass.

"You are going to make me come," she moaned.

"That's what you are here for, Mom," I said. "You are here to get fucked and come your ass off as my whore."

"I am coming," she gasped, stiffening.

"Come for my big cock, Mom," I urged, thrusting harder in her sizzling ass, as she shook in orgasm. "Show my little whores that you are my whore too."

"Yes, baby, I am your whore," she gasped.

Mom shook wildly. I used hard thrusts to drive my cock balls deep up her ass, taking advantage of her anal spasms. Her orgasm peaked when I filled her ass with my entire cock. I fucked her ass deeply with short fast strokes until her orgasm drained her and left her limp, gasping for air.

"I am proud of you," I said, thrusting gently in Mom's ass. "I knew this amazing ass was made for my big cock."

"Yes, baby, it was made for your big cock," she gasped.

"I am going to fuck it silly and flood it with hot come, but Dad can't touch it, can he?" I said.

"No, baby," she gasped. "It's yours and only yours."

“You are all mine, Mom,” I said. “I’ll decide what you can and can’t share with Dad. I can tell you when to fuck him and when not to. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes, darling,” she said.

Mom relaxed and started to respond to my thrusts. I picked up the pace gradually. She stiffened and came within a couple of minutes although I was not fucking her ass hard. I did not slow down though. She recovered while I fucked her ass briskly. As soon as she started to respond, she came. I pounded her ass hard while she shook and convulsed ecstatically. I pinned her legs against the backrest and kept going. She came again within a couple of minutes, and I drilled her twitching asshole mercilessly until it relaxed completely.

“Mrs. Callaby, please let me return the favor,” said Beth as I thrust gently in Mom’s ass.

“You’ve already done that,” gasped Mom.

“Not really,” said Beth. “I want to lick your hot pussy while you impale your tight ass on Nick’s big fat cock.”

Meanwhile, Alex drooled on my hard shaft as I pumped it in Mom’s ass.

“Okay,” gasped Mom.

Lynn swallowed my cock as soon as I popped it out of Mom’s ass. She deep throated it a little, and then she pounced on Mom’s drenched pussy and relaxed asshole. She hungrily ate each to orgasm.

Alex lubed my hard cock thoroughly and Beth helped Mom get up. She held my slick cock by the base as Mom squatted astride me, facing away. I spread Mom’s ass wide as she slowly impaled it on my hard cock. When she sat in my lap, I pulled her knees to her tits, exposing her leaky pussy and stretched asshole utterly.

“Beth’s the first to taste Mom’s pussy while Mom gets fucked in the ass,” I said. “Lynn’s the first to taste Mom’s ass on my cock, and Alex is the first to eat my come out of Mom’s ass and pass it around all the way back to Mom.”

“Mrs. Callaby, your pussy’s beautiful when your tight asshole’s stretched so wide around your son’s fat cock,” said Beth. “It should have been my first instead of Lynn’s.”

“It should have been *my* first, you lucky bitch,” said Lynn.

Beth pounced on Mom’s drenched pussy and went to work. Mom soon came in her mouth.

“Mrs. Callaby, be nice to your son,” coaxed Beth. “Grind your ass gently into the big cock stuffing it tightly, and milk it. Keep him rock hard and happy. Make it leak deep in your ass. You’d love it.”

Mom obliged Beth. By the time Beth licked Mom’s drenched pussy clean, Mom was working her twitching and milking asshole up and down the lower half of my hard shaft.

Beth licked Mom’s pussy clean and pulled back. Lynn ate Mom’s pussy next, and finally Alex. When Alex pulled back, I held Mom’s ass and bounced it on my cock. She soon took over that, and I paced her. She came within a couple of minutes. Alex was the first to clean up Mom’s wet pussy.

“Your dad would kill us if he caught us like this,” gasped Mom.

“We are not going to let him know that I am fucking his hot slut wife and feeding him my slimy come,” I teased.

“Her horny ass is now ready to be taken from behind,” said Beth.

After Mom recovered, I arranged her on her knees without taking my cock out of her ass.

“Fuck your mom in the ass, Nick,” urged Beth. “Show her how much you love her tight ass.”

Beth spread Mom’s ass for me, and I proceeded to thrust in it at an accelerating pace.

“Play with her tits, sluts,” instructed Beth.

Lynn and Alex reached out for Mom's tits and started to play with them.

After Mom came a few times, I pulled out of her, leaving her asshole gaping slightly.

Lynn probed Mom's gaping ass with her tongue before she licked her drenched pussy clean. Meanwhile, Alex deep throated my cock. Lynn lubed Mom's asshole, and I fucked it to orgasm.

"You are now ready to ride him like a cowgirl," said Beth after Mom recovered, pulling me off Mom's ass.

Beth pushed me onto the sofa and helped Mom straddle me in the cowgirl position. She held my cock for Mom as Mom lowered her ass on it.

"Ride your son's big cock, Mrs. Callaby," urged Beth. "Show him how much you love it up your horny ass."

"I love it so much," gasped Mom, bouncing on my cock energetically. "I am really his dirty whore."

"Of course, you are," I said as I spread her ass and paced her.

Mom soon came wildly. While she recovered, I raised her ass off my cock, leaving it agape. Alex ate Mom's gaping asshole and licked her drenched pussy before she deep throated my cock.

"Get on the sofa side by side," I said, helping Mom off me.

The four squeezed on the sofa. I lubed Beth's ass and fucked it. I then lubed Mom's ass and fucked it. Alex came next, and Lynn was last. I made a few rounds like that and ended in Mom's ass.

"I am going to come deep in your hot ass, Mom," I said, drilling Mom's ass vigorously.

"Do that, baby," gasped Mom. "Fill your slut mom's ass with your hot come."

Mom soon came, and I filled her twitching ass with come. The girls got off the sofa, and Lynn spread Mom's ass. They watched as I thrust gently, letting Mom's asshole milk my cock dry. I finally popped my cock out of Mom's gaping asshole, and Alex pounced on it. Beth sucked my sticky soft cock while Alex sucked my come out of Mom's happy ass. Mom came in the end.

Alex got up and passed the come to Lynn, who gargled with it and passed it to Beth, who passed it to Mom, who gargled with my come and swallowed it all.

"It's delicious," said Mom.

"Of course, it is," said Alex.

"Nick, Lynn and I need to get going and let you spend some time with your mom and sister," said Beth. "Fuck them well. They deserve it. Mrs. Callaby, thank you for letting us be part of this special occasion for Alex and you."

"You are welcome, girls," said Mom. "It wouldn't have been the same without you."

"Nick, we'll see you tomorrow," said Beth. "Bye, everybody. Fuck hard, and sleep tight."

"Bye," said Lynn.

"Bye," Mom, Alex and I said.

Beth and Lynn took their butt plugs up their asses before they left.

Mom and Alex revived my cock, and I fucked them for two hours, coming twice. Mom left to make dinner after I came in her ass. I came in Alex's ass just before Dad came home.

When Dad arrived, we were all showered. His wife's and daughter's asses were full of my come. The mere thought made my cock twitch, especially whenever I stealthily squeezed Mom's come-filled ass while looking at straight at him. I was so bad, but that was who I was.

THE LOYALTY CHALLENGE

In the evening, I went to Beth's house. I ate her mom and sister's pussies and asses to orgasm before I made it to her room. I washed up before I knocked on her door.

Beth started her interrogation as soon as I sat down on her bed.

"Are you really going to make your mom feed your dad your come out of her pussy?" she asked.

"I can't talk when I have a big boner," I said, pulling her top off. "Put my big cock up your ass, and ask away."

"Okay," she said, taking her skirt off.

She took off my pants and underwear and sucked my cock for a minute.

"Keep sucking, baby," I said. "You have a precious mouth."

She deep throated my cock for a few minutes.

"I excepted better than that, but that was okay," I said.

"I want to get your big cock up my ass," she said.

"I know that you have a horny ass," I said. "Do it."

She lubed my cock and sat on it, impaling her ass in the cowgirl position.

"Now, tell me," she said, rocking gently on my cock.

"Take it in deeper," I said.

"It's very deep," she said.

"If you raise your knees, it can go deeper," I said.

"Okay," she said.

She raised her knees into the Asian cowgirl position. I held and spread her ass, rocking it gently.

"Is this good enough?" she asked.

"Yes," I said.

"Now, talk," she said.

"What do you want to talk about?" I asked.

"Are you really going to make your mom feed your dad her come-filled pussy?" she asked.

"Do you really want to know?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Don't you think it's none of your business?" I asked.

"It is my business," she said.

"How is that?" I asked.

"You said it in front of me," she said. "Now, I have the right to know."

"You are wondering if I am going to make Mom feed Dad my hot sticky come out of her juicy pussy?" I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are funny, Beth,” I said. “You talk like you don’t know me. I never make anybody do anything. I ask my whores nicely to do something, and they comply readily and willingly.”

“Are you going to ask her to do that?” she asked.

“You are funny again,” I said. “What happens between me and my mom is none of your business. Mom and I are discerning adults. Have I ever interfered between you and your mom or dad?”

“I am worried because you may ask me to do something like that,” she said.

“I may ask you to do something to prove your loyalty,” I said. “My whores have to be loyal to me. I may ask them to do one thing or another. I may or may not ask you to strip or suck my big cock in front of your parents. I may or may not ask you to feed your dad my come surreptitiously, but, if I ask you to do something, I expect you to do it. I’d never coerce you or anybody else, but if you don’t do what I ask you to do for lack of trust or loyalty, you are out.”

“I may strip in front of my parents, but I don’t think I’d feed Dad your come,” she said. “That’s despicable.”

“Baby, you have to make up your mind,” I said. “If you are not loyal to me, we’ll have to break up sometime.”

“I am loyal to you, but I wouldn’t commit murder for you,” she said.

“If you think I’d ask you to commit murder, you don’t trust me,” I said. “You can’t be loyal to me if you don’t.”

“There are things I can’t do for you,” she said.

“If you trust me and you are loyal to me, you know I’ll never ask you for what you shouldn’t or can’t do,” I said. “You are an impressive girlfriend, but we don’t have to last forever. Even married people with kids get divorced.”

“I can’t feed Dad your come,” she said.

“You can, but you probably wouldn’t,” I said.

“Yes, I can, but I wouldn’t,” she said. “It’s despicable.”

“We are lucky that I haven’t asked you to do that yet, but, if I do, you’ll have to do it, or we are over,” I said. “You have time to think and make up your mind. Sooner or later, I’ll ask you to do something to prove your loyalty. It wouldn’t be something so easy anybody can do. You have to stand out and do something nonverbal to prove it. It could be feeding your dad my come or licking my come off the floor at school and so on. It will require loyalty.”

“These are really tough,” she said. “Other guys don’t require their girlfriends to meet such challenges.”

“I do,” I said. “I’ve raised the bar. If you want to be my girlfriend, you have to pass the loyalty test. If you want to be someone else’s girlfriend, you don’t. Your attitude made me question your loyalty, so your test will be tough. It could be leaking my come out of your ass onto the floor and then scooping it into your dad’s glass of milk.”

“I’d never do that,” she said. “Why did you raise the bar anyway?”

“I discovered that loyalty’s very important, especially that I have multiple girlfriends now and we do depraved acts that must remain top secret,” I said. “If you think you can’t be loyal enough, I am sure Lynn and Lisa can.”

“If I leave you, I am not going to let you see Lisa,” she said.

“I don’t think that’s up to you,” I said. “I can see Lisa and your mom, and there is nothing you can do about it.”

“You can’t see my mom,” she said. “She’s married.”

“What a nice argument after you talked my mom into impaling her virgin asshole on my big cock,” I smiled.

“You’d already fucked her,” she said.

“Would it be okay with you if I fucked your mom’s hot virgin ass after I fucked her juicy pussy silly?” I smiled.

“Mom wouldn’t let you,” she said.

“Are you saying that your mom can’t appreciate my big cock and know how superior it is to your dad’s?” I teased as I flipped her onto her back and pinned her feet to the mattress.

“Don’t talk like that about my parents,” she glared.

“If your mom can’t recognize the superiority and supremacy of my big powerful cock, she doesn’t deserve it, but I am sure she does,” I said.

“Nick, please,” she yelled.

“Your slut mom has a magnificent ass made for cock,” I said. “It isn’t her fault or mine that it’s neglected and starved. I am not going to stand back and watch it suffer when I can easily fuck it silly and make it feel very good.”

“Nick, enough of this,” she gasped.

“What can you do about it?” I teased, drilling her ass hard. “Are you going to complain to your dad that your horny boyfriend thinks his big cock’s superior to your dad’s, that he can fuck your slut mom any way he wants and the most your dad can do is spread her tight ass and watch my fat cock ream out her asshole until it gapes wide?”

“Nick, stop it,” she gasped.

“If I want to fuck your slut mom, you can’t stop me,” I said, pounding her ass. “If can drill her virgin asshole like I am drilling yours, and nobody can stop me. She’d be a moron to turn down my big potent cock, and she isn’t.”

“Having multiple girlfriends turned you into a pompous ass,” she gasped.

“My girlfriend’s disloyalty turned me into a pompous ass-fucking dick,” I said.

“I am not disloyal, but I am not crazy,” she gasped.

“If you are not crazy about my big cock, you don’t deserve it,” I said, drilling her ass harder.

She stiffened and came wildly. I fucked her ass hard until she went limp. I then popped my cock out of her ass and crawled forward, keeping her legs between mine. I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“I am not telling you anything about my relationship with your mom until you can prove your loyalty,” I said, dismounting her. “I’ll give you a few days to think about your loyalty. It’s a critical decision for our relationship.”

“I’ll think about it,” she said as I pulled my underwear and pants. “Where are you going?”

“I am going home,” I said.

“You didn’t come,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “I’ll reserve my come for my loyal whores.”

“It doesn’t have to be like this,” she said.

“No, it doesn’t, but it’s your decision,” I said. “I hope you can take the right decision and be happy.”

“Are you going to be like this until I make up my mind?” she asked.

“I love you, but, if your heart isn’t with me, your ass shouldn’t be with me,” I said. “I’ll fuck you if you want me to, but I won’t come in or on you until you figure out your future. Until you decide, you are just an old flame I fuck.”

“Okay,” she said as I leaned over for a kiss.

On my way out, I stopped by Lisa’s room and ate her pussy and ass to an orgasm each. I caught Victoria in the living room and motioned her to the kitchen, where I ate her hot orifices, making her come twice.

MOM'S LOYALTY

On Friday morning, I woke up with Mom deep throating my hard cock.

“Good morning, Mom,” I greeted. “What are you doing?”

She mounted me, sliding my cock into her wet pussy. I reached out for her ass. It was plugged.

“Didn’t we say we were going to feed your dad your come?” she asked as she rode my cock.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “You are a fantastic mom. You are the most loyal slut and mom in the world.”

“I am a slut wife too,” she said.

“As long as you are a perfect slut mom for me, nothing else matters,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

“Are you wearing your butt plug from last night?” I asked.

“I only took it out a few short times,” she said.

“I have every right to believe that you are the hottest slut in the world,” I said.

“I am only a slut for you,” she said.

“You wouldn’t be this hot otherwise,” I said.

She came twice and then sucked my cock again.

“Get on your hands and knees so we don’t lose any of it,” she said.

She jacked my cock vigorously into a glass that had milk to its quarter. I came quickly. She milked my cock dry and used a spoon to clean the come clinging to my cock head. She placed the spoon in the milk.

“Get dressed, and come with me,” she said. “Your come can’t leave your sight until it reaches its consumer.”

Half a minute later, we went down to the kitchen.

She stirred the come well into the milk and added more milk to it.

Dad soon came down, and she gave him the milk.

“Drink it all and give me the glass,” she said, handing him the come smoothie.

He drank it all, and she drained the last few drops on his Danish pastry. He ate it all and left. I hid behind Mom because my cock was already rock hard after watching Dad drink my come.

“Mom, now that you’ve proved your loyalty to me, are you ready to get fucked royally in Dad’s bed after he drank my come?” I asked as I cupped her tits and ground into her ass.

“Oh, Nick, your big cock’s rock hard already,” she moaned.

“Watching Dad drink my come did that to me,” I said.

“Are you happy with your very loyal slut mom?” she moaned.

“I am very happy with her,” I said. “I am going to fuck her royally in her marital bed until her husband’s home.”

“That’s what I want,” she moaned. “I am so excited I can’t wait.”

“There is no waiting, Mom,” I said. “Head up to your bed, and I am right behind the hottest ass in the world.”

“I love that,” she said.

“Mom, you are the best and hottest mom in the world,” I said, squeezing her pussy. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” she moaned as I sucked her left earlobe.

“Let’s go, baby,” she moaned. “Take me to bed, and fuck me silly.”

“I want you to suck my big cock right here,” I said as I turned her around and nudged her shoulders down. “Kneel down, and do it.”

She knelt down and took my hard cock out. She stoked it while teasing its leaky tip.

“Being a dirty whore is a state of mind more than anything,” I said, pulling her head to my throbbing cock. “If I didn’t know you’d be a fantastic one, I wouldn’t have let you do this. You were made for my big cock. Suck it.”

By then, her lips had closed around my hard shaft just behind the head. She licked and sucked gently as my cock leaked freely. She moaned as she tasted my cock drool.

“Mom, can you give me twelve hours with your amazing ass?” I said, pulling her head until my cock was halfway in her mouth. “I have so much lust for it.”

She sucked my cock for a few seconds before she pulled back.

“You want twelve hours with my ass?” she asked incredulously.

“That isn’t even enough,” I said. “I am a true ass man. When an ass man finds a very hot ass, he can never get enough of it. I am being easy on you. I’d have otherwise asked for twenty-four hours to initiate you properly.”

“You want my ass for twenty-four hours?” she said. “If you weren’t my son, I’d be very proud of it.”

“You should be even prouder,” I said. “Other women can’t turn on their horny sons like your hot ass does to me.”

“Nick, I can neither give you twenty-four nor twelve hours even if I wanted to,” she said.

“Let’s make it eight solid hours,” I said. “That’s the least you can do. Your first time has to be unforgettable.”

“Nick, eight hours is too much too,” she said.

“Don’t worry about it,” I said. “We’ll stop whenever you get enough. Is that okay with you?”

“I think I can do that,” she said.

She swallowed half of my cock and proceeded to suck it as I gently thrust in her mouth.

“I am crazy about your hot ass, Mom” I said. “You’ll soon find out how much. I am glad you wore the butt plug most of the time. It will make your hot ass last longer.”

“I hope so,” she said.

She pushed my hands off her head and grabbed my ass. She pulled me all the way down her throat. She started to pull back until my cock head barely slid out of her throat and then pull me all the way in. I let her fuck her throat with my cock at her own pace for several minutes, enjoying the sensations. I then bent over and hiked her dress, exposing her bare ass. I fondled her ass a little and proceeded to finger fuck her dripping pussy, making her moan over my cock as she continued to deep throat it. I gently pulled her butt plug out of her asshole. I pushed it into her mouth, and she licked it and sucked it lewdly. I returned the butt plug to her ass and toyed with it.

She sucked my cock more hungrily as I gently fucked her ass with her butt plug. She continued to swallow my cock again and again like her life depended on it when I took the butt plug out and switched three fingers between her leaky pussy and throbbing asshole.

“How I love to play with horny assholes,” I said as I reamed out her asshole with my fingers.

She moaned before she swallowed my cock balls deep and held it there for several seconds.

“I’ll spoil your horny ass today,” I said. “What we did yesterday was nothing. You are going to get fucked royally today in every hole. You’ll soon see that this amazing ass is the hottest thing in the world.”

She moaned her acknowledgement.

She sucked my cock with utmost hunger until she finally stiffened and came, her little asshole twitching wildly around my fingers. She held my cock head between her lips as I diddled her horny asshole vigorously.

When she recovered, I removed my fingers from her ass and returned the butt plug to it. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and pushed my sticky fingers into her mouth. She did not hesitate to suck them hungrily.

“You are ready to get fucked,” I said, pulling her up.

When she faced me, I pulled her top down and gave each stiff nipple a long kiss. I gave her a long deep kiss, letting out tongues play and wrestle happily.

“Bend over the dining table,” I instructed, turning her toward the dining table.

She got up and walked to the dining table. She bent over, and I knelt behind her dripping pussy and luscious asshole. I guided her hands to her ass, and she took the hint. She spread her ass wide with both hands. I removed the butt plug and planted a wet kiss on her gaping asshole, making her gasp. I pushed my tongue into her asshole and wiggled it inside it. I gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue and sucking as much of her tasty juices as I could. I stood up and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. She gasped as my engorged cock head spread it open and slid in. I grabbed her hips and pushed my cock in until my balls pressed against her clit.

“Your big cock feels heavenly in my horny pussy,” she moaned. “Fuck me, Nick. Fuck your slut mom, baby.”

Since that was what I intended to do anyway, I smiled happily and pulled most of the way out. I fucked her at an accelerating pace. She was still holding her ass open, treating me to a perfect view of her splayed asshole as it winked with every thrust.

“What a beautiful asshole!” I said. “Do you know what the best thing about your sweet asshole is?”

“I have no idea,” she said.

“It’s all mine, Mom,” I said. “It’s my mom’s and all mine.”

“That’s right, baby,” she gasped. “It’s all yours. My little asshole’s all yours.”

My pumping cock glistened in her leaking juices. I used my left thumb to scoop some of her juices off the upper side of my cock and gently fucked her defenseless asshole with my slick thumb. She moaned, fucking back more eagerly. Her asshole milked my thumb as I fucked her horny pussy rhythmically. I used my thumb to ream out her asshole while I fucked her pussy harder and harder.

“I am going to come,” she gasped when I started to work my thumb in and out of her asshole in the same rhythm but in opposite directions with my cock in her pussy.

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged, pumping her horny fuck holes faster.

She soon stiffened and then shook in orgasm. I drilled her twitching holes until she went limp.

“I have no doubt that this is where I belong,” she gasped. “I belong around your big amazing cock.”

“You were meant to be my dirty whore,” I said, fucking her gently. “This is the cock you belong to. I’ll never let you go. I don’t let go of what’s mine.”

“Now, take me to my bedroom and put it to me,” she said.

PRIVATE PARTY

Although I wanted to spend the longest time alone with my hot mom, that would not have been fair to Alex.

“We have to invite Alex,” I said as I put the butt plug in Mom’s ass. “Straighten your dress and go invite her.”

“Okay, baby,” she said.

Mom straightened the top and skirt of her dress, and I walked with her to Alex’s room. I was feeling up Mom’s ass as we climbed the stairs and walked to Alex’s room. She was soon fondling my hard cock.

“Come in,” Alex called when Mom knocked on the door.

Mom cracked the door and leaned in. I remained out of the view, feeling up her ass, as she toyed with my cock.

“Good morning, sweetie,” greeted Mom. “Are you awake?”

“Good morning, Mom,” replied Alex. “Yes, Mom. What’s up?”

“Can you come over to my bedroom?” asked Mom.

“Sure,” said Alex. “Do you need help with anything?”

“Just a little,” said Mom. “Nick and I want you to attend my real initiation. Yesterday was just a teaser. I belong to your brother. Watch him take me.”

“What about Dad?” asked Alex.

“Sweetie, I no longer belong to your dad,” said Mom. “From now on, I only belong to my horny son.”

“Wow, Mom!” said Alex. “That’s amazing.”

“It is,” said Mom.

“Nick’s an amazing stud,” said Alex.

“Definitely,” said Mom.

“Are you excited about it?” asked Alex.

“If I didn’t see you whore yourself to him yesterday, I wouldn’t tell you that my juices are running down my legs,” said Mom. “I am a real whore, sweetie, and he loves it.”

“You got my juices running too,” said Alex. “You are going to love it. He’s going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before.”

“Don’t I know it, sweetie?” smiled Mom. “That’s why I am his.”

“We don’t need to waste more time,” said Alex, hopping off the bed. “I’ll put on a slutty outfit and join you.”

“Don’t take long,” said Mom.

“It won’t be a minute,” said Alex.

“We’ll try to make out until you join us,” said Mom.

“I’ll be right there,” said Alex.

“Okay, sweetie,” said Mom.

Mom led me to her room by my cock.

“Nick, you are going to fuck me in your dad’s bed just like you want,” she said. “That way, we all know that I belong to you completely.”

“We are going to enjoy having you be my dirty whore,” I said.

We were standing by the bed. I pulled her to me, and we started kissing, gently at first. I fondled her ass through her dress while we kissed. We were soon kissing passionately with fierce tongue action, and I hiked her dress and proceeded to fondle her bare ass. The upper side of my hard cock pressed against her dripping pussy, and she humped it gently, pulling me into her.

“I am glad I didn’t have to worry about underwear,” said Alex when Mom and I broke the kiss. “I’d have missed quite a bit of your hot making out otherwise. You look so hot together. You are making me wet.”

“You are a horny slut, Alex,” I said. “You belong here.”

Mom and I shared another long passionate kiss while I teased her asshole around the butt plug and fondled her tits. I let go of her tits and beckoned Alex while we started a new kiss. Alex came over, and I felt her up with my free hand. I toyed with her tits and stiffening nipples. I squeezed her pussy through her skirt before I proceeded to feel up her ass. The kiss went long enough for me to hike her skirt and finger her pussy and then her asshole.

When Mom and I broke the kiss, I nudged her down. As she knelt before my cock and proceeded to suck it, I pulled Alex for a kiss. While we kissed, I fingered her pussy with one hand and her ass with the other. I soon had all her holes penetrated, making her moan around my tongue.

Mom rid me of my pants and underwear and deep throated my cock. I broke the kiss with Alex and nudged her shoulders down. She took the hint, and Mom made room for her. The two of them went to suck my cock together.

“You didn’t think I’d just have you watch and finger fuck your horny fuck holes,” I smiled at Alex.

“I hoped not,” she smiled.

“You should have known that your brother wouldn’t abandon his sweetest little slut,” I said.

“I knew it, Nick,” she said.

“I want the two of you to be my favorite whores by merit,” I said. “I want you to treat me like nobody else can.”

“You don’t need to say that, Nick,” said Mom. “We are your dirty whores. It’s our job to do our best and then some to please you. It won’t happen, but, if we ever didn’t exceed your expectations, spank us silly.”

“I know you’ll never disappoint me, but I want you to know that I value you most,” I said.

“We wouldn’t be here if we didn’t know that,” said Mom. “Trust me on that.”

Mom and Alex did every trick Beth, Lynn, and Lydia had ever done and then some. I naturally loved that. It was obvious to any observer that they were so much in love with my cock they expressed their love to it in every possible way soft and hard, slow and fast, deep and shallow, sweet and depraved. Watching them do that filled me with awe so much I almost cried. My cock throbbed and drooled like an elated fool. I felt so proud of them.

“You are absolutely incredible,” I said. “If my big cock was meant to be sucked by specific sluts in a specific way, it was you and this way. I love you.”

“Do we need to say that we love you too?” teased Alex.

“You never need to do anything,” I said. “I can see that you love me, but I’ll be happy to hear it too.”

“We love you, Nick,” said Mom.

“Nick, we adore you,” said Alex. “Your big cock’s our idol that our lustful bodies were meant to worship.”

“I adore you too,” I said. “I also worship your divine asses.”

They sucked my cock royally for several more minutes before I pulled them up and gave each a deep kiss.

“Shouldn’t you fuck Mom first?” asked Alex when I arranged her on her hands and knees and knelt behind her.

“I’ll fuck her royally, but I’ll fuck you a little,” I said, pushing my cock into her dripping pussy. “Mom, let her lick your pussy while I fuck hers.”

Mom offered Alex her leaky pussy, and Alex ate it hungrily. Mom came three times for Alex’s five times.

“Spread her ass, Mom,” I said as I lubed Alex’s asshole.

Mom spread Alex’s hot ass, and I drilled it through five more orgasms.

“I need to talk to Mom in private,” I said to Alex while thrusting in Mom’s throat. “I trust you, so you don’t have to leave, but, if you stay, you have to remain silent no matter what you hear.”

“I’ll go find something to eat,” said Alex. “Is half an hour good?”

“Sure,” I said as I pushed Mom’s head away. “Thank you.”

Mom got on all fours on my bed and thrust her ass out. She moaned as my engorged cock head stretched her glistening pussy lips and slid into her soaked pussy.

“Work your pussy over my entire cock,” I instructed.

She rocked gently, her pussy swallowing my cock little by little. Her little asshole winked with every stroke.

“You have to be civil to Roger, but that’s all,” I said. “Don’t lead him.”

“Okay,” she said. “Isn’t that unfair though when you fuck his mom?”

“It isn’t natural for a guy to let his mom whore herself to his friend,” I said. “Let him stop her if he can. I’ve already fucked her like a cheap whore right in front of him, and he took pictures. He must masturbate to them.”

“Did you really fuck her in front of him?” she asked in disbelief.

“It was her idea,” I said. “She sucked my cock in his presence. She asked him to get his camera and take pictures as she showed him how slutty his mom could be. He watched me put his mom through her paces. She told him I was her best lover ever. He took pictures of me fucking her in every hole and every way. He also took pictures of her gargling with my come before she swallowed it. She even let him stand guard when I brought her here.”

“That’s unbelievable,” she said.

“I’ll ask her to feed him my come,” I said.

“To your best friend?” she asked.

“Every slut I fuck has to feed my come to the males in her family,” I said. “They have to concede their women.”

“You’ll do that with your girlfriends too?” she asked.

“Every slut, Mom,” I said.

“Be careful,” she said.

“Of course,” I said. “Would you accept your best friend to be a hotter whore for your son than you?”

“No,” she said.

“Tonight you’ll be walking around the house with so much of my come inside your body you wouldn’t need to take any other fluids,” I said. “You’ll be talking to Dad with the taste of my come still on your tongue and your pussy still leaking my come. Heck, you’ll even kiss him when he comes home with traces of my come still in your mouth.”

“Nick, that’s so slutty,” she smiled. “I’ll do it.”

“I know,” I said. “You’ll be a perfect whore for me. You’ll even fuck Dad when I ask you to and not fuck him when I ask you not to. You’ll belong to my big cock. I am your man. Dad’s only your husband.”

She trembled, and her pussy twitched and leaked around my cock.

“I knew you’d love it,” I laughed. “Your body belongs to me.”

She reacted the same way, but this time I saw her asshole twitch.

“Your little asshole loves it too,” I laughed. “I saw it twitch and wink at me.”

“Nick, this feels so good,” she gasped.

“Of course, it does,” I said. “This is what your little pussy was made for. It loves the big cock it belongs to.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Everything’s going to be perfect,” I assured. “You love me, and your hot body loves me and recognizes me as its owner. You are all mine, and I take good care of the things that belong to me, especially the sex objects.”

“You see me as a sex object?” she asked.

“That’s a compliment, Mom,” I said. “You are a sizzling sex object on top of your other great qualities.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you having a good time, Mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You know I am. I love this.”

“Get fucked harder, and come for me,” I said. “I’ll then take over and show you what it’s like to be my whore. It’s going to be a lot of love and fun. You’ll be taken by the horniest guy, who loves you most and you love most.”

“It’s already a lot of fun,” she gasped. “I am about to come without even picking up the pace.”

“It’s no wonder you are the hottest slut in the world when you are my mom,” I said. “We share a lot of genes.”

“Nick, I’ve never been this horny,” she gasped, fucking harder.

“Of course not, Mom,” I said. “You belong to me. You are only yourself when you are with me—mine.”

“I am yours, baby,” she gasped. “I am all yours. I am where I belong—being your dirty whore.”

“That’s definitely where you belong,” I said. “Enjoy, and come for me.”

“I am coming for you, Nick, baby,” she said a few seconds later.

“Come for me my dirty whore,” I urged.

She stiffened and started to shake, her pussy twitching wildly and gushing around my cock in orgasm. She gasped her way to the end of her orgasm.

“That was amazing,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

By then, I was thrusting in her drenched pussy. I held her hips tightly and proceeded to pound her pussy like a jackhammer. She started to fuck back within a minute. She was coming again within the same minute. I never slowed down or took a break. She came again two minutes later and again a minute later.

She was only holding her ass up for me to drill her drenched pussy. She gasped constantly, especially during her wild orgasms. I continued to fuck her pussy as hard as I should, making her come time after time. She had a wonderful time, shaking wildly and bathing my cock and balls in her copious juices with every orgasm.

After her twelfth orgasm, I slowed down and pulled out of her. It only took twenty minutes since I grabbed her hips and started to fuck her hard.

“Do you now have any doubts about who you belong to?” I asked as I moved before her.

“I belong to you, baby,” she gasped. “I have no doubt about it.”

“Now that we’ve agreed on this, we are ready to get on with what you are here for,” I said. “Get up.”

She got up, standing on her knees.

“You are my mom,” I said, staring in her eyes as I guided her hands behind her head so she could clasp them there. “You deserve and should expect utmost respect, especially when I pay homage to your magnificent ass. Spread your feet by one foot and thrust your ass back and your chest forward. Do you understand that?”

“Yes,” she said lowly, assuming the position I described.

“You are a goddess,” I said, squeezing both her ass cheeks. “You have a divine ass that commands divine treatment. Do you understand that, Mom?”

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding.

“It’s so nice when you don’t fetter your big fine tits with a bra,” I said, cupping her tits so my thumbs tickled her stiff nipples through her top, making her gasp. “I’ll hold them for you. A sexy woman deserves to be kissed a little.”

With her tits in my hands, I proceeded to shower her lips with light kisses. The kisses gradually got heavier and longer, sucking her lips gently. Within a couple of minutes, she was kissing back. I cupped her ass and felt it up while our lips parted and our tongues played and wrestled. She moaned into my mouth and ground her ass into my hands as we kissed passionately for several minutes.

We finally broke the kiss, and I walked around her. I laid my hard cock along her ass crack.

“Grind your hot ass into the boner it created,” I instructed, cupping and squeezing her tits.

She ground her ass into my hard cock. I kissed the sides of her neck and nibbled her earlobes while my hands kneaded her tits and pinched her nipples. She moaned happily. A few minutes later, I pulled back and walked around her, standing before her.

“Get down on your hands and knees, and suck my big cock,” I instructed.

“With pleasure, darling,” she said.

She knelt down readily.

“I want you to see the effect your hot ass has on me,” I said.

My cock was rock hard. It throbbed with my heartbeat.

“Oh, Nick, I love your big cock,” she said lowly.

“Do you think your hot ass can make good boners?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Suck it,” I said.

“You got it,” she said.

She swallowed my cock and deep throated it hungrily for several minutes. I finally slapped her face with my sticky cock and motioned her to turn around.

She thrust out her plugged ass. I pulled the butt plug gently and popped it out. I had her suck it and put it away.

“Is it okay to come back?” asked Alex from behind the door.

“Come in,” I called. “You’ll mostly watch.”

“I’d like that,” she said.

“Why don’t you spread Mom’s hot ass?” I suggested.

“Sure,” she said. “It’s so relaxed and ready.”

“Of course,” I said. “It knows what’s coming its way and can’t wait.”

“What’s coming its way is so big and hard,” she said.

“That’s what my horny ass wants,” moaned Mom.

Alex spread Mom’s ass, making her asshole gape. I gave Mom’s ass a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside her asshole and swirling it around. She moaned and nibbled my tongue. I moved to her drenched pussy and ate it hungrily to a wild orgasm.

Mom’s asshole welcomed me back when I kissed it. I spent a few minutes, savoring every wrinkle and cell on it. She moaned and ground her ass into my face. I then ate it hungrily, probing it deeply with my tongue until she came. Her asshole twitched around my tongue until she calmed down. I ate her luscious asshole, making her come a few more times. She naturally loved every second.

When I came up, Alex handed me the lube. I squeezed lube generously on Mom’s asshole and carefully worked it inside, massaging her asshole gently. She moaned and squirmed. I finger fucked it with three fingers. Meanwhile, Alex lubed my cock thoroughly. Mom humped my fingers back and came within a few minutes.

“Mom, is your horny little asshole ready for its only cock, the cock it belongs to?” I teased, gently twisting my fingers within her stretched asshole.

“How can it not be ready for the big most beautiful cock in the world?” she moaned. “My ass is yours. It’s always ready for your big cock. It’s always hungry for it. Stuff my horny ass with your big cock. Fuck it, baby.”

“I will, Mom,” I said as Alex spread Mom’s ass and I popped my fingers out of Mom’s ass.

Mom’s asshole gaped slightly. I aimed my cock at it and pushed in gently. Her asshole twitched and let my cock head slide in. It squeezed my cock possessively. I paused for a second before I grabbed her hips and pulled her back over my slick shaft, stuffing her ass gradually with my hard shaft. She moaned and pushed back.

“Yes,” she hissed when I yanked her ass over the last inch of my cock. “This is where my ass belongs.”

“Is my cock big enough for your horny ass?” I teased.

“Oh, Nick, it’s fantastic,” she moaned. “It fills my ass to the brim.”

“Your tight little asshole’s getting what the doctor ordered,” I said.

“You know how to turn me on like nobody else ever has,” she moaned.

“Do you want me to fuck your hot asshole and make you come like you’ve never come before too?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“All you have to do is ask me nicely,” I teased. “I enjoy hearing the word ‘please’ a lot.”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned. “Please fuck my horny ass, which belongs to you. Fuck it good, baby.”

“With pleasure, Mom,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

She fucked back, matching my pace. Her asshole milked my cock as our pace accelerated slowly.

“This is what I dreamed about,” I said, watching my shaft slide in and out of her stretched cute asshole.

“I’ve never dreamed about it before you seduced me, but it exceeds my wildest dreams,” she moaned.

“Nothing feels like when things are where they belong,” I said. “This gorgeous ass belongs on this big cock.”

“Oh, yes, it does,” she moaned.

That ass fuck was so enjoyable Mom’s orgasm almost caught me off guard.

“I am going to come, baby,” she gasped.

“Come on the big cock you love most, Mom,” I urged, pounding her ass. “Come on the big cock you belong to.”

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her ass vigorously. Alex had to let go of Mom’s ass. I hammered Mom’s bucking ass until it stopped moving. I then fucked it slowly.

“That was an amazing orgasm,” she gasped. “It doesn’t leave any doubt about what my horny ass was made for.”

“It’s right up your hot ass,” I said.

“Yes, this is it,” she gasped, squeezing my cock tightly.

Our pace soon accelerated, and I found myself fucking her hot ass hard. She came hard within a couple of minutes, and I kept going, drilling her as hard I could. She came again and again. I only slowed down when she laid her head on the mattress, unable to keep it up. She panted for air.

“You really know how to fuck a woman’s ass,” she gasped. “No wonder Lydia let you fuck hers freely.”

Alex, bless her heart, acted as if she did not hear that statement.

“There are many hot sluts in the world,” I said. “I fuck a few hot asses, but this slut and this ass are my favorite.”

“This big cock’s my favorite ever,” she gasped, squeezing my cock tightly. “It must be the best cock in the world.”

“My cock’s the best cock in the world because it gets to fuck the hottest ass in the world,” I said, fucking gently.

“Fuck it, baby,” she said, raising her head. “Fuck your favorite ass with my favorite cock.”

She fucked back, and I picked up the pace. Her ass went down after her next orgasm.

When Mom recovered, I pulled out and gave her gaping asshole a long deep kiss, making her moan. Alex spread Mom’s ass, and I squeezed lube right inside Mom’s rectum.

“Roll over, and pull your sexy legs over your head,” I instructed. “This time you’ll have to spread your hot ass yourself. I’ll hold your legs for you.”

“I’d love that,” she said.

Mom rolled over, pulled her legs and spread her ass. I grabbed her ankles, and Alex guided me in. I was soon stuffing Mom’s sizzling ass with my entire cock again and again. She smiled at me as I fucked her ass rhythmically.

“Fuck my ass, darling,” urged Mom, smiling. “Fuck your ass whore like the dirty whore she is.”

“That’s my wonderful job,” I said, fucking her ass harder. “It’s fucking the hottest whore in the world in the ass.”

“You are doing your job so perfectly,” she gasped. “I can’t believe anything can feel this good.”

“Nothing can feel like fucking my hot mom up her hot ass,” I said, pinning her feet to the mattress.

“Fuck her ass hard, darling,” she gasped.

Mom was securely pinned as I pounded her defenseless ass harder and harder. She could only gasp, twitch, and tremble. She could also come, and she did that again and again as I drilled her horny ass mercilessly.

She had ten hard orgasms in half an hour before I gave her a break. I lapped up her copious juices while she recovered, panting. I brought my sticky cock to her mouth, and she sucked it gently. As she recovered, she sucked my cock more and more hungrily, and I fucked her throat, matching her heat. She was on her back when it was finally time for me to come.

“I am going to come in your mouth, Mom,” I warned.

She sucked me harder, acknowledging my warning. I pulled out and my come spurted against the back of her throat. She took it all and sucked my cock dry. She then gargled with my come and swallowed it all. I gave her a big kiss before I lay back.

Alex joined Mom, and they both revived my cock while I fondled their asses and fingered their leaky pussies.

When I was rock hard, Alex lubed my cock thoroughly, and Mom squatted on it. I spread Mom’s ass, and Alex held my cock as Mom impaled her hot ass on it. Mom’s ass bounced on my cock only through two orgasms. Mom was then tired, and I fucked her ass from below. After a dozen anal orgasms, she collapsed on top of me.

Mom gasped for air while I gently thrust in her ass. She then showered my face with kisses. I pulled her up, letting my cock pop out of her ass. I held Mom’s ass possessively and sucked her tits while Alex deep throated my cock leisurely. Alex lubed my cock, and I pushed Mom down.

Alex helped Mom impale her ass, and we repeated our last round, giving Mom a dozen more orgasms.

“I don’t think I can come anymore,” gasped Mom as she caught her breath, her ass deeply impaled on my cock.

“We’ll put that to the test,” I said. “Turn around, and suck it.”

Alex helped Mom suck my cock while I ate Mom’s pussy and ass leisurely. Mom’s pussy leaked freely. She soon started moaning and humping my tongue. She was ready for cock. I gently pushed her off me.

“On your hands and knees, Mom,” I instructed, hopping off the bed.

Mom knelt down, and I pulled her ass to me. Alex lubed Mom’s asshole and guided me in. Alex spread Mom’s ass, and I fucked it seriously from the beginning. I switched holes after each orgasm, letting Alex suck Mom’s pussy juices off my cock after each vaginal orgasm. Mom kept coming regularly. Later, I let Alex suck my cock after each orgasm. Alex drooled in Mom’s gaping ass whenever I pulled out of it.

After fucking Mom in that position for nearly an hour, I came deep in her twitching ass. I lay down so Mom could suck my cock while Alex sucked my come out, making Mom come at the end. Alex did not swallow. She tapped Mom, and Mom rolled over. Alex dribbled the come in Mom’s open mouth. Mom gargled with it and swallowed it.

They revived my cock, and I started with Mom’s pussy. Since Mom was tiring, I used more oral and fucked Alex occasionally. We also turned to combinational positions. I fucked each while she ate the other or the other ate her.

My next come load went into Mom’s twitching pussy. Alex used her fingers to scoop it out and feed it to Mom. She sucked the rest out, making Mom come. I meanwhile licked Alex’s asshole to orgasm. They turned around onto their hands and knees and proceeded to revive my cock.

Our last session was slower and gentler. Every fuck ended with vigorous drilling as they came. When I finally came in Mom’s ass and plugged it, it was around five.

“Your dad’s about to come home,” said Mom. “We need to clean up and air the room. Nick, shower and grab some pizza and soda. I haven’t made lunch or dinner.”

Alex helped Mom change the sheets, make the bed, air the room, and run the washer.

FAMILY DINNER

Dad arrived as Mom and Alex came out of their rooms after taking their showers and changing. I had just brought dinner. I caught them before they went down. I pulled Mom to my room.

“You need the come for the kiss,” I said.

My cock was already hard because I was thinking about that ever since Mom alerted us to Dad’s return.

“You didn’t forget,” she smiled.

“Of course not,” I said, leading her to my room.

Mom sucked my cock in my room.

“Suck it hard,” I urged, thrusting in her throat.

“I’ll do my best,” she said. “We don’t want to take all day.”

It was not easy for me to come quickly after all that fucking. What motivated me was the purpose of that come load. It took me a few minutes, but I finally came in Mom’s mouth.

“Don’t swallow,” I said.

She took all my come in her mouth and sucked me dry.

“Don’t swallow until five seconds before the kiss,” I instructed.

She moaned her agreement.

“Thanks, Mom,” I said, squeezing her plugged ass. “I love you.”

She nodded as I pecked her on the lips.

“You are the best,” I said as I slapped her ass lightly.

She wiggled her ass at me and squeezed my cock

Dad had already changed and went down to the living room while Alex prepared dinner. Mom went down, and I was behind her by about fifteen feet. I then got closer. She smiled at Dad, swallowed, and leaned over him for a kiss. I hid, and she pulled his head to her, giving him a long kiss. Their lips worked for a little while, and she stuck her tongue into his mouth. They finally broke the kiss.

“What’s that taste?” asked Dad.

“Did you like it?” she smiled.

“Yes,” he said.

“I didn’t eat any food since this morning,” she said. “I was too busy.”

“It must be your natural taste,” he said.

“It’s my favorite natural taste,” she said. “Sometimes, natural tastes are not good.”

Mom winked at me, and I gave her thumbs up. She left Dad, and I followed her to the kitchen.

“Hi, Dad,” I greeted on my way to the kitchen.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

Alex had already prepared the table. Mom just stood there.

“Alex, Mom’s the hottest slut in the world,” I said lowly. Dad was watching the television, so it was safe. “She let Dad taste my come on her tongue, and he liked the taste.”

“Really?” said Alex in disbelief.

“Yes,” I smiled.

“Wow!” said Alex as I pulled Mom and gave her a big kiss. “You must be so pleased with her.”

“I’ll take her out on a date tonight,” I said.

“You didn’t tell me,” said Mom.

“I will,” I smiled.

“Honey, dinner’s served,” called Mom.

We all gathered around the table and had dinner.

“Dad, Mom worked hard and did a wonderful job today,” I said, toward the end, squatting by Mom’s chair.

“What did she do?” asked Dad. “She must have been too busy to eat or make dinner.”

“She’s the best mom in the world,” I said.

“She is, but what did she do?” he asked.

“Do you doubt what she did?” I teased.

“No,” he said. “I am just curious about what she did today.”

“Dad, when you are curious about what Mom does, spend time with her and see for yourself,” I said.

“You have a point,” he said.

“She might not have done something very special for you, but, because I spent more time with her today, I was impressed,” I said. “She was amazing.”

“Thank you, darling,” said Mom as I slid my right hand behind her ass.

“I feel very happy and proud to be your son, Mom,” I said. “I am a very proud member of this fantastic family.”

“We are also proud to have you in our family,” she said, leaning forward to give me access to her ass.

“Dad, tell her that you are very proud of what she did today and that you want her to keep it up but take it easy,” I said, stirring the butt plug up her ass. “Tell her you love her for everything she does for this amazing family.”

“Amy, I am proud of what you did today,” said Dad as I toyed with Mom’s butt plug where he couldn’t see since he sat across the table. “Do more of it, but take it easy. I love you for everything you do for our amazing family.”

“Thank you, honey,” she said. “I will.”

“Come on, kiss,” I said, slapping Mom’s ass gently. “Lean over the table and kiss.”

Mom got up, and so did Dad. I reached up, taking the hem of the back of her dress between my thumb and forefinger and taking it up. As their lips met, my thumb pushed into Mom’s hot pussy. I swirled my thumb inside her juicy pussy and then tugged at the base of the butt plug until I felt it slide out, stretching her asshole wider. I let go of it, letting her asshole suck it back in.

MOM'S DATE

When Mom and Dad broke the kiss, I applauded, and so did Alex.

“Dad, I know I can’t reward Mom for everything, but, for what she did specifically today, I am taking her out on a date,” I said. “I know you must be tired now, but I am not really doing this for you. I am whetting her appetite for tomorrow night, which is going to be on you. Tonight, she’s going to have just whatever little fun I can show her.”

“That’s nice of you,” he said. “I still appreciate it.”

“Mom, I am taking you to a motel room to fuck your horny ass all night long,” I whispered in Mom’s ear while stirring the butt plug up her ass. “I know you still need my big cock, and it still needs this. Isn’t that a good idea?”

“That’s a great idea,” smiled Mom as I moved away.

“Where are you taking her?” asked Dad.

“I am not letting anybody make fun of me and my limited resources,” I said. “What matters is that she likes it.”

“Take good care of your mom,” he said.

“Dad, you don’t tell me how to treat the hottest mom in the world,” I said. “Speaking of that, I expect you, Mom, to dress to the nines and drench yourself in your best perfume. I want all the eyes on you. I want to show you off.”

“Nick, have some shame,” chided Mom. “I am an old mom, not one of your teenage girlfriends.”

“I am proud of my hot mom,” I said. “Are you proud of her, Dad?”

“Yes, of course,” said Dad.

“Alex, are you proud of her?” I asked.

“Definitely,” said Alex.

“Dad, isn’t she the hottest mom in the neighborhood, or do you know a mom hotter than her?” I said.

“She’s definitely the hottest mom in the neighborhood,” he said.

“What about the world?” I said. “I think she’s the hottest mom in the world.”

“I think so too,” he said.

“You are exaggerating,” said Mom.

“What do you think, Alex?” I asked. “Isn’t Mom hot enough for that?”

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Dress in something that would make you blush, make Dad and me proud and Alex jealous,” I said to Mom.

“I wouldn’t be jealous of my own mom,” protested Alex.

“Not if she didn’t dress right,” I said.

“We’ll see,” she said.

“I want you to wear something tight, short, and revealing,” I whispered to Mom. “I want anybody who lays his or her eyes on you to know that you are going to get fucked silly tonight. Obviously they wouldn’t know that you’ve already been fucked harder than a busy whore. Do you understand what I mean?”

“I’ll try,” said Mom.

While Mom disappeared in her room, I went up to my room and put on something decent and some cologne.

Mom's luxurious perfume filled the living room, making my cock twitch, before I saw her. My cock twitched again when I saw her in a tight little dress sexier than what Lydia used to tease me with. It was like the ones she used to tease Roger. It exposed half her tits, and she could not bend over in it without exposing her butt plug. She naturally had no underwear as I could see the outlines of her nipples, and she knew better than to wear any.

"This obviously is the hottest mom in the world," I said, making Mom blush, as she came down.

"Nick!" she whined.

"Dad, this is what you'll miss tonight?" I smiled at Mom. "Try to make up tomorrow."

"Amy, don't you think this is too revealing?" said Dad.

"It looks like I got things mixed up a little," I laughed. "Alex is proud, and Dad's jealous."

"I am not jealous," said Dad defensively, "but don't you think this is too revealing?"

"Mom, why don't you spin for us and show us how hot you look?" I asked.

"Nick!" she whined.

"When you look this hot, you have to feel this hot," I said. "Spin for us."

She shyly spun for us.

"She's very sexy," I said, looking at Dad. "Don't you think so?"

"Yes, but I think her dress is a little too revealing," he said.

"Since I am her date and my opinion should matter most, I think she's dressed perfectly for what I have in mind for her tonight," I said. "Tomorrow night, you can try to dress her in a nun's habit if that's what you want."

"Nick, don't be so harsh on your dad," chided Mom. "I think my dress is a little revealing too."

"Do you know why, Mom?" I asked.

"Why?" she asked.

"Because you are not used to looking this hot," I said.

"It's still a little revealing," she said.

"I didn't deny that," I said. "I actually think your dress is very revealing, but that's how it should be. It should reveal your beauty, show your elegance, and hint at your allure. You have a body to die for. Enjoy yourself."

"Nick, everybody's going to be staring at your mom," said Dad.

"And eating their hearts out," I smiled. "I like that."

"Be careful," he said. "Don't get into fights."

"I know where we are going," I said. "Don't worry about it."

"Okay," he said.

"I'll be safe with Nick," said Mom.

"I haven't dressed you like this to keep you here," I said, offering my arm.

Mom took my arm, and I led her away.

"Dad and Alex, have fun tonight," I said. "Mom and I sure will. Don't wait up for us. Good night."

"Good night, and be careful," said Dad.

“Today’s the happiest day of my life,” I said as I cupped Mom’s left ass cheek. “I love your hot ass, Mom.”

“Today’s my happiest day ever too,” she said. “My ass loves you like it has never loved anybody else.”

“It’s such a good ass,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I am glad you like it,” she said.

“Of course I do, but what about your juicy pussy?” I said.

“My pussy loves you too,” she said.

“What about your mouth?” I asked.

“All my holes love you like they’ve never loved anybody else,” she said. “They love your big cock so much.”

“Do you think Dad knows that you are going to get fucked tonight harder than he’s ever fucked you?” I teased.

“I don’t think so, but I am sure Alex thinks you’ll try very hard,” she said.

“She’s wrong,” I said. “I won’t try hard. I’ll fuck hard. I am going to spend an amazing time fucking the hot ass I love most. You are going to get fucked harder and better than a motel whore.”

“I can’t wait, baby,” she said. “Are we going straight to the motel?”

“No way,” I said. “I am going to show you off a little at the mall to make sure as many people as possible enjoy the view. We’ll then go to the closest motel to home to fuck.”

“I think we should go to a motel on the other side of town,” she said.

“If something happens, people will wonder what we were doing there,” I said. “I’ll drive because you can’t suck my big cock or have any type of fun while you drive without a big risk of wrecking the car.”

She handed me the keys, and I opened the door for her, making sure to see her dripping pussy while she got in.

“Take my big cock out and suck it,” I said as I got into the driver seat and fastened my seatbelt.

“We are still at home,” she protested as I pinched her nipples. “You want the whole neighborhood to see us?”

“Nobody’s going to see us,” I said. “Even if they did, they wouldn’t suspect it’s you. Good sluts don’t argue.”

“Okay,” she said, reaching for my fly as I started the ignition. “Sorry about that.”

“I’ll keep my hands on the steering wheel or your head,” I said. “You take care of putting the car in gears.”

She put my hard cock in her mouth and the car in reverse as I opened the garage door. I pulled the hem of her dress up, exposing her pussy and plugged ass, before I backed out of the garage.

“If you picked up a whore off the street, she wouldn’t let you do this,” she laughed.

“No whore can hold a candle to the hottest slut mom in the world,” I said.

“Thank you, my horniest motherfucker in the world,” she said.

“No one can be hornier than me and still be normal,” I laughed as I leaned aside and tugged at her butt plug.

“You are not normal, baby,” she said. “You are exceptional.”

“I hope so when I am with the most exceptional slut in the world,” I said.

She moaned around my cock.

On the drive to the mall, I occasionally dipped my fingers in her dripping pussy and sucked them. On stoplights, I pulled her butt plug all the way out and then pushed it back in, making her moan on my cock.

We spent half an hour at the mall, and, naturally, we had to shop. We got a few little dresses, tops, and skirts.

After spending an hour at the mall, we headed to the closest motel to home. I got a key for a room on the second floor while she waited for me in the car. I moved the car, and we headed to the room, which was decent.

“We don’t want to ruin your dress,” I said helping her get out of her dress.

She was wearing her heels, perfume, and butt plug. I got out of my clothes as well.

She pulled me to her, and we kissed and felt up each other, gently grinding into each other, for about fifteen minutes, standing by the bed. She knelt down and proceeded to worship my cock. Ten minutes later, I pulled her to the bed. I lay back and she mounted me in the sixty-nine position.

She resumed worshipping my hard cock while I sipped her leaky juices. I made her come fifteen minutes later. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and ate her asshole to orgasm. I rolled her over and spent several minutes on her tits before I mounted her and fucked them. I then fucked her throat.

Our foreplay lasted for an hour, and I then put my hard cock in her dripping pussy. I switched holes after each orgasm, going through her mouth after licking her pussy and ass.

We spent five hours in the room. I came in her mouth, ass, and pussy in this order. She kept licking the come that leaked out of her pussy. We showered and left.

We arrived at home at around three. Mom was well fucked, and I was very happy. She changed and went to bed next to Dad, my come still in her pussy and plugged ass.

Mom was still asleep when I woke up at ten. I showered and went down. I caught brunch with Alex and Dad.

“Your mom’s still asleep,” said Dad. “When did you come home?”

“Well after midnight,” I said. “Don’t forget that she didn’t take a break all day yesterday.”

“Yes,” he said. “Let her rest.”

“Did you have fun?” asked Alex.

“Of course,” I said. “We both loved it.”

“Aren’t you going to take me out on a date?” she teased.

“I don’t want to spoil you for your future boyfriends,” I teased.

“How come you don’t mind spoiling Mom for Dad?” she asked.

“Dad, would you mind if I spoiled Mom for you?” I asked.

“No,” he said. “Be my guest.”

“See?” I teased. “I don’t think your future boyfriends would like to date a spoiled girl. What do you think, Dad?”

“I think you are right, but you don’t have to spoil her,” he said.

“She wants me to,” I said.

“Do you?” he asked her.

“Yes, Dad,” she said. “I want him to spoil me like he spoils Mom.”

“Nick, she’s your sister,” he said. “If she insists, spoil her.”

“I insist,” she smiled.

“Dad, I am not sure we can handle two spoiled girls,” I teased.

“We’ll just have to do our best,” he said.

“Are you going to take me out on a date tonight?” she asked.

“Can you dress like Mom?” I teased. “Don’t you want me to spoil you like her?”

“I can if Mom and Dad let me,” she said.

“What do you think, Dad?” I said. “Would you let her go out in a skimpy outfit?”

“You liked Mom’s little dress last night,” she said.

“It isn’t up to me,” I said. “You may need Mom and Dad’s permission. I can secure Mom’s permission for you because I spoiled her last night, but I am not sure about Dad.”

“Dad, can I?” she asked. “I’ll be a good girl.”

“Good girls don’t dress like that,” he said.

“Isn’t Mom a good girl?” she asked.

“Yes, but she’s an adult,” he said.

“Please, Dad,” she begged.

“Since you are going out with me and my opinion matters most, you can,” I said. “Dad, I need fifty for tonight.”

“If you are taking her out, why should I pay?” he teased.

“Last night, I told you tonight would be on you,” I smiled.

“That was about your mom,” he protested.

“It was about everything, Dad,” I said. “Last night, I didn’t have to take Mom to dinner either. I need seventy.”

“Seventy?” he asked. “Where are you taking her?”

“That’s a trade secret like last night,” I said. “I just need the money.”

“Okay,” he said finally.

“Thanks for asking me out,” she said.

“Thanks for accepting,” I smiled. “I hope you’ll enjoy it.”

“If Mom enjoyed it, I sure will,” she said.

“Mom wanted to feel fifteen years younger,” I teased. “Do you want to feel one year old?”

“No,” she said. “I want to feel fifteen years younger than Mom.”

“Given that I am supposed to spoil you, sure,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you know the key to success?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“You have to look hot and feel as hot,” I said.

“I’ll try to do that,” she said.

“You’ll like it,” I said.

Dad left, and I took Alex to my bed. We locked the door, and I fed her my cock while she fed me her juicy pussy and hot ass. An hour later, she sucked my cock clean after I pumped a come load up her ass.

“Alex, prepare breakfast for Mom so I could take it to her in bed,” I said as we left my room.

Alex prepared the tray, and I took it to Mom. My cock was getting hard as I approached her room.

Mom was still asleep. I put the tray aside and took my hardening cock out. I tapped her lips and rubbed them gently with my cock head. She stirred and then woke up.

“Good morning,” she said when she saw me.

When she saw my cock, she smiled and kissed it on the head.

“Breakfast in bed, you sleepy slut,” I teased, lowering my lips to hers. I kissed her gently and gave her pussy a squeeze. “It isn’t what you’ve just kissed either.”

“I love getting taken to bed by you,” she said,

“Because you are a great mom, suck it a little before your breakfast,” I said, offering her my hard cock.

She licked my cock head before she took it in her mouth. She sucked my cock and then deep throated it for a few minutes. I gently slapped her face with it and gave her a kiss. I put my hard cock away.

“You need energy to get fucked properly,” I said, offering her the breakfast tray.

While she ate, I squatted by the bed and fingered her leaky pussy leisurely. When she finished her breakfast, I put the tray aside and pulled her ass to the edge. I ate her pussy to a quick orgasm. She came within a minute.

“Fuck me, baby,” she said as she got on her hands and knees and pushed her plugged ass out.

“What if Dad walked in on us?” I asked as I took my cock out and aimed it at her wet pussy.

“Be quick,” she said as I pushed my cock into her pussy. “I don’t think he’ll come to the room soon.”

“Did you get a good night sleep?” I asked, fucking her pussy.

“Yes, and I am now ready to get fucked all over again,” she smiled. “I love your amazing cock.”

“It loves my amazing mom too,” I said.

She came quickly.

While she showered and got ready for the day, I returned the breakfast tray to the kitchen and made sure Dad was out. When Mom came down, I took her to the living room and spent an hour and a half fucking her in every hole she had. I left her with her plugged ass full of my come.

Since I was going to be out with Alex in the evening, I spent the next hour and half in Lynn’s bed. She snuck me in and out without her folks’ knowledge.

On my way home, I stopped by Beth’s house. Lisa opened the door for me. I kissed her and felt her up. I then ate her pussy to orgasm right at the door. She tried to resist, but she was unsuccessful. I kissed her mom on the cheek, squeezing both ass cheeks. I ate Victoria’s asshole to orgasm before I spent over an hour in Beth’s room. I fucked all her holes but did not come.

“You still don’t want to come with me?” asked Beth.

“It will only be a few days,” I smiled.

She walked me to the door, and I kissed her.

DATE NIGHT

At five, I was home. Dad was still out. I took Mom to my room and fucked her ass for half an hour.

“Mom, I have a big load,” I said. “It can be used as a base for an energy drink for Dad to perform tonight.”

“You want to feed your dad your come before our date?” she asked.

“Mom, it’s you who’s going to jack me off into the glass and make the drink,” I said. “I am not doing anything, let alone feeding anybody anything. You are doing it to show me what a devoted slut wife you are.”

“Wait here for a minute,” she said.

She put the butt plug up her ass, straightened her clothes and left. She returned in a minute with a glass that has about two ounces of milk in it. She put it aside and bent over.

“Fuck my pussy until you are ready to come,” she said as she hiked her dress.

We were soon busy fucking hard and fast.

“I am ready now,” I said as her orgasm subsided.

She pulled away and held my cock in one hand and the glass with the other. She jacked me off until my cock twitched and started to twitch.

“Stick your cock into the glass until its tip almost touches the milk surface,” she said. “It’s okay if it touches it.”

She held my cock as I leaned forward to help with the angle. My cock started shooting come into the milk a few fractions of an inch off the milk surface. She held my cock steady with one hand, and I jacked it off until only a drop hung off the tip. She pulled my cock out and sucked it clean. She got up and swirled the mixture in the glass.

“Thanks, baby, for helping with my romantic evening tonight,” she said.

“You are welcome, Mom,” I said. “I am not done though. I am going to pump a come load up your slutty ass before I send you off with him.”

“That’s a great idea, darling,” she said. “You can fuck me right after I finish dressing and primping. I’ll suck your cock clean just before I leave.”

“That’s what I had in mind,” I said.

“Bring the drink down to the kitchen so your come doesn’t leave your sight until your dad drinks it,” she said.

“I’ll be down in a few minutes,” I said.

It took me a couple of minutes to wash up and put on my clothes. I took the gooey drink and went down.

Mom was already blending crushed ice, fruits, and beverages.

“Set the glass here,” she said when she saw me.

She poured her cocktail into the glass and used a straw to mix it thoroughly.

“Your sperm should be alive,” she said. “We don’t want to hurt it by the blender. We want it to be fresh.”

“That’s thoughtful of you,” I said.

“It’s supposed to be an energy drink anyway,” she said.

Dad had arrived while I fucked Mom in my room.

Dad was lounging in the living room. Mom polished the outside of the glass and took it to him. I followed at a short distance.

“Honey, drink this energy beverage,” she said. “It should help you perform better tonight.”

“Amy, have some shame,” he chided.

“I am sure Nick knows about the birds and the bees more than we do,” she said. “Nick, are you embarrassed that your horny mom wants to get fucked silly tonight?”

Dad was shocked at her statement.

“Amy!” he chided.

“On the contrary, Mom, I’d be embarrassed if I found out that my parents had nothing to do with sex,” I said. “I love sex so much and expect normal people to love it a lot. Did you crush a blue pill in the mix?”

“No,” said Mom. “Your dad isn’t that old. Besides, there is some natural potent stuff in the drink.”

“That’s good to know,” I said as Dad started to drink his energy beverage.

The cuckold cocktail was pretty potent; my cock was rock hard in no time.

He finished his drink, and she playfully drained it into his mouth. She went to the kitchen, and I followed her.

“Are you pleased with your slut mom now?” she asked. “Am I devoted enough a slut to you?”

“I’ve never doubted that, Mom,” I said.

“Are you going to have your sister do that to show her devotion?” she asked.

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

Mom and Dad were leaving at seven.

“Honey, go get dressed and wait for me,” she said well before six. “I need an hour to get dressed and ready.”

“This is serious,” he said.

“Dad, I’ll gladly take over if you think it’s too much of a hassle,” I teased.

“No, it isn’t a hassle,” he said, getting up. “Besides, I’ve already drunk my energy drink. I’ll go get ready.”

“After I get ready, you’ll be the first to get all my holes,” said Mom.

“Gladly,” I said.

Dad came down shaved and dressed very nicely. Mom went up.

Half an hour later, she called for me.

“Nick, please come help me with the dress,” she called.

“Excuse me, Dad,” I said, getting up. “Alex, get ready while I help Mom.”

“I’ll get on it,” said Alex. “I hope I am not late.”

“I hope not,” I said.

"Help me with the dress, baby," said Mom, bending over her dresser. "Hike it, and fuck me in all my holes."

She was dressed and made up elegantly as if she was going out on her anniversary. Her perfume filled the room.

She wiggled her ass as I reached for it. I gently hiked her short dress to her hips and pulled her thong halfway down her thighs. I kissed her juicy pussy and gave her asshole a French kiss.

"Fuck me, Nick," she urged.

Her pussy was soaked. I held her hips and proceeded to fuck her. She came within three minutes. I drooled on her asshole and added a little lube, using the bottle on her dresser. I pushed my cock into her ass and proceeded to fuck it.

We tried to be very quiet, but she moaned softly. Five minutes before seven, she had her fourth anal orgasm. I switched my cock to her pussy while she came, and shot my first spurt of come deep in her twitching pussy. I returned my cock to her ass and drained my balls there. I pulled out slowly. I licked her drenched pussy and kissed her loose asshole. I gently popped the butt plug up her ass and carefully wiped her crotch clean before I pulled her panties up.

"Thanks, baby," she said as I straightened her dress.

"I've left a trace in your pussy for him to eat," I said as she squatted before me.

"That's very thoughtful of you, darling," she said. "Thanks for the head start."

"Have a great time, Mom," I said.

"I will, baby," she said. "Thank you."

"You are welcome," I said.

She sucked my cock, cleaning it, and tucked it in. She stood up, refreshed her lipstick and pecked me on the lips.

She went down, and I followed.

"Try to make her forget last night," I teased Dad. "Have a great night."

"Thank you," said Dad.

Before he left, I extended my hand, and he gave me a hundred dollars.

Alex and I dressed right away. She naturally did not want them to see her slutty outfit. She put on a crop tank top, showing off half her tits, and a short skirt. She wore heels and fixed her hair and makeup, wearing her own perfume.

"Are you ready to suck my big cock?" I said as I opened the car door while squeezing her ass with my free hand.

"Of course," she said.

Alex sucked my cock on the drive to the mall. We walked through the mall to a nearby restaurant and spent some time in the mall after dinner. I was able to get the same room of last night.

"This is where Mom and I spent most of last night," I said.

"You fucked Mom in a motel room?" she smiled.

"Yes, and I am going to fuck her slut daughter in the same room and on the same bed," I said.

"I like that," she said.

This time we made out on the bed. We also sucked and fucked on the bed. We left at two. She was well fucked and had my come in all her holes. Her ass was plugged too. I was as happy as last night.

Mom and Dad were already asleep when Alex and I arrived.

“Dad’s going to wonder where we were all night,” whispered Alex.

“We’ll keep him wondering,” I said.

“Who’s the sleepy stud?” teased Mom, waking me up on Sunday morning.

She reached under the covers and fondled my already hard cock.

“Good morning, Mom, you hot slut,” I greeted as I woke up. “How was last night?”

“It was nice,” she said. “Apparently, the energy drink was effective. He ate your come out of my pussy well.”

“I am glad you had fun,” I said. “I took Alex to the same room.”

“I don’t need to ask,” she said. “She looked obviously very well fucked.”

“What about you?” I asked. “How do you look?”

“I must look horny to the perceptive,” she said. “By the way, I didn’t take off the butt plug when with your dad.”

“Did he see it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I told him it tightened my pussy, and he agreed and liked the difference. I didn’t say I used it not to leak come after a good reaming.”

“You are a good slut, Mom,” I said.

“I do my best for you, darling,” she said.

“You are the best,” I said.

“I am getting ready to go to church for the first time after I became your whore,” she said.

“You want to atone for your sins?” I teased.

“No, darling,” she said. “I loved sinning so much I want to do more. Are you up to sending your slut mom to church, her ass full of your hot come?”

“I’ll do anything for the hottest mom in the world,” I said.

She lowered her mouth to mine, and we kissed deeply. She threw the covers off and mounted my face. Her ass was plugged. I took the butt plug out while she swallowed my hard cock. I ate her pussy and asshole to two orgasms.

She turned around and stuffed her juicy pussy with my cock. She rode me to orgasm while I fondled her tits. She dismounted me enough to lube my cock and remounted me but with her ass. After she came, I arranged her on her hands and knees. I fucked her ass through a few orgasms.

“How much time do we have?” I asked as she recovered.

“We don’t have much,” she said. “Fill my slutty ass with come soon.”

“We’ll use the little time we have,” I said, picking up the pace.

A few minutes later, she came wildly, and I let her twitching asshole suck my come out of my balls. I gave her relaxed asshole a big kiss before I plugged it, and I licked her drenched pussy clean. She turned around and sucked my cock clean. I gave her a deep kiss.

“Thanks, darling,” she smiled. “You’ll make my church trip very fulfilling.”

“You are welcome, you hot church whore,” I said.

ALEX'S LOYALTY

While our folks were at church, Alex and I had brunch. I sat back in the living room, and Alex knelt down.

“I missed your big cock,” she said.

“You are a good slut,” I said as she set my cock free.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“Show me how much you appreciate that,” I said.

“I will,” she said.

My cock was already hard. She sucked it leisurely.

“Is this good?” she asked.

“It’s nice,” I said. “Keep it up.”

“I don’t think I can take it down,” she teased.

“Just do your best,” I said.

She sucked my cock eagerly, deep throating it happily.

“Alex, do you want to be more loyal to me than my other whores?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Didn’t I show you that in front of Mom?”

“You did, but I think you are capable of more,” I said. “What you did didn’t show absolute loyalty.”

“What can I do to prove my absolute loyalty to you?” she asked.

“You heard me tell it to Mom,” I said. “You can feed Dad my come.”

“Mom can have him eat her slimy pussy,” she said. “What can I do?”

“You can make me come in an empty glass, add milk or something else to it, and stir it well,” I said. “You can feed it to him. I call it the cuckold cocktail. My come can’t leave my sight until he drinks it all. Can you do that?”

She sucked my cock head for a few seconds before she looked up at me and smiled.

“Of course, I can,” she said. “If I am loyal to you, I have to choose you over Dad. I know I am, and I do.”

“I am proud of you, Alex,” I smiled. “You are too slutty for anybody else to deserve you.”

“Thank you,” she said. “When do you want me to do that?”

“As soon as you can,” I said. “You can ask Mom how to prepare that cocktail.”

“She did it?” she asked.

“Of course,” I said. “She’s a good slut.”

My horny sister woke me up early in the morning by sucking my cock. I turned her around and licked her leaky pussy and luscious asshole while she deep throat my cock. I fucked her pussy to orgasm before I lubed her asshole thoroughly. She was soon on her hands and knees bucking her ass into me eagerly as I thrust hard in her horny ass. She came in no time.

“You are going to make Dad’s cuckold cocktail, right?” I asked while she caught her breath.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I’ll use your next come load.”

“I don’t want you to jack me off into an empty glass,” I said. “I want to come in your ass and have you leak it out into the empty glass.”

“That’s so depraved,” she gasped.

“It sets a better example of loyalty than that vanilla way, doesn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to do it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Alex,” I said as I wrapped my arms tightly around her and thrust my cock deep in her ass. “I am so happy to have you.”

“I am happier,” she said.

She turned her head, and we kissed deeply.

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she said when we broke the kiss. “Let’s work on that cocktail.”

“You got it, baby,” I said as I resumed thrusting in her ass hard.

Alex got fucked silly in all holes for two hours before I flooded her twitching ass with my come.

We showered before we went down to the kitchen.

Mom and Dad were already awake when Alex leaked my come out of her ass and into an empty glass. I helped her make the cocktail. She put it in the fridge, and we waited for Dad to come down.

Mom came down first, but Alex had already prepared Dad’s breakfast.

“Mom, I’ve already made Dad’s breakfast,” said Alex.

“Thanks, sweetie,” said Mom.

Mom left, and Dad came down soon.

Alex gave him the cocktail as soon as he started eating his breakfast.

“Dad, I made this for you to,” said Alex. “Nick helped too.”

“Thank you,” he said.

“You are welcome,” she said.

While he drank his cocktail, I hid behind Alex. She reached back and fondled my cock, which became rock hard by the time Dad finished his drink.

“Dad, did you like it?” she asked, squeezing my hard cock.

“Yes,” he said. “It tasted very nice. Thank you.”

“You are welcome, Dad,” she said.

“Have a nice day, Dad,” I said as I headed out of the kitchen.

“You too, Nick,” he said.

Mom and I did not waste any time. When she kissed Dad goodbye, wishing him a nice workday, her ass was already full of my come.

LYDIA AND US

After Dad left to work, I fucked Mom and Alex in the living room for a few hours. They left for shopping, and I returned to bed. I was awakened a couple of hours later by a call from Lydia. By the time they returned, Lydia was in my room. She was on her knees worshipping my cock devotedly. I fucked her leisurely in her pussy and ass until I thought it was time to get Dad after he returned from work.

“Dad, would you like to see something you’ll never forget?” I asked when I caught Dad in the living room.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“Follow me to my room,” I said.

Dad innocently followed me to my room, where Lydia waited in the closet.

When Dad and I entered my room, I closed the door behind us, but it bounced, staying ajar.

“Dad, would you like to see Lydia’s tits?” I asked as he sat on the side of the bed.

“Nick, are you crazy?” glared Dad, looking at me as if I went out of my mind.

“Dad, I caught you checking them out a few times,” I said. “They are spectacular. Do you want to see them?”

“How am I going to see them?” he asked. “Did you steal nude pictures of her?”

“Dad, how low do you think I am?” I said in mock anger. “I want to show you the real thing too.”

“How are you going to do that?” he asked.

“Do you want to see them?” I asked.

“Yes, if that wouldn’t embarrass either of us,” he said.

“Why would admiring your wife’s best friend’s fine tits embarrass anybody?” I teased.

“Anyway, how are you going to show them to me?” he asked.

“Are you ready to see them now?” I asked.

“Sure,” he shrugged.

“Abracadabra,” I said, snapping my fingers.

Out of the closet came Lydia, her tits exposed. Dad was speechless.

“I bet David Copperfield couldn’t have done it any better,” I said as he started at her tits in shock.

She walked to him and shook them in his face. She even pinched her nipples and pulled them out, making them hard for him. Her tits were so close to him she could feel his breath on them.

“Mrs. Perkins, please cover up,” he said, trying to look away.

“Dad, that’s rude,” I whined. “Thank the lady, and kiss her luscious nipples.”

“Mrs. Perkins, please pull up your top, and I’ll forget this has ever happened,” he said.

“That’s even worse,” I protested as I stood behind her and cupped and squeezed her tits. “How can you forget that this lovely lady showed you her spectacular orbs? You think you can get away without even thanking her?”

“Nick, is she drugged or something?” he asked in panic.

“You even think lower of me than I first thought,” I said, still fondling her tits. “She doesn’t have any drugs or alcohol in her system. She’s a very close friend of mine. I just ask her, and she obliges me.”

“Nick, she’s a married woman,” he said. “You can’t do this to her.”

“Can I, Lydia?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You are the only one who can do anything he wants to me, Nick.”

“This isn’t right,” he said as she moaned and ground into me. “You have to stop this. It can lead to disaster.”

“Kiss her nipples, and thank her, or, I promise, you’ll never see them or touch them again,” I said, pulling her back. “After that, you can say or do whatever you want. Get up, bow, and kiss them.”

He reluctantly stood up and leaned forward. He kissed her stiff nipples lightly, making her gasp.

“Thank you, Mrs. Perkins,” he said.

“You are welcome, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “You can call me Lydia. I’d prefer that.”

“I kissed them and thanked her,” he said. “Now, let her cover them up.”

“Dad, you are an ungrateful hypocrite,” I said. “You were not sincere, were you?”

“Of course, I was sincere, but we shouldn’t let this develop into an irreparable situation,” he said.

“Do you want to see her hot little pussy?” I asked.

“Nick, you are missing the point,” he said.

“It looks so sweet and tastes so delicious,” I said. “You’d like it.”

“I bet it does, but I don’t want to see it,” he said as I hiked her dress high enough to expose her pussy.

“With these manners, how did you snatch Mom?” I said. “Kneel down and kiss it politely.”

“Nick, you can’t do this,” he protested.

“Do it, and I’ll let you in on a little secret,” I said.

He reluctantly knelt down and gave her leaky pussy a light kiss, making her gasp. He stood up quickly.

“Lydia, I think Dad has always been too busy checking out your tits to notice your wonderful ass,” I said.

He watched silently as she turned around and bent over, exposing her bare ass. She even spread it for him.

“Who do this hot tight ass and this juicy little pussy belong to?” I asked softly.

“They belong to you, baby,” she said, shocking him.

“Who do *you* belong to?” I asked, straightening her up.

“I belong to you,” she said as I turned her around to face him.

“Can you see?” I said. “I can do whatever I want to this hot woman here, and it’s nobody else’s business.”

“What did you do to her?” he asked in panic.

“I just made her mine,” I said. “Isn’t that right, pet?”

“Yes, lover,” she said.

“Do you know what she’s going to do next?” I asked.

“What?” he asked nervously.

“She’s going to suck your cock, and there is nothing you can do about it,” I said.

He did not know what to do as she pushed him onto the bed and knelt down before him.

“Stop, stop!” he said in panic as she opened his fly. “Nick, make her stop.”

“I’ll reward her if she gives you a good blowjob,” I said. “Sit back and enjoy. She’s a great cocksucker.”

“Nick, this isn’t a game,” he said. “We can’t do this.”

“We are all adults here,” I said. “We can do whatever we want.”

He resisted weakly, but she easily got his hard cock out.

“Nick, this is crazy,” he said as she closed her lips around his engorged cock head. “If your mom finds out about this, she’ll kill us.”

“Don’t worry about Mom,” I assured. “I can deal with her. I can bend her over and spank her tight little ass.”

While Lydia sucked Dad’s cock, she worked his pants and underwear off. He finally gave up and started to enjoy her ministrations. He occasionally let out appreciative or encouraging words.

“Lydia, please raise your hot ass,” I instructed. “I want to fuck you. Do you want me to?”

“Yes, please,” said Lydia as she raised her ass up and hiked her dress. “That’s what I am good for.”

“You are a good girl,” I said, taking out my hard cock. “If you give Dad a good blowjob, I’ll reward you.”

She was obviously giving Dad the royal treatment. She moaned when I slid my cock into her dripping pussy.

“On the other hand, I’ll punish her if she isn’t treating you well,” I said as I held Lydia’s hips and thrust in her dripping pussy. “Is my hot slut being nice to you?”

“Nick, I shouldn’t be talking like this, but this is the best blowjob I’ve ever had,” he said.

“This is the best what?” shouted Mom angrily from the door.

Mom was not in on my plan. Even Lydia did not know what was going in. She just went along with me. Mom pushed the door wide open and came in.

“Amy, this isn’t what it looks like,” he said weakly in embarrassment, trying to push Lydia away but in vain.

“Is that right?” said Mom sarcastically.

Lydia continued to suck and fuck, holding him tightly, as if Mom was not there.

“That’s right, Mom,” I said as I continued to fuck Lydia. “It isn’t his fault.”

“Stop it, you slut,” glared Mom at Lydia. “You are sucking my husband and fucking my son.”

“Mom, it isn’t their fault this is happening,” I said, still fucking Lydia, who sucked Dad, who quit resisting.

“Nick, you are having sex with a married slut who was your mom’s best friend while she goes down on your dad,” chided Mom. “How do you accept to do that?”

“She may be a married slut, but she’s *my* slut,” I said. “Isn’t that right, baby?”

“Yes, Nick,” said Lydia, interrupting her sucking for the first time since Mom came in. “I am your married slut and whore. You can do whatever you want to me.”

“Lydia, you whore, stop sucking my husband and fucking my son,” glared Mom.

“Mom, I told you it isn’t their fault,” I said.

“What kind of nonsense is this?” she asked. “Whose fault is it?”

“Mom, calm down and hand me the lube,” I said, pointing to the lube on the nightstand.

“Nick, you don’t care about what’s happening?” she asked.

“Hand me the lube, and I’ll tell you what to do,” I said.

Mom handed me the lube and watched me squeeze a generous amount on Lydia’s asshole.

“Kneel down here and guide my big cock into your slut best friend’s tight asshole,” I said, motioning Mom to kneel to Lydia’s left. “I want to fuck it.”

“How is that going to bring me justice?” asked Mom as I worked the lube inside Lydia’s asshole.

“Do it, Mom,” I said. “I’ll tell you in a little while.”

Mom knelt down, and I pulled my slick cock out of her friend’s soaked pussy, just leaving the head in. She held my sticky shaft and popped its head out of Lydia’s pussy. She brought its engorged tip to her friend’s asshole and pressed it in firmly. Dad watched in disbelief.

“Spread her slutty ass,” I said when my cock head popped past Lydia’s asshole.

Mom did, and Lydia moaned as I drove my cock all the way up her ass.

“I am fucking your slut friend in the ass,” I said as I thrust in Lydia’s spread ass.

“You don’t care about what she’s doing to your dad,” complained Mom. “You only care about fucking her ass.”

“Can you see how my big cock reams out your friend’s horny asshole?” I said to Mom as I finger fucked her leaky pussy in the same rhythm I fucked Lydia’s ass.

Dad could not see what I was doing to Mom since she was facing to the back.

Lydia fucked back energetically, making sure her asshole swallowed my cock balls deep each time.

“I can see it,” said Mom. “Put it to her. Fuck the whore’s ass. Stretch out her slutty asshole beyond repair.”

“You do that, Nick, baby,” moaned Lydia. “Be a good boy, and do as your mom says.”

“We don’t get justice by making our friends and family miserable,” I said. “You get justice by having as much fun as you can. Would you rather be happy like everybody else or make everybody around you miserable like you?”

“I’d rather be happy,” she said.

“You deserve to be happy,” I said. “Now, let go of her horny ass and suck your husband’s hard cock with her. Show them you are not letting her claim it for herself.”

“Are you crazy?” said Mom, still spreading Lydia’s ass. “You want me to suck your dad’s cock with her?”

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “You heard him say it was his best blowjob ever. You can’t convince him otherwise if you don’t get down and show him that you are a better cocksucker than your whore friend.”

“You think so?” she said quietly.

“Of course,” I said.

Mom let go of Lydia’s ass and turned to Dad’s cock, and Lydia made room for her.

“Dad, I bet you never thought your son could treat you to a double blowjob,” I said as Mom licked his cock.

“Nick, the whole situation here is unbelievable,” he said. “I hope it doesn’t end in disaster.”

DAD WATCHES

While Lydia and Mom licked opposite sides of Dad's cock, I hiked Mom's dress, exposing her bare ass. I fondled it and squeezed it while I fucked Lydia's ass. Mom moaned on Dad's cock, pushing her ass back. He finally noticed.

"Nick, what are you doing?" he asked in disbelief.

"I told you I'd handle her," I said. "Just enjoy."

"She's your mom," he said lowly as if he could get it to me past them.

"I assure you I know who she is," I said as I slid a finger inside Mom's leaky pussy, making her gasp.

He gave up and returned to his blowjob. I took my slick finger out and pushed it into her asshole. I was not sure if he saw what I was doing, but Mom's ass was pushed out it must have been obvious for him.

"Suck Dad's cock, Mom," I urged, fucking Lydia and finger fucking both Mom's holes harder.

Mom sucked Dad's cock more hungrily.

"Do you feel better now that you are showing your slut friend you are not conceding your men to her?" I teased.

"Yes," mumbled Mom over Dad's cock.

"Nobody can take me from you," I said, wiggling my fingers within her twitching holes. "Do you trust me?"

"Yes, but you are fucking her in the ass," she said lowly.

"She's my whore," I said, tickling her clit. "I fuck her anyway I want."

"What about your dad?" she gasped. "He's my husband."

"He'll always be your husband," I said. "I told her to suck him."

"They didn't stop when I walked in on them," she said. "They are rubbing my nose in it."

"They are not," I said. "I didn't and don't want them to stop. It doesn't make sense for us to stop people from having fun. Instead, we should have our own fun too."

"It's wrong though," she protested. "They are married to other people."

"It's okay," I said. "I'll make it up to you."

"How?" she asked.

"You'll see," I said.

"Show me," she said.

"Do you want to get fucked, Mom?" I asked.

Dad looked at me in confusion.

"Oh, yes, I want to get fucked," she said. "I am so horny. I don't want my slut friend to have all the fun."

"Are you a slut, Mom, or is she the only slut here who can enjoy cocks and have fun?" I teased.

Dad watched intently, unbelieving his ears.

"Yes, Nick," she hissed. "I am a horny slut. I am sluttier than her too."

"Are you going to be a good girl and show them that you are actually sluttier than your slut best friend?" I asked. "You want to show them that you are a real slut not a useless prim and proper wife and mother?"

"Yes," she said. "I am a real slut. I am sluttier than my slut best friend."

"That's all you need," I said. "Can you come on my fingers before your slut friend comes on my big cock?"

"Yes," she hissed. "I am so horny."

"Do it," I urged, diddling her holes harder. "Show them you are a real slut. Show them who the big slut here is."

"I am the big slut in this house," she gasped. "Even the dirtiest whore in the world can't beat me in my own house."

"Come for me, Mom," I urged, jerking her leaky pussy and twitching asshole wildly. "Come for me, you whore."

"I am coming, Nick," gasped Mom, stiffening. "I am coming for you, baby."

As Mom writhed, I drilled both her and Lydia. Lydia stiffened and came before Mom's orgasm subsided.

"I am coming for you too, Nick, you amazing ass fucker," gasped Lydia.

"Mom, beat you to it," I said.

"She may be really sluttier than me," she gasped.

Their orgasms subsided, and I removed my dripping fingers from Mom's pussy and ass and brought them to Lydia's mouth. Lydia smiled before she sucked my fingers thoroughly while Dad watched.

"Mom, if you want to show them that you are an uninhibited wanton slut, I can help you," I asked.

"Oh, yes, Nick, I do," said Mom as I slowly pulled out of Lydia's ass.

"Do it, Mom," I said as I stood before Mom, my sticky cock throbbing in front of her mouth. "Suck my big cock. Show them that you don't mind that it was balls deep up your whore friend's cock-craving slutty ass."

Dad was shocked that I would say that. Mom smiled widely as she looked up at me.

"You are so wicked, Nick," she said. "I bet they didn't expect this. I like how you think. I'd love to do that."

He watched her intently to see how she would react. He was shocked when she opened her mouth wide and took my cock in in two big gulps. She deep throated my cock hungrily from the start. I was facing the side, so he could see everything she did. I even held the back of her head and fucked her throat.

"Is this slutty enough for you, baby?" she teased after a few minutes of wild deep throat.

"You bet, Mom," I said.

She resumed deep throating my cock. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat rhythmically.

"Amy, this is incest," said Dad finally.

"What's incest?" she asked absentmindedly, briefly taking my cock out of her mouth.

"What you are doing with your son," he said as she swallowed my cock again.

"This isn't incest," she said. "I am just sucking my handsome son's big juicy cock clean."

"You are doing great, Mom," I said, pulling her head to my cock. "You are a wonderful cocksucker."

She gave my cock a long suck and then looked up at me.

"Get back to sucking Dad's cock," I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. "Don't leave it to the other slut."

She turned back to his cock, and I knelt behind her. I aimed my hard cock at her drenched pussy and pushed it in slowly, opening it up and stuffing it.

"Nick, what are you doing?" asked he as she moaned on his cock. "This is incest."

"Relax, Dad," I said, thrusting in her horny pussy. "Mom's pussy's so hot, tight, and wet. I am just loosening it up like I did to Lydia's so it can breathe and let the steam out to cool down a little."

“Yes, Nick,” hissed Mom. “Loosen up my tight little pussy with that big fat cock of yours.”

“I know what you need, Mom,” I assured. “Just relax, and suck Dad’s cock.”

While I fucked Mom’s pussy briskly, I worked lube inside her asshole. Dad saw me do that. Mom fucked back eagerly, her hot fuck holes milking my cock and fingers.

“I know you should be doing this, but you are too busy enjoying a royal blowjob,” I said.

“You know you shouldn’t be doing that,” he said.

“I should,” I said. “When Mom needs my help, I don’t care about anything else.”

“You are a good boy, baby,” gasped Mom. “It’s working too. I can feel my little pussy getting looser.”

“Of course, Mom,” I said. “I have the right tool for it.”

“This is incest,” complained Dad.

“If this is incest, it shouldn’t be taboo,” I said. “It should be mandatory. Mom’s pussy’s amazing.”

“I second that,” moaned Mom. “Your big cock’s wonderful.”

“It’s where you came from,” he said.

“It’s then the first pussy I should care about,” I said.

Mom’s asshole was well lubed by then.

“If you hate incest so much, this isn’t incest,” I said as I pulled my slick cock out of Mom’s pussy and pressed its engorged head into Mom’s shiny asshole.

“What are you doing?” he asked as my cock head slid past Mom’s sphincter, making her gasp.

“I am now loosening up her cute little asshole,” I said, thrusting in Mom’s ass. “It’s a lot hotter and tighter than her pussy ever was.”

“Yes, baby,” moaned Mom. “Ream out your mom’s tight little asshole.”

“You never let me do that,” he protested.

“A good wife doesn’t let her husband do that to her,” she gasped. “You can even ask your whore. Lydia, do you let your husband ream out your little asshole with his cock?”

“No way,” said Lydia. “I only let Nick do that. Only a lover like amazing Nick can and should do that.”

“He really knows how to do it, doesn’t he?” gasped Mom.

“Tell that to our husbands,” said Lydia. “It’s indescribable.”

“See?” Mom said to Dad.

“As she said, Dad, it’s indescribable,” I said. “If you’ve never tried it, you have to.”

“I’d tried it before you were born,” he said. “I know how it feels.”

“You must know then that I can’t stop,” I said, fucking Mom’s ass harder.

“I know,” he said.

“Oh, I am going to come on your big amazing cock,” gasped Mom.

“Come all you want, Mom,” I said, drilling her offered ass vigorously. “Show them that you are a big ass whore.”

Mom soon stiffened and shook wildly in a long orgasm. I slowed down, but I continued to fuck her hot ass after she recovered. She fucked back gently.

ALEX WALKS IN

When Mom barged in on us, she pushed the door wide open. It was still open as I fucked her ass gently.

“Is this where everybody went?” suddenly we heard Alex say at the door.

“This is just perfect,” muttered Dad in despair as Alex walked in.

“Hi, Alex,” I said. “You should have knocked.”

“The door was wide open,” she said.

“You still should have knocked,” I said. “You startled us.”

“Sorry,” she said. “What is this? Are you having an orgy?”

“Nick, she should leave,” said Dad as she stopped next to me and watched as I fucked Mom’s ass.

“Dad thinks you are too young to be here,” I said.

“I am old enough,” she said. “I am a big girl.”

“He doesn’t think so,” I said.

“Are you having anal sex with Mom?” asked Alex.

“You are old enough, and you don’t know what I am doing?” I asked.

“I know what you are doing,” she said.

“If you really want to know, kneel down and spread Mom’s hot ass for me,” I said.

“Is that okay, Dad?” she asked quietly as she slowly knelt down.

“Alex, you are a minor,” he said as she spread Mom’s ass and watched my hard shaft pump it rhythmically with long strokes. “You should leave.”

“Dad, I am old enough,” she whined. “I know what’s going on. Nick’s drilling Mom’s ass with his big cock, and she loves it. Isn’t that right, Mom?”

“That’s right, sweetie,” said Mom. “Are you sure you want to see this?”

“I do, Mom,” said Alex. “It looks like fun.”

“It’s a lot of fun, sweetie,” said Mom.

“It’s very slutty though,” I said.

“I know,” said Alex.

“Amy, you shouldn’t let her see this,” whined Dad.

“She already has, honey,” she said.

“Nick, can you do this to Mrs. Perkins too?” asked Alex.

“Sure, if you spread her hot ass for me,” I said.

“Gladly,” she said as I popped my cock out of Mom’s ass and got up.

“First, you should taste Mom’s luscious ass on my big cock,” I said, aiming my cock at her face.

“Nick,” groaned Dad, but my cock was already halfway in Alex’s mouth.

Alex had actually taken my cock in her mouth as soon as it pointed in her direction.

“I want to show her that Mom’s luscious ass is clean and delicious,” I said.

“You shouldn’t do that,” he said.

“Dad, she deserves to have some fun too,” I said, thrusting gently in Alex’s throat.

Alex moaned in appreciation.

“Are you having fun, little slut?” I asked, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you.”

“How does it taste?” I asked.

“Your big cock’s delicious with and without Mom’s taste,” she said.

“Thank you, baby,” I said as I knelt behind Lydia. “Spread her horny ass, and watch me fuck it well.”

Alex spread Lydia’s ass. I lubed Lydia’s asshole.

“I never thought I’d see this,” said Alex as I pushed my cock into Lydia’s spread ass.

“Your brother’s amazing, isn’t he?” moaned Lydia.

“Yes,” said Alex.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, lover,” urged Lydia, fucking back, as I thrust in her ass.

“You are a real whore,” I said.

“Of course,” she moaned.

“Mom, Lydia sucked Dad’s cock because I told her to,” I said. “I think you owe both of them an apology for making a scene when you came in here and acted on a misunderstanding before you learned all the facts.”

“Dan, I am sorry about the way I freaked out when I found Lydia spit-roasted between my husband and son,” said Mom. “Lydia, I am sorry about that and about calling you a slut.”

“That’s okay, Amy,” gasped Lydia as I fucked her ass briskly. “I am a slut, and so are you. It’s no offense.”

“That’s true,” said Mom.

“Mom, I think you need to let them know that it’s okay for her to suck his cock all they want,” I said.

“Dan and Lydia, I am okay with having you suck all you want,” said Mom.

“Thanks, girlfriend,” gasped Lydia.

“Dad, have you forgiven Mom for how she reacted rashly?” I asked.

“I was never mad at her,” said Dad. “I knew things looked bad.”

“Go ahead, and fuck her,” I said. “Show her you are okay.”

“In front of Alex?” he protested.

“She’s seen it all,” I said. “This is nothing.”

Dad got up slowly and knelt behind Mom. He was soon thrusting in her pussy as she fucked back eagerly.

“Mom, are you going to thank me for letting Lydia suck Dad’s cock,” I said.

“Nick, thank you so much for letting that happen,” gasped Mom.

“Dad, hold back,” I advised. “We need to fuck these sluts senseless.”

“Is this real, or is it a dream?” he asked.

“This is a dream to me,” gasped Lydia.

“Think about it whichever way you enjoy more,” I said, fucking Lydia’s ass harder. “Though, if your mind isn’t this dirty, you may not be able to come up with such a dream.”

“I’ve never dreamed of anything like this,” he said, “but your mom has never sucked my cock like that.”

“Maybe this is a mixture between dream and reality,” I said. “In this reality, Mom’s a real cocksucker. Our sluts can do anything logically possible. When we come inside them, we’ll let them eat our come out of each other.”

“Would they do that?” he asked.

“My sluts are good girls,” I said. “They can never turn me down.”

“What about me?” whined Alex. “Am I only good for spreading asses?”

“Of course not,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You are good for everything.”

“Why am I not included in the fun?” she asked.

“You are,” I assured. “Let go of her ass, and kneel down next to her.”

Alex assumed the position and pushed her ass out. I hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my right hand to work it inside. By the time Lydia came on my cock, I had three slick fingers reaming out Alex’s asshole.

“This is so good,” moaned Alex, grinding her ass into my fingers.

“You are a hot little slut,” I said, twisting my fingers within her ass.

As soon as Lydia recovered, I knelt behind Alex. Lydia spread Alex’s ass, and I pushed my cock in.

“Nick, you are having sex with your sister too?” complained Dad as I drove my cock up Alex’s ass.

“Not real sex,” I said, thrusting in Alex’s spread ass. “I am reaming out her little asshole.”

Before long, Alex was moaning and bucking her ass energetically while I drilled it hard.

“Alex, are you having fun, or are you still mad at us?” I teased.

“Oh, I am having a wonderful time,” gasped Alex. “This is amazing. I never want you to stop.”

Alex soon came, and Lydia sucked my cock eagerly. I pushed my cock into Alex’s drenched pussy.

“Now, I am fucking Alex’s juicy pussy,” I said, fucking Alex gently. “Her little pussy needs a serious reaming.”

Dad looked as I fucked Alex harder and she fucked back eagerly. Mom came twice while I fucked Lydia’s ass and Alex’s ass and pussy to an orgasm each.

“Thanks, Nick,” gasped Alex as I thrust gently in her drenched pussy.

Lydia was soon sucking Alex’s copious juices off my cock.

“Dad, let Mom and Lydia suck you while I work on Mom’s nether orifices,” I said.

Dad soon sat on the bed, and Mom and Lydia bent over his cock. I knelt behind Mom and pushed my cock into her drenched pussy. I held her hips and fucked her to a fast orgasm. I lubed her asshole and fucked her ass. He knew exactly what I was doing to her.

After Mom came on my cock, I arranged Alex on her hands and knees next to Dad.

“Dad, spread her sweet ass for me,” I said as I lubed Alex’s asshole. “The other sluts are busy sucking your cock.”

He hesitated for several seconds before he reached out and spread Alex’s ass.

“Thanks, Dad,” gasped Alex as I pushed my cock into her splayed asshole.

“She has a gorgeous ass and a mouthwatering asshole, doesn’t she?” I said as he looked down where my hard cock fucked her stretched asshole with long rhythmic strokes.

“Yes, but how can you lust for your own mother and sister?” he asked.

“Their being my mom and sister shouldn’t deprive us of the hot time we can have together,” I said. “When it comes to sex, all I care about is the woman only: her body and personality. If she’s related to me, I love her more.”

“I thought it was instinctive that one wouldn’t lust for his or her relatives,” he said.

“That’s the case if the relatives don’t have fantastic asses like the ones we have here,” I said. “That aside, don’t you think that I am taking good care of my sweet little sister’s hot tight ass?”

“You are really putting it to her, but she seems to like it,” he said.

“I love it, Dad,” she gasped. “Nick’s amazing cock’s the most wonderful cock in the world.”

“Don’t you think this is exactly how this sizzling ass should be fucked?” I asked.

“Judging by her reaction, I can’t deny that,” he said.

“Let me show you how I can make her come just by fucking her spectacular ass,” I said, drilling her ass harder.

She soon stiffened and shook in a wild orgasm.

“Oh, Dad,” she gasped almost inaudibly as I pounded her trembling ass. “My little asshole’s coming madly on my brother’s big powerful cock.”

“Turn around, and suck it, baby,” I said, slowly pulling out of her ass, when she recovered.

Her asshole gaped for a few seconds.

“Show Dad how much you love my big cock,” I said.

She turned around and swallowed my cock hungrily. I held the back of her head gently and fucked her throat.

“You want me to leave this hot slut to a jerk?” I said.

“I belong to you, Nick,” she said. “Don’t ever leave me to anyone else.”

“That will never happen, baby,” I assured, ruffling her hair. “You belong to my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Dad, next you and I will fuck Mom and Lydia, respectively,” I said. “You’ll come in Mom’s pussy, and I’ll come in Lydia’s ass. You’ll then eat Mom’s gooey pussy while she eats Lydia’s slimy ass.”

“You expect me to eat your mom’s pussy after I come inside it?” he asked.

“I hope you are not disgusted,” I said. “If you are, she may never let you touch her pussy now that she has me. Would you rather switch with her and eat Lydia’s slimy ass while Lydia eats Mom’s gooey pussy?”

“No,” he said quietly.

“Let’s get into position then,” I said. “Mom, lie back and let Lydia mount you in the sixty-nine position. That will make it easier for you to eat her slimy ass.”

Mom and Lydia got into position, and I knelt behind Lydia’s offered ass. Mom sucked my cock while I lubed Lydia’s asshole. Dad took his position in front of Mom’s pussy. Lydia sucked his cock.

“Give me a big come load for your mom to eat,” said Lydia, looking back at me as I aimed my cock at her asshole. “By the way, I’ll soon have my husband eat your come out of my ass.”

“You figured a way to do that?” I asked as I pushed my cock slowly into her ass, which Mom spread.

“I’ll tell him to,” she moaned.

Dad proceeded to fuck Mom. Alex sat and watched, teasing her leaky pussy with her fingers.

“You think he’d do it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I bet if your mom asked your dad to eat your come out of her gooey ass he’d do it too.”

My cock twitched in Lydia’s asshole, and she squeezed it.

“I hope he wouldn’t do that very often,” said Alex. “I want to eat your come out of Mom’s ass.”

“You know how to share my big cock,” I said, fucking Lydia’s ass harder. “You can learn to share my come.”

Dad did not comment.

“The four of us will try to come together,” I said. “Stay with me.”

“Okay,” he said.

We soon came. I let Dad and Mom lead and made Lydia and me come right after them. The women shook, their twitching fuck holes sucking our come out of our balls.

As soon as I pulled out of Lydia’s sloppy ass, she lowered her slimy asshole to Mom’s mouth. Mom ate the offered gooey asshole hungrily.

“Eat her creamy cunt while she eats her son’s come out of my asshole,” urged Lydia. “Don’t pull out until you are ready to eat it raw.”

Dad took several seconds before he pulled out and lowered his mouth to Mom’s sloppy pussy, making her moan into Lydia’s asshole. Lydia moaned freely until I fed her my sticky cock.

“Eat her pussy clean, and make her come,” urged Lydia.

Lydia and Mom soon came. Lydia dismounted Mom and kissed her before she lay down. She sucked my cock.

“Thanks, honey,” said Mom as she sat up.

Mom pulled Dad to her and gave him a deep kiss, making him taste my come on her tongue.

“I want you to eat my asshole next time,” she said. “I enjoyed eating Nick’s come out of my slut friend’s ass.”

Mom lay back, and I kissed her and sucked her nipples. I dismounted Lydia and ate Alex’s pussy to orgasm. Lydia resumed sucking my cock while I did that. I rolled Alex onto her stomach and ate her asshole to another orgasm while I gently fucked Lydia’s throat.

Everybody knew what my cock’s next target was. When I got up, Alex rose on all fours and pushed her hot ass out proudly. Lydia lubed my cock thoroughly and spread Alex’s ass for me. I aimed my cock and pushed it into Alex’s offered ass. I held her hips and started fucking. Dad watched while Mom teased his soft cock with her tongue tip.

After Alex came, Lydia sucked my cock and turned her own ass around. I lubed it and fucked it for her. Next, I lubed and fucked Mom’s ass while she continued to suck Dad’s cock. I fucked Lydia and Alex’s asses again.

“Mom, would you like me to drill your hot ass while you ride Dad’s cock?” I asked when Dad’s cock was hard.

“Sure,” said Mom.

Mom climbed astride Dad in the cowgirl position, and I knelt behind her.

“Fuck me together,” she moaned as I pushed my cock into her ass.

“Of course, Mom,” I said, thrusting in her ass.

Dad and I established a rhythm and fucked her holes briskly. She came a few times before she dismounted us. Dad fucked her in the doggy position while I fucked Alex's and Lydia's asses. Mom sucked my cock after each orgasm.

"Dad, I am ready to come in Mom's ass," I finally announced.

Mom turned around, taking Dad's cock in her mouth. I lubed my cock and put it to her ass. She came twice, and, on the third time, I pumped my come up her ass.

"Mom, I am filling your luscious ass with my hot creamy come," I announced, pounding Mom's ass hard.

"Give it to me, baby," gasped Mom. "Give me a big load of your yummy come up my slutty ass."

Mom came wildly as her twitching asshole drained my balls. As soon as I took my cock out, it was down Lydia's throat. Mom turned around, offering Dad her ass.

"Eat me out, honey," said Mom, wiggling her sloppy ass at Dad.

"Do it, Dad, while it's fresh," urged Alex. "I love it when it's fresh."

Mom winked at Dad with her asshole. He finally lowered his mouth to her loose asshole and went to work, making her moan. As I watched Dad eat my come out of Mom's sloppy ass, my cock recovery time was cut in half. My cock was rock hard by the time Mom came on his tongue.

"Did you enjoy it?" asked Mom as she turned around and faced Dad.

"It wasn't bad," he said with some embarrassment.

"Come on, Dad," teased Alex. "I love it. You may need to get used to it, but you can't deny that it was delicious."

"I guess not," he said.

"Thank you, honey, for recognizing that I belong to our horny son," said Mom. "You are the best. I love you."

"Thanks, Dad," I said. "I promise you that I'll take good care of our hot girls."

"What about me?" complained Lydia.

"You too," I said.

Mom gave Dad a deep kiss.

"Nick, you've come in both their asses," said Alex. "It's my ass's turn."

"Who's going to eat it?" I teased as I arranged Alex on all fours.

"It has to be me," said Lydia. "I haven't eaten come yet."

"I want to eat come too," said Alex, pushing her ass out.

"I'll have to come in Mom's ass again for you," I said as I lubed my cock.

"Can you see, honey?" said Mom. "Our son's hot come's in high demand. You were lucky today. There is no telling when you can eat it next time."

"I guess I was lucky," said Dad.

"Mom, don't scare Dad," I said. "My come's in high demand, but it's in high abundance too."

"I was just teasing," said Mom.

Dad came in Mom's pussy and ate his come out again. I came in Alex's ass, and Lydia ate it out. Alex ate my come out when I came in Mom's ass later.

"This is for my husband," gasped Lydia as I pulled out of her come-filled ass.

WINNING A BET AND LOSING BETH

Happy with my achievement on the previous evening, I decided to take a little rest in the morning. In the afternoon, I was roaring to go and tackle a new challenge. My mind turned to Victoria and Lisa, so I headed to their house. Before long, I was lounging in their living room. Victoria was in my lap, her daughters on either side of me.

My cock was rock hard as usual as I toyed with Beth and Lisa's pussies and assholes and occasionally thrust in their mom's ass and pussy and she ground her ass into my boner.

"Would you like to see me play with your mom's hot ass like I did to yours the other day?" I whispered to Lisa.

"She wouldn't let you do that," whispered Lisa as I fondled her ass freely.

"Do you want to watch or not?" I whispered.

"I do," she whispered.

"Hide somewhere where you can watch," I whispered. "Be quick. Don't get caught."

"Mom, you can sit in my place," said Lisa, getting up. "I won't be back in a while."

"Thank you," said Victoria as she got off my lap.

Victoria sat on my hand, and I started to feel up her ass right away.

"Beth, can you wait for me in your room?" I said. "I'll catch up with you soon."

"Okay," said Beth, getting up.

"I want to play with your hot ass like I played with Lisa's the other day," I said while I could see Beth's back.

"Right here?" she asked.

"Yes," I said. "There is a small difference though."

"What?" she asked.

"I am going to make you come," I said.

"We could get caught," she said.

"I know," I said.

"You are crazy," she said.

"I know," I said.

She hesitantly got into the position, and I hiked her dress. I gave her leaky pussy and sweet asshole a gentle kiss each, making her gasp twice. I fondled her ass for a minute before I drooled on her ass. I stuck a finger in each hole and proceeded to finger fuck her. I was gentle at first. She moaned softly and squirmed. Before long, she humped my fingers urgently as I diddled her fuck holes. She soon came. I sucked my fingers and licked her pussy clean.

"Thank you," I said, slapping her ass.

"That was crazy," she said as I straightened her dress. "I am glad we didn't get caught."

"I think both your daughters saw it," I said as she sat down.

"That would be very embarrassing," she said as I reached out for her ass. "Are you sure?"

"No, but you shouldn't be embarrassed," I said, squeezing her ass. "They are both hot sluts like their hot mom."

THE BET

A few minutes later, Victoria's husband came out of his home office and sat in his chair.

"Hi, Nick," he greeted.

"Hi, Mr. Conkley," I said, squeezing his wife's ass possessively.

"I can't believe it," whispered Victoria. "I didn't think about John. What if he'd walked in on us?"

"Don't worry about him," I teased. "You could just tell him you are my slut."

"Right," she whispered, slapping my free hand.

"A good slut doesn't slap her stud lest he gets mad and fucks her silly right in front of her clueless husbands," I teased. "You don't want me to do that, do you?"

"You are silly," she said.

"Do you know what happens if the stud fucks his whore in front of her clueless husband?" I teased. "It gets harder for the husband to remain clueless."

"That's silly," she said.

"You wouldn't say this if I bent you over and shoved my big cock into your dripping pussy," I said. "You'd start coming at the first stroke and begging me never to stop. Do you think you wouldn't if he were right here?"

"Stop it," she said. "You are making me so horny."

"Is that right?" I teased, squeezing her pussy through the back of her dress.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Am I making you ready to bend over and get that royal fucking right in front of him?" I teased.

"Almost," she said.

"Do you think he'd let me fuck you right in front of him?" I teased.

"No," she said, slapping my hand again.

"I think he would," I said. "Why would anyone have such a hot slut wife if not to let her get fucked royally?"

"Not by his daughter's boyfriend," she said.

"I am no longer the daughter's boyfriend," I said. "I am the family stud. I can fuck all the females in the family."

"Yeah, right," she said.

"Mr. Conkley, you and I never get to talk," I said to her husband while squeezing his wife's hot pussy. My cock twitched. "Would you like to get out on the patio and get some fresh air while we talk a little?"

"Sure," he said.

He got up, and I waited for him to lead the way. I squeezed his wife's tit before I followed him out.

"Mr. Conkley, I feel that you and I are somewhat similar," I said.

"In what way?" he asked.

"We both love beautiful women," I said. "Obviously, all men and many women do, but I do all I can to get them. I am not talking about the good-for-nothing dumb blondes either. I go for beauty inside out."

“That’s the right way to do it,” he said.

“It’s an investment too,” I said.

“Yes, it saves you time and effort,” he said.

“It’s an investment in beauty as well,” I said. “You got Mrs. Conkley, who’s definitely a gorgeous woman, and then she gave you Beth and Lisa. They are both as lovely.”

“Oh, okay,” he said.

“I appreciate guys with good taste in women,” I said. “You are definitely one.”

“Thank you,” he said proudly.

“I am an ass man,” I said. “Are you an ass man or a tit man? Mrs. Conkley’s obviously great either way.”

He was taken aback by my question.

“It’s okay if you don’t want to answer,” I said. “I can make a guess.”

“Is that right?” he said curiously. “What do you think I am?”

“I think you are a tit man,” I said.

“Why do you think so?” he asked.

“Am I right?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Mrs. Conkley’s less aware that she packs an impressive rear end,” I said. “It was easy for me to notice that.”

“You’ve been checking her out?” he asked.

“I am just good at what I do,” I shrugged.

“What do you do?” he asked. “Checking out married women?”

“As an ass man, I can tell if a woman has a great ass even if she’s facing me without a mirror behind her,” I said.

“I see,” he said.

“I think I am so good at it I can almost do it through brick walls,” I said.

“Is that right?” he said.

“I hope you are not bored with the way I talk,” I said. “I know guys normally talk about sports and women. I have no interest whatsoever in sports that I don’t personally participate in, but I am much interested in women.”

“Do you think that’s a good thing to tell to your girlfriend’s dad?” he asked.

“What’s so bad about admitting that I appreciate your daughter?” I asked.

“The problem’s that you appreciate other women,” he said.

“That isn’t a problem for her,” I said. “Why should it be a problem for you?”

“She knows that, and she doesn’t see it a problem?” he asked.

“She knows she’s so good I’d never let her go,” I said. “Sir, your daughter’s probably the hottest girl I’ve ever seen, and she knows it, but she knows I am not a pushover.”

“You think you can keep her in check?” he smiled.

“Didn’t you notice any changes in her behavior since she’s become my girlfriend?” I asked.

“I think I noticed some changes,” he said.

“To the better, I hope,” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“She does my bidding,” I said. “I can call her here now and tell her to strip. She’d do it right in front of you.”

“Do you really think so?” he asked suspiciously.

“Although she’s recently been a bad girl a little, she’d certainly do that,” I said. “There is only one way to find out though. Do you want to call my bluff?”

“Maybe not,” he said. “How do you think you can get a hold on her like that?”

“For some reason, many girls like to do my bidding,” I said. “I am very nice to them but not gullible.”

“Maybe you know how to take advantage of them,” he said.

“It’s easy,” I said. “Be nice to the girl, and she’ll be nice to you.”

“Some guys are very nice to the girls, but the girls are never nice to them,” he said.

“I didn’t say one should be gullible or stupid,” I said. “Unless the girl’s a moron or an angel, she’d take advantage of one. The girls can’t be dumb or full of themselves. A girl’s meant to be full of a guy.”

“You have some interesting ideas,” he said.

“The important thing’s that they work for me, or I think they do,” I said.

“I guess,” he said.

“There is one thing in the relationship between men and women that intrigues me,” I said.

“What’s that?” he asked.

“I hear many men like to eat sperm out of their wives’ well-used orifices,” I said. “The sperm doesn’t have to be their own either. What do you think about that?”

“I think that’s disgusting,” he said. “Those are sick perverts.”

“Do you think it’s physically or mentally disgusting?” I asked.

“Both,” he said.

“I don’t understand it, but I don’t think it’s physically disgusting,” I said. “Assuming everybody’s healthy and has good hygiene, it doesn’t hurt anybody to consume human sperm. Women do it all the time.”

“Don’t believe that,” he said. “Only whores do it in porn movies.”

“You never had a girl back then do that for you?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said. “I never associated with tramps.”

“Me neither, but every girl I’ve ever been with did it gladly for me and loved it,” I said.

“No way,” he said.

“Hey, if you’ve never done it, would you like me to hook you up with a teenage slut to do it for you?” I offered.

“Are you crazy?” he said incredulously. “I am a married man. Besides, that’s illegal.”

“Mr. Conkley, you are a man, married or not,” I said. “It’s your right to experience that at least once.”

“And go to jail?” he said.

“You wouldn’t go to jail,” I said. “Teenage sluts love this. Who’d call the police on you?”

“It’s still unethical,” he said. “I wouldn’t want a guy my age to do this to my daughter.”

“Would you like a married woman instead?” I offered. “I can get you a married woman as well.”

“That would be cheating,” he said.

“If it’s cheating on her side, she’s okay with it,” I said.

“What about my side?” he said. “I’d be cheating too.”

“Why don’t you get Mrs. Conkley’s permission?” I said. “It wouldn’t be cheating then.”

“Are you crazy?” he said. “She’d have my balls.”

“You are kidding,” I said. “You can’t tell her she has to do it or let you find someone else to do it for you?”

“Are you nuts?” he said incredulously. “We are married. Nobody can talk to his wife like that.”

“I didn’t know you thought your wife was an ogre,” I said.

“She isn’t an ogre, but no man can say that to his wife,” he said.

“Would you be okay with it if you got her permission though?” I asked.

“I guess,” he shrugged.

“Don’t worry,” I said. “I’ll get you that permission.”

“How the heck will you do that?” he asked.

“I’ll talk to her,” I said. “How else?”

“Do that if you don’t want to see Beth ever,” he said.

“Why don’t you want me to get you the permission?” I asked, faking confusion.

“It isn’t me,” he said. “She’d kick your ass from here to Cincinnati.”

“Thank you for your concern, but don’t worry, Mr. Conkley,” I said. “No girl or woman can kick my ass ever.”

“You’d be in for a surprise,” he said.

“Mr. Conkley, I know Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “She’s a great woman. She’d gladly give you that permission.”

“If you think so, you don’t know anything about women,” he said.

“What would you do for me if I got you the permission tonight?” I challenged.

“Anything you want,” he said.

“Word of honor?” I said.

“Word of honor,” he said.

“Don’t tell me you’ve never had anal sex with a hot woman either,” I said.

“I told you I didn’t associate with tramps,” he said.

“You associated with nuns?” I asked sarcastically. “I can’t believe this. You have Mrs. Conkley, and you’ve never had anal sex? This is like a guy who has a Ferrari but has never driven over twenty miles an hour.”

“Nick, don’t talk that way about my wife,” he said. “She’s a great woman. I’d never do that to her.”

“Mr. Conkley, anal sex is great fun,” I said. “I am pretty sure any woman would try it with a little persuasion.”

“You are living in a dream world of your own,” he said.

“Come on,” I said. “It isn’t that bad. You are talking to the guy who every girl he’s ever been with not only has offered him her virgin ass but also begged him to take it.”

“Nick, I am beginning to doubt every word you’ve ever said,” he said. “You are being totally ridiculous. I am talking about the real world, and you are talking about fantasies.”

“We’ve reached a dead end here,” I said. “Are you willing to break it with a bet?”

“What bet?” he asked.

“Mr. Conkley, you’ve been ridiculing me for a while,” I said. “Can you bet big on this? Don’t be afraid it isn’t money. It’s sex.”

“What do you have in mind?” he asked.

“Pardon me, sir, but the stakes are very high,” I said.

“Say it,” he said.

“If you win, I’ll drink your sperm from wherever you want me to drink it, and, if I win, we do it the other way around,” I said. “Can we do that and remain friends? Nobody’s going to slander the other.”

“That’s disgusting,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “Losing has never been fun.”

“What’s the bet?” he asked.

“Using pure verbal persuasion, without rape, blackmail, cruelty, drugs, alcohol, or any tricks that compromise mental or physical powers, I can get Mrs. Conkley to have anal sex with me willingly and happily,” I said.

“Do you really think you have any shred of hope to win that?” he said.

“Trust me, I don’t enjoy drinking other guys’ come more than the next normal guy,” I said. “I know you don’t either, but we have to break the deadlock. You promise not to sabotage my seduction efforts and to remain friends?”

“I promise you that,” he said. “I may not collect when you lose, but you’d never be able to see Beth again.”

“I am willing to take that risk,” I said. “I am risking Beth to win her gorgeous mom on top of her. I want to be honest with you. I am not risking Beth. She can’t let me go even if she has to fight you or let you go.”

“Anyway, it’s unfortunate that you can’t see that your mission’s impossible,” he said.

“I am going to get you that permission before I screw things up,” I smiled.

“I bet,” he said dismissively.

“I hope you’ll give me more credit once I fulfill my promises,” I said.

“I sure will,” he said.

“We’d remain friends if, instead of kicking my ass, Mrs. Conkley gave me hers,” I said.

“You got that,” he said.

“Stand under the kitchen window and listen,” I said. “I’ll have it open so you can listen to me get you that permission. I’ll give you a cue to return to your seat.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll show you that your wonderful wife’s sweeter than wild honey and more decadent than fine chocolate,” I said. “She’d make a king proud.”

WINNING THE BET

As soon as I returned to the living room, I stealthily motioned Victoria to the kitchen. Less than a minute later, she headed there. I followed her right away. Her daughters remained in the living room.

“You always look hot,” I said.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said.

“I hope that you know how much I love your hot ass, Victoria, baby,” I said as I slit the window open.

“Whenever I sit in your lap, you have a big fat boner,” she giggled.

“Are you offended?” I teased as I pulled her into me, pushing my boner into her ass. “Should I apologize?”

“Of course not,” she said, pushing her ass into me. “I like it. It makes me feel sexy and desired.”

“You have a very desirable ass,” I said, grinding into her ass. “How can anybody not desire it?”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You know that you have a fantastic ass, don’t you?” I said.

“That’s what you tell me,” she said.

“Do you trust me?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“You like the way my big cock rubs into your hot ass crack and little pussy?” I teased, squeezing her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My big cock loves your hot ass,” I said. “Does your hot ass love it too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You also like it when I squeeze your fine tits and pinch your sweet nipples when no one’s looking?” I teased, pinching her stiff nipples through her top.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It makes me so wet.”

“Does it make you feel like a hot slut to grind your juicy pussy and tight ass into your daughter’s boyfriend’s big hard cock and let him play with your spectacular tits with your daughters and husband in the same room?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I squeezed her pussy through her dress.

“You are a hot slut,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love playing with you this way, you hot slut,” I said as I felt up her tits with one hand and her pussy with the other while humping her ass.

“If John saw you do this, he wouldn’t understand,” she said.

“I am only feeling up your tits and pussy and grinding my big hard cock into your hot tight ass,” I said.

“He wouldn’t understand that,” she said.

“What isn’t to understand?” I said. “My girlfriend’s hot mom has a spectacular ass that I am deeply in love with. I keep complimenting it and squeezing it every which way I can, and she loves every second of it, doesn’t she?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have fine tits and a juicy pussy too,” I said. “I am an ass man, but your pussy and tits are so hot. I can’t resist fondling them, and you love that too.”

“That makes me a naughty girl,” she moaned.

“You enjoy being a naughty girl though,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl,” I said. “You are letting me play with your hot ass because you know it belongs to me.”

“I am a married woman, Nick,” she said. “My ass can’t belong to you.”

“It can, and it does,” I said. “A hot woman’s luscious ass belongs to the guy who deserves it most. That’s me. Don’t you believe that I deserve your sweet ass because I appreciate it most and treat it best?”

“Maybe you do,” she said. “I don’t think others would understand though.”

“Others don’t need to get exposed to things they can’t understand,” I said. “Nobody needs to know who this amazing ass belongs to. Only you and I do.”

“I don’t know,” she moaned.

“You are a cock-hungry slut, aren’t you?” I teased, squeezing her tits.

“I don’t know,” she said, grinding her ass into my boner.

“Of course, you are, and you know it,” I said.

“I guess I do,” she moaned.

“It doesn’t offend you when I call you a hot slut, does it?” I said.

“No,” she moaned as I humped her ass. “I like it.”

“Is that because you are my hot slut, Victoria, or are you everybody’s slut?” I teased.

“I am only your hot slut,” she moaned. “You all but fucked me in front of my husband and daughters. You are the only one I let do that to me. You make me feel so full of lust.”

“Do you like the way I hump your hot ass and play with your great tits right now?” I teased.

“You even toyed with my little asshole while I talked with my daughters,” she moaned.

“Did you like that?” I teased.

“I loved it,” she moaned.

“You have a very sensitive asshole, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like getting your little asshole stretched around my fingers?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You do that so nicely.”

“I take good care of the hot asses that belong to me,” I said. “That’s why some of the hottest women in the world compete to make their luscious asses belong to me.”

“You admit that I am not the only one?” she said.

“You are a very hot woman, Victoria, but there are other hot women looking for a nice guy to take care of their hot horny asses and make them his cock-craving whores,” I said. “It’s instinctive for women to be uninhibited sluts.”

“You want to make me your slut?” she moaned.

“You are already my slut, aren’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to make you my dirty whore,” I said.

“You are so bad,” she moaned.

“I want to ream out your little asshole while you talk to your husband across the room and even fuck you in the ass while you talk to him on the phone. Would you do that for me?”

“You are so bad,” she said. “Why do you want to do that?”

“I am doing it for you,” I said. “I want you to know that devoting your hot ass to me doesn’t make you less of a great mom and a loving wife. It actually makes you a better woman for giving your ass to whom it was meant for.”

“You think my ass was meant for you?” she moaned.

“We both know it was, don’t we?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I feel like a slut.”

“If you are not, I don’t know who is,” I teased. “Are you wet?”

“I am soaked,” she moaned.

“You are so hungry for my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Does Beth know that I’ve never fucked you in any of your cock-craving holes with my big fat cock?” I asked.

“She isn’t supposed to suspect that at all,” she said.

“If she knew how I reamed out your receptive asshole, she’d think you’d been my dirty whores for years,” I said.

“I’ve been your slut for a while,” she said. “You just haven’t fucked me yet, but you can whenever you want. I know that you can bend me over and fuck me right now. I wouldn’t say no. I’d probably be begging you for more.”

“You sound helpless,” I teased. “Do you really need my big cock that bad?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to fuck all your three horny fuck holes to oblivion and fill them with hot sticky come, including your virgin little asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Would you want me to do that in your marital bed?” I asked.

“You are so bad, Nick,” she said.

“Is that a yes?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“That way I can leave you in bed when you beg for mercy,” I said.

“I’d still need to shower and clean up the bed,” she said.

“You’d also need to vent the room because it would smell like a whorehouse,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We can do it when your husband’s out of town,” I said. “That way I’d be able to fuck you all night.”

“My husband doesn’t go out of town often,” she said.

“In that case, we have to do it while he’s home,” I said. “If I fucked you like a dirty whore in your bed while he’s in his home office or in the living room, would he suspect that his loving wife’s whoring her slutty ass to me?”

“No way,” she said.

“He doesn’t know what a cock-loving slut his loving wife is, does he?” I teased.

“Thankfully not,” she said.

“His hot wife belongs to my big cock, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“I love toying with my hot slut and making her feel good,” I said. “Are you feeling good right now?”

“You know I am,” she moaned. “I am so horny.”

“You are so hungry for my big cock, aren’t you?” I said as I pulled back briefly.

The second during which I separated from her was enough for me to free my hard cock and hike her dress. When I pulled her into me, my bare hard cock stood between her bare ass cheeks.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she asked.

“Nothing,” I said, grinding into her. “My big cock and your hot ass heard that they were meant for each other and wanted to meet without our silly clothes getting in the way. My bare big cock wanted to feel your bare hot ass.”

“If someone walked in, we wouldn’t have a chance to cover up,” she said, grinding into my boner.

“Why would anybody walk in on a guy and his hot married slut?” I teased.

“We are in the kitchen,” she said.

“I know where we are, baby,” I said. “Nobody’s going to walk in on us. Lean on the counter and work your hot ass up and down the length of my big hard cock. Make my big cock feel loved by your amazing tight ass.”

“Like this?” she said as she leaned forward and started to move her ass up and down along my boner.

“Just like that, Victoria, baby,” I said, guiding her hips. “You love being a naughty girl for me, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your daughters and you have amazing asses,” I said, spreading her hot ass. “I am sure they owe them to you.”

“You can’t spare Lisa, can you?” she said.

“She’s a budding little slut,” I said. “She’s as old as Beth when I first started to toy with her sizzling ass. Your sweet little daughter has a ripe little ass. It can’t be missed even if I don’t check it out, but I do. I just love beauty.”

“You like all our asses?” she said.

“I love them,” I said, grinding into her humping ass. “They are so hot. Look at this amazing ass right here. What isn’t to love about it?”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Is your amazing ass still virgin?” I asked, tapping her asshole with my cock head.

“You know it is,” she said. “You are the only one who’ve ever touched it. I’ve never been a bad girl.”

“I love virgin asses,” I said. “Did you know that?”

“I thought you loved all asses,” she giggled.

“Of course not,” I said. “I only love gorgeous asses, especially the virgin ones.”

“Oh, you love my ass very much?” she moaned.

“Oh, yes, Victoria, baby,” I said, pulling her ass into my boner. “Push it lewdly into the big boner it has created.”

“I am doing just that,” she moaned, twisting her ass as she moved it.

“So, you’ve never let bad boys stick their dirty fingers up your sweet asshole or stuff their wicked cocks up your tight rectum?” I asked, pinching her nipples.

“No way,” she said. “I am not that kind of girl.”

“You are the kind of girl who grinds her hot ass into her daughter’s boyfriend’s big cock,” I teased.

“I am not like that either,” she moaned. “I don’t know what happened to me.”

“Nothing happened to you, Victoria, baby,” I said. “Your horny pussy felt the presence of a big hard cock that can fuck it silly and started drooling. That was how you became my hot slut.”

“It may be that,” she moaned.

“I love fresh asses,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and keep your hot ass virgin for me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to be the only one who can pinch it, squeeze it, kiss it, play with it, tease it, and finger it until it’s ready for me to fuck it, flood it with hot come, and make it all mine,” I said lowly.

“You want to fuck me in the ass?” she asked, trembling.

“Of course, Victoria,” I said. “You have a gorgeous ass. It was made for fucking. It was made for my big cock. It craves my big cock. You’ll love it when you get my big cock balls deep up your sizzling ass.”

“Isn’t that going to hurt bad?” she asked nervously.

“Did Beth tell you that?” I asked.

“Do you do it to her?” she asked.

“If I am not doing it to her, I should,” I said. “I even plan to do it to your sweet daughter, Lisa. She has a perfect ass too. It kills me to see a hot juicy ass starve for cock and come right in front of me. It makes my big cock stand up.”

“She’s too young for that,” she said. “She can’t handle your big cock.”

“Lisa has a ripe ass,” I said. “I’d toy with it gently until it opens up hungrily and begs for my big cock greedily.”

“You are a bad boy, Nick,” she said. “You want to fuck both my daughters and me in the ass.”

“Who said that?” I said. “I want to fuck you all in every hot cock-hungry orifice you have. You have nine holes. What’s so bad about being nice to your daughters and you and giving you what your hot asses crave anyway?”

“My ass has never craved cock until you corrupted it,” she said.

“I didn’t corrupt your sweet ass,” I said. “I only showed it how much I loved it, and it returned my love. Can you deny that your hot ass loves me?”

“No,” she said.

“When a great ass loves a guy, it wants him to fuck it,” I said. “Can’t you feel that?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Do you still think I’d be a bad boy to do what your hot ass wants me to do to it?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“Now, tell me I am a great guy to want to fuck your daughters’ and your cock-craving asses,” I said.

“Nick, you are a great guy for wanting to fuck my daughters and me up our cock-craving asses,” she gasped.

“I want to fuck you in every possible way,” I said. “You are so hot. Amazing asses were meant to be fucked.”

“Your cock’s too big,” she said. “Can you promise it wouldn’t hurt?”

“Of course, I do,” I said. “Did you do anything that would make me want to hurt you, or do you think I can hurt my favorite fuck toys unintentionally?”

“No,” she said. “I am just a little nervous.”

“I won’t break it,” I said, squeezing her ass in both hands. “I’ll break it in. Baby, your hot ass is in good hands. It’s in my hands because it belongs to me. You already know that your luscious ass belongs to me, don’t you?”

“Yes, it does,” she said.

“Do you think this boy could break his favorite toys?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“You love being my fuck toy, don’t you, you hot slut?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to give me your amazing ass to do with it as I please?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that gorgeous asses were made for big hard cocks?” I teased.

“I never knew that before,” she said.

“You know it now though, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to fuck your luscious ass nice and deep for you and fill it with big loads of my hot come,” I said. “You’ll come your horny ass off until it isn’t horny or tight anymore. Is that what you want me to do with it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want your husband to watch me deflower your virgin ass and make it all mine so he can be sure that his slut wife’s hot ass is in good hands?” I teased.

“Nick, he’d kill us,” she said.

“What if he promised to be a good boy and spread your hot virgin ass for me to make it mine?” I teased.

“He’d never do that,” she said.

“Don’t second guess people, baby,” I said. “I bet he couldn’t have second guessed you.”

“I guess you are right,” she said.

“Relax,” I said. “I am not sure I’d want him to do that either, because I don’t want anybody else to touch your ass not even to open it for me. I am so possessive of the things that belong to me. You know about boys and their toys.”

“I like that,” she said.

“I love it,” I said.

“Are you really going to go after Lisa’s little ass too?” she asked.

“I am already going after it,” I said. “She has a cute little ass. It’s delicious, and I love the little slut.”

“You love her or lust for her?” she asked.

“Love and lust go hand in hand for me,” I said. “I lust for every woman I love and vice versa.”

“You can’t lust after every woman you love,” she said. “I am sure you love your mom but don’t lust for her.”

“You shouldn’t be so sure,” I said. “My mom’s a hot woman. I love her and lust for her.”

“You lust for your own mom?” she said. “You can’t be serious.”

“I am not trying to be rude, but Mom has the hottest ass in the world,” I said. “If I didn’t want the hottest ass in the world, something would be seriously wrong with me.”

“Do you think there is any chance she’d give it to you?” she said.

“I don’t pursue anything I have no hope in getting,” I said as I grabbed her tits and proceeded to feel them up. “Do you think if you were my mom you wouldn’t give me this amazing ass of yours?”

“No way,” she said.

“All it would take is an extra week to give you hints that I think you are a hot woman and I lust for you,” I said. “You’d soon get used to it and feel good that even your own son thinks you are a hot piece of ass. I’d ask you to show it to me in a thong and then naked. You’d soon find yourself on your knees showing me how right I’d been.”

“You are a wicked kid,” she said. “If this were true though, why haven’t you got your mom’s ass yet?”

“You don’t know that, and I don’t tell,” I smiled. “After all, what jerk tells people he’s a motherfucker?”

“Do you really lust for your mom?” she asked.

“Victoria, I don’t lie to get a piece of ass,” I said. “My honor’s the only thing stronger than my sex drive.”

“I believe you,” she said. “You were able to get my ass without lying.”

“Do you want me to take sweet Lisa’s little ass and make her a hot little ass whore like her sister and mom?” I teased as I reached between us and pushed my cock down to its upper side pressed along her slick pussy lips.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure you want me to fuck your sweet little daughter like a dirty whore?” I teased, humping her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I know you’d be nicer to her than anybody else and she’d be happier with you.”

“You think your daughter would love being a dirty whore for me like her slut mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her leaky pussy into the upper side of my hard cock.

“If you want me to believe you, come for me, and, while you come, tell me that you and your daughters want to be my dirty ass whores,” I instructed, dry fucking her pussy harder despite how soaked it was.

“I am going to come for you, you horny fucker,” she gasped, humping my cock urgently.

“I haven’t fucked you yet, you dirty slut,” I said.

“You can whenever you want to,” she gasped. “You can just aim your big cock at my pussy and shove it in.”

“If you are a good girl, I’ll fuck you in the living room tomorrow,” I said.

“I am a good girl, but how are you going to fuck me in the living room?” she gasped.

“Leave that to me, but since you are not a full whore yet, I’ll have you prove that you are a good girl,” I said.

“I can prove it,” she said.

“I know you can, and I am going to let you do it,” I said. “Now, come for me. Good girls come right away.”

“I am coming,” she gasped as she stiffened. “My daughters and I want to be your dirty ass whores.”

“Are you sure of that, Victoria, my hot slut?” I teased, mashing my cock into her gushing pussy.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

“Your daughters and you are going to get what you want,” I assured. “I’d never deny good girls.”

“We are good girls,” she gasped.

“Are you good girls or good sluts?” I teased.

“We are both,” she gasped.

“That’s what I want,” I said.

Her orgasm subsided, and she resumed humping my boner gently.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “That was so good. You made me come on your big cock without fucking me.”

“Did my hot slut enjoy coming for her horny stud?” I teased as I reached down and squeezed her soaked pussy.

“Yes, very much,” she gasped.

“I am happy for you,” I said, taking my hand off her pussy and bringing it up to her mouth. “Now, suck your copious pussy juices off my fingers.”

She eagerly took my glistening fingers into her mouth and moaned around them as she sucked them.

“Good girl,” I said approvingly.

When she finished cleaning my fingers, I turned her around and pecked her on the lips.

“Bend over and spread your virgin ass,” I instructed.

“Are you going to fuck me in the ass here?” she asked nervously.

“Of course not,” I said. “Lean on the counter, and let me show you how your magnificent ass should be kissed.”

“This is so crazy,” she said as she turned toward the counter.

“Are your hot little orifices ready for me to kiss lovingly?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I knew I could count on you,” I said. “Your sweet pussy and asshole deserve to be clean and mouthwatering all the time. Is that how you are going to keep them from now on so I can kiss them and tell you how pretty they are?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I pushed her toward the counter, touching my cock head to her drenched pussy.

“You want me to kiss your juicy pussy and savor its sweetness and succulence?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I teased her slick pussy lips with my engorged cock head.

She leaned forward, bracing herself on her hands and I knelt down. I showered the cheeks with kisses before I spread her ass and laid a soft kiss on her asshole, making it twitch and making her gasp.

“You are kissing my asshole,” she moaned. “I love how you kiss it.”

Her asshole relaxed quickly. I did not hesitate or talk until she was moaning softly and urgently pushing her ass into my eager mouth. Her asshole loosened up and welcomed my tongue tip.

“Yes, Nick, lick my asshole,” she moaned.

Her pussy was dripping. I continued to lick and suck her asshole, and she pushed it back into me more and more urgently until she stiffened and shook in orgasm. My tongue pushed into her twitching asshole until she relaxed.

“That was incredible,” she gasped. “My asshole loves your tongue and comes for it so easily.”

Meanwhile, I was kissing her asshole gently. I moved down to her drenched pussy. I started by licking it clean, savoring her tasty juices. I then proceeded to eat her leaky pussy for a few minutes before I ate her hungrily.

“Oh, Nick, I am going to come in your mouth,” she gasped.

She gushed wildly into my eager mouth. I licked her soaked pussy clean while she recovered.

“Are you happy now, Victoria, my slut?” I said lowly as I got up and held her braless tits possessively.

“Yes,” she hissed. “That was amazing.”

“So are you,” I said. “Stay as you are. I have a little something for you.”

“What is this?” she asked as I showed her the little butt plug.

“It’s a little butt plug to help you stretch and exercise your little asshole and train it for my big cock,” I said. “I am going to fuck your virgin ass very soon, so we need to get it ready.”

“Is it going to hurt?” she asked.

“Never ask me this question, Victoria,” I said. “Just bend over and spread your hot ass.”

She obediently got into position and spread her ass. I squeezed lube on her asshole, making her gasp. I very gently and patiently pushed the butt plug into her glistening asshole.

“Relax and push out gently,” I said. “Take your time, and remember that your horny ass was meant for this.”

It took a few minutes for her little asshole to relax, dilate, and swallow the entire butt plug. She spread her ass, and I cradled her dripping pussy while we did that. She breathed shallowly while I stuffed her ass and gasped when the plug popped entirely in.

“Get used to it,” I said. “Squeeze it, and milk it.”

Her anal muscles proceeded to milk the butt plug.

“I want you to go to bed while wearing it,” I said. “Take it out when you have to, and then put it back in.”

“Okay,” she said as I straightened her dress and got up.

“Are you comfortable with it?” I asked, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Does it feel good?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s making me so horny.”

“I’ll gradually stretch your virginal asshole so it will be ready for my big cock in due time,” I said. “Are you happy that your lover’s very considerate to your delicate asshole?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thank you.”

“Are you looking forward to coming your tight virgin ass off as I fuck it hard with my big fat cock?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Me too, my hot slut,” I said.

THE PERMISSION

Victoria was standing before me as I stood behind her and fondled her ass, which she eagerly pushed into my hand, occasionally moaning softly.

“Have you ever swallowed come?” I asked, sticking two fingers into her mouth.

“No,” she moaned over my fingers.

“Have you ever deep throat a cock as big and hard as mine?” I asked.

“No,” she moaned.

“So, you don’t know how to deep throat a big hard cock?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“You have an innocent mouth,” I said, pulling my fingers out and turning her toward me. “Let me kiss it.”

She kissed hungrily when I applied my mouth to hers. We kissed feverishly, our tongues dueling fiercely. I squeezed her tits with a hand and her ass with the other.

“You’ll deep throat my big cock and swallow ample loads of my hot come,” I said, breaking the kiss briefly. “A hot slut like you deserves to enjoy all kinds of fun. You’ll love doing that like hot come sluts. I’ll teach you now.”

Before she could respond, my lips were on hers, and we were kissing wildly.

“Do you want to learn how to deep throat my big hard cock?” I offered. “Drop to your knees, and suck it.”

“Right here?” she asked.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Nobody’s going to suspect that I’ve turned your kitchen into a slut academy.”

“Okay,” she said as she went to her knees. “We need to be careful not to get caught. We’ve been here for long.”

“Is it such a big deal if someone caught me teaching my hot slut how to suck and deep throat my big cock?” I teased as she admired my throbbing cock. “Are we doing anything wrong?”

“We are not doing anything wrong, but others may not understand,” she said, stroking my hard cock.

“Your daughters are hot little sluts like their mom,” I said. “They’d understand. Do you think your husband wouldn’t understand why his daughter’s boyfriend’s teaching his slut wife how to suck cock and drink come?”

“Nick, he’d kick my ass out if he didn’t kill me,” she said.

“Nobody can touch your ass when you are with me,” I said. “Do you know why, Victoria?”

“Why?” she asked.

“Because your hot ass belongs to me,” I said. “Anybody who wants to touch it has to go through me. Isn’t your luscious ass mine, baby?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Now, suck my big cock to your heart’s content,” I said. “You can even make slurping sounds. There is nothing wrong with a hot married slut learning how to suck her stud’s big fat cock properly. You are safe with me.”

She proceeded to suck my cock head tentatively.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged. “Enjoy yourself. I can have any slut devour my cock hungrily, but I am doing this for you so you can have a great time, so don’t hold back. I want my hot cocksucker to enjoy herself extremely.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t thank me, baby,” I said. “Just have a wonderful time.”

“I will,” she said.

“Do you know how I am going to reward you if you do a great job and have a great time?” I asked.

“How?” she asked.

“I’d let you make me shoot a big come load in your hot mouth so you can taste my creamy come and swallow it all to the last drop,” I said. “You’d love that.”

“Isn’t that gross?” she said.

“No way,” I said. “You are worshipping your stud’s big cock. Swallowing come is part of this ritual. You’ll like the taste and feel, not to mention the accomplishment. Would you do that for me, baby? Would you drink my come?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “I want my come to be the only come you drink. I want you to be *my* exclusive come slut not everybody’s. Are you going to be my greedy come slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am proud of you, slut,” I said. “Your husband must be the proudest guy in the world to have such a hot wife.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, baby?” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes, taking it halfway in her mouth.

“Let’s work on your gag reflex,” I said, holding and tilting her head. “Relax your throat, and take it in deeper little by little. Don’t force it past your comfort zone. I don’t want my hot slut to hurt herself. I want her to have fun.”

“Okay,” she mumbled over my cock.

“I am going to take your throat virginity, and I want you to enjoy it,” I said. “A devoted slut loves to suck her stud’s big cock and take it all the way down her throat. I have no doubt you’ll put most wanton sluts to shame.”

She moaned around my cock.

She worked on her gag reflex, and I helped with the angle and maneuvering my cock. She gagged several times but made great progress. She experimented with her throat without going in too deep. When she thought she knew how to do it, she took my cock all the way down her throat surprisingly smoothly and held it there for a few seconds.

“You did it, Victoria,” I said excitedly. “You are now a deep throat cocksucker. I am so proud of you.”

“Thank you so much, Nick,” she gasped when she pulled off my cock. “You are an amazing lover. I’ve never thought I’d be able to deep throat a cock this big. I’ve heard women say how it was impossible and that only a few women, especially whores and porn stars, could do it. You really know how to make your slut happy.”

“I take it that you are proud of your accomplishment,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said excitedly. “I also loved feeling your big cock slide deep in my throat.”

“You’ve already earned your prize, which is my come,” I said. “Now, practice for several minutes to make it a second nature. I am sure you’ll soon be able to deep throat me in your sleep.”

She pounced on my glistening cock and proceeded to deep throat it. She did it so hungrily, and I thrust in her eager throat. She was having a great time too.

John listened to what happened in the kitchen in complete shock. He could not believe his wife would do what I got her to do for me. He jumped up and took a quick peek into kitchen. He could not believe his eyes as his wife swallowed my entire hard cock again and again.

“I love making beautiful women happy,” I said contentedly. “I bet that’s why they love me.”

A couple of minutes later, I held her head and paced her.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “Let me fuck your hot throat.”

She made soft guttural sounds as I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes.

“You are amazing, baby,” I said, fucking her throat. “This is what you were made for. You were made for cock.”

She could only moan when I was not blocking her throat.

“I can do this all night,” she said.

“Me too, but not in our open-door slut academy,” I said.

“I almost forgot where we are,” she said.

“Suck my big cock harder so you can collect your creamy prize,” I said. “Your class is about over.”

She sucked my cock harder but shallower. I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes.

“I am going to come, baby,” I warned. “Open your mouth and take it all.”

She opened her mouth and jacked me off vigorously into her mouth. My cock swelled and twitched as my come burst out in thick powerful jets hitting the back of her throat.

“Taste it well, and gargle with it, before you swallow it, my lovely come slut,” I said, wiping my sticky cock head on her tongue. “Enjoy your prize.”

She swirled my come around with her mouth and gargled with it before she swallowed it to the last drop.

“Did you like swallowing my creamy come?” I asked.

“I loved it,” she said excitedly. “Thank you for shooting your delicious come in my mouth.”

“You are welcome,” I said. “I am so happy you enjoyed yourself.”

“You always know how to show me a hot time,” she said.

“Let me kiss your delicious come-sucking mouth,” I said, pulling her up. “It’s no longer innocent, you slut.”

She mashed her lips into mine as I held her ass possessively and pulled her pussy into my relaxing cock. Our lips parted, and our tongues met and played together. I tasted my come on her tongue.

“I really appreciate being the only one to feed you come,” I said when we broke the kiss.

“You deserve it, Nick,” she said. “You have a gorgeous cock and delicious come.”

“You are gorgeous, and you have a delicious mouth, a delicious pussy, and a delicious asshole,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you feel that you are a better slut for deep throating my big cock and swallowing my warm come?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Aren’t you going to thank me for helping you be a better slut for me and my big juicy cock?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “Thank you so much for helping me be a better slut for you and your big wonderful cock.”

“You are welcome, Victoria,” I said. “I am so pleased with you and proud of you. You have a great potential that you have for a good reason. I’ll help you realize it if you promise to be the dirtiest slut you can for my big cock.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Don’t be shy, my slut,” I said. “Say it. You promise what?”

“I promise to do my best to be the dirtiest slut I can for your amazing cock,” she said.

“I have no doubt that you will,” I said. “That was what you were made for after all, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am curious about something, my whore,” I said.

“What’s that?” she asked.

“How come you do for me more than what you’d do for your husband?” I asked.

“I love him more than anything, but I feel reserved with him,” she said. “You are different, wicked, wild, and crazy. You make me feel completely free. I feel I can and want to do anything and everything with you and for you.”

“You are going to do anything and everything with me and for me because you are a hot woman made for cock,” I said. “You are meant to be fucked in every way just like an uninhibited whore. That’s how I am going to fuck you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I want you to practice deep throat with your husband, but don’t swallow his come,” I said. “Tell him you can’t. Suck him tantalizingly for an hour but don’t make him come until you squat on his cock. Tell him if he wanted more of that he had to eat your slimy cunt. Tomorrow, I’ll have your horny pussy full of my thick come so he can eat it.”

“That’s wicked,” she said. “I am not sure I should let you do something like that to my husband.”

“I know, but I am not doing anything wrong,” I said. “I am just coming in my slut’s come-thirsty pussy. You are feeding my come to your husband. You are the wicked one. I can’t believe how faithless and treacherous you are.”

“I shouldn’t do that,” she said.

“I know, but you will,” I said, pulling her pussy into my hardening cock.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s so depraved.”

“Good sluts are incapable of saying no to their studs,” I said. “It’s how you become a better slut and demonstrate your loyalty to the big cock you belong to. You are a great slut, and you can and will be better. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Keep the butt plug up your ass while you suck him and fuck him,” I said. “Don’t show it to him, but, if he saw it and asked about it, tell him you were told it would make your pussy feel tighter.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“It actually does,” I said.

“Okay,” she shrugged.

“Tell him he has the right to find a young slut to suck his cock and swallow his come,” I said. “It’s only fair that, when I feed his whore wife my come, he can feed another whore his. Tell him he must use a condom to fuck her.”

“I can do that, but where can he find a slut to do that?” she said.

“Don’t worry about that,” I said. “I can help him find one if he wants.”

“He’s never going to tell you that his wife gave him permission to have a slut suck his cock and ask for your help to find one,” she said.

“Victoria, baby, when you are dealing with me, don’t worry about anything,” I said. “I can take care of things. I can offer him without his asking. I can even bring him a slut and have her swallow his cock before he knows it.”

“Do you think he’d accept that?” she asked.

“I’ve already made that offer and he declined,” I said. “Unlike you, he couldn’t cheat, but don’t feel bad. He was not under direct temptation. I am sure if a young slut worked on him like I did on you, he’d fuck her right away.”

“You think now he’s going to accept your offer?” she asked.

“We don’t have to do it that way either,” I said. “You can take the slut to him and tell him she’s there to suck his cock and swallow his come. I am sure he’d love you for it. While she does, I’ll reward you for being a selfless wife.”

“You think that would work?” she asked.

“I am sure after that, he’d gladly spread your horny ass for me,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Victoria, baby, you said you loved your husband,” I said. “Go to him and give him a big kiss while your mouth still tastes of my slimy come. Show him that you love him even after you pledged to be my dirtiest devoted whore.”

“You are so bad,” she said.

“I am just helping you be the whore you want to be,” I shrugged. “It’s up to you. Will you do it for yourself?”

“I am even worse than you,” she said. “I’ll do it.”

“Are you going to do it because you know that a hot slut like you should do it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Can you see how good you are?” I asked.

“I can see how bad I am,” she said.

“When you do it, come sit next to me so I can make you come while Beth sits in my lap,” I said.

“You know how to bribe me,” she said.

“It’s a reward,” I said. “A bribe’s given before. I didn’t even offer the reward until you said you’d do it.”

“It has the same effect,” she said.

“Give me a minute to sit down and get Beth in my lap before you go there,” I said. “I’ll distract your daughters so you can give your husband a big kiss. Don’t spit, eat, or drink anything before the kiss. Kiss my big cock goodbye.”

“It’s hard again already,” she said when she saw my hard cock.

“How can it go limp in a house of whores?” I said as she leaned over and kissed my cock on the head.

“You are amazing,” she said as I zipped up.

“So are you, my married whore,” I said, leaving to the living room. “I am so lucky to have you and have your appetizing slut daughters. My big cock loves that. It loves you all.”

“We are the lucky bitches, Nick,” she said. “Trust me.”

“We are all lucky,” I said, giving her ass a parting squeeze.

“Where have you been?” asked Beth as she made room for me to sit in the middle between her and her sister.

“I gave myself a little time to miss you, not that you are not making sure of that,” I said, pulling her into my lap.

“Did you get to talk to Mom?” she whispered as she adjusted her position on my boner.

“Yes, thank you,” I said.

“I am glad you did,” she said.

“I didn’t think you could do that,” Lisa whispered to me.

“Don’t be silly,” I whispered. “Your mom’s a hot slut. I can do anything with or to her.”

Beth was looking at me to the left. Her dad was on the opposite side. When I saw her mom come back, I squeezed her left tit. She slapped my hand lightly and looked at me. She thought I was staring at her tit, but I was actually looking at her mom and dad. I pinched her nipple. She slapped me harder. Meanwhile, I saw Victoria give her husband a big kiss he was not so eager to get but could not avoid. Lisa was busy following the altercation between her sister and me. Nobody noticed that Victoria actually sat on my right hand. Victoria’s pussy was right in my hand.

“What are you doing?” asked Victoria.

“I am having fun,” I said squeezing her pussy.

“You are trying to have too much fun,” accused Beth.

“Do you believe that, Mrs. Conkley?” I said, pushing my fingers harder into Victoria’s heated pussy.

“I can’t tell, but what’s wrong with that?” said Victoria.

“Yes, Beth, what’s wrong with that?” I said, pinching Beth’s nipple again.

“You know what’s wrong with it,” she said, grabbing my left hand.

“Your mom’s the one asking,” I said.

“It isn’t right,” said Beth.

“Baby, you are making a big deal out of it,” I said, freeing my hand. “Look at Lisa. She understands.”

While Beth looked at Lisa to see what I was talking about, I reached out and pinched Lisa’s right nipple. Lisa gasped and blushed but did not say or do anything else.

“Nick, this isn’t funny,” said Beth.

“I know,” I said. “I was just making a point. Did you get it, or should I do it again?”

“I got it,” she said.

“Now, tell your mom it’s okay to have too much fun,” I smiled teasingly.

“Mom, it’s okay to have too much fun,” said Beth, gasping at the end as I pinched her nipple.

John occasionally looked at us but could not see what I was doing to everyone. Victoria did not seem aware of much of what was being said or done.

Everybody relaxed except Victoria. Beth subtly humped my boner, and her mom did the same with my hand. I occasionally squeezed Beth’s tits to keep her unaware of what her mom was doing. Victoria looked straight ahead, especially as her orgasm approached.

“Today, I’ve taken your hot mouth and filled it with creamy come in the kitchen,” I whispered, diddling her pussy harder. “Tomorrow, I’ll take your juicy pussy and pump it full of thick come here in the living room. On the next day, I’ll take your virgin ass and flood it with sticky come in your marital bed. Would you like that, you dirty slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She pushed her pussy hard into my diligently working hand. I winked at John when our eyes met in the middle of his wife’s orgasm. She could not avoid biting her lip and trembling.

“I think it’s time for your practice,” I whispered in Victoria’s ear after I pulled my hand from under her. “When you are done, come down. I need to upgrade your butt plug to a bigger one. We have to be nice to your virgin ass.”

Victoria got up a minute later. She whispered something to her husband.

“Good night, kids,” said Victoria before she headed to the stairs.

“Good night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Good night, Mom,” said Beth and Lisa.

“I am turning in as well,” said John, getting up. “Good night.”

“Beth, I am also ready to turn you inside out,” I teased. “Get yourself ready. I’ll be up in a few minutes.”

“Good night, Lisa,” said Beth, getting up.

“Good night,” said Lisa.

“What are you doing?” asked Lisa in surprise as I knelt before her and hiked her skirt.

“I am getting ready to eat my slut’s pussy and ass,” I said, pulling her ass to the edge.

“Right here?” she asked. “Are you crazy? What if someone came back for any reason?”

“Somebody would see my hot slut come in my mouth twice,” I said as I pushed her legs over her head.

“You are crazy,” she said, surrendering, as my lips touched her moist ones.

Her pussy came in my mouth within a minute. A few minutes later, her asshole twitched ecstatically around my tongue. I gave her a deep kiss.

“Wait for me in your room,” I said. “I’ll stop by in about an hour.”

She left to her room, and I washed up.

Beth sucked and deep throat my cock for a while.

“I saw you eat Lisa,” she said.

“We loved it,” I said. “I hope you enjoyed it too.”

“She shouldn’t have let you touch her,” she said. “You are her sister’s boyfriend.”

“If all you can do is spoil people’s fun, let me go back to her,” I said.

“You don’t care that she’s my sister,” she said.

“Of course I care, but I don’t hold that against her,” I said.

“What does that mean?” she asked.

“It means that I wouldn’t spare a hot slut just because she’s somebody’s sister, mom, or daughter,” I said. “As you must know, I pick my sluts on their own merit. For some reason, you are destroying yours.”

She dropped it, and I got to fuck her pussy and ass for a while. I did not come. I left while she showered.

Victoria was waiting for me in the quiet living room. It was lit by a soft light.

She was wearing a light nightgown. I kissed her on the lips and knelt before her.

“Did you have fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you happy that I helped you with that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Are you ready for more fun?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“On your knees, Mrs. Conkley, and push your hot ass out,” I instructed softly.

She got into position and pushed her plugged ass out. I gently stirred the butt plug within her ass, loosening up her asshole. I slowly pulled it out, watching her little asshole stretch gradually. The butt plug popped out, and I gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue inside her ass. She moaned quietly.

Her asshole gaped a little and then closed shut. I used my travel lube to lube her asshole generously. She squirmed and moaned as I did that. I then slowly but firmly pushed the bigger butt plug up her ass. I massaged her clit gently as I sank the butt plug up her stretching asshole. Her pussy leaked. The thickest part finally made it. She let out a soft gasp when the butt plug popped up her ass and her asshole clenched around its neck. I kissed her left ass cheek.

“Are you comfortable with it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You’ll wear it most of the time, especially when I come here tomorrow, right?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good night, Mrs. Conkley,” I said.

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

Lisa was still awake. She opened the door immediately when I knocked softly.

“Lisa, baby, get on your knees on the bed,” I said. “Rest your head and chest on the mattress and push your hot ass up. Your anal training has just started.”

She got into position, and I showed her the small butt plug. I used a finger to lube her asshole thoroughly. She moaned softly and humped my finger. I gently pushed the butt plug in. She moaned softly as it stretched her virgin asshole. It soon popped in, making her gasp.

“Milk it, and train your sweet asshole with it,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Her pussy was soaked. I ate it to a quick orgasm. I then laid a soft kiss on her ass.

“Walk me out,” I said.

Lisa walked me to the door, and I gave her a deep kiss, squeezing her hot ass.

“You have to be wearing it when I visit tomorrow,” I said. “Good night, my little slut.”

“Good night, Nick,” she said.

AN ORAL TUTORIAL

The first thing I did when I arrived at Beth's house was to upgrade her mom's butt plug. Victoria opened the door for me. I closed the door and gave her a deep kiss.

"My big cock says hi to your little asshole," I said.

"Hi to your big cock," she smiled.

"Who says?" I asked. "You or your little asshole?"

"Both," she said.

"You are a hot slut, Victoria," I said. "I love you."

"You are a bad boy, Nick," she said. "I love you too."

"How is this luscious ass doing?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"It's doing great," she said.

"Is it training well?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she said.

"Good girl," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

"Lean on the wall and push your hot ass out," I said quietly. "I need to promote your butt plug."

"Right here?" she said lowly.

"We don't have time," I said as I knelt on the floor. "Your virgin ass needs to get ready for my big cock."

She hesitated for less than a second before she leaned on the door.

"I guess I am slutty enough to do this," she said.

"You are more than slutty enough for this," I said.

She pushed her ass out. I hiked her dress and used her butt plug to loosen up her asshole. I soon popped the butt plug out and put it in my pocket. I lubed the bigger one and used it to lube her asshole and ream it out. She moaned softly as the bigger head stretched her asshole wider than it had ever been stretched.

"It's so big," she moaned lowly.

"We need to prepare your tight asshole for its big cock," I said. "I am going to take it tomorrow in your bed."

"We don't have much time," she said.

"We just have enough time," I said.

Her asshole dilated enough and let the bulbous head pop in, making her gasp. It took us a couple of minutes.

"It's more filling," she said lowly.

"Can you feel that you are a bigger slut now?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Big cocks need big sluts," I said.

"I guess they do," she said.

Her pussy leaked freely. I used my tongue to lap up her juices.

“I am coming,” she gasped less than a minute later.

She gushed on my tongue, shoving her pussy into my face as I held her pussy away from my mouth not to smear my face with juices. I finally straightened her dress and got up.

“Are you excited about losing your sweet ass cherry to this?” I said, grinding my boner into her ass cheek.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll fuck you tonight in your living room and flood your little pussy with come for your husband to eat,” I said. “Tomorrow, I’ll fuck your hot virgin ass and make you mine. I’ll invade your husband’s bed and make you mine right there. You’ll belong to my big cock and only to it. Isn’t that what you want, you dirty slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I squeezed her tits.

“Be a good slut, and train your asshole well for the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“I will,” she said as I turned her around.

We shared a passionate kiss with my hands holding her ass.

On the way to the living room, I pinched her ass cheeks, one and then the other. She smiled and wiggled her ass at me. I squeezed her ass.

“You still remember your lesson,” I teased.

“I have to be a good student when I have a great teacher,” she said.

“You are an amazing student,” I said, squeezing her ass again.

“This is big,” she said lowly.

“You are a big girl that belongs to a big cock,” I said.

Lisa was in the living room. Beth was not in sight. When my eyes met Lisa’s, I motioned her to the kitchen while I squeezed her mom’s ass. She smiled and came over right away. I left Victoria and followed Lisa.

“How was your anal training?” I asked when we entered the kitchen.

“It was nice,” she said.

“Are you ready for the next size up?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“Bend over the counter and push your hot ass out,” I said.

She complied right away as I knelt behind her. I popped her small butt plug out, and used my fingers to lube and ream out her asshole a little, making her moan and squirm. The medium butt plug popped right in, making her gasp.

Her pussy was leaking, so I ate it to orgasm and lapped up her juices.

“Does it feel good?” I asked as I washed up.

“Yes,” she said. “It feels bigger.”

“Enjoy,” I said. “Work out your little asshole with it. You’ll be ready for my big cock tomorrow.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Lisa and her mom sat on either side of me. I fondled their asses and squeezed their pussies. I occasionally squeezed their far tits too. I made them come before I headed to Beth's room.

"I am going to check on Beth," I said, getting up.

Victoria nodded.

As soon as I entered Beth's room, she got on her knees and swallowed my cock. I fucked her hard for an hour but did not come.

"You are still mad at me?" she asked.

"I am not mad at you," I said. "I am just waiting for your decision."

We then went down. Lisa was still there.

Beth and I sat next to Lisa, me in the middle. My hands went behind them and started their smooth advance toward their ass cracks. I teased Beth's asshole through her skirt before I continued to her pussy. I was already working on Lisa's juicy pussy when my right hand cupped Beth's. They were soon subtly grinding into my hands as I massaged and squeezed their heating pussies.

By the time Victoria came into the living room, her daughters were oblivious to what was happening onscreen. Occasional, soft gasps escaped their sweet lips.

"Mrs. Conkley, please join us," I called. "Beth, sit in my lap but don't squirm too much."

"I'll be back in a minute," said Victoria, heading to the kitchen.

"I think you are just trying to run away," I said, getting up. "You can run, but you can't hide."

She did not resist when I caught up with her in the kitchen and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass.

"Did you enjoy your practice last night?" I asked, working the butt plug in and out of her ass.

"Yes," she said.

"Are you a better cocksucker now?" I teased.

"I hope so," she said.

"I am going to put you to the test later this evening," I said.

"I'd love that," she smiled.

"Did you give him permission to find a little whore to suck his cock and drink his come?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, stroking my hard cock. "He didn't believe I was serious at first."

"He does now?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"I am going to fuck his slut wife's hot ass tomorrow in his bed," I said, fucking her ass with the big butt plug.

"How are we going to keep John and the girls away?" she asked.

"You don't want them to watch you get your hot virgin ass fucked royally for the very first time?" I teased.

"I am serious, Nick," she said.

“So am I,” I said. “Don’t worry about them anyway. I can easily think of something for them. Nothing’s going to stand between my big cock and your horny tight little ass. Relax now.”

“This is definitely bigger,” she said. “I like how it feels.”

“Your old butt plug’s now up Lisa’s hot ass,” I said. “She’s getting her little asshole ready for my big cock too.”

“Is it really?” she asked.

“She deserves it, doesn’t she?” I said. “She’s a hot little slut. She’ll graduate to this size tomorrow.”

“I guess she does,” she said.

“Are you excited about getting fucked in the living room tonight?” I asked.

“Are you going to do it after they all go to bed?” she asked.

“That would be useless,” I said. “We want your pussy to be full of my creamy come for your husband to eat.”

“I can’t see how you can do that,” she said.

“You’ll see,” I assured.

We returned to the living room together.

Beth was soon sitting in my lap as my fingers went behind her mom and sister.

“Nick, you don’t have to let Beth sit in your lap,” said Victoria.

“Would you rather switch with her?” I teased.

“Maybe later,” she said.

Beth could not miss my boner pushing into her ass crack when she sat on it. My left hand was already working on Lisa’s hot pussy while she tried not to let on.

“Let’s sit like a happy family,” I said. “I have to admit and feel lucky that families don’t have this many hot ladies.”

“Thank you,” said Victoria.

Since Beth was not paying attention, her mom sat directly on my hand. Victoria stiffened, but my slow gentle squeezing relaxed her. I spent a minute stirring the butt plug within her asshole. I smiled at her when our eyes met. When I squeezed Victoria’s pussy, I flexed my boner and thrust into Beth’s ass. I humped Beth’s ass in the same rhythm I used on her mother and sister’s pussies. They both could have seen me thrust into Beth’s ass if they looked, but they were busy humping my hands and hiding what was going on with them. Beth was soon humping me back subtly. I occasionally winked at Victoria or Lisa, squeezing their pussies.

Victoria came first, gluing her unseeing eyes to the screen. I continued to work on both pussies until Lisa came and recovered while I had two fingers in her juicy pussy.

“Lisa, baby, do you want me to eat your juicy pussy?” I whispered, wiggling my fingers in her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go wait for me in the kitchen,” I whispered. “I have a small present for you for being a good girl.”

She got up slowly, allowing my fingers to slide out of her pussy and her skirt to hang down.

“Victoria, make sure Beth doesn’t interrupt us while Lisa and I discuss something important,” I whispered to Victoria as I gently helped Beth off my lap, sitting her in Lisa’s place.

“Is your pussy wet, my slut?” I teased as I caught up with Lisa in the kitchen, squeezing a tit and an ass cheek.

“Yes,” she hissed. “You know it’s soaked.”

“I do,” I said. “It’s hungry for my big cock, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bend over the counter like your mom and expose your hot ass, Lisa,” I said. “I am going to kiss your innocent little pussy before it becomes a greedy cocksucker.”

The little nudge I gave her did not let her hesitate. She hiked her skirt as I knelt behind her.

“Spread your luscious ass like a good slut, baby,” I instructed.

She spread her ass as I admired her leaky pussy.

“You like being a slut like your hot mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want you to be a good slut like her,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

Her tight asshole stretched around the butt plug nicely, letting me see inside it. She gasped when I tickled her clit with my tongue tip. Her pussy soon leaked on my tongue as I probed it gently. She came within a couple of minutes, gushing in my mouth.

“Are you ready to meet the big cock you belong to, baby?” I asked as I got up and took out my hard cock.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“If I touched it to your little pussy and it bathed it in your juices, will you lick it clean?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed as I brushed my cock head over her slick clit.

“I am going to come in your mouth, fuck your slut mom, and fill her little pussy with my hot come tonight,” I said, gently massaging her leaky pussy with my cock head. “Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to swallow my creamy come, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are also going to make sure your dad doesn’t walk in on your mom and me suddenly while I fuck your slut mom like the cock-hungry whore she is, right, baby?” I asked, rubbing her pussy harder.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tomorrow, I’ll fuck your pussy and fill it with come,” I said. “I’ll also fuck your mom’s virgin ass. I am taking you home with me on the day after to deflower your hot ass and make you my complete whore. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped as I rubbed her leaky pussy faster.

“You and your hot mom will be my complete whores,” I said. “I’ll fuck the two of you any way I want.”

“What about Dad?” she gasped.

“As long as you and your hot slut mom belong to this big cock, nobody can stop us,” I said. “Your dad can’t. My whores belong to me. I use them any way I want. It’s nobody else’s business. Come for the big cock you belong to.”

She shook in orgasm, gushing on my cock head. I rubbed her pussy fast until her orgasm subsided.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock and learn how to worship the big cock you belong to, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Kneel down, and go for it,” I said.

“What if someone walked in on us?” she asked as she knelt before my throbbing cock.

“Do you belong to me, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“As long as you belong to me, trust me, and don’t worry about anything,” I said, lightly brushing my sticky cock head over her lips. “You are my slut, baby. Nobody can stop me from doing whatever I want to what’s mine. Suck it.”

She started with showering my cock and balls with light kisses. She then licked my glistening and leaky cock head tentatively, making my cock twitch.

“Lick it clean, and then suck it,” I instructed. “Show my big cock that you deserve to belong to it.”

She licked our combined juices off my cock head, but my juices continued to be replenished. She then took my cock head in her mouth and sucked it gently. I enjoyed watching her work.

“You are more beautiful when you suck my big cock,” I said. “I am so happy you decided to be my cocksucker.”

She moaned around my bulbous cock head.

She sucked and licked my engorged cock head as it leaked past her stretched lips. I held the back of her head and thrust gently in her mouth. She started to slide her lips back and forth over my shaft.

“Suck it, baby,” I encouraged. “Show my big cock you are a good cocksucker if you want it to feed you its come.”

She sucked my cock more eagerly.

“Do you like sucking my big cock, my little slut?” I said.

She moaned her agreement over my cock.

She fucked her mouth with my cock as deep as she could.

“Fuck your face with it, baby,” I said. “Show it you are a cock-craving whore.”

My dirty talk motivated her, and she sucked my cock hungrily. I let her suck my cock like that for a few minutes.

“Lisa, do you want to take my big cock all the way down your throat?” I asked.

“Yes, but I can’t,” she said.

“I’ll teach you,” I said. “Open your throat and try to swallow my cock down. You were meant to worship my big cock. Do it, baby. Suck it.”

She returned my cock to her mouth. I adjusted her head angle, tilting it up and let her try, pushing gently to encourage her. She did as I instructed, pushing my cock into her throat. She gagged a few times.

“You don’t need to force it,” I said. “When you open your throat, it will slide right in.”

She tried again, opening her throat and trying to swallow my cock, and she succeeded. My balls pressed into her chin, and her nose pressed into my pubic bone. I held it there for a few seconds.

“You did it, baby,” I said as she took a deep breath. “You’ve just learned the basic skill. Now, practice.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she smiled up at me. “I didn’t think I’d ever be able to do that.”

“Never think like that, baby,” I said. “You were meant to be a very hot slut for this big cock, and you will be.”

She eagerly swallowed my cock again and used it to fuck her throat. It got easier and easier, and she loved it more and more. I encouraged her constantly.

When she was comfortable with my cock, I held her head tightly and fucked her throat gently. I took a couple of minutes to train her to get her throat fucked comfortably.

“Lisa, you’ve earned my come,” I said. “Do you want it?”

“Of course, I want it,” she said excitedly.

“Go for it, baby,” I said.

She pounced on my cock and sucked it hungrily, pulling me into her. I thrust in her throat, meeting her strokes. I let myself come in a few minutes. My cock swelled and started to twitch.

“I am going to come, baby,” I said, pulling out of her mouth. “Open wide, but don’t swallow yet.”

She smiled, and her smile did not go away as she opened her mouth wide. My come burst against the back of her throat. I drained my cock in her mouth and wiped its sticky head on the tip of her tongue.

“Don’t swallow until I tell you to,” I said. “Swirl it around with your tongue and savor its taste.”

She proceeded to stir the come around with her tongue and taste it well.

“Gargle with it,” I instructed.

She tilted her face up and gargled, turning my come into foam in the back of her throat.

“Swallow,” I instructed.

She swallowed it all and opened her mouth to show me.

“Suck it dry,” I said, pushing my softening cock into her mouth.

She sucked my cock hard, and gave it a kiss on its head before she let it go.

She zipped me up, and I pulled her up. I gave her a deep kiss.

“I am proud of you,” I smiled.

“Thank you,” she said happily.

“Did you like the taste of my come?” I asked as I hiked the front of her skirt and cupped her drenched pussy.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I loved it.”

“I’ll make you come,” I said, squeezing her wet pussy.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She humped my hand as I held her ass with my free hand and kneaded her dripping pussy. I rubbed her pussy vigorously into a quick orgasm. I raised my glistening hand and licked it clean while looking her in the eye. I gave her a deep kiss before I walked to the sink.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said as I washed up..

“You are welcome,” I said. “You’ll help me when I fuck your hot mom later tonight.”

“I will,” she said.

“I love you, baby,” I said.

“I love you too, Nick,” she said as she returned to the living room. “I love your beautiful cock too.”

SETTLING THE BET

When I returned to the living room, John was in his chair.

“Mr. Conkley, would you like some fresh air?” I asked.

“Sure,” said John.

Half a minute later, we were standing on the patio.

“I can’t believe this,” he said. “How did you get her eating out of your hand? It’s like a magic spell.”

“Sex is like magic,” I said.

“How did you do that?” he asked.

“Women are all sluts,” I said. “If you treat one accordingly but not disparagingly, she acts like a slut, and you both have a wonderful time. If you treat her like a nun, she acts like a nun, and you ruin it for both.”

“You are treating her like a cheap whore, and she loves it and does her best to please you,” he said.

“I don’t treat her like a cheap whore,” I said. “I never insult her. I only encourage her and make her feel beautiful, sexy, hot, special, and wicked. I make her confident she can do the hottest things. All women like that.”

“It’s incredible,” he said. “You definitely know about women a lot more than I do.”

“I only know a little, but it gets me by,” I said. “I gave her trust, and she never let me down.”

“I trusted her, but she jumped into your arms,” he said.

“She craved the kind of attention I gave her,” I said. “Trust isn’t what’s in your mind. She feels that trust.”

“I guess she does,” he said.

“Can you deny that your wife has never been happier?” I said. “Don’t you want her to be happiest?”

“I can’t deny that she’s very happy, but it shouldn’t come from cheating,” he said.

“Are you afraid she may run away with me?” I asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“Relax, let her have her fun, and contribute to it as much as you can,” I said. “Do you want to watch when I deflower her amazing ass. Do you want to be in the same room and maybe spread her luscious ass for me?”

“What would she think if she knew that I knew and I was okay with it?” he asked.

“She’d be confused until you tell her what to think,” I said. “I hope you have a good explanation.”

“I’ll think of something,” he said.

“Also ponder eating her slimy cunt,” I said. “She’d love it and appreciate it, but don’t do it if you feel disgusted or humiliated. Only do it to show her that you love her and support her choice of whoring herself to me.”

“I think I am ready to do that,” he said. “I’ve already eaten my come out of her slimy cunt last night.”

“That’s great,” I said. “She made you do that?”

“She did everything exactly as you told her,” he said. “When I went to eat her pussy, I saw her butt plug and asked her about it. She said it made her pussy feel tighter, and it did. She slept with it up her ass. I was amazed.”

“I hope you enjoyed it too,” I said.

“I did,” he said. “At first, I wasn’t comfortable about eating her gooey cunt, but I ate it hungrier than ever before.”

“Great,” I said. “Can you distract the girls for an hour so I can reward her for being such a great slut wife? Take them out for ice cream or something. Spend an hour or more together.”

“That’s a good idea,” he said.

“By the way, did your wife give you permission to pump your come down a teenage slut’s throat?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Are you ready to do it?” I said.

“Are you sure it’s a good idea?” he said. “It’s still illegal.”

“It’s no more illegal than what Mrs. Conkley’s doing with me,” I said. “I can have Beth pick the sluttiest girl at school to do that for you.”

“I don’t want Beth to know about it,” he said.

“She doesn’t need to know who the lucky dirty old man is,” I said. “Don’t worry about that.”

He returned to the living room, and I remained in the kitchen. I signaled Lisa, and she caught up with me.

“You are going out with your dad and sister,” I said. “Meanwhile, I am going to fuck your slut mom for the first time. Your job’s to make them stay out as long as possible. The longer they stay, the better the fuck.”

“You really think she’s going to let you fuck her?” she asked.

“If I did everything right,” I said. “Don’t forget to call me before you head home so we don’t get caught.”

“I’ll do that, but I don’t think there is any risk at all,” she said. “She wouldn’t let you.”

“Wish me luck,” I said.

“Good luck,” she said.

“Thank you,” I said. “Have fun with your little butt plug too.”

“Girls, how would you like to go out for ice cream just the three of us?” suggested John.

“What about Nick?” asked Beth.

“I can go home,” I smiled, coming out of the kitchen. “I realize that you have a family too.”

“You can’t leave me alone while the girls bond with their dad,” protested Victoria. “You can bond with me.”

“Unlike them, we already have a strong relationship,” I teased.

“Let’s make it stronger,” she smiled.

“I don’t want the girls or Mr. Conkley to get jealous that I have the strongest bond with you,” I teased.

“Who said?” she teased.

“Oh!” I said. “I guess we really need to bond then.”

“I told you so,” she said.

“Tomorrow, I am going out bonding with Mr. Conkley,” I said.

“Knock yourself out,” she laughed.

“I’ll do that now too,” I smiled.

BONDING

The girls and their dad left, and Victoria and I sat down on the sofa.

“Are you still wondering how I am going to fuck you in the living room?” I teased.

“How did you know that would happen?” she asked.

“I knew it because I planned it,” I teased. “I talked your husband into taking the girls out so I could fuck you.”

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Taking them out was my idea,” I said. “You can ask him too.”

“How can I ask him?” she said.

“You can tell him it was a great idea that he should do often,” I said. “He may give the credit to me.”

“I’ll try that,” she said.

“Assuming that I actually did it, are you happy with that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “You are so wicked.”

“How can I be nice about making it possible to fuck my girlfriend’s hot mom in her living room?” I asked.

“You have a point,” she said.

“Are you ready to take advantage of my ingenious idea and bond?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you wet enough for that?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

“Why don’t you get on your knees and try to show me how you benefited from your practice?” I teased.

“That’s a great idea,” she said, kneeling before me.

She unzipped me, and I helped her take off my pants and underwear, exposing my rock hard cock.

“You are ready,” she said, smiling at my throbbing cock.

“I am always ready when I am among my sluts,” I said. “Suck it, Victoria. Worship my big cock. Show me that I made the right decision when I chose you to be my hot married slut.”

“Of course, you did,” she said.

“I know that, Victoria, but you still have to show it to me,” I said.

“I’ll do that with pleasure,” she said.

“That’s how it should be done,” I said.

She licked the underside of my cock up and down a few times before she zeroed in on my leaky cock head. She bathed it well with her tongue before she sucked it in. She sucked my cock eagerly, soon taking it down her throat. She deep throated me for a few minutes, and I got up and fucked her throat for a couple of minutes.

“By the way, how did he like what you did?” I asked.

“He loved it,” she said.

“That and giving him the permission must have made him feel that you are the best wife in the world,” I said.

“That makes me feel so slutty,” she said.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “That’s why you are here.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get on your back on the sofa, and expose your slutty pussy obscenely,” I said, slapping her face with my cock.

She hiked her dress and reclined against the back of the sofa, pulling her legs over her head. That exposed her dripping pussy and plugged asshole. I looked inside her ass as I guided her hands to her ass cheeks.

“Whenever you can, spread your hot ass obscenely,” I said. “Be proud of it.”

She spread her ass wide, and I licked her pussy to orgasm.

While she recovered, I got up and aimed my cock at her horny pussy.

“Fuck me,” she moaned as I pressed my cock head into her pussy hole.

“Don’t you know that good sluts say please, especially on the first time?” I teased.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she begged. “I am so hungry for your big cock.”

“Of course, my hot slut,” I said, pushing my cock into her pussy.

My cock sank in until my balls pressed against the base of the butt plug. She moaned as I filled her pussy with cock. I paused for a second.

“Do you like this, my married whore?” I said as I gently ground into her pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she moaned. “It fills me to the brim. I am going to come.”

“Come for my big cock, my dirty whore,” I said, still grinding into her pussy.

She stiffened and shook around my cock, bathing it in her gushing juices. I smiled as I watched her, holding my cock motionless balls deep in her pussy, but her orgasmic convulsions shoved her pussy into the base of my cock.

“That was wonderful, Nick,” she gasped. “I’ve never been this horny in my life.”

“You love my big cock, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s so tight,” I said as I pulled almost all the way out. “Didn’t your husband fuck it last night?”

“He did, but his cock isn’t as fat as yours,” she gasped.

“I am going to loosen it up for you,” I said. “It obviously needs to be reamed out well.”

“Yes, lover,” she hissed as I fed her pussy my entire cock again. “Ream it out for me.”

Her pussy leaked and relaxed as I fucked it slowly. I picked up the pace as it became able to take harder thrusts. I was soon pounding her pussy vigorously. She gasped, unable to fuck back.

“I am coming,” she finally gasped. “I am coming again for you.”

“I’ll make you come your hot ass off for the big cock you belong to, you dirty slut,” I said.

She stiffened, and her body shook wildly as I continued to hammer it with my hard cock.

“You know how to fuck a slut,” she gasped as she recovered.

“Sluts are all I fuck,” I said, picking up the pace. “I have to know how to fuck them in every conceivable way.”

She came a few more times as I drilled her leaky pussy.

“Get on your knees,” I finally instructed, tapping her drenched pussy with my sticky cock head.

She complied readily.

“Try to emphasize your hot ass in every position you assume,” I said, adjusting her position.

She pushed her ass out, and I stuffed her leaky pussy for her. I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her.

“Do you like my big cock, baby?” I teased, fucking her harder.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I love it. Can’t you see how much I do?”

“Do you think it’s the big cock you were meant to whore yourself to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She held her ass out for me, and I drilled her pussy like a jackhammer, making her come again and again. She finally was unable to hold herself up.

“You still love my big cock?” I teased as I rolled her onto her back.

“Yes,” she hissed as I guided her hands to her ass. “I love it even more.”

She spread her ass, and I fucked her pussy hard.

“Is it fucking you well?” I teased as I pounded her dripping pussy.

“It’s fucking me like I’ve never been fucked before,” she gasped. “I’ve never even imagined this was possible.”

She came a few times before I pulled her up and fed her my cock. She deep throat me for a couple of minutes.

“Ride your favorite cock, Victoria, my married whore,” I said as I sat next to her.

She got up, and I helped her straddle me. She guided my cock into her pussy and rode it. I spread her ass and paced her. She tired after two orgasms. We kissed passionately while she caught her breath.

She was soon on her back, my cock drilling her happy pussy.

My cellphone rang. I reached out and retrieved it from my pant pocket. It was Lisa.

“Yes, baby,” I said.

“I stalled them as much as I could, but we are finally heading home,” said Lisa. “We’ll be home in ten minutes if I can’t get them to stop somewhere.”

“Thank you, baby,” I said.

“What was that?” asked Victoria as I resumed fucking her pussy hard.

“Forget about it right now,” I said, fucking her harder. “We now need to fill your little pussy with come.”

“Yes, yes,” she hissed.

She came twice. I let her second orgasm suck my spurting come out of my balls. It was her biggest orgasm yet.

“I am flooding your married pussy with come,” I announced, slamming hard into the depths of her pussy.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped, shaking. “Fill me with come.”

“Remember that it isn’t for you,” I said. “It’s for your husband to eat out.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When we were drained, I pulled her up, and she sucked my sticky cock clean. I knelt down and licked her drenched pussy clean. The plug up her ass pressed against her pussy, locking the come inside it.

THE ICING AND THE PIE

Victoria and I straightened our clothes, and she tried to catch her breath.

“Can you make a cake?” I asked.

“Now?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Let’s get started right away,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

She went to the kitchen, and I followed her.

The first thing she did was to preheat the oven. While the oven heated, she got out the mix and started working.

In five minutes, the cake was ready to go into the oven.

As soon as the cake went into the oven, I hugged her from behind.

“Did I fuck you well, my slut?” I asked softly.

“Did you ever!” she said. “I’ve never been fucked this well in all my life.”

“Do you have any doubt that you belong to my big cock?” I whispered.

“Absolutely not,” she said.

“Wait until I fuck your hot virgin ass tomorrow,” I said. “You’ll know then what it’s like to belong to me.”

“I can’t wait,” she said as I kissed the side of her face.

“You are a good slut, Victoria,” I said. “I am so happy you are mine.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Apparently, Lisa was able to get her dad to stop on the way. The nice smell of the cake was filling the house when they arrived. The cake needed ten more minutes in the oven, and my cock had recovered.

Victoria and I were in the living room on the sofa when the others came in.

“Mr. Conkley, did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“Yes,” he said. “Thank you for the idea.”

“I also enjoyed being with Mrs. Conkley,” I said. “We are working on one of my special recipes.”

“I can smell cake,” he said.

“Mrs. Conkley’s helping me in executing my cake because I am a culinary visionary, not a cook,” I smiled.

“You tell people what you want to eat?” he teased.

“Something like that,” I smiled.

“How is that one of your special recipes?” teased Beth, raising her eyebrows. “That’s something I have to see.”

“I advise against it,” I said. “The presence of more than one gorgeous lady distracts me and blurs my vision.”

“Your vision’s always blurred,” she teased.

“Mr. Conkley, she thinks so because I think she’s beautiful,” I said. “I also think Mrs. Conkley’s gorgeous. Do you think my vision’s really blurred?”

“I don’t think so,” he said. “She’s just teasing.”

“I request expert help just in case,” I said, nodding toward Victoria. “Are you ready to finish what we started?”

“Sure,” said Victoria, getting up.

“After you,” I said as I got up, winking at Lisa.

Victoria got up, and I followed her twitching ass. I looked back and saw that only Lisa was watching, so I reached forward and pinched Victoria’s right ass cheek. She gasped and wiggled her ass.

“What’s the special recipe you have in mind?” asked Victoria.

“If it were up to me, I’d just eat your luscious ass,” I said.

“Thank you, but that may be special for you but not for them,” she said. “They heard you promise a special recipe. We have to come up with something.”

“Don’t you know that everything you make is special?” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “We can just tell them that the cake I am making is special.”

“It isn’t special yet,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she said.

“You haven’t guessed it yet?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“The icing’s what makes a cake special special,” I said as I carried her and sat her on the counter.

“So we need to make a special icing,” she said.

“Yes,” I said as I pulled her top, exposing her tits.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she said as I sucked a stiff nipple. “You are going to get us caught.”

“I am trying to think,” I said.

“How does sucking my tits help you think?” she asked.

“Sucking your luscious nipples makes my cock big and hard,” I said. “That’s where my brain is. It helps a lot.”

She moaned as I sucked her other nipple.

“One day, you are going to get us caught,” she moaned, holding my head to her tit.

“That day will never come,” I mumbled over her nipple.

“Oh, Nick, you are soaking my pussy,” she moaned.

“Isn’t it going to get eaten soon?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Eureka!” I said, pulling her top up.

“You found it?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said.

“What is it?” asked Victoria.

“I am going to come in the icing,” I said.

“Are you crazy?” she said.

“You are going to feed your family my come,” I said. “It’s the perfect icing and crowning for today.”

“Nick, this is outrageous,” she said.

“It is,” I smiled.

“You know I’ll do it for you, don’t you?” she said.

“Of course, you will,” I said. “You’ll soon be a perfect slut wife.”

“You want me to be a slut wife?” she said.

“Isn’t that what you are, baby?” I said. “We are now discussing this while your hot little pussy’s full of my hot creamy come, which you are going to feed to your husband.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s get to work,” I said, helping her hop off the counter.

She took the cake out of the oven and let it cool.

While she worked on the icing, I held her hips and ground and rubbed my boner into her ass cheeks.

“We need your come now,” she said.

“You know how to get it,” I said.

She knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock. She deep throated me for a few minutes. I held her head and fucked her throat until I was ready to come.

“I am ready,” I said, pulling out of her mouth.

She held a bowl to my come and jacked me off vigorously. She milked my cock dry and wiped its sticky tip over the side of the bowl. She sucked my cock head clean before she got up. I zipped up.

She whipped the icing while I fondled her ass.

“You are a great slut wife, Victoria,” I said, squeezing her tits.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are selfless,” I said. “Instead of eating my priceless come all alone, you are sharing it with your family.”

“I am a selfless slut wife,” she said.

“Take out a slice for me before you apply the icing,” I said.

She put a slice in a plate.

She applied the icing, sliced the cake and put it in plates while I fondled her tits. She put the rest in the fridge.

“You are going to give your husband and Beth their plates,” I said. “I’ll carry Lisa’s and yours.”

“What about yours?” she asked.

“I’ll carry it too,” I said.

She carried two plates, and I carried the other three,

“This is Nick’s special cake,” said Victoria when she offered her husband his plate.

“Thank you,” he said.

Victoria gave Beth her plate while I gave Lisa hers. I gave Victoria her plate.

“The secret’s in the icing,” I said as I sat between Beth and Lisa.

My eyes remained inconspicuously on John until he ate some of the icing. Beth and Lisa did not notice that my slice had no icing.

“What do you think?” I asked.

“It’s nice,” said John.

“I didn’t taste anything special about this icing,” said Beth.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“I love it, but it’s what Mom makes all the time,” she said.

“I assure you it isn’t, but I am not about to publicize my secret recipe,” I said. “Even your mom can’t come up with it on her own. Isn’t that right, Mrs. Conkley?”

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Is there anything really special about it?” whispered Beth.

“There is come in the icing,” I whispered.

“Don’t be gross,” she whispered.

“That’s the truth,” I whispered.

“All of it?” she whispered.

“All of the truth?” I whispered.

“All of the icing has come?” she whispered.

“Yes,” I whispered. “That’s why mine doesn’t have any. I wouldn’t give something away and then take it back.”

“Dad’s has it?” she whispered.

“Isn’t he part of the family?” I whispered, shrugging. “It’s a rare opportunity for him to miss. I think he deserves it more than the others.”

“You are sick,” she whispered.

“If I had been sick, I wouldn’t have done that,” I teased. “I wouldn’t risk anybody’s health.”

“How did you do that with Mom with you?” she whispered.

“I am pretty resourceful,” I whispered. “Your mom’s an easy challenge for me. She knew there was a secret.”

“We’ll talk about this later,” she whispered. “You are not off the hook yet.”

“Sure,” I shrugged. “Neither are you.”

“What’s that supposed to mean?” she whispered.

“You’ll find out later,” I whispered.

When they were done, I returned the plates to the kitchen.

Victoria signaled her husband to follow her. She disappeared up the stairs, and he soon followed.

As soon as she lay back and exposed her drenched pussy, he noticed the big butt plug.

“This butt plug’s a lot bigger than the one you wore yesterday,” he said.

“That one was just for training,” she said. “This is the real thing. It’s big and filling. Can you see how wet I am?”

“Yes,” he said.

“You’ll have to work hard to be able to suck all my juices,” she said. “This butt plug isn’t making it easy for you.”

“Doesn’t it hurt you at all?” he asked.

“I’d have then worn a smaller one,” she said. “It makes me so horny and wet.”

He lowered his mouth to her soaked pussy and went to work. She moaned and humped his face. He spread her pussy lips with his fingers, probed her pussy with his tongue and sucked hard, and she pushed out to feed him the come deep in her pussy.

“I can taste come,” he said.

“Eat it all out, honey,” she said.

She soon came, gushing a mixture of juices into his sucking mouth.

“Wow!” he said. “Your pussy’s full of come. It’s like I didn’t eat it last night.”

“Didn’t I tell you,” she gasped as he lapped up her juices.

“The come tastes better than last night too,” he said.

He resumed eating her pussy until she came again.

“Let me suck you while you eat me more,” she said, getting up.

She mounted him in the sixty-nine position and sucked his cock, leaking more juices and come into his eager mouth. She came four more times while she teased and sucked his hard cock.

“Victoria, I can’t take it anymore,” he said.

She turned around and mounted him.

“You are really so tight,” he said as his cock slid into her pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

He did not last for five minutes before he shot in her pussy, making her come with him.

“Let me eat you again,” he said.

She turned around again and fed him her slimy pussy while she sucked he spent cock.

She was able to get him hard again while he ate his come out of her pussy.

They fucked again, and she fed him her slimy pussy one last time.

“You like eating come out of my gooey pussy, don’t you?” she said.

“I guess I do,” he said.

“Let’s do this often,” she said. “I like sucking your cock and feeding you my pussy.”

“Me too,” he said.

They showered together and went to bed.

THE CONFRONTATION

While Beth's parents were having their fun upstairs, I sat between the sisters, toying with their fuck holes.

"Mom and Dad went to bed early tonight," commented Lisa as my fingers connected with her juicy pussy.

"It's the icing effect," I said, slipping a finger into Beth's moist pussy, and making her glare at me.

"What's in the icing?" asked Lisa as I swirled my finger in her leaky pussy.

"It's a natural aphrodisiac for males," I said as Beth stared at me sternly. "That's why I didn't have any."

"Does it have an effect on females?" asked Lisa, not believing me.

"Yes," I said. "It makes a woman horny if she's married or she has a boyfriend."

"How come I don't feel anything?" said Beth.

"Might I have mixed up?" I said. "Does it have an effect on women who have no boyfriends?"

"I don't think so," said Lisa.

"Nick, you are being silly," said Beth.

"I bet the two of you a thousand dollars each that you are both dripping," I said, wiggling my fingers within their leaky pussies, which twitched and leaked more. "Does either of you want to bet?"

They remained silent.

"Who's being silly now?" I challenged, slipping my slick finger into Beth's asshole.

Neither offered an answer.

"I guess the secret ingredient I added to the icing didn't affect the taste much but affected its effect," I said.

The watched the television silently until I made them come on my fingers around the same time.

Beth got up and pulled me up by my right hand.

"Good night, Lisa," said Beth when I got up.

"Lisa, you won't be sleeping alone for long," I said. "I promise. Good night."

"Good night," said Lisa, blushing.

"What was that supposed to mean?" asked Beth as we climbed the stairs.

"It meant that your lovely sister would find a boyfriend soon," I said.

"Is that you?" she asked.

"That's up to her," I said. "She's the one who needs to find a boyfriend, not me. If she found me, it would be me."

"That won't happen," she said.

"We just have to wait and see," I said.

"Nick, did you really come in the icing?" asked Beth as soon as I sat on the edge of her bed.

"Of course," I said. "I wouldn't lie to you."

"You are sick," she said.

"I said I wasn't," I said.

“You had to come up with something to convince Mom that is was something special,” she said.

“You underestimate me if you think your mom’s a match for my ingenuity and slyness,” I said.

“You had Mom feed us your come,” she said. “She fed her husband your come. That’s sick.”

“Don’t be jealous,” I said. “You eat my come all the time, and it wasn’t sick at all. Let them get a taste once.”

“I am not jealous,” she said. “I am furious. That’s so despicable.”

“I didn’t know it was despicable for your family to taste something you love and eat all the time,” I said.

“It isn’t that,” she said. “They did it without their knowledge or permission.”

“What they don’t know can’t hurt them,” I said.

“That just shows that you are so awful,” she said.

“Beth, I am heading home now,” I said. “You are not getting my cock until you personally feed your dad my come. You can do it as soon or as late as you want. I don’t need an uppity bitch to be my girlfriend. I’ve had enough.”

“I am not going to do that,” she said.

“If you can’t do that, you can’t be my whore,” I said. “My whores are absolutely loyal to me and only me. If you think I am despicable, you don’t belong with me, not to mention to me. It’s always your choice. Good night.”

“Nick, wait,” she called as I left. “Let’s talk.”

“We just did,” I said, waving at her. “If you can’t be all mine, I am sure your sister would love to give it a try.”

A minute later, my cellphone rang. It was Beth. I rejected the call and sent her a text message:

Beth, I am so mad at you I do not want to talk to you until you are ready to prove your loyalty to me.

Love, Nick

Fifteen minutes later, I decided that I was too harsh on her so I called her.

“Nick?” she answered.

“Hi, baby,” I said. “I am sorry for being a little too hard on you. I love you so much. I was just disappointed in you when others didn’t hesitate to show their loyalty but you did.”

“Nick, I am sorry about what happened,” she said. “I am sure it was just a little misunderstanding.”

“I know,” I said. “That’s why I am calling. Why don’t you put on a slutty top and a short loose skirt without underwear and come over so we can talk about it? Make sure your hot asshole’s well lubed. I want to have it impaled balls deep on my big cock while we talk so we can both feel that we belong together as we always will.”

“I’ll be there in ten minute,” she said. “Thank you. I love you.”

“I love you too, my slut,” I said. “Bye.”

Beth showed up ten minutes later in a crop tank top and a loose short skirt.

Nobody was in the living room then. I pulled her to the sofa and sat down, pulling her astride my legs face to face.

“Put it in,” I said.

She reached between us and fished out my hard cock. She reached back, pulling the back of her skirt from under her ass and reached again between us. She guided my cock into her asshole and impaled it fully on my cock.

That was the first time we fucked without as much as a single kiss. I pulled her to me and kissed her deeply while she milked my hard cock with her horny asshole. We kissed passionately for a few minutes. She worked her ass up and down my cock in short slow strokes.

“Beth, we belong together,” I said when we broke the kiss. “You belong to me. Do you agree?”

“Yes,” she said.

“When I started to have multiple girlfriends, loyalty became critical,” I said. “I have to make sure that every one of them, especially the married ones, has me at the very top. I expect them all to show absolute loyalty to me.”

“You have married girlfriends besides your mom?” she asked.

“I do, but that isn’t the issue here,” I said. “I want you to realize the extent of my disappointment when the single girlfriend that I thought belonged to me most showed less loyalty than every slut I tested so far.”

“Nick, I belong completely to you,” she said. “I was just shocked at your request. I’d never expected it.”

“That’s okay, baby,” I said. “My girlfriends have to show that I am their number one guy. A good way for them to do that is to feed my come to the other guys that may compete with me. That ends the competition.”

“Nick, Dad doesn’t compete with you,” she said. “He’ll never be my boyfriend or lover.”

“I understand, Beth,” I said. “A woman’s loyalty can be to her mom, dad, brother, sister, son, or daughter. It doesn’t have to be to a boyfriend, husband, or lover. Your loyalty can still be to your dad, mom, or sister.”

“Of course, I am loyal to my mom, dad, and sister,” she said. “They are my family.”

“You must be loyal to them but more so to me,” I said. “I am your friend, boyfriend, and lover. It’s why a girl has to feed my come to her parents and siblings; a woman, her husband and kids without their knowledge at least at first.”

“I need to feed Dad, Mom, and Lisa your come?” she asked.

“If you are loyal to me,” I said. “You wouldn’t hurt anybody by doing that. You’d just prove your loyalty.”

“Not only am I going to feed Dad your come, but I’ll also suck your cock in front of him while he drinks your come,” she said.

“Are you sure you are that loyal to me?” I said.

“Yes, of course,” she said. “I thought about it for a long time. I’ve just finally figured it out. I am very loyal but a little dumb. Please forgive me.”

“You should have been blonde,” I teased.

“I know,” she smiled. “I am the only girl not blonde in our family, but I got the blonde brain.”

“I’ll fuck it out of you,” I said, slapping her ass. “Pick up the pace. You deserve a reward right now.”

She rode my cock faster. A minute later, she stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. I took over thrusting in her ass until her orgasm subsided.

“I can spend the night with you, and tomorrow morning you can do it,” I said. “I can shoot a big load up your ass. You can leak it out into a glass and make my special cuckold cocktail for your dad.”

“You want me to squeeze the come out of my ass and feed it to Dad?” she asked.

“Is that too loyal for you,” I said. “You’ll be happier when you are more loyal.”

“I’ll do it,” she said.

“That’s what I expect from you, baby,” I said. “Suck my big cock clean, and let’s go.”

WINNING IT ALL

On our way to Beth's house, she and I stopped at a supermarket and bought some things she needed for the cuckold cocktail. I built on Lydia's ideas.

While we walked, I felt up her ass for most of the way and she stroked my boner, keeping us both horny.

When we arrived at her house, she put the stuff we bought aside, and we went to her room.

"I'll only come in your ass until your dad drinks my come," I said. "We have to freeze tonight's come till then."

"We have around eight hours," she said. "Can you come five or more times?"

"I can come six or more times, but you wouldn't get any sleep tonight," I said.

"That's okay," she said. "I missed you so much."

"Why do you want me to come this many times?" I asked.

"I want to feed a family of four," she said. "I'd like a come load for each. If we get extra, we'll give them to Dad."

"That's a good idea," I said. "You are a very loyal girlfriend."

"The downside is that my ass will be out of commission," she said. "I'd need a break."

"You'll have deserved one after this," I said. "Now, go wash your insides so we can start making breakfast."

She disappeared for ten to fifteen minutes.

When she came back, she knelt down and proceeded to suck my cock. She pushed me onto my back and mounted me, impaling her ass on my cock. She came twice and rolled us over. I pushed her feet against the mattress on either side of her head and went on to drill her ass vigorously.

"This is how my slutty ass should be fucked," she gasped.

We used lube generously to make sure her ass could see the light of day.

An hour later, I was ready to come.

"Let's fuck downstairs," I said. "They are in bed anyway. I want to make sure nobody tampers with my come."

"Sure," she said.

We finished in the kitchen. She took out four empty glasses. After I drained my cock in her ass, we used the first glass. We put it in the freezer.

While my come chilled, I sat down, and she revived my cock. We used the sofa and returned to the kitchen to deposit the come. Another glass went to the freezer.

We took a few breaks, but we did not sleep. I was able to come six times as I expected. Her dad's glass got three come loads. We finished just before six thirty.

"I am glad we made it," she said. "We need to get dressed. Mom and Dad will come down soon."

"Get me my clothes," I said. "I can't leave the come unguarded."

"Okay," she said.

We were soon dressed and working on the come. We marked her dad's glass so we would not lose it.

She did all the work. I just gave her suggestions and feedback. We were done in fifteen minutes. We left the tray in the fridge and made the rest of breakfast.

When Beth's parents came down, we were done. Lisa was still sleeping.

"Good morning," Victoria and John greeted when they saw us.

"Mom, we got it all," said Beth. "You can go back to bed if you want."

"I am already awake," said Victoria. "I'll have my breakfast a little later though."

"That works," said Beth.

John sat down at the table, and Beth gave him his cuckold cocktail. At first, he thought it was milk.

"Milk's good," he said.

"This isn't milk," said Beth.

"It tastes nice," he said. "What is it?"

"It's another one of Nick's secret recipes," she said. "Do you like it?"

"It's great," he said, looking at me. "Thank you."

"You are welcome," I said. "Beth did most of the work."

"You did most of the work," said Beth.

"I couldn't have done it without you," I said.

"You could have," she said.

"It wouldn't have been the same," I said.

"I guess," she said.

"You have a great daughter, Mr. Conkley," I said.

"Thank you," said her dad.

Beth waited until her dad finished his cocktail and then pushed me onto a chair and knelt before me.

"Since you worked hard with me, you deserve a reward," she said, taking out my soft cock.

"Beth, what are you doing?" asked her dad as his daughter proceeded to suck my cock.

"Dad, I am not too shy to thank my boyfriend in front of you," she said. "I hope you are not offended."

He gave me a questioning look.

"Let her be," I said. "I am so tired I don't think she can get it up. She'll soon give up."

"I am not going to give up easily," she said. "I am sure I can get it up. What then?"

"You'd have to get it down of course," I said.

"That's fair," she said.

She started with teasing and licking my cock head.

"Mr. Conkley, your daughter's a great girl," I said. "I hope you don't mind what she's doing."

"She's never done this before," he said. "Girls don't do this in front of their dads."

"They normally don't," I said. "We had a little fight. She now wants to show me that she belongs to me."

"She doesn't have to do that in front of me," he said.

"She's in a way announcing to the world that she's mine," I said. "She obviously can't announce it to herself."

“I want to do it in front of the whole world,” said Beth.

“Isn’t this better?” I said to him.

“No kidding,” he said.

Victoria came to the kitchen. My cock was getting hard by then.

“What’s going on here?” asked Victoria.

“I want everybody to know that I am Nick’s whore,” said Beth.

Both her parents were taken aback by her strong statement.

“You are his girlfriend, not his whore,” said Victoria.

“I am his girlfriend, slut, whore, and bitch,” said Beth. “I’ll show you.”

“You are incredible on every account,” I said, ruffling her hair.

We somehow forgot the lube on the counter. Beth got up and grabbed the lube. She lubed my cock thoroughly.

“I am going to let him fuck me in the ass in front of you,” she said. She bent over from a standing position and spread her ass wide, making her dad to her left. “Please fuck my ass, Nick.”

“Beth, you don’t have to do this to prove that you belong to me,” I said as I got up and walked around her. I stood behind her. Her asshole gaped. “I believe you, and I am sure your parents do too.”

“I prove things my way,” she said as I squeezed lube on the rim of her asshole and inside it. My cock head popped effortlessly inside her ass. “I don’t want to leave any doubt in their minds.”

“Mrs. Conkley, can you please get Lisa?” I asked as my cock slid balls deep inside Beth’s ass, making her moan.

“She’s too young for this,” said Victoria as I thrust gently in Beth’s offered ass.

“Regardless of the way this is presented, it’s still a great lesson in loyalty and devotion she can surely benefit from,” I said. “She may never see anything like it.”

“Okay,” she said, turning around.

John did not comment on that. In the corner of my eye, I saw him occasionally look at my hard cock briskly drill his daughter’s spread ass.

“Beth, please stop this,” he said. “We got your point. You don’t have to show it to your little sister.”

“I can’t stop, Dad,” she said. “I am nowhere near done.”

When Victoria and Lisa entered the kitchen, Lisa was not well awake. The scene made her wake up.

“What’s this?” asked Lisa.

“This is your sister’s way of showing us that she’s loyal and dedicated to her boyfriend,” said Victoria.

“Why is she doing it in front of us?” asked Lisa.

“How can she show us if we were not present?” said Victoria.

“Doesn’t this hurt?” asked Lisa.

“It never does unless your boyfriend’s a jerk unworthy of your loyalty and devotion,” gasped Beth.

As if to prove her point, Beth came almost immediately.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped as she stiffened. “My ass is coming on your big cock.”

She shook in orgasm, and I drilled her ass vigorously.

“Does this answer your question, little sister?” gasped Beth when her orgasm subsided.

“Yes,” said Lisa lowly.

“Nick, come in my ass next time,” gasped Beth, looking over her shoulder at me.

“Okay,” I said, picking up the pace.

“Nick thought I wouldn’t be able to get him up because he’d spent the night fucking my ass and coming inside it,” she said. “We didn’t sleep for a second all night.”

Beth responded to my thrusts, and I continued to accelerate the pace to a blurring speed.

“Wow!” exclaimed Lisa when she saw me drill her sister’s ass so fast.

“Yes, wow!” said Victoria.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth, her words almost unintelligible because of her shaking.

“So am I,” I said.

When our desperate orgasms subsided, I slowed down to a very slow pace.

Beth’s parents and sisters looked in disbelief.

Beth squeezed my cock with her asshole and slowly pulled away, letting my softening cock pop out. She sat her bare ass on the dining table right in front of her dad and spread her ass wide. That let my come leak out of her ass. When she got off the table, there was a small pool of come. My come load was expectedly smaller than usual.

“Beth, that’s disgusting,” said Victoria.

“Mom, I’ll clean it up,” whined Beth.

Beth wiped her sticky anal rim with her fingers and sucked them off. She moved to the side so her audience could see the come. She bent over and lapped it all up, leaving no trace. She moaned at the taste. Her parents looked at her in disbelief, unable to do or say anything.

Beth sprayed a little detergent on a paper towel and cleaned the area thoroughly.

“Is this clean enough for you, Mom?” she asked, looking at her mom.

“How did it taste?” asked Lisa.

“I love its taste,” said Beth.

“Mom, are girls supposed to do that with their boyfriends?” asked Lisa, taking the opportunity.

“No, sweetie,” said Victoria. “What your sister did was extreme.”

“Am I loyal and devoted enough for you?” Beth asked me.

“What do you think, Mr. Conkley?” I asked. “Is she loyal and devoted enough for me?”

“She’s certainly incredibly loyal and devoted to you,” he said. “I’ve never expected this degree of loyalty.”

Beth came to me, and we shared a long deep kiss.

“You kissed her after she licked that goo,” said Lisa, twisting her nose. “Isn’t that disgusting?”

In answer, I turned Beth around and bent her over. She took the hint and spread her ass wide, making her asshole gape. I bent over and gave her open asshole a long kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it. She moaned and pushed back, nibbling my tongue. I gave her drenched pussy a similar kiss, sucking as much of her juices as I could.

“I’d never get disgusted with your luscious sister,” I said to Lisa.

“Mom, boys don’t do that with their girlfriends, do they?” she asked.

“No, sweetie,” said Victoria. “Your sister and her boyfriend are two of a kind.”

“In celebration of this momentous event, Nick and I have prepared this special drink, using one of his special recipes,” said Beth. “Dad loved it.”

“It was delicious,” said John as Beth walked to the fridge.

Victoria looked at me with questioning eyes.

“It isn’t really my special recipe,” I said. “I learned most of it from a friend of Mom’s.”

Beth handed a glass to her mom and another to her sister. She noticed my dangling cock. She knelt down and sucked it clean. She zipped me up and got up.

She then took her glass out of the fridge. She started drinking.

“It’s really delicious,” said Beth. “Isn’t it, Mom?”

“Yes,” said Victoria enthusiastically.

“I like it,” said Lisa.

“Why doesn’t Nick have a glass?” asked Victoria.

“He insisted we drink it all,” said Beth. “He’d make some at home if he wanted.”

“I prefer not to drink before going to bed,” I said. “I didn’t get a wink last night. I am going straight to bed.”

“I know I’ll be out of commission for a day or two, but I enjoyed it immensely,” said Beth. “Thank you so much, Nick, for obliging me.”

Beth leaned toward me and pecked me on the lips. I squeezed her ass, but her dad did not see my hand.

“It’s going to be your virgin ass tonight,” I whispered to Victoria as I squeezed her ass and tugged her butt plug, making her tremble, when I gave her a kiss on the cheek. “Dinner should be over by six. I’ll fuck you at eight.”

“Is your virgin little pussy ready for tonight?” I whispered to Lisa, squeezing her ass, when I kissed her on the cheek. She trembled. “I’ll fuck your virgin ass tomorrow.”

“Thank you all,” I said. “I have to go now. Bye.”

“Bye, Nick,” they all said.

“I have to go to bed too,” said Beth. “We didn’t even use a bed at all last night.”

Beth left.

“She’s a slut,” said Lisa lowly to provoke her parents.

“Lisa, don’t say that about your sister,” chided Victoria.

“Didn’t you see what she did?” said Lisa. “She licked the goo out of her butt braggingly right in front of us.”

“She used an extreme way to drive her point home,” said Victoria.

“What do you think, Dad?” asked Lisa.

“I agree with your mom,” he said.

“She isn’t in trouble for what she did?” she asked.

“No, sweetie,” he said.

“Maybe I’ll do something like that when I have a boyfriend,” she teased.

“You can do that when you have a boyfriend like Nick,” he said.

“What’s so special about Nick?” she asked.

“You saw how he kissed her butt,” he said. “When you find a guy who’d do that for you, do it.”

“He’s crazy like her,” she said.

“Sweetie, when you have a boyfriend like him, you can be crazy like her,” said Victoria.

Lisa left.

“What was that about?” asked Victoria. “I didn’t see the beginning.”

“They had a small fight, and this is how they made up,” he said.

“Did you see how he hammered her butt at the end?” she said. “It was like a revving car’s piston.”

“I didn’t know that was possible,” he said. “Anyway, I have to run. I thought I was early.”

“You didn’t expect a morning show,” she laughed as he got up.

He kissed her and left.

Meanwhile, I waited in front of the garage. When John opened the garage door, I went in and knocked on the passenger window. I motioned him to unlock the door and went inside the car.

“As you know, I am going to have unbridled sex with your lovely wife tonight,” I said. “I’d like you to be present when I deflower her hot ass. I want you to spread it for me and see how much I love it and care about it.”

“Do you think she’d be okay with that?” he asked.

“Yes,” I said. “I am going to deflower her luscious ass at ten sharp. The door will be unlocked. Try to be quiet. I’ll spend the night with her, so you may want to crash in the guestroom. Tomorrow, you can explain things to her.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Try to be home by five,” I said. “Let’s not lose any time.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said as I got out of the car.

Although I was almost falling asleep while walking, I was hungrier than I was sleepy. I had a quick bite at home.

“Good morning, Nick,” greeted Mom when she saw me. “Were you out?”

“Good morning, Mom,” I said, walking to her. I pulled her to me and gave her a deep kiss, squeezing her ass. “I spent the night with Beth, helping her with her loyalty test. I am asleep now.”

“Okay,” she said. “Get some sleep. I’ll see you later.”

When I entered my room, I took off my clothes and went to bed. I was asleep before my head hit the pillow.

THE TEASING

It was two when I woke up for the first time. I remained in bed till three. I finally got up, put on some clothes and went down to have lunch.

Mom was in the living room.

“Hi, Mom,” I said as I bent over. I kissed her. “I need to eat.”

“You are hungry for food?” she teased.

“I am occasionally hungry for food,” I said as I arranged her on her knees. I hiked her dress and spread her ass. “I am always hungry for this though.”

“Eat it, baby,” she moaned as I gave her asshole a deep kiss.

She ground into my face eagerly as I ate her ass to orgasm. I left her drenched pussy as is and used its juices to push my hard cock deep in it.

“Yes,” she hissed as I fucked her pussy. “Fuck your slut mom, you manly motherfucker.”

She soon came. I drooled on her asshole as I withdrew my dripping cock out of her pussy. I pushed my cock up her ass. I grabbed her hips and fucked her ass hard.

After she came on my cock, I pulled out and turned her around. I pushed my sticky cock in her mouth. She sucked me for a few minutes, letting me fuck her throat gently.

“Let me get you some food,” she said, zipping me up.

She headed to the kitchen to prepare my lunch. I followed and did not leave her alone while she did. I fondled her tits and ground my boner into her ass. She ground back. She deep throated my cock leisurely while I ate lunch.

“I am going to deflower Lisa’s pussy tonight and spend the night fucking her mom in every hole,” I said as I fucked Mom’s ass in the living room.

“It’s going to be another sleepless night for you?” she gasped.

“Yes, but I don’t think Beth’s mom can withstand my cock as much as her daughter did last night,” I said.

“You’ll put the poor slut out of commission for a while, but where is her husband while you do that?” she asked.

“I’ll have him spread her ass and watch me deflower it and make it mine,” I said. “I’ll come in it for him too.”

“I am serious,” she gasped. “Is he out of town?”

“I am serious too,” I said.

“He’s going to spread his wife’s virgin ass and watch you take it?” she gasped.

“Yes, Mom,” I said. “From now on, I’ll fuck his wife and daughters any way I want even if he’s there.”

She took a break to come.

“How did things come to be like that?” she asked when I fucked her ass after she recovered.

“He lost a bet,” I said.

She came several more times on my cock. She sucked my cock clean and I licked her pussy dry.

When I saw Alex, I was all over her too. I fucked all her holes for a while but did not come. I would have to stretch Lisa's pussy well to make sure it could take the come I saved for it.

Mom and Alex spent a while worshipping my hard cock leisurely.

Just after six, I left home after I had a quick dinner to last me all night.

Lisa opened the door for me. I gave her a deep kiss right away.

"Does your sweet little pussy know that today's its last day virgin?" I whispered to Lisa as I ground my boner into her virginal pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, grinding back.

"Relax," I said. "I am not going to fuck you like I fucked your slut sister this morning."

"Are you going to fuck my ass like that when you deflower it?" she asked.

"Of course not," I said. "We need to train your little asshole for a long time before we can do that to it."

"I need time to become a real slut?" she said.

"You are already a slut," I said, fondling her ass. "Are you ready to become a woman too?"

"Yes," she hissed.

"Where is your mom?" I asked.

"She's in the kitchen, cleaning up after dinner," she said.

"I'll say hi to her," I said. "I'll catch up with you soon. Get ready and wait for me in your room. Be a good girl, and don't play with yourself. I'll play with you."

"Okay," she said.

"I got you a bigger butt plug to get you ready for tomorrow," I said.

"Thank you," she said.

Victoria was startled when I pinched her ass.

"Nick?" she said, smiling.

"Wiggle it," I smiled.

She wiggled her ass.

"How is my hot slut doing tonight?" I asked.

"She's so horny," she said.

"Is her fine ass ready to be taken by the big cock it belongs to?" I asked, squeezing her ass.

"I think so," she said.

"I know it is," I said as I turned her around and pulled her into me, squeezing her ass.

We shared a deep kiss before I let her go.

"Is your husband ready to spread it for me?" I teased, squeezing her ass again.

"Don't be silly," she chided.

“I want you to make believe that he’ll graciously do that,” I said.

“I’ll try,” she said.

“He has to do it if he wants to eat my creamy come out of your luscious ass,” I said. “This morning, he saw his daughter eat it hungrily. I hope that whetted his appetite.”

“He’s already home,” she said. “How are you going to keep him away?”

“Leave that to me,” I said. “All you have to do is be washed inside out and primped by eight.”

“You got it,” she said.

A pinch to her other ass cheek concluded our brief meeting.

Beth met me with a deep kiss when I sat next to her on the sofa.

“I am out of commission for tonight,” said Beth.

“You could kiss,” I teased. “I apparently didn’t let you suck my big cock enough.”

“You did,” she said. “Are you going to be celibate tonight or just let me suck your cock until I can’t anymore?”

“I am not going to be celibate or just oral tonight or any other night,” I teased. “There will be hard fucking tonight, lots of it. You are not the only slut in the house.”

“Are you here to fuck Lisa after she saw you fuck my ass this morning?” she said. “She can’t last long enough.”

“It doesn’t take a genius to figure out it’s either Lisa or your mom or both,” I smiled.

“It has to be Lisa,” she said. “You don’t dare fuck Mom with Dad in the house.”

“You think I dared fuck her last night when you all were out?” I teased.

“You might have tried,” she said.

“Do you think I may have better luck tonight because she wouldn’t let me fuck her unless her husband and daughters were home?” I teased. “Why didn’t that thought cross my mind?”

“Because it’s a stupid thought,” she said.

“Are you jealous that tonight I can fuck your sister and mom while you are out of order?” I teased.

“I am now out of order because my delicate asshole was fucked heroically last night all night long,” she said.

“You must be happy that your loving family’s volunteering another delicate asshole to get fucked heroically tonight,” I said. “You owe them a big one.” I pointed to my boner.

“*They* owe me a big one if they do that,” she said.

“The members of a loving family shouldn’t owe each other,” I teased. “When you can’t get fucked royally, they should get fucked royally for you and vice versa without anybody owing anybody anything.”

“You’d love that, wouldn’t you?” she said.

“Of course, I love that my girlfriend’s a member of a loving family,” I said. “They all drink the same come. The females get fucked silly with the same big cock. It’s a perfect world.”

“If you can fuck Mom, go for it,” she said. “I know she lets you get away with outrageous things. I wouldn’t be surprised if you made out with her last night, but I don’t think she’d let you fuck her.”

“I want to fuck her and have her feed your dad my come out of her pussy and ass,” I said.

“Good luck with that,” she smiled.

“Thank you,” I smiled, getting up. I took my hard cock out. “I’ll go try my luck.”

“Nick, are you crazy?” she said when I walked away with my cock sticking out. “You can’t walk like that.”

“You are being silly,” I said. “They’ve all seen my hard cock in action. What’s the big deal? You think they’d be surprised you are leaving it alone? Besides, they already think you and I are crazy.”

“They saw my gaping asshole, but I don’t walk around with a gaping asshole,” she said.

“There is no point in your walking around with a gaping asshole unless you want to seduce your dad,” I said. “My big hard cock though may tempt your mom or sister. I’ll go see if your mom’s okay with it. Do you want to come?”

“No,” she said as I walked to the kitchen.

She though got up and walked toward me as I approached the kitchen.

“Mrs. Conkley, are you offended that I have my big hard cock and full balls sticking out like this?” I asked.

Victoria turned around and looked at me. She took a good look at my hard cock.

“I am not offended, but why do you have it sticking out like that?” she asked.

“It’s more comfortable to set a big cock free when it gets rock hard,” I said.

“It’s so big it must be painful to confine,” she said. “I don’t mind this. Just don’t show it to John.”

“Thank you,” I said. “With my girlfriend out of commission, I am trying to find someone else to take care of it.”

“Someone else like who?” she asked.

“Lisa or you,” I shrugged. “I don’t think you can handle it though.”

“Why not?” she asked.

“You are a married woman,” I said. “Women married for so long must have a vague memory of sex.”

“Where did you get that crazy idea?” she teased.

“It’s obvious,” I said. “Are you saying that you can handle my big hard cock?”

“Of course, I can handle it easily,” she said.

“Mrs. Conkley, I’d have to spend an hour to remind you of what sex is,” I said. “I am too horny to have such time. I’ll go check on Lisa. I hope she knows what sex is and can handle it.”

“I know all about sex,” she said. “I haven’t forgotten anything. You must be afraid of me. You must know that you can’t handle me. I am not a young naïve teenager like Beth or Lisa. I am hungrier for cock than they are too.”

“I’ll come back to you after I see Lisa,” I said. “If I were you, I’d take the chance to refresh my sex knowledge.”

“Suit yourself,” she said. “I assure you it’s too big for Lisa. I don’t even know how Beth can handle it.”

“If she could handle it, I wouldn’t be looking for pussy or ass right now,” I said.

“Lisa can’t either even if she thinks she can,” she said. “Don’t hurt her.”

“Don’t worry about her,” I said. “Putting her out of commission wouldn’t help me.”

“I am glad that you know that,” she said.

Beth heard it all. I stuck my tongue out at her when I saw her.

“I didn’t think she’d let you get away with that,” said Beth. “She even challenged you to fuck her.”

“I am going to find out what Lisa feels about it,” I said. “I am sure she’ll be even more welcoming.”

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“Do you know why I am going to Lisa first?” I asked.

“Why?” she asked.

“Because your mom was right,” I said. “She can’t handle it. I’ll be through her in no time. I’ll then show your mom that she doesn’t know anything about sex. That will take a while.”

“You think she’d really let you fuck her even if Dad were not home?” she asked.

“If I were your mom, I’d let Nick fuck me until I couldn’t walk,” I teased.

“If you were a woman, you’d be the most promiscuous and dirtiest whore in the world,” she teased.

“If I were a woman, I’d only fuck Nick because other guys are pathetic,” I teased.

“Yeah, right,” she smiled.

“Where is your dad?” I asked.

“He’s in the home office,” she said, pointing to a door.

“I’ll have a quick word with him,” I said, heading to the home office.

“Zip up first,” she said. “Don’t be silly.”

“He’s already seen it,” I said as I knocked on the door.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“Hi, Mr. Conkley,” I greeted as I opened the door and went in, my bouncing cock leading the way.

“Hi, Nick,” he said as I closed the door.

He noticed my protruding cock but ignored it.

“You’ll sneak into the room at ten sharp,” I said lowly just in case Beth was eavesdropping. “Please be prompt.”

“Okay,” he said.

“I’ll see you then,” I said lowly. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” he said as I opened the door.

“What did he say?” asked Beth when I left her dad’s office my hard cock still sticking out.

“Nothing,” I said. “I didn’t tell him I’d fuck his little daughter and his slut wife.”

“You wouldn’t dare,” she said.

“I didn’t want to make him feel helpless about protecting the virtue of his little daughter and slut wife,” I said.

“That’s nice of you,” she said.

“I think he must have felt it when he saw my unstoppable big hard cock looking him in the eye and remembered what it did in the morning to his daughter’s defenseless asshole, rendering it unusable for a few days,” I said.

“That must be right,” she said.

INITIATING LISA

Beth did not follow me as I climbed the stairs my cock bouncing happily.

When I reached Lisa's room, I opened the door quietly and snuck in, closing it behind me. She had on a little pink silk chemise with black lacy edges. She had no panties on.

"How is my little slut doing?" I said lowly, startling her anyway.

"Nick?" she said, propping herself on her elbow. "I feel great."

"Stay as you are, baby," I said walking toward her. "My big cock wants to say hi to its little slut."

When I reached the side of her bed, I took off my clothes, getting stark naked. My cock throbbed pointing in her direction. I walked to her and leaned over, letting my cock hover over her face just above her lips.

"Kiss it with your cock-loving lips," I said softly.

She raised her head and kissed the underside of my cock, making it twitch.

"Lay your head down and stick your tongue out," I said. She complied, touching the underside of my cock with her tongue tip. "Lick it."

She licked my cock eagerly, and I moved it back and forth so she could lick its entire length.

"Your mom thought you couldn't handle my big cock," I said as she licked my cock head. "She thought it was too big for you. If I didn't know you could be a big enough slut for my big cock, I wouldn't be here. Are you going to make me proud and be a faithful fuck toy for my big cock?"

"Yes," she said.

"Are you going to be no less loyal than your sister?" I said. "Are you going to let me fuck you like a dirty whore in front of your parents and lick up the come that leaks out of your well-used asshole?"

"Yes," she said.

"Suck my cock head, Lisa," I said. "Show my big cock that you love it and that you mean what you said."

She closed her lips gently around my cock head and sucked it, licking it lightly and sipping its leaking juices.

"I saved so much come for you," I said. "I'll probably pump in your little pussy the biggest come load it will ever get. Are you going to be a good girl and keep all my hot slimy come in your pussy?"

"Yes," she said as I tapped her lips with my cock head.

"Spread your hot ass, baby," I said, pushing her legs over her head. "I am going to give it the big girl butt plug that's going to get it ready for the big cock it belongs to. Are you excited about that?"

"Yes," she hissed, spreading her ass.

"First, we need to take out the little girl butt plug inside it," I said, gently tugging the base of her butt plug. "Relax your asshole and push out gently. You've practiced that, haven't you?"

"Yes," she said, relaxing her asshole.

"Your mom doesn't know how much your little asshole will love to stretch wide around my fat cock," I said as the butt plug slid slowly out of her ass. "You'll exceed your mom's expectations, won't you, you hot little slut?"

"Yes," she gasped as the butt plug popped out of her asshole.

"You'll never see this embarrassingly little butt plug again," I said, shoving the butt plug in my pocket. I took out the big one she would wear. "This one you can be proud of wearing. It will ready you for my big fat cock."

She gasped when I placed the butt plug on her stomach.

“You can see that its neck’s fat,” I said, using two fingers to work lube inside her asshole. “It will really stretch out your little asshole.”

She moaned, and her asshole milked my fingers. I worked a generous amount of lube inside her asshole.

“Are you excited about getting my big cock up your little ass?” I teased, twisting my fingers within her ass.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your mom thinks she’s the only slut in this house that can handle my big cock,” I said, squeezing a third finger and more lube inside her asshole. “Do you think she really can?”

“I don’t know,” she moaned as my fingers stretched her asshole wider.

“I should give her a fair chance to prove herself though,” I said, corkscrewing my fingers. “Don’t you think so?”

“I don’t know,” she groaned as I firmly drove my fingers up her ass.

“You don’t think she deserves a fair chance just like Beth and you?” I asked, twisting my fingers. “You agreed that married women should get fucked royally and admitted that your mom didn’t.”

“You were supposed to fuck her last night,” she moaned. “She didn’t let you? Did you try?”

“Fucking a married woman is more complicated than fucking her little slut daughter,” I said. “I am sure letting you spread her ass for me and guide my big cock into her little asshole will make you a believer.”

“You still believe you can do that?” she moaned as I finger fucked her ass gently with my three fingers.

“You’ll never believe me if I don’t do it,” I said, pumping her ass faster. “I have to do it. You know that.”

“You are so stubborn,” she gasped.

“After I held your mom’s virgin ass possessively, there is no way I’d let it go,” I said.

She stiffened and came around my fingers. I diddled her twitching asshole until she calmed down.

While she recovered, I worked more lube inside her asshole. I lubed the butt plug and gently pushed it up her ass.

“Relax your asshole like you learned,” I said, pushing firmly.

When her asshole was stretched around the thickest part of the butt plug, I held it there.

“It’s so big,” she gasped.

Her pussy was drenched, and her clit was stiff. I flicked it with my tongue tip. She stiffened and came immediately. I worked the thick part of the butt plug in and out of her twitching asshole throughout her orgasm. I then popped it in.

Her pussy was wetter. I licked it clean while she recovered. She soon responded to my tongue, and I ate her to orgasm. I slurped her gushing juices until she went limp. I rose and gave her a deep kiss.

“Mount me, and feed me your juicy pussy while I feed you my big cock,” I said as I lay next to her.

She got on top of me and deep throat my cock while I ate her leaky pussy through a few orgasms.

“Turn around, baby,” I instructed.

She turned around, and I kissed her deeply while grinding my hard cock into her juicy pussy.

“Are you ready to become a woman—my woman?” I asked while rocking her ass back and forth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Hump my hard cock with your wet pussy until you come,” I said.

She worked her pussy back and forth over my cock, moaning and gasping. I held and spread her ass, pacing her. She rode my cock more and more urgently until she came, drenching it with her copious juices.

“Can you handle my big cock in your pussy and the big butt plug up your ass at the same time, or would you like me to take the butt plug out until I deflower your sweet virgin pussy?” I asked.

“Let me try them both,” she said. “If I can’t, we can take the butt plug out.”

“That’s how we’ll do it,” I said, flipping her on her back. “Pull your legs way up, and tell me what to do.”

“Please fuck me,” she moaned, pulling her legs up. “Please fuck me and make me your woman and slut.”

“Guide my cock head to the opening of your virgin pussy and hold it there until it’s in,” I instructed.

She held my cock head against her pussy, and I held her ankles and pushed in, very gently at first. As her pussy lips opened, I pushed more firmly, watching them stretch wide.

“Open your pussy lips with your fingers,” I instructed, decreasing the pressure.

She opened her pussy, and my cock head slid in more easily. I paused when my cock head slid past her lips.

“You think you can handle it, baby?” I asked, smiling at her.

“It’s so big, but I can handle it,” she said. “It’s what my pussy was made for.”

“That’s right, baby,” I said, pushing in firmly. “Every horny hole in your hot body was made for my big cock.”

My engorged cock head opened her pussy deeper and deeper. I applied pressure intermittently, driving my cock little by little into her virgin pussy. I felt the pressure of the butt plug. It made her tight pussy a lot tighter.

“I feel so full,” she moaned.

“Does it hurt?” I asked.

“No way,” she said. “It feels wonderful.”

“I still have as much cock as I’ve already fed you,” I said. “You’ll love it even more.”

“Give it to me,” she moaned.

“I am all the way in,” I announced two minutes later, firmly pushing my cock into her.

“I can’t stand this,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am going to come.”

“Come, baby,” I said. “Come for me. That’s what a good slut does for her stud.”

“I am going to come for you on your big cock,” she gasped, shaking as her orgasm hit her.

She was already shoving her pussy into me.

“Come for my big cock, you little whore,” I urged, thrusting in her twitching tight pussy.

Had not her pussy been so tight, her juices would have turned to steam. She was so hot and tight, and I fucked her with harder strokes. She kept coming and shaking wildly. Her orgasm finally subsided, but I did not slow down.

“Oh, Nick, that was amazing,” she gasped. “I am so happy I am your whore.”

“So am I, baby,” I said, fucking her harder. “So am I, but we’ve hardly started.”

“Don’t stop fucking me,” she gasped.

“I am not going to stop until I’ve reamed out your tight little pussy royally,” I assured, fucking harder.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed. “Fuck your little slut.”

She came twice more while I fucked her pussy harder. I then rolled us onto my back into the cowgirl positions.

“Ride my big cock, baby,” I said, holding her ass. “Let’s find out if you really love it.”

“Of course, I love it more than anything,” she said.

She rode my cock faster and faster, coming wildly. She collapsed on top of me and showered me with kisses while she recovered. I fucked her until she resumed riding my cock. I let her come twice more before I flipped her.

In the missionary position, I fucked her harder than the first time. I pounded her needy pussy into three orgasms.

“Get on your hands and knees, baby,” I instructed. “I want to fuck you from behind like a bitch in heat.”

She complied readily, thrusting her plugged ass out. I took the opportunity to look inside her asshole and then lick her pussy before I fed it my cock. I grabbed her hips and put it to her, drilling her pussy hard and making her come every few minutes. I fucked her like that for over half an hour, making her come ten times.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I instructed, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

She turned around and swallowed my dripping cock. I fondled her tits while I fucked her throat gently.

“On your back, baby, and pull your legs way back,” I instructed.

She complied, and I ate her drenched pussy to orgasm, lapping up most of her juices. I got up and stuffed her tight pussy with my cock. I pinned her feet to the mattress and fucked her pussy hard.

“I’ll soon flood your little pussy with my hot creamy come,” I said, fucking her harder.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my pussy with your hot come.”

She had a few hard orgasms before I let her orgasmic spasms help me pump my come deep in her twitching pussy.

“Lisa, baby, I am filling your horny little pussy with hot come,” I announced.

“Yes, Nick, pump my slutty pussy full of your hot sticky come,” she gasped.

It was a big come load. She drained my balls temporarily before we stopped moving.

She gasped for air underneath me, looking at me with a big content smile.

“Thank you, Nick,” she gasped. “That was amazing.”

Words were not enough, so I pressed my lips into hers, giving us a better means of expressing our feelings.

“Squeeze your pussy tightly,” I instructed when we finally broke the kiss. “Keep all my come inside you. I’ve pumped enough come into your little pussy to make you feel two-month pregnant.”

“Thank you,” she smiled. “I am so happy my first time ended with such a big come load.”

“You are a sweet girl, Lisa, baby,” I said. “This is only the first come load I pump into your hot juicy body.”

“I am counting on that,” she said.

“From tomorrow night on, I’ll be pumping come into your lovely body through all your three holes.”

“I can’t wait,” she said, her pussy twitching around my soft cock.

“In twenty-four hours, your luscious ass will try the real thing,” I said. “It will finally find out why it was made.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She squeezed her pussy, and I pulled out gently, allowing my spent cock to leave her come-filled pussy. I gave her drenched pussy and big kiss and fed her my sticky cock. She sucked it clean.

“I’ll shower and then see if your slut mom really wants to try her luck with my big cock,” I said, getting up. “The butt plug will help you keep the come in your pussy. Come shower with me.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I pumped a lot of come inside your little pussy,” I said when we finished drying each other. “Do you know what you are going to do with it?”

“I’ll keep it there until I douche in the morning,” she said.

“No, Lisa,” I said. “You are going to use it to prove your loyalty to me. You saw how Beth proved hers.”

“How can I use it for that?” she asked as I pulled her to me.

“You’ll leak it into an empty glass and add to it the ingredients Beth used for her celebratory drink,” I said, squeezing her ass possessively. “You’ll then feed it to your dad to show me that you are loyal to me, not to him.”

“You want me to feed Dad your come?” she asked.

“Yes, baby,” I said. “It’s a harmless way to prove your absolute loyalty. Only you and I will know about it.”

“That’s crazy,” she said.

“Can you do it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s make that drink while my come’s fresh,” I said. “Get dressed, and let’s go.”

Lisa squatted in the kitchen, and I took the butt plug out of her ass. She squeezed as much come as she could out into the glass and used a spoon to scoop the come that clung to her pussy lips. When she was done, I popped the butt plug back up her ass.

A few minutes later, she knocked on the home office door. Her dad called her in, and I went in with her.

“Dad, I made this drink for you,” she said a little nervously. “Can you drink it fresh and give me the glass back?”

“Sure,” he said, taking the glass from her hand. “Thank you.”

While he drank the cuckold cocktail, I stood by Lisa, stealthily feeling up her ass.

“It’s like the one Beth made this morning,” he said.

“I had Nick help me with the recipe,” she said.

“Thank you,” he said when he was done, handing her the glass.

“You are welcome,” she said.

“Mr. Conkley, please don’t forget our appointment at ten sharp,” I said.

“I won’t,” he said.

“Thank you,” I said and left.

Lisa washed the glass and waited for me.

“I am so proud of you,” I said. “You are definitely my faithful whore.”

“Thank you,” she said.

We shared a deep kiss during which I squeezed her ass, and I left to her mom’s room.

THE PRELUDE

It was eight when I arrived at Victoria's door just like I promised her. I opened the door quietly and went in, closing it behind me.

"Hi, baby," I greeted.

"Hi, Nick," she said.

Victoria wore a sheer lacy chemise that left her practically naked and very appetizing. Seeing her like that made my hard cock twitch. Watching her husband drink my come had revived it.

"Is my hot slut ready to lose her last cherry?" I smiled.

"She's soaked," she smiled. "Is that a good answer?"

"It's a perfect answer," I said as I slipped two fingers into her dripping pussy, making her gasp. "Are you suggesting that I should start with eating your dripping pussy, which I filled with come last night?"

"Your come's all gone," she smiled, humping my fingers. "My husband ate it all out. My pussy's now clean except of its own juices."

"Your husband has so far eaten over five loads of my come," I said. "I think he should thank me."

"He only ate one come load out of my pussy and shared one with the rest of us," she said.

"You are assuming that you are the only one feeding him my come," I said. "You need to work harder."

"Beth has been feeding him come too?" she asked.

"You've raised your daughters on loyalty," I said. "Beth may not be the only one to do that either."

"Lisa has done that too?" she asked.

"Victoria, baby, the moral of the story is to motivate you," I said, twisting my fingers within her pussy.

"You need to come in my pussy more and more often," she said.

"From now on, you'll be able to feed him come out of your ass too," I said.

"How can I do that without tipping him that I am getting fucked up the ass?" she asked.

"We'll figure something out," I said as I removed my glistening fingers from her pussy and offered them to her. "You like the idea though, don't you?"

"Yes," she said.

"You are a dirty slut wife," I smiled.

"Yes," she hissed.

She sucked my fingers thoroughly. I took off my clothes and hopped onto the bed.

"We've been talking about your horny pussy we almost forgot all about your virgin asshole," I said, tugging the base of her butt plug. "How is it doing?"

"It's horny," she said. "It needs your big cock bad."

"That's why I am here," I said as I lowered my mouth to her pussy.

"Yes," she hissed, pushing her leaky pussy into my mouth. "Eat my horny little pussy."

Since I had two hours before I needed to deflower her asshole, I took my time eating her pussy. I teased her mercilessly for five minutes before I made her come three times in the following ten minutes.

While I ate Victoria's pussy out, I took her out of her flimsy chemise. When I was done, I fondled her tits and sucked her stiff thick nipples. I kissed her deeply before I pushed my cock into her mouth. I switched my cock between her mouth and tits a few times, fucking, rubbing, and teasing her mouth, tits, and nipples.

"Suck my big cock," I said as I lay back, propping my head. "Worship the big cock all your holes belong to."

"With pleasure," she smiled as she got up. "I love the cock that all of me belongs to."

With a smile, I watched her lick, suck, and deep throat my hard cock for fifteen minutes.

"Ride it," I instructed. "Use the hot little pussy that belongs to me on my big cock. I am going to fuck your horny ass silly tonight, but I don't want your little pussy to forget whom it belongs to."

"It can never forget the wonderful cock it belongs to," she said as she straddled me. "There is no way it can forget last night either."

She guided my cock to her pussy and lowered herself on it, swallowing it all.

"Get fucked, my hot slut," I urged.

"Oh, Nick, I love your big cock," she moaned as she bounced her ass.

"All this trouble we are going through is so you can show me how much you love my big cock," I teased.

"Which trouble?" she said. "Don't you love my pussy?"

"I love every hole you have and the rest of you, but it's troubling for me to see you bounce on my big cock energetically without having your husband cheer you," I said.

"Imagine my husband's sitting by the bed, cheering me," she teased.

"That makes me feel a lot better," I said, slapping her ass. "Now, listen to your husband, and get fucked royally."

She picked up the pace, and I grabbed the base of the butt plug and used it to pace her.

"That's it, Victoria, baby," I cheered, watching her bouncing tits. "Bounce that hot ass and those fine tits."

"You like this?" she gasped.

"I love it," I said. "I am fucking my hot whore for the last time before I make her completely mine. What about you, baby? Do you love fucking your horny stud as he makes you all his in your husband's bed?"

"Yes, yes," she gasped. "I love it."

She soon came wildly, shoving her twitching pussy into the base of my cock.

While she recovered, I used the base of the butt plug to crank her bouncing ass. It was soon bouncing again. She came again, and I cranked her for a third time. She came for the third time. While she recovered, I let go of the butt plug and grabbed her hips. I fucked her hard from below through two orgasms. We kissed in the end.

"Are you ready to get fucked from behind?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Get on your hands and knees, baby, like a good cock-hungry bitch," I said.

She complied readily, and I was soon fucking her from behind. I sometimes fondled her ass and some other times played with her swinging tits. She kept coming on my cock happily.

"Suck it," I instructed after she finished bathing my cock and balls in her juices once more.

She turned around and swallowed my dripping cock. I held her head gently and fucked her throat rhythmically. I occasionally reached out and squeezed her ass or toyed with the butt plug inside it.

After enjoying her throat for a several minutes, I pulled her up for a deep kiss and then pushed her down on her back. I pushed her legs over her head and stuffed my cock in her leaky pussy. With her legs pinned to the mattress by the ankles, I pounded her pussy through several orgasms.

“Have you enjoyed getting your horny pussy fucked for the last time before you are completely mine?” I asked, fucking her pussy gently.

“Yes,” she said. “I loved it. Thank you.”

“Stay as you are,” I said. “I am going to get your only virgin fuck hole ready for the big cock it belongs to.”

“I thought you forgot all about that,” she smiled.

“Spread your hot ass wide, and let me refresh my memory,” I smiled.

She spread her ass, and I pulled the butt plug gently but constantly by its base while leisurely rolling her clit with my tongue. Her asshole relaxed slowly.

“Relax your asshole, and push out,” I said.

Her asshole dilated, and the butt plug started to come out, stretching it wider and wider. She moaned. Every once in a while, I sucked her clit gently. I occasionally looked at her asshole, watching how the egg part of the butt plug stretched it more and more. When the butt plug was halfway out, I held it there, stretching her asshole widest. I sucked her clit gently but repeatedly, feeling it get harder and harder and sensing her pussy leak more profusely under my lower lip. Her orgasm was near.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped, her stiff clit twitching between my lips.

Her statement did not affect me. I maintained my gentle consistent sucking of her clit. She soon stiffened.

“I am coming,” she announced with a gasp.

When she started shaking, I let go of her clit and concentrated on the butt plug. Her ass shook and jerked. I allowed it to move her asshole back and forth over the butt plug but did not allow it to pop it out. Her twitching asshole slid along the butt plug, driving her crazy, and her neglected pussy gushed.

Her orgasm finally subsided. I held the butt plug halfway up her ass and lapped up her copious juices gently.

“I told you my asshole was so horny,” she gasped.

“I wouldn’t want to fuck it otherwise,” I said.

She gasped for air while I cleaned her drenched pussy. I gently fucked her asshole with the butt plug. I popped it out and brought it to her mouth. She opened her mouth and sucked it in. I worked it in and out of her mouth a few times. I then lubed her relaxed asshole and pushed it all the way in. I fucked her ass with it for a couple of minutes before I returned it to her mouth. I added more lube to her asshole and fucked it rhythmically with the butt plug. I picked up the pace as her orgasm approached. She soon came as I jerked the butt plug within her twitching asshole.

When her orgasm subsided, I stretched her asshole around the thickest part of the butt plug and cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue. I popped the butt plug out of her ass and pushed it all the way in her mouth.

“Keep it here,” I said, letting go of the butt plug.

She moaned her agreement around the butt plug as I proceeded to eat her asshole and probe it with my tongue. She gasped and moaned around the butt plug as I brought her asshole to orgasm. While she caught her breath, I worked fresh lube inside her asshole. I fingered it and reamed it out, using two and then three fingers. Using extra lube, I fucked her asshole with three fingers to a wild orgasm. I cleaned her dripping pussy again.

“You are ready,” I said, getting up on my knees. “Get on your knees right here.”

THE PRIVATE SHOW

As Victoria got on all fours, I knelt on the edge of the bed, placing my right foot on the floor. She adjusted her position before me. I pushed her upper back down. She lowered her face and chest to the mattress, turning her face to the left. I planted a soft kiss on her cheek. I got up and guided her hands to her ass. She spread it wide.

“Close your eyes,” I said. “I don’t want anything to distract you. I want your mind and body with me and with your husband. As we’ve agreed, your husband will witness the defloration of your horny ass and make it perfect.”

“Okay,” she moaned, closing her eyes.

“This will help you concentrate,” I said as I retrieved a sleep mask and wrapped it over her eyes.

She moaned.

“Is your horny virgin ass ready to be taken by the big cock it belongs to, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed as I kissed her splayed asshole.

She gasped again when I squeezed lube on her asshole. I leisurely worked the lube inside her asshole, using two fingers. I twisted and swirled my fingers within her asshole. I kept that up until her husband snuck into the room.

“Your husband’s here,” I said, signaling him to keep silent. “He’s going to spread your hot virgin ass and watch me fuck it royally. Are you ready for that?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Take your hands off your ass and fold your arms under your face,” I said, pushing her knees forward to lower her ass and tilt it into the right angle.

She silently folded her arms under her face.

“Beg me to fuck your virgin ass if you really want it, Victoria, my dirty whore,” I said, motioning him to spread her ass. “If you don’t need my big cock bad, you are not going to get it.”

When her husband reached for her ass, I guided his hands and placed them in the right places. I made sure he firmly spread her ass.

“Please fuck my horny ass, Nick,” she moaned. “It’s virgin. It’s starving for your big cock. It needs it bad.”

“Who does your cock-hungry ass belong to, you dirty married whore?” I teased.

“It belongs to you,” she moaned.

“Who does your hot body belong to, you filthy slut?” I teased.

“It belongs to you,” she moaned.

“Whose cock exclusively deserves your loyalty and devotion?” I teased.

“Your big cock,” she moaned.

“Which cock do you belong solely to?” I teased.

“I belong to your big cock,” she moaned as I touched my engorged cock head to her defenseless asshole and pressed it in gently.

Her asshole had tightened a little. I pressed firmly, forcing it to dilate and let my cock head pop in. She gasped, and her asshole tightened around my cock as if to make sure it would not pop out.

“I’ve already told you that your asshole’s beautiful,” I said. “It’s now much more beautiful with my big cock stretching it wide around its neck.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

“Do you like how the beginning of my big cock feels in your hot ass?” I asked.

“I love it,” she moaned. “Please give me more.”

“Rock your horny ass back and forth,” I instructed. “I’ll feed it more and more of my big cock. We need to show your husband how much his slut wife loves my big cock up her cock-craving ass.”

She rocked back and forth. Whenever she pushed her ass back, I pushed forward, feeding her more of my cock, and, whenever she pulled forward, I followed her not to lose any depth. Her husband watched my hard shaft sink little by little into her virgin depths. It was slow advance so we did not have to pause. As I sank deeper, I thrust harder into her. She occasionally groaned softly as she drove her ass deeper down my hard cock.

“Oh, it’s so big,” she moaned. “I love it. Give me more.”

When I was almost all the way in, I shoved the last inch of my cock in, pressing my balls into her dripping pussy. She gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “My asshole’s coming on your big cock.”

“Come for me, my dirty whore,” I urged, thrusting in her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped as she shook in orgasm.

Her asshole twitched around the base of my cock. I timed my thrusts with her anal orgasmic spasms, and her orgasm peaked. I pounded her trembling ass hard with short but fast strokes, doubling her wild orgasm in length and strength. I slowed down when her orgasm subsided and she stopped moving.

“That was unbelievable,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Your little ass seems to need my big cock so bad,” I teased.

“I told you it did,” she gasped.

“Spread your ass, baby,” I said, taking her husband’s hands off her ass. “Your husband’s hands must have tired.”

She spread her ass, and I grabbed her hips. I fucked her ass at an accelerating pace as her husband watched.

“You have an amazing ass, Victoria, baby,” I said. “I’ll be fucking it very often from now on.”

“Yes, I want you to fuck it very often,” she moaned. “It loves your big cock very much.”

“My big cock loves it too,” I assured, fucking her ass harder. “I am sure your husband’s proud of how much his slut wife’s ass loves her lover’s big fat cock.”

“I bet,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass at a brisk pace.

She came within five minutes. Since I was holding her ass myself, I grabbed it tightly and drilled it hard. Her orgasm was double as hard as her previous one.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fuck my horny ass hard.”

“What a cock-craving ass!” I said, pounding her ass.

While she recovered, I rocked her ass back and forth over my cock. She soon rocked it on her own. I added lube to my cock and paced her ass, controlling the rhythm and the length of her strokes. I soon had her asshole shuttle rhythmically from the neck of my cock to the base.

“Your husband didn’t know that his slut wife could get her horny ass fucked on her lover’s big cock like this,” I teased. “Make him proud of her. I want him to know that his daughter’s boyfriend fucks only the very best sluts.”

She moaned and picked up the pace. I made sure she did not pull her stretched asshole off my cock but otherwise watched and enjoyed. She was still spreading her ass for me. She came within a few minutes. I let her buck her ass on her own, just making sure it remained skewered on my cock. When her orgasm subsided, she stopped moving for several seconds. She then rocked her ass gently.

“Fold your arms under your head,” I said, taking her hands off her ass.

She complied readily.

“Now that your husband has seen how it’s done, we’ll see if he can spread his slut wife’s cock-hungry ass and get it fucked,” I said, guiding his hands to her ass. “I’ll just stand back and watch your horny ass get fucked.”

Her spread her ass and rocked it gently back and forth. I held his wrists and coached him. He was soon getting his wife’s ass fucked nicely. She moaned, following his pace, which accelerated as she got hotter and hotter. Needless to say, she soon came on my cock while he jerked her ass back and forth hard.

“That wasn’t bad, was it?” I teased as he rocked his wife’s ass.

“It was great,” she gasped.

“Promise me you are going to give your husband a big kiss the first time you see him just for this,” I said.

“I promise,” she gasped.

“Now, he’s going to spread your horny ass for me and hold it still, and I am going to fuck it hard,” I said.

“Yes, baby,” she moaned as I added lube to my cock.

He took the hint, and I proceeded to fuck his wife’s spread ass. I fucked her offered ass hard, making her come twice within five minutes. I thrust in her ass gently while she caught her breath.

“That was so nice,” she gasped.

“Now, you know what your hot ass was meant for, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my cock. “It was made and meant for this.”

“Do you promise to help me as much as you can to use your hot ass for this?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Rise on your hands, and get it fucked well while your husband spreads it for you,” I instructed.

She immediately rose on her hands and proceeded to work her ass back and forth over my cock as her husband spread it for her and watched. She came within a few minutes.

“I liked that,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “Do it again.”

She got her ass fucked like that again, coming at the end.

“You think your hot ass is ready for my come,” I said as I replaced his hands with mine. “I have a big come load for you because this is your first time.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as I thrust in her ass gently. “My horny ass is more than ready for your big come load.”

“I am going to fuck your hot ass hard before I give you your prize,” I said, picking up the pace. “Are you ready?”

“Yes, I am ready,” she said, fucking back.

“You’ll be all mine when I come in your hot ass,” I said, fucking her harder.

“I am already all yours,” she gasped.

“My come will be the only come you’ve taken in all your holes,” I said.

“It will always be like that,” she gasped.

“You’ll take your husband’s come in your pussy only until he eats it out,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“My come’s the only come that can spend indefinite periods of time in your body,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my whore no less than your daughter,” I said.

“I am your whore more than her,” she gasped.

“I am going to put you to the test, my whore,” I said.

“Yes, put me to the test,” she gasped.

“I am going to fuck you in front of your husband and daughters like I did to Beth,” I said.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, stiffening.

She came wildly while I drilled her shaking ass mercilessly.

She came once more before she had the orgasm I used to drain my balls in her twitching rectum.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with come.”

It was a big orgasm for the two of us. I thrust in her ass wildly until our orgasms died down completely.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I said. “I want you to milk out the last drops of my come.”

“I’ll get it all,” she said, squeezing my softening cock tightly.

She faithfully milked my spent cock dry.

“You did a great job, baby,” I said as I got off the bed and got in front of her, touching my sticky cock head to her lips. “Suck my sticky cock clean.”

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it thoroughly.

“Good girl,” I said as I got off the bed again and motioned him to her well-fucked ass. “Spread your ass wide now, and relax your asshole. Your husband’s going to eat my hot come out of your slimy ass to the last drop.”

“Okay,” she said as she lowered her head and chest to the mattress and spread her ass wide.

He got into position behind her and lowered his mouth to her asshole as it gaped slightly. She moaned when his lips touched her sloppy asshole. He grabbed her hips and went to work. She moaned and happily ground her ass into his face. My come soon leaked into his mouth.

As I watched him suck my come out of his wife’s slimy ass, my cock hardened faster than it would if she sucked it. She humped his face more and more urgently. He did a thorough job, finally making her come. He licked her asshole until she recovered.

My cock was rock hard by then. I lubed it thoroughly as he finished up. He left his position, and I knelt behind her. I pushed my slick all the way up her ass, making her moan and push back.

“Did you enjoy having my big come load eaten clean out of your well-fucked ass?” I said, thrusting gently.

“I loved it,” she said. “I didn’t expect you to do that.”

“Didn’t we agree that it was your husband who spread your virgin ass for me, watched me fuck it and fill it with come, and ate it clean so I could fuck it and fill it with come again?” I said.

“We pretended, but in reality it was you who did that,” she said.

“Let’s not spoil things, Victoria,” I said. “Your husband has graciously eaten your slimy ass clean. Are you going to be a good wife and let him spread your horny ass for me and eat my come out of it whenever he wants?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Is that a promise?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Even if it were really your husband who ate my creamy come out of your slimy ass?” I said.

“Yes, even if it were my grandma who’s actually eaten your come out of my sloppy ass,” she said.

“Now, we need to find out who really ate my come out of your ass,” I said. “Who was it? Who was it?”

“You,” she said as I motioned her husband to speak up.

“It was me,” he said.

“Oh, you can imitate my husband’s voice,” she smiled.

“It’s me, honey,” he said.

“What?” she said in shock. She yanked the sleep mask and turned her head so fast it almost came off. “John?”

“It was me, honey,” he said. “I spread your virgin ass for your lover and finally ate his come out of your ass.”

“Are you going to kill me now?” she asked.

“Why would I kill my lovely wife?” he smiled. “I’ll just leave you to enjoy your lover. We can talk later.”

He got up and left the room.

“Nick, what was that?” she asked. “What was he doing here?”

“He was making sure that his lovely wife wouldn’t be so hasty she’d hurt her delicate little asshole with her lover’s big fat cock,” I said. “Now, he knows that his sexy wife’s hot ass is in good hands.”

“Nick, I am serious,” she said.

“So am I,” I said. “He returned the favor. You allowed him to have a little whore suck his cock and swallow his come, and he allowed you to have your little ass fucked and filled with come. He even ate it out in appreciation.”

“You think he isn’t mad at me?” she asked.

“Since when does a mad husband eat his whore wife’s lover’s come out of her slimy ass?” I said. “In the last twenty-four hours, your husband has eaten five of my come loads. That’s more than any slut has.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said, shaking her head.

“You didn’t think I’d settle for a fuck only whenever we could be alone,” I said. “When I found out that I needed your hot ass, I knew that I needed to fuck it whenever I wanted. Now, I can. You are officially my married whore.”

“This is incredible,” she said. “I am really impressed by your ingenuity.”

“I mainly want you to be impressed by my big cock and the way I fuck you with it in every hot hole,” I said.

“I am definitely more than impressed by that,” she said.

“Raise your impressive ass up so I can see it while I fuck it,” I said, wrapping my arm around her.

She rose on her knees, her head and chest still on the mattress.

A MAGIC TRICK

Victoria held her ass up and spread it for me as I fucked it to a new orgasm.

“Baby, get up and put on a dress,” I said, pulling out of Victoria’s asshole. “I want you to impale your ass on my cock in the living room without your daughters’ noticing anything.”

“How are we going to do that?” she asked as she got up.

“We’ll make an appropriate slit in the back of your dress so my cock can slide right up your ass when you sit on it,” I said. “Your asshole has to be well lubed obviously.”

“You think that can work without causing a scandal?” she said.

“What scandal are you talking about?” I said. “Your husband has just seen me deflower your hot ass and use it like a cheap whore’s, and your daughters are as much of whores as you are. It’s just a trick.”

“Despite that, I don’t want them to see me get my ass fucked in the living room yet,” she said.

“We’ll make sure they don’t,” I said. “Put on a dress, and let’s see where we need to slit it.”

She put on a short dress.

“Bend over deeply as you pretend you are going to sit down,” I instructed. She did. “Hold it right there.”

She maintained her position, and I traced her ass crack to her asshole.

“This is your asshole, right?” I said, pressing a finger into her asshole through her dress.

“Yes,” she said.

“Here is where we need to slit it,” I said, pinching the dress. “Do you have scissors?”

“Yes,” she said.

She reached into a drawer and handed me a pair of scissors. I used the sharp point to slit her dress in the anal area for over three inches at the seam, cutting the thread. I poked my finger through the hole and slid it up her ass. I removed my finger and pushed the butt plug in. It fit nicely. I took it out replaced it with my cock. It slid right in.

“When you sit down in my lap, bend over deeply,” I said, fucking her ass. “Reach back and spread the back of the dress to open the slit. Just let my cock head pop in and sit down. You can work your ass down to the balls later.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Let’s lube your asshole well,” I said, pulling out of her ass. “Hike your dress.”

She hiked her dress, and I lubed her asshole excessively.

“My hard cock will be sticking out outrageously,” I said as I lubed my cock a little. “Act as if you can’t see it.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll go now,” I said. “Catch up with me in a few minutes.”

Lisa and her dad were in the living room, watching television. He acted as if he did not see my throbbing cock and balls sticking out of the front of my pants. Lisa’s eyes bugged out when she saw it.

“Nick, cover up,” whispered Lisa. “What if Dad saw it?”

“Everybody has already seen it,” I whispered back.

“This is different,” she whispered.

“I don’t care,” I whispered.

She gave up and returned to the television. I let her go for a minute. She then absentmindedly let me take her hand and guide it to my hard cock. When I wrapped her fingers around it, she jumped and yanked her hand away.

“Are you crazy?” she said lowly. “You want Dad to see me do this in the living room?”

“He doesn’t want his little daughter to play with the big cock that provides him with come to eat?” I teased.

“I am serious,” she whispered. “You need to hide it. Mom and Beth will come very soon.”

“I want your mom to sit on it,” I said, stroking my cock. “I don’t want my pants in the way.”

“Are you crazy?” she said. “If she saw it, she’d have your balls.”

“Your mom’s a wise woman,” I said. “If she saw my big hard cock, she’d love it. She’d want to drop to her knees and worship it. Don’t you love it yourself?”

“You are her daughter’s boyfriend,” she said.

“I have benefits,” I said. “She lets me pinch and feel up her gorgeous ass. You saw with your own eyes what privileges I had with her. She’d let me push my boner into it.”

“I don’t know how she lets you do that, but there is no way she’d let you do this,” she said.

“Just don’t look suspiciously when she comes over,” I said.

“Of course I won’t look,” she said.

She had a look of disbelief as I squeezed a little lube on my cock head.

“She may want to stuff it up her tight ass,” I whispered.

She shook her head.

When Victoria headed to me, I covered my cock with my hand. When she bent over deeply to sit in my lap, I pushed my cock forward to point right at where her asshole would be. I held it firmly. She spread the back of her dress and carefully sat on it. I used my free hand to find the hole in her dress. My cock went in and popped up her asshole. Her asshole twitched and closed behind my cock head. She sat in my lap. She fidgeted, pushing her ass back and working it all the way down my shaft. I held her hips and pulled her deeper onto it. Her ass was soon fully impaled.

Lisa did not notice her mom stiffen, bite her lip, and shake in orgasm, her asshole twitching around the base of my hard cock as I pulled her hard into me. She had the priceless look on her face just for my leaving my cock bare. She had no idea that her mom had impaled her ass deeply on it and came.

When Victoria’s orgasm subsided, I squeezed Lisa’s ass. Lisa looked at me, and I winked at her. She shook her head in disbelief.

“You are outrageous,” whispered Lisa in my ear. “She or somebody else is going to see it when she gets up.”

“We’ll have to make sure nobody’s looking when she does,” I whispered, shrugging. “Do you want to sit on it right away? Actually, I wouldn’t have left it bare if I hadn’t wanted her to feel it and enjoy it.”

“I am not sure I want to be next to you when she gets up,” she whispered as I tugged her butt plug through the back of her skirt.

“Oh, you don’t want to sit on it when she does?” I whispered, teasing. “You can flip your skirt too and pop out the butt plug. I am sure your little asshole will be ready for it.”

“I am not sure it will be around for long then,” she whispered as I removed my left hand from her ass.

“It will be,” I said as I slipped my left hand down her top and pinched her stiff nipple.

She quickly pulled my hand out of her top.

“Don’t do this,” she whispered. “She’d see us.”

“She wouldn’t mind when she’s sitting on the biggest hard cock she’s ever sat on,” I whispered, returning my hand to her top. “Just relax, and have fun.”

Meanwhile, Victoria milked my hard cock exquisitely with her hot asshole, keeping it leaking deep in her ass, as I subtly ground into her. Lisa reluctantly let me fondle her tits and tease her nipples. I used my right hand to fondle her mom’s tits and pinch her stiff nipples through her top.

When Beth returned, she saw me fondle her mom and sister’s tits but naturally did not know her mom was getting her ass fucked on my cock right in the living room. She looked at me and shook her head slowly in exasperation. I smiled at her and patted the seat to my right. She sat next to me.

“Are you crazy?” whispered Beth. “Dad may see you.”

“It’s hard to plan unintentional behavior,” I whispered with a smile. “It’s the wrong thing to complain about too.”

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I am fucking his slut wife in the ass,” I whispered. “That’s what he should complain about if he’s jealous.”

“You are just grinding into her like the pervert you are,” she whispered.

“I am, but my big cock’s balls deep up her hot ass,” I said. “She’s already come on it too.”

“No way,” whispered Beth. “She’s just sitting in your lap like the last time.”

“Look at her,” I whispered. “She’s watching TV, but she has no clue about what’s happening onscreen, but she’s having a better time. She’s milking my hard cock like she should.”

“There is no way she’d do that next to us, not to mention right across from Dad,” she whispered.

“I assure you that your luscious mom’s ass is fully impaled on my thick cock, and we both love it,” I whispered.

Beth studied her mom subtly for a while before she decided that I was at least fucking her mom’s pussy.

“The two of you are completely out of your minds,” she whispered. “You can’t think about consequences.”

“Your mom’s a real slut,” I whispered. “She’s just proving to herself that there is nothing too slutty for her to do for her new boyfriend, including but not limited to getting fucked in the ass right across from her clueless husband.”

“If her clueless husband got wind of it, the two of you would be dead,” she whispered.

“That was why she came as soon as my big cock impaled her faithless ass,” I whispered.

“Don’t talk about her like that,” she whispered.

“I can talk about my dirty whores anyway I want,” I whispered.

“How did you get that past Lisa?” she whispered.

“Nobody could imagine the crazy perversion we are committing although she saw my bare cock,” I smiled.

“That’s true,” she whispered, shaking her head.

“Your hot mom’s obviously having a wonderful time, enjoying my bare hard cock,” I whispered to Lisa. “Are you sure you don’t want to try it when she’s done?”

“She just doesn’t know you are a pervert,” whispered Lisa.

“Dead women can feel a boner this big,” I said. “Your hot slut mom definitely loves having my big cock hump her luscious ass as much as I do.”

“If she knew how you think about her, she’d never talk to you,” she whispered as I started to pull the back of her skirt to get to her ass.

“I think she’s a hot slut with a great ass,” I whispered. “Most women consider that a compliment.”

“What are you doing?” she whispered, pushing my hand away.

“I don’t want your skirt between my hand and your hot ass,” I whispered, continuing to pull on her skirt.

“Somebody would see,” she whispered.

“Like they noticed when I played with your fine tits,” I whispered.

Lisa finally stopped resisting. On the other hand, Beth cooperated nicely as I tugged on the back of her skirt. A minute later, I was slowly worming a finger up her asshole while stirring the butt plug in her sister’s. I finger fucked Beth’s ass with two fingers while fucking Lisa’s with her butt plug.

“What would you say if you found out that your ass wasn’t the only one that I am reaming out?” I asked Beth.

“Nothing,” she whispered. “I already know that you are a pervert for working on a woman and her daughters’ asses right across from her husband, the girls’ dad.”

“What would you call the sluts that are enjoying that immensely?” I whispered.

“Depraved whores,” she whispered.

“Beth thought you were all depraved whores when she found out that you also shamelessly let me ream out your little asshole across from your dad,” I whispered to Lisa. “Do you concur?”

“I guess I have to,” she whispered. “It’s so slutty.”

“Do you think your mom’s also a depraved whore like Beth does?” I whispered.

“You mean because she’s sitting on your bare boner?” she whispered. “I am sure she doesn’t know it.”

“Your hot mom knows it very well because I have better than fingers up her horny ass,” I whispered.

“Don’t be silly,” she whispered. “You don’t have anything up her ass. She didn’t hike her dress.”

“If I proved to you that I do, would you switch with her and let me have your ass right here and now?” I asked.

“I couldn’t,” she said. “They’d see it because I’d have to hike my skirt.”

“Your mom and Beth wouldn’t care,” I said. “Your dad can’t see it well.”

“Okay,” she whispered. “If you can prove that to me, I’ll switch with her, but there is no way she’d do that right here in Dad’s presence.”

“If you couldn’t believe she’s doing it while you know how depraved I am, how could your dad?” I said. “Nobody could ever suspect what she’s really doing.”

“Now, prove it to me,” she whispered.

“Mrs. Conkley, I want to fuck your luscious ass,” I said, making Beth’s head snap in surprise.

“Nick, if you have to talk to me this way, call me Victoria,” said Victoria calmly although her asshole twitched.

“Victoria, I want to fuck your hot ass right in front of your slut daughters,” I said.

“Nick, you are crazy,” said Beth.

“I know that your boyfriend’s crazy,” said Victoria.

“You know I am crazy about your sizzling ass too, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to let me fuck your hot ass in front of your slut daughters?” I asked.

“You already are,” she said.

“Victoria, are you a wanton slut?” I whispered lowly but loudly enough for the three of them to hear it.

“Yes,” hissed Victoria, trembling.

“Tell your slut daughters where my big cock is,” I whispered.

“It’s deep up my wanton ass,” she whispered, her asshole twitching.

“Does it feel good there?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed. “It feels wonderful.”

“How did it get there without your having to hike your dress?” I asked.

“We made a hole in the back of my dress,” she said.

“Are you going to help me get similar holes in the backs of my other sluts’ skirts?” I asked.

“Yes, if you want me to,” she hissed.

“Do you like getting fucked up the ass in the same room as your clueless husband?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling and twitching around my cock.

“Your slut daughters want turns on my big cock,” I said. “Would you share if they rightfully admitted that you were the most decadent slut mom in town?”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Go ahead, Lisa,” I said, pulling at the back of Lisa’s asshole. “Tell your lovely mom what you think she is.”

“Mom, you are the most decadent slut mom in town,” said Lisa after some hesitation.

“Good job, Lisa,” I said, wiggling her butt plug within her asshole. “It’s Beth’s turn now.”

“Mom, you are really the dirtiest slut mom in town,” said Beth as I pulled on the back of her asshole.

“Are you proud of your hot slut mom, little sluts?” I teased.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Absolutely,” said Beth.

“You’ve raised very fine girls, Victoria,” I teased.

“Nick, you are actively looking for trouble,” warned Beth.

“I am just being nice to my slut girlfriends’ hot mom,” I said. “Someday, your dad will spread your asses for me.”

“Do you think you are a god or something?” she said.

“I think you are goddesses, you sweet sluts,” I said. “It’s my goddesses’ decision to make their divine asses solely mine. Your dad can only spread his wife and daughters’ amazing asses for my big cock and watch with awe.”

A LITTLE SHOW

Beth and Lisa were still shocked by what their mom did right across from their dad.

Victoria humped my cock with her ass not so subtly, and I thrust into her gently.

“Victoria, be a good girl and tell us who the lucky bastard whose dirty whore you are is?” I teased.

“You,” Victoria said lowly.

“Don’t be shy, Victoria,” I teased. “You can trust us. You are being naughty around us. Who is it?”

“You,” she gasped. “I am *your* dirty whore.”

“Aren’t you proud of your slut mom, girls?” I teased Beth and Lisa.

“I am actually proud of you,” said Beth. “How were you able to get her to do and say this?”

“As your lovely mom admitted, she was my dirty whore,” I said. “A dirty whore’s a good girl. She devotes herself completely to her lover’s big cock with gusto and pride. Isn’t that right, Victoria?”

“Yes,” hissed Victoria.

“Where there is pride, there is no shyness,” I said. “Victoria, show them the pride. Tell them what you are.”

“I am your dirty slut,” she said. “I am your depraved whore.”

“You are my cock-craving married ass whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am so happy you can pride yourself in what you really are,” I said. “Can you say that to your husband?”

“I am not sure,” she said. “Wouldn’t he kick my ass out?”

“Victoria, from now on, your hot ass belongs to me,” I said. “Nobody can touch it, let alone kick it out.”

“Nick, don’t try to talk her into ruining her marriage,” warned Beth.

“Beth, you of all people should trust me blindly,” I said. “You know I’d never do that to anybody.”

“I know, Nick, but there is no way Dad would accept her to tell him that,” she said.

“Your dad doesn’t like the truth?” I teased.

“This truth may be very painful for him,” she said.

“It won’t,” I said. “Give him some credit. I am sure he already knows that his loving wife’s a dirty slut and that his daughter’s horny boyfriend wants her hot ass for himself.”

“He’d kick your ass if he knew that,” she said.

“Why would he kick my ass if he knew I thought his wife’s ass was so hot I wanted it solely for myself?” I said.

“Because you are not supposed to want his wife’s ass,” she said.

“Beth, your dad’s a guy,” I said. “A guy understands that a guy wants every ass he can lay his eyes on, not to mention his hands, and I’ve been laying my hands on his lovely wife’s hot ass for a while. Isn’t that right, Victoria?”

“Yes,” Victoria said.

“You like the way I lay my hands on your tight ass and firm tits?” I teased, squeezing her big tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Me too,” I said, squeezing her tits again. “Is that why you no longer wear bras and panties around me?”

She blushed when both Lisa and Beth’s eyes shot up to her.

“Don’t be shy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“I appreciate that so much,” I said. “Do you think he’d like the way I lay my hands on your fine tits and ass, especially if he knew that I now have my big cock balls deep up your sizzling ass?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

John left his chair and headed to his home office. I took advantage of that right away.

“Why don’t you bounce your ass and show your slut daughters how much your ass loves getting fucked?” I said.

“Don’t you think that’s inappropriate, especially in front of the girls?” she said.

“Of course it is,” I said. “I think you’d enjoy doing inappropriate things for me though. Wouldn’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Go ahead and bounce your hot skewered ass for me, baby,” I said gently lifting her ass.

She leaned forward to move her weight to her feet, and I helped her bounce her ass up and down my cock.

“Can you see how she’s getting her horny ass fucked?” I asked Beth and Lisa.

They bent over and looked at were my cock impaled their mom’s ass.

“Victoria, hike your dress,” I said. “We no longer need to hide this from your slut daughters.”

Victoria popped her ass off my cock, hiked her dress and impaled it back. I held her bare ass, spread it, and bounced it on my cock.

“Oh!” said Beth. “We forgot that Dad’s home. He can come out of his home office at any moment and catch us.”

“Yes,” said Lisa. “Mom, please stop.”

“She isn’t going to stop,” I said. “I am going to fuck her like I fucked Beth in front of her mom and sister.”

“When you did that, Dad was out,” said Beth.

“He’s already seen me fuck your ass, so it doesn’t matter that he’s home,” I said.

“It matters because you are now fucking his wife’s ass,” she said.

“You think he’d let me fuck his daughter’s ass but not his wife’s?” I teased.

“Don’t be silly,” she said. “His daughter’s your girlfriend. His wife’s his wife.”

“His wife’s my dirty whore,” I said.

“Not according to him,” she said.

“According to her,” I said.

“Nick, you are going to cause a disaster,” she said.

“Victoria, do you want me to stop?” I asked.

“No,” gasped Victoria.

“I’d get killed but not stop fucking my dirty whore’s luscious ass when she begs me to,” I said.

“She isn’t begging you to fuck her ass,” said Beth.

“Beg, Victoria,” I said.

“Please don’t stop fucking my ass, Nick,” begged Victoria.

“She’s just drunk with lust,” said Beth.

“That’s exactly what I need to fuck royally,” I said. “Come for me, Victoria. Show them you are mine.”

Victoria bounced her ass faster and stiffened within a minute. I fucked her ass hard from below while she shook in a wild orgasm, gasping and sobbing.

“You want me to stop fucking this slut?” I said as I helped Victoria sit down on my cock.

Victoria caught her breath while I gently thrust in her ass.

“Suck it, baby,” I said.

Victoria got off my cock and onto her knees before me. She sucked my cock eagerly, taking it down her throat. I stood up and fucked her throat gently for a few minutes.

“On your knees on the sofa, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my cock. “Push your horny ass out.”

She got into position. I lubed her asshole and proceeded to fuck it while I pulled her top down, baring her tits.

“Lisa, baby, spread your slut mom’s ass for me,” I said as I squeezed Victoria’s tits.

Lisa shrugged and spread her mom’s ass. I fucked Victoria’s ass harder.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, thrusting my cock in Lisa’s face after her mom came on my cock wildly. “Taste it well.”

Lisa opened her mouth and swallowed my cock. I let her deep throat it a little. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat a little. Beth was not much surprised when she saw her little sister deep throat my cock with ease.

“Beth, spread your mom’s horny ass,” I said, aiming my cock at Victoria’s relaxed asshole.

Beth took over spreading her mom’s ass, and I resumed fucking it. Beth got to taste it on my cock after her mom came. I fucked Beth’s throat for a minute.

After slapping Beth’s face with my cock, I shoved it into her mom’s drenched pussy. I made Victoria come twice. Lisa sucked her mom’s juices off my cock the first time. Beth did the second time.

“Lisa, lick your mom’s soaked pussy clean,” I said while Beth sucked my cock. “You’ve already tasted it.”

Lisa hesitated a little before she bent down and proceeded to lick her mom’s copious juices, making her moan.

“How did it taste?” I teased when Lisa came up.

“It tasted good,” said Lisa.

“It’s delicious not good, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Okay, girls,” I said. “I’ve just showed you that your hot slut mom has three perfect holes. I am going to take her away to her bed so your dad doesn’t stumble upon us unintentionally. Good night.”

“Good night,” said Beth. “Be careful, Nick.”

“I will,” I said.

“Good night,” said Lisa.

“Good night, girls,” said Victoria.

THE OLD PROMISE

A minute later, I was fucking Victoria's ass in the doggy position on her bed.

"Your luscious ass looks beautiful as I fuck it," I said. "Get Lisa here. I want to talk to her."

"Okay," she said as she reached out for her cellphone.

She called Lisa.

"Hi, sweetie," she said. "Can you come to the master bedroom right away?"

"Yes, Mom," said Lisa. "I'll be right there."

"Thank you," said Victoria.

Soon we heard soft knocking on the door.

"Come in," called Victoria.

Lisa came in. She naturally did not expect what she saw.

"Nick, what are you doing?" said Lisa in disbelief as she watched me fuck her mom's ass deeply. "Dad would catch you certainly here. I thought you were going to Beth's room or at least the guestroom."

"Your dad can't catch us," I said. "He can't enter this room without your mom's permission. Isn't that right?"

"Yes, baby," said Victoria.

"Since you are here, why don't you spread your mom's luscious ass?" I said.

"I can't believe this," said Lisa as she came closer and spread her mom's ass.

"Lisa, did I keep my promise to you?" I said.

"You sure did," she said.

"Aren't you happier now that your stud keeps his promises?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Are you proud that your mom's hot ass can't get enough of my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," said Lisa.

"Don't you think that her little asshole was made for my big fat cock just like yours?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Suck it, baby," I said, popping my cock out of her mom's ass and aiming it at her. Her mom's asshole gaped slightly. "Taste your mom's luscious asshole on the big cock hers and yours belong to."

Lisa opened her mouth and took my cock eagerly in. Her mom looked back and watched her daughter deep throat my cock hungrily. I occasionally reached out and squeezed Lisa's ass and tugged her butt plug, making her moan.

"Don't you think this little slut's worthy of my big cock?" I asked Victoria.

"Yes," said Victoria lowly. "I didn't know she could do that."

"I trained her well just like I trained her slut mom," I smiled.

"You sure did," she said.

“Put it back in, baby,” I said to Lisa, slapping her face with my sticky cock.

Lisa spread her mom’s ass with a hand and used the other to guide me in. I resumed thrusting in her mom’s ass.

“I appreciate your giving me a warning call last night,” I said. “I came in your mom’s hot pussy right after that.”

“You fucked Mom last night?” she asked.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “I fucked her silly on the sofa. Why else would I send you all out?”

“I thought you were not serious,” she said. “I am glad I made that call.”

“I flooded your mom’s little pussy with come, and she graciously fed it to your dad,” I said.

“Did he really do that?” she asked.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“We’ve just figure out a way to feed him come out of your mom’s well-fucked ass, haven’t we, Victoria?” I said.

“Yes,” said Victoria.

“Your hot mom’s a very loyal slut to the big cock she belongs to, isn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Are you excited that your hot slut mom belongs to the same big cock you belong to and that my big cock’s the only cock that can fuck your cock-craving mom any way it wants?” I asked, thrusting in Victoria’s spread ass.

“Yes,” said Lisa. “This is amazing, but please be careful. Don’t let Dad catch you and ruin things.”

“Your dad can’t ruin things, baby,” I said. “We are safe, aren’t we, Victoria?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “Relax, sweetie. Everything’s under control.”

“Victoria, are you also excited that your little daughter belongs to the same big cock you belong to?” I asked. “Do you want my big cock to deflower her little ass and fuck it like it fucks yours?”

“Yes,” said Victoria. “You are the only one who deserves to fuck her this way.”

“I am the only one who deserves to fuck you any way, right, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Prepare the guestroom for your dad,” I said. “He needs to sleep there while I spend the night fucking his wife.”

“Mom, is Dad really going to sleep in the guestroom?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, sweetie,” said Victoria. “He has to, because Nick isn’t anywhere near done with your horny slut mom.”

“Okay,” said Lisa, getting up.

“Don’t let Beth or your dad know that you know about this,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Tomorrow morning, bring Beth with you and join your dad for breakfast,” I said. “I think your mom will have a little show for you.”

“Okay,” she said and left.

John slept in the guestroom, and I spent the night fucking his wife. I did not try to break my come record. I just came in her mouth and then in her pussy. I fed her my come out of her pussy. I also did not fuck her ass as much as I fucked Beth’s. I used her pussy and mouth too.

THE CONCESSION

Victoria had her husband's breakfast ready when he came down, but she was bent over, both hands spreading her ass for my energetic thrusts.

"Good morning, honey," she gasped when her husband came in.

"Good morning, Mr. Callaby," I said.

"You guys didn't have enough?" he asked.

"Sir, your lovely wife's too hot for me to have enough of," I said.

"He's so good, honey," she gasped.

"I can see that," he said.

"You can't feel it," she gasped.

"She has an amazing ass," I said.

"You are really putting it to her," he said.

"Don't you think this is how it should be fucked?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

"It deserves to be fucked royally, doesn't it?" I said.

"Definitely," he said.

"Thank you for your understanding," I said.

"Sure," he said.

"You are a very good husband," I said.

"Thank you," he said.

"Don't you agree, you hot slut?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped. "He's an incredible husband."

"He wants you to be happy," I said.

"I am very happy," she gasped.

"Isn't that what you want, sir?" I asked.

"Yes," he said.

Lisa and Beth joined their parents and me.

"Mom, what's going on?" said Lisa. "Yesterday, it was Beth, and today it's you."

Victoria was too busy gasping to answer her daughter.

"Your mom's showing us that Beth isn't the only one who thinks Nick's a great guy," said John.

"Dad, since when prim and proper wives do this to great guys in front of their husbands and kids?" she whined.

"Lisa, Nick isn't just a great guy," gasped Victoria. "He's incredible."

"I can see that he's an incredible butt jackhammer," said Lisa.

“Dad, are you okay with this?” asked Beth.

“I realize that it isn’t something that most wives do, but I think it’s okay,” he said.

“Mom, you are really good,” said Beth. “You know how to take a big one up the ass.”

“Your boyfriend has trained me well,” gasped Victoria. “He’s really good.”

“He sure did, and he is,” said Beth.

“This is unbelievable,” said Lisa.

Victoria soon came, and I filled her ass with come. My come load was much bigger than the load I pumped up Beth’s ass on the previous morning because I had been fucking Victoria for two hours since my last orgasm.

“Fill my ass with come, baby,” gasped Victoria, shaking in orgasm.

“I am flooding your sizzling ass with come, Victoria, baby, you slut,” I said, slamming hard into her offered ass.

Victoria clamped her asshole around my softening cock and milked it dry. My cock popped out, and she sat on the dining table just like Beth did on the previous morning. She spread her ass similarly and leaked most of the come out. When she hopped off the table, there was a bigger come pool than Beth’s. She wiped her sticky asshole with her fingers and sucked them clean.

Victoria did not lick my come off the table. She just looked at her husband. He got up and licked the come off the table as his daughters watched in shock.

“Dad, what are you doing?” asked Beth finally when he was halfway through.

He did not answer her until he licked it all up.

“I am showing you that I am not disgusted with the come that comes out of your mom’s slimy ass,” he said.

“When you get married, girls, marry someone like Nick or like your dad,” said Victoria.

Victoria knelt before me and sucked my sticky cock clean. When she zipped me up and got up, I bent her over and gave each of her sticky fuck holes a big kiss, sticking my tongue deep inside it.

“Mom, is what we’ve just seen okay?” asked Lisa as I fondled her ass.

“It’s wonderful,” said her mom.

Victoria gave me a deep kiss. I squeezed her ass and stuck two fingers up her sticky asshole. When we broke the kiss, I offered them to her and she sucked them eagerly. I gave each of Beth and Lisa a long deep kiss, squeezing her ass with both hands.

“Way to go, boyfriend,” whispered Beth when I kissed her. “I sure underestimated you.”

“I need to get some sleep,” I said. “I’ll see you all tonight.”

“Bye, Nick,” they said as I walked out.

“Honey, you were wonderful,” said Victoria. “You made me so proud.”

Victoria gave her husband a big kiss while their daughters watched, howling.

“Did I make you proud?” asked Victoria.

“You sure did,” he said.

THE LAST TROPHY

When I woke up in the afternoon, I fucked Mom and filled her ass with come. I called Lynn and had lunch. Lynn soon arrived, and I fucked her with Alex, coming in both asses. They ate my come out of each other's ass and shared it.

For a minute, I was alone, and I called Lisa. I told her I would be there by eight and asked her to sneak me in without anyone noticing anything. I intended to spend several hours with her and head home before day break. I did not intend to put on a show like I did with Beth and her mom. Nothing could outshine having John eat my come that leaked out of his wife's sloppy ass in front of his stunned daughters.

While waiting for the time to leave, I lounged in the living room. Lynn sat in my lap, squirming on my boner, while I toyed with Mom and Alex's asses while they sat on either side of me.

"Nick, I have to suck it," said Lynn, hopping off my lap.

"I am initiating a new slut tonight," I said. "Suck it gently, and don't make me come."

"You got that," she said, taking my hard cock out.

"Can I join her?" asked Alex.

"Ask her," I said.

"Of course, you can join me," said Lynn.

Lynn and Alex worshiped my cock leisurely but lovingly for over an hour. Meanwhile, I toyed with Mom's holes.

"Lynn, you once promised that you'd do anything for me," I said while I walked Lynn home.

"I haven't broken that promise, have I?" she said.

"No, but it was a pretty serious promise," I said.

"I can keep it," she said.

"I may put your loyalty to me to the test," I said.

"Sure," she said.

"I want you to feed your family my come," I said.

"How can I do that?" she asked.

"You can leak my come out of your ass into glasses and add some stuff to it to make it a drink for them," I said.

"You think I wouldn't do that for you?" she asked.

"I think you would, and I want you to," I said.

"I will whenever you want me to," she said.

"Let's do it within a couple of days," I said.

"Sure," she said.

Lynn and I stopped by the supermarket for a few minutes. In addition to other stuff, I bought an enema package. I carried everything and entered the kitchen with Lynne.

"I'll take this later," I said as I hid the enema in an overhead cabinet.

When Lisa opened the house door for me at eight, I was carrying my clothes in my hand. I was naked, my hard cock standing upright.

“Nick, you are naked, standing outside?” she said. “Get in quickly.”

“Can you see how my big cock missed you?” I asked, flexing my cock, as I walked in.

“Yes,” she said. “I missed it too.”

“You are a good slut,” I said. “That’s why I am here.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She closed the door after me, and I gave her a deep kiss. She did not resist when I turned her around and bent her over. I hiked her skirt and pushed my hard cock into her leaky pussy. I grabbed her hips and fucked her to orgasm.

“You really missed me,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

“Of course,” she gasped.

“Suck it clean, baby,” I said.

She knelt down and sucked my dripping cock clean.

“Make sure the coast’s clear,” I said, picking up my clothes.

Lisa was naked astride me in the cowgirl position. I had taken her top off. I held her ass and rocked her gently.

“Is my little whore ready to get her little asshole fucked royally?” I asked, using her butt plug to pace her.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We are not going to put on a show for your family,” I said. “Is that okay?”

“Sure,” she said.

“We are just an ordinary guy fucking his cock-craving little whore like he should,” I said.

“There is nothing ordinary about you, Nick,” she said. “You are a very special unique guy.”

“You are a very special little slut too, Lisa,” I said. “That’s why I want your luscious ass and the rest of your hot body to be all mine. I want you to be my exclusive whore.”

“I am your exclusive whore, Nick,” she gasped.

“Come for me, baby, so I can get you ready to get used like the dirty little whore you are,” I urged.

She soon came, gushing on my cock and balls.

“Turn around, baby,” I instructed. “Let me eat your dripping pussy while you suck my sticky cock clean.”

She turned around and swallowed my cock. I ate her pussy leisurely through three orgasms.

“Get on your back, baby,” I said when I cleaned up her drenched pussy. “Let your little pussy enjoy its last fuck before your hot tight ass becomes your main resort for my big cock.”

She got on her back and pulled her legs over her head. I pinned them to the mattress and pounded her leaky pussy through five wild orgasms. I brought my dripping cock to her mouth, and she sucked it clean, and licked my balls, before she deep throat it for a few minutes. I fucked her throat a little before I knelt before her ass.

“Spread it,” I instructed.

She spread her ass wide, and I gently popped her butt plug out. Her asshole gaped, and I squeezed lube inside it.

“What do you want, my little whore?” I teased as I lubed my hard cock thoroughly.

“I want your big cock in my virgin asshole,” she gasped as I aimed my slick cock at her nervous asshole. “Please fuck it, and make my ass yours.”

“You got that, baby,” I said as I gently pressed my cock head into her asshole, making her gasp.

Her relaxed asshole tensed when it felt my cock head push in.

“Relax your sweet asshole, Lisa,” I said softly, maintaining firm pressure on her asshole.

She relaxed her asshole, and my cock head sank slowly in. She moaned quietly.

“Are you excited about becoming my ass whore like your slut mom and sister?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

My cock head slid in, making her gasp. Her asshole twitched when it discovered it had been conquered. I paused to let it know that it was mine and it was up to me to take it whenever and however I wanted.

“Give me more,” she said, squeezing my cock. You are supposed to give me all of it.”

“I am supposed to take all of your hot ass, and I am going to take it,” I said as I resumed firm pressure.

Her tight asshole took more and more of my hard cock. I paused twice more. The last time I paused was just before I shoved the rest of my cock up her ass, claiming it all.

“Your ass is mine, my little whore,” I said. “I am balls deep inside it.”

“Yes,” she hissed, stiffening. “My ecstatic ass is going to come for you.”

Her orgasm started before she finished her statement. She shook in orgasm, and I took the chance to thrust in her ass, doubling her orgasm. She had her wildest orgasm so far.

“It seems that you really like my big cock up your little ass,” I teased, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Oh, Nick!” she gasped. “You’ve been very good to me, but this is the best thing you’ve ever done for me.”

“It’s the best thing you’ve done for me too,” I smiled.

“You like my horny ass, baby?” she gasped.

“I love your horny ass,” I said. “I wouldn’t have been head over heels in love with it had it not been this horny.”

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “Fuck it until it’s no longer horny.”

“I’ll fuck it until it’s no longer horny but full of come,” I assured, fucking her ass harder.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her ass out to meet my thrusts. “That’s what I want.”

We smiled at each other as I took her offered ass with harder and harder thrusts. She started to gasp, and before long she shook in orgasm. This time I fucked her twitching ass hard, and she had her biggest orgasm yet.

“I am so happy you didn’t mind that I was your girlfriend’s sister,” she gasped.

“I am supposed to be nicer to my girlfriend’s family,” I said as I started to switch my cock between her drenched pussy and tight ass. “That’s why I feed my come to all of you and fuck the girls in every hole they have.”

“I am so happy Dad’s okay with whatever you do to us,” she gasped.

“A good man does whatever it takes to make his family happiest,” I said. “Your dad’s a great man.”

“Licking up your come off the dining table was above and beyond the call of duty,” she gasped.

“He definitely deserves to eat my come as much as any of you,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and feed him come out of your luscious ass?”

“Oh, Nick, you are so bad,” she gasped.

“Only the best people deserve my come, and your dad’s one of them,” I said, thrusting in her ass harder.

She came twice more before I climbed on top of her and fed her my sticky cock. I fucked her throat gently for a few minutes before I slapped her face playfully.

“Get on all fours like a good cock-craving bitch, baby,” I instructed as I dismounted her.

She assumed the position readily. I lubed her asshole well, using three fingers, and impaled it on my hard cock. I held her hips and fucked her at a brisk pace. She fucked back, moaning and gasping happily. I occasionally grabbed her ripe tits and used them to pull her into me. Our pace naturally accelerated to a feverish speed.

After she finished shaking and twitching around my cock, I switched my cock between her wet pussy and hot ass. She gasped for air while I used my cock to transfer her pussy juices to her asshole. I squeezed lube on her asshole before I resumed drilling it.

She had three orgasms in the doggy position. I then flipped her into the reverse cowgirl position. I played with her tits while she rode my cock. I finally grabbed her hips and fucked her ass hard from below. I fucked her through three orgasms, and then rolled her onto her stomach. She came a few more times before we moved into the cowgirl position. I sucked her tits while her ass bounced on my cock. I was soon bouncing it myself.

Back into the folded deckchair position, I drilled her defenseless ass hard. I made her come twice and on her third time, I filled her ass with come.

“I am filling your little ass with hot come, my little anal whore,” I said as I pounded her twitching ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped. “Come in my horny ass.”

Her asshole drained my cock, and she sucked my cock clean after I gave each of her fuck holes, including her mouth, a big kiss.

“Go tell your dad, mom, and sister in private that your ass is full of my come,” I said as I popped her butt plug up her ass. “Tell me what they say.”

She put on her top and left.

“I’ll be back in a few minutes,” she said as she closed the door.

Lisa caught her dad in the kitchen for a drink of water.

“Dad, I am a big girl now,” she sang. “My ass is full of Nick’s come.”

He was startled but not shocked.

“Oh, you had sex with him too?” he said.

“Dad, am I not good enough for him?” she whined.

“Of course, you are, sweetie,” he said. “Was it good?”

“It was amazing,” she said excitedly.

“I am happy for you,” he said.

“Thanks, Dad,” she said.

Victoria was in the living room. Lisa sat next to her.

“Mom, my ass is full of Nick’s hot come,” she whispered.

“He’s incredible, isn’t he?” whispered her mom.

“Oh, yes, Mom,” said Lisa.

“Congratulations, sweetie,” said Victoria.

“Thanks, Mom,” said Lisa.

Beth was in her room. Lisa knocked, and Beth let her in.

“Beth, my ass is full of Nick’s come,” said Lisa.

“He fucked your ass, you little whore?” teased Beth.

“Yes, you big whore,” said Lisa.

“Did you like it?” asked Beth.

“I loved it,” said Lisa. “Your boyfriend’s the hottest guy in the world.”

“Enjoy, and feel grateful to me for being an unselfish girlfriend,” said Beth.

“He’d have dumped you,” teased Lisa. “I bet now you are no longer afraid of getting fucked to death.”

“Be careful,” warned Beth. “You are alone with him tonight.”

“I’ll take full advantage of that,” said Lisa. “Good night.”

“Good night, little whore,” said Beth.

Lisa came back and related to me what happened while I sucked her tits and fingered her leaky pussy.

“They are all happy for your becoming my little whore?” I asked.

“I think so,” she said.

“You have a great family,” I said.

“Does your family know that you are the best ass fucker in the world?” she said.

“Something like this can’t be hidden,” I said. “If you want to make sure, maybe someday you can let me fuck your ass in front of them.”

“You want them to kick my ass a mile away,” she said.

“Nobody can kick your ass when it’s impaled on my cock,” I said. “They can only spread it for me.”

“I’ll spread it myself,” she said as she went down on her knees and face.

She spread her ass while I lubed my hard cock. I unplugged her ass, and I was soon fucking it gently.

By the time I left her house after two in the morning, I had come five times. My second come load spent a few minutes in her pussy before it went down her throat. The same thing happened to my third come load but in her asshole. I came once in her mouth and pumped my last come load deep up her ass.

She cleaned my cock up thoroughly with her mouth, and we showered together. She walked me to the door naked. I gave each of her holes a long goodnight kiss and popped her butt plug up her ass.

TYING TIGHT REAR ENDS

When Lydia's husband came home early that Friday afternoon as his wife asked him to, she was already on her dresser, doing her makeup. He thought she was getting ready for a date or dinner out. He tried to remember if it was their anniversary, his birthday or another important occasion. Before he could ask any question or say anything, she took the initiative and started the discussion.

"You must be wondering what I am getting ready for," she said.

"Yes," he said. "Did I forget an important occasion?"

"Did you?" she teased.

"I don't know," he said.

"Let's talk about something different for a minute," she said.

"Okay," he said.

"Do you know that Nick likes my ass?" she asked wiggling her ass at him.

"Of course he would," he said, surprised at the reason why she would bring that up. "He's a teenager."

"You don't think I have a nice ass?" she pouted.

"Of course you do," he said.

"You don't think he likes it because it's nice?" she said.

"Of course he likes it because it's nice, but had he not been a teenager he wouldn't have been so obvious."

"He likes it more than you'd think," she said. "He isn't just a teenager who likes his mom's best friend's hot ass."

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"He *wants* my ass," she said.

"What does that mean?" he asked. "Has he come on to you?"

"No way, but he definitely wants to fuck it bad," she said. "He masturbated a thousand times, thinking about it."

"How do you know that?" he asked. "Did he tell you?"

"No guy would just tell his mom's best friend that he thinks her ass is the hottest ass in the world, wants to fuck it bad, thinks about it almost daily, and has masturbated to it a thousand times."

"How did you find out then?" he asked.

"I had to dig for that information, but you know it's easy to feel out horny teenagers," she said.

"He admitted to the masturbation and his desire to fuck your ass?" he asked.

"He did," she said.

"What did you say or do when he did that?" he asked.

"I told him that I masturbated, thinking about him too but not about taking his big cock up my ass," she said.

"You did?" he said.

"I did," she said. "I asked him to fantasize about fucking my ass that day and promised him I'd do the same."

"You did?" he said in disbelief.

LYDIA'S SHOW

Lydia's pussy leaked freely as she teased her husband while he was shocked.

"Are you surprised?" she asked.

"Of course," he said. "You are a married woman and his mom's best friend."

"Honey, I am a woman," she said. "Women get horny."

"Not like that," he said.

"I was so horny I was afraid Roger could smell my pussy on the patio," she said.

"You were horny, thinking about your son's friend?" he asked.

"Honey, Nick isn't just my son's best friend or my best friend's son," she said. "He's a world class lover."

"How do you know that?" he asked.

"I felt out his girlfriend," she said. "He keeps her happy. He fucks her in the ass too. He's a natural ass fucker."

"Because of that, you think it's okay to fantasize about him?" he said.

"I don't fantasize about him because it's okay," she said. "I do it because I am a very sexual woman. I love sex."

"You can't do that," he complained. "You are a married woman and old enough to be his mom."

"Neither of us cares that I am old enough to be his mom," she said.

"You should both care that you are a married woman," he said.

"We do," she said.

"It doesn't look like it," he said.

"Had I not been married to you, would I have told you about it?" she asked.

"I guess not," he said.

"Do you know what else I am doing because I am married?" she asked.

"What?" he asked.

"I want you to let him fuck my ass and watch him do it to see how good he's at it," she said.

"Are you crazy?" he said in disbelief. "I'd never do such a thing."

"Do you want him to fuck my ass behind your back and then upload it to the Internet so you and others can watch it on one of your porn sites?" she said.

"I don't want him to fuck your ass," he said. "You can't do that."

"Honey, I've already made up my mind," she said. "Now, it's your turn to decide. Do you want to be the only spectator and watch it in person or watch it online with millions of others?"

"You've already decided?" he said. "What would he think about us?"

"He'd think that I am a horny bitch and fuck me accordingly," she said. "That's what I want him to do."

"What would he think about me?" he said.

"That depends on you," she said. "If you want to watch it on the Internet, he'd think you are crazy. If you want to watch it in person, he'd think you are one of those guys who enjoy watching their wives get fucked royally."

“I am neither,” he protested.

“In that case, be present, and tell him which type you are,” she said. “Which type are you anyway?”

“I am one of those who don’t enjoy watching their wives get fucked royally,” he said.

“I hope you don’t tell him that,” she said. “That would make you look selfish, jealous, and pathetic. That’s silly.”

“It’s silly that I don’t want my wife to fuck the kid next door?” he said.

“Yes, honey, because the kid next door doesn’t compete with you,” she said. “He’ll never marry me. I’ll never run away with him. He’s just a friend with extreme benefits. He’ll make me and you happy if you let him.”

“You think so?” he asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I’d never do anything to disturb our strong marriage. Don’t let your jealousy do that.”

“I’ll try,” he said after thinking for several seconds.

She took off her dress and put on a smaller and tighter dress. She put on her heels.

“I am ready,” she said as she put on perfume.

“Are you going on a date with him?” he asked.

“Honey, I am a married woman,” she said. “A proper wife doesn’t go out on a romantic date with her friend’s son. We’ll meet in the living room. After a while, we may come to the bedroom.”

“Roger’s home,” he said. “How are you going to get rid of him?”

“Honey, I don’t want to get rid of my marriage, my husband, or my family,” she said. “Roger can stay.”

“What would he think if he saw you and Nick do something untowardly?” he said. “Aren’t you supposed to make out and have sex?”

“You may be surprised that Roger’s more understanding of this situation than you are,” she said. “He knows that a teenager may want a married woman and vice versa. He himself has a crush on Nick’s mom’s tits—his dad’s son.”

“You are going to make out and so on right in front of him?” he asked in disbelief.

“He’s a big kid,” she said. “If he doesn’t feel offended and leave on his own, I am not asking him to.”

“I can’t believe this,” he said.

“Let’s go down,” she said. “My date’s about to arrive.”

She picked up her cellphone, which had been on speaker. She hung it up and went down, her husband in tow.

That was my cue.

“Baby, your friend Nick’s coming to pay me an adult visit in a few minutes,” said Lydia to Roger. “If you feel you may get offended, you can go somewhere.”

“My precious mom and my best friend can’t offend me,” he said. “I’ll stay and help if wanted to.”

“Thank you, sweetheart,” she said.

Lydia opened the door for me. I was dressed reasonably well. I kissed her deeply and felt her up thoroughly. She reciprocated, feeling up my boner well. We were both ready to fuck. She led the way, and I followed her, fondling her sexy ass, which she pushed into my hand.

“Good evening,” I greeted when Lydia and I entered the living room.

“Hi, Mr. Perkins,” I nodded at Jiff.

“Hi,” he said.

“Hi, Roger,” I greeted.

“Hi, buddy,” said Roger. “You should visit more often. I’ve told you so before.”

“I’ll try,” I said. “I’ve just been too busy with my girlfriend recently.”

“She shouldn’t take so much of your time,” he said.

“I know,” I said. “I’ll try to do better.”

“You better,” he said.

While I talked with Roger, his mom stood behind me and reached for the front of my pants. My pants were soon around my ankles. She knelt before me and pulled my underwear to the floor, setting my hard throbbing cock free. She helped me kick my pants and underwear off and then pushed me into sitting on the sofa. Her husband watched in disbelief. Roger watched with interest, but he was not much surprised.

“Somebody’s so happy to see me,” grinned Lydia as she knelt before me.

“You thought my girlfriend would make me forget you?” I asked.

“I was a little concerned,” she said.

“It can never forget you,” I said.

“Is that right?” she smiled.

“It’s in love with you,” I said.

“I am in love with it too,” she said. “Thank you so much for doing this for me.”

“It’s my pure pleasure,” I said.

“Roger, did you know that your best friend had the most amazing big cock?” she said.

Her husband looked at her in disbelief.

“I didn’t know for sure, but I suspected that,” answered Roger as if she asked him if he had watched a movie.

“Take it from me, baby,” she said. “It’s definitely true. Your mom knows her cocks.”

“I am glad that my mom and my best friend like each other so much,” he said.

“Honey, don’t you think Nick has an amazing cock?” she asked her husband, stroking my hard cock slowly.

Jiff was startled.

“Oh, yes,” he stuttered.

“Can you see, Nick?” she said. “All of us love your big mouthwatering cock.”

“I am happy to know that,” I said.

“I love it most though,” she said.

“I am happy to know that,” I said.

She leaned forward and proceeded to lick my balls lightly. My cock danced when she teased its underside with her tongue tip on her way to the top. She licked and sucked my cock lazily for over ten minutes. Her husband must have thought she would suck it for an hour.

“Suck it, baby,” I said. “Suck it like you mean it.”

“Of course I mean it,” she said.

“I know that,” I said. “Let it show, because we have an audience.”

“I will,” she said.

After that point, she sucked my cock eagerly, taking it down her throat hungrily, shocking her husband.

“That’s what I was talking about,” I said. “You are a serious cocksucker. Indulge.”

“You are really good, Mom,” said Roger. “I hope one day I can find a girl who can suck my cock like that.”

It felt surreal for Jiff as his son talked about it so casually.

“I am afraid you may never find a cocksucker half as good as your hot mom,” I said.

“I know I have a better chance winning the lottery, but it isn’t completely impossible,” he said.

“Keep trying,” I said.

“I will,” he said.

Lydia sucked my cock like her life depended on it. After several minutes of that, I stood up. I held her head and fucked her throat deeply but slowly at first.

“Your wife’s amazing, Mr. Perkins,” I said as I fucked her throat like her husband never dreamed he could.

Jiff was startled. He did not know what to say.

“Get on your knees, baby,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Let’s get you fucked a little.”

She readily knelt on the sofa, leaning on the backrest. I hiked her short dress, exposing her bare ass. Her pussy was drenched. My cock pried her lips open and slid right in, making her moan. I held her hips and fucked her. She moaned, fucking back eagerly.

“Give my hot mom a good fucking, Nick,” urged Roger, stunning his dad.

“That’s how I normally fuck,” I said. “I’ll fuck your lovely mom even better.”

“Honey, you don’t care how my stud fucks me,” she pouted.

“I care,” said her husband.

“How come you didn’t ask my stud to fuck me well?” she said. “I am still your wife.”

“Please fuck my wife well,” he said.

“Yes, sir,” I said. “Would you like me to make her come until she can’t come anymore?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Say ‘please,’ honey,” she said.

“Yes, please,” he said.

“You got that, sir,” I said, fucking her harder.

She soon came. I fucked her hard until her orgasm subsided. I then slowed down. She cooperated when I pulled the top of her dress down, collecting it around her waist and setting her tits free.

“Before you were born, you lived in the best place you’ve ever been in,” I said to Roger.

“I know,” he said. “Fuck it well.”

“Not only am I going to fuck your first home well, but I am going to flood it with warm sticky come,” I said. “You are lucky you are not still there. You’d have drowned in my come.”

“I’d probably have liked it,” he said.

His dad could not believe our conversation. He must have thought his son was gay.

“I hope you are a genuine good boy,” I said. “I am going to put you to the test.”

“I think I am,” he said. “How are you going to test me?”

“When I am through with your hot mom, she’ll be good for nothing,” I said. “You need to step in and help.”

“Oh, that’s no problem,” he said. “I thought there was something serious.”

“No way,” I said as I grabbed his mom’s tits and fucked her pussy harder. “I don’t enjoy making anybody’s life miserable. I fuck hot sluts, but I don’t fuck anybody’s life. Your mom’s a very hot slut.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She came again and again. I finally flipped her onto her back and, pinning her legs to the backrest, subjected her drenched pussy to a vigorous drilling, making her come a few more times. She then rode me in the cowgirl position while I sucked her nipples, fondled her bouncing ass and fingered her asshole.

“Suck it, baby,” I said, slapping her ass lightly.

She knelt down and licked my balls clean before she deep throat my cock hungrily. I laid her on her back again. I gave her drenched pussy a deep kiss, probing it with my tongue. She moaned and ground her pussy into my face, smearing it with her juices. I pinned her legs and drilled her pussy mercilessly.

“Has your little pussy expanded and got ready for a big load of my creamy come?” I asked, pounding her pussy hard after she came several times.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It’s ready for your hot come, lover. It’s so thirsty for it.”

When she came, I fed her my come deep in her twitching pussy.

“Here is your come, baby,” I said as I pounded her gushing pussy.

“Give it to me, lover,” she gasped. “Fill me up with it.”

Her happy pussy drained my balls. I ground into her pussy gently. She milked my softening cock deliberately.

“Are you ready to eat my pussy, honey?” she gasped.

“What?” said her husband, startled. “Are you serious?”

“Of course,” she gasped.

“He’s just come inside it,” he said.

“That makes it juicier and more delicious, silly,” she gasped.

“I’d rather not do that,” he said.

“Sir, if that hadn’t been important to her, she wouldn’t have asked you to do it,” I said. “Trust me on that.”

“Do it please, honey,” she said. “Don’t embarrass me in front of my stud and my son.”

“Do it, Dad,” said Roger. “I am sure it’s the best thing you can do for her now.”

“That’s right, honey,” she said.

He reluctantly got off his chair and walked toward us. I pulled out of his wife's slimy pussy and gave her drenched pussy a light kiss before I climbed onto the sofa next to her. I thrust my sticky cock in her face. She kissed it and sucked its head a little before turning back to her husband, who knelt before her offered pussy.

"Eat it raw, honey," she said. "Try to make it look as if he hasn't fucked it yet."

He slowly lowered his mouth to her pussy while she watched him. I brushed my sticky cock over her lips. He started to eat her pussy tentatively.

"Yes, honey," she encouraged.

She took my soft cock into her mouth and proceeded to suck it while I watched her husband eat my come out of her sloppy pussy. That had a greater effect on my cock than his wife's eager lips. By the time she was ready to come, my cock was rock hard.

"That's it, honey," she gasped. "Suck it all out. Eat my sloppy pussy clean."

She soon came in his mouth as I slapped her lips with my hard cock.

"Thank you, honey," she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

He got up and returned to his chair.

"Get your horny little ass up on your knees," I said. "It's time to get it ready for my big cock."

She got on her knees, leaning on the backrest and pushing her ass out.

"Your little asshole looks so cute," I said, admiring her asshole. "It won't look so sweet and innocent for long."

She winked with her asshole as I knelt behind her. I showered her asshole with light kisses before I proceeded to eat it with increasing eagerness. She ground her ass into my face happily, moaning and gasping.

"Oh, yes, lover," she gasped. "Eat my horny asshole."

She soon came, her asshole sucking my tongue tip.

"This sweet asshole was definitely made for my big cock," I said, gently working lube inside her asshole. "I'll soon give it what it needs so bad."

"It needs your big cock so bad, baby," she moaned.

Her asshole was already ready for my cock, but we did not want her husband to know that, so I spent nearly twenty minutes lubing, fingering, and reaming it. It was fun for the two of us. She moaned and humped my fingers. I finally had three slick fingers working in her asshole. I fucked it with them to orgasm. I continued to ream it out with them while she recovered.

"Your hot ass is ready," I finally decided as I got up and brought to her mouth my sticky fingers.

She sucked my fingers, moaning around them, as I used my free hand to lube my hard cock thoroughly.

"Roger, if you don't mind, you can be useful," I said to Roger, taking my fingers from his mom's mouth.

"Sure," he said. "What do you want?"

"I'd like you to spread your hot mom's luscious ass for me to fuck it," I said.

"Sure," he said getting up.

"Have a seat, and spread it," I said.

His dad looked in disbelief as his son spread his mom's offered ass for his friend.

"You are so lucky," said Roger. "My girlfriend would never let me do this."

“You must be too soft with her,” I said, audibly flicking my engorged cock head on his mom’s splayed asshole. “Ask your mom if she needs anything from me.”

“Mom, do you need anything from Nick?” he asked as I gently rubbed her asshole with my cock head.

“You know what I need, Nick,” she moaned. “Please fuck my horny ass with your big cock.”

“This is what a hot woman should say to her stud,” I said, firmly pressing my cock head into her asshole. “Only a silly girl would tell her guy he couldn’t touch her virgin asshole.”

“Is my girlfriend no good?” he asked as he watched my cock head slowly sink in his mom’s dilating asshole.

“Your girlfriend’s what you make her,” I said as I continued to push into her ass. “If you want her to get her ass fucked royally, bring her to me. I am sure you’d soon watch me fuck her virgin ass while you spread it for me.”

“You think you can do that?” he said.

“I haven’t told you about my multiple girlfriends, have I?” I said.

“No,” he said.

“My sister’s friend wanted to pull a prank, so she asked me to kiss her ass,” I said. “I spread her ass and ate her asshole out to orgasm. She was then putty in my hands. I fucked her silly in every hole. When we went down to the living room, my sister was there. I asked her friend to suck my cock. My sister thought I was joking crudely until her friend dropped to her knees and sucked my cock. A few minutes later, my girlfriend arrived. My sister’s friend wanted to stop. I told her not to unless I told her to, so my girlfriend walked in to find that other girl hungrily stuffing my hard cock down her throat over and over. She thought I was dumping her in a mean way. I calmed her down and talked her into kneeling down and sucking my cock with the other girl. My sister couldn’t believe it as the two girls devoured my cock right in the living room while Mom worked in the kitchen. I soon had each girl eat pussy to orgasm for the first time while the other girl impaled her ass on my big cock. Women don’t like weak guys. You have to be strong.”

“You really did that?” he asked as I fed his mom’s ass the last third of my cock in gentle thrusts.

“When you bring your girlfriend to get fucked royally, you’ll find them sucking my cock together,” I said. “Your girlfriend’s very likely to ask you to eat her pussy and asshole after I loosen them up well and fill them with come.”

“You think you can turn her into such a whore like that?” he said.

“You think your silly girlfriend’s more proper than your slut mom?” I said. “You’ll soon see her do that to your dad. When women get their fill of cock and come, they turn into totally depraved whores. Hang around, and see.”

“I am not going anywhere,” he said.

“Nick, what you are doing to my ass is amazing,” moaned his mom. “I am going to come very soon.”

“Come, you hot slut,” I said, shoving the rest of my cock up her ass.

She stiffened and came immediately.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

While she shook wildly, I thrust hard in her bucking ass. I slowed down when she stopped moving.

“Your mom’s a great woman,” I said to Roger, thrusting gently in his mom’s ass. “Good women worship cock. Is there anything you wouldn’t do for my big cock, my dirty slut?”

“No,” she panted.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Spread her ass wide, and watch how fat my big cock looks as it stretches her little asshole to the limit,” I said.

“It looks so big I don’t know how it can fit,” he said.

“It fits, my friend, because it was made for this,” I said. “This is how I’d fuck your girlfriend’s tight ass and ream out her tiny asshole. My big cock looks even bigger in a young girl’s little ass.”

“You think she can take it?” he said. “Her pussy’s so tight I don’t think her asshole can stretch wide enough.”

“She’d take it in her pussy and asshole and beg for more,” I said. “Your silly girlfriend would worship my big cock like she should. If she were not a nice girl with a nice body, I wouldn’t volunteer to teach her cock respect.”

“Thank you, Nick,” he said. “I know I can count on you.”

“Sure, my friend,” I said. “Your little girlfriend would never forget the day she meets my big cock. Within a couple of hours, she’d become a cock-craving whore and never look back.”

“I know,” he said as I fucked his mom’s ass briskly. “She’d be just like Mom.”

“Can you see your mom’s hot little asshole?” I said as I popped my cock out of her ass.

“It’s no longer tight,” he said. “It’s relaxed right now.”

“It’s relaxed, but it still closes shut,” I said. “When I am through with it, it won’t close shut. It will gape and be slimy with my warm come. Anybody who’d look at it would know that this little asshole had been fucked royally.”

“That wouldn’t hurt her though, would it?” he said as I shoved my cock up her ass, making her gasp.

“Not at all,” I said. “It’s like when you feel tired after a good workout. Your friend doesn’t damage his toys. Your mom has become one of my prized fuck toys. Her asshole will tighten up as it gets again hungry for my fat cock.”

“I am happy for Mom and you,” he said. “You deserve each other. She’s a hot woman, and you are a hot fucker.”

“Thanks, man,” I said. “I don’t think I deserve your hot mom, but she deserves to get fucked like I fuck her.”

“Come on, Nick,” she gasped. “You deserve me, but I am not sure I deserve to be fucked by a hot stud like you.”

“You do, my hot married whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“Fuck my ass, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck it hard like only you can.”

She soon came wildly as I pounded her bucking ass. I did that a few more times, and she came similarly.

“Baby, would you like to ride my cock like a slut cowgirl and show everybody how much you love it?” I asked.

“Sure,” she said.

“Let’s do it,” I said, pulling her off the sofa.

She lubed my cock before she straddled me as I sat back on the sofa. She rode me eagerly. I spread her ass and paced her as she bounced happily.

“Is your hot mom taking my big cock deep enough up her horny ass?” I asked.

“She’s taking it balls deep every time,” said Roger as he leaned forward and looked at his mom’s bouncing ass.

“That’s good for her,” I said.

“It’s amazing,” she gasped.

She came a few times before I carried her and flipped her onto her back, pushing her legs over her head.

“Roger, could you stand behind the sofa and hold her legs by the ankles for her?” I suggested.

“Sure,” said Roger, getting up, as I lubed his mom’s asshole.

Roger held his mom's legs against the backrest, and I fucked her ass briskly. I soon put it to her, and she came regularly once every few minutes.

"Sir, would you like to hold your lovely wife's sexy legs while I continue to ream out her sizzling ass?" I said.

Jiff got off his chair and stood behind the sofa. Roger let go of his mom's legs, and his dad took over.

"Thanks, Roger," I said. "Can you see how her running pussy juices lube where my big cock drills her asshole?"

Roger stood by his mom and looked at her leaky pussy.

"I can see that," he said. "Maybe this is the natural way to fuck a woman's ass."

"It's a great position," I said. "The slut's on her back, pinned down and completely defenseless. She can't tire or collapse. She's under the mercy of my big hard cock. I can fuck her hot ass until she passes out."

"You never tire," he said. "Are you on Viagra?"

"Hot cock-craving asses are my drug," I said. "They are a lot more powerful than Viagra and Ecstasy."

"You really love Mom's ass," he said.

"I am so lucky it loves me back," I said as I fucked his mom's ass harder and harder.

"My ass worships your big cock," she gasped.

She came several times while her husband held her legs for us.

"Sir, I am sure you'd love spreading her gorgeous ass in the doggy position," I said. "You can see how beautiful her little asshole is as I stretch it to the limit with my fat cock and pound it without mercy."

He let go of her legs, and I pulled her up. She took my sticky cock in her mouth and deep throated it eagerly as he watched in disbelief. She moaned around my cock happily as I fucked her throat gently. I slapped her face with my sticky cock, and she got on her knees, leaning on the backrest. He sat next to her and spread her ass. I used my cock head to lube her asshole a little. I skewered her offered ass and fucked it with long deep strokes. I was initially slow but for less than a minute.

"Don't you agree that your lovely wife has one of the hottest asses in town?" I said, fucking her ass briskly.

"Yes," he said.

"Thank you, honey," she gasped.

"Don't you think her little asshole's more beautiful when it's stretched tightly around the big cock that's in love with it?" I said, fucking her ass harder.

"Yes," he said.

"Wait until I make it gape," I said.

That happened a few minutes later after she came for the first time in his hands. I popped my cock out of her ass and it gaped. I pushed my cock in and out of her gaping asshole a few times before I pulled back.

"Isn't it beautiful?" I said, kneeling down.

"Yes," he said.

He watched as I stuck my tongue deep in his wife's open ass and wiggled it inside. I gave her asshole a deep kiss. She moaned and ground her ass into my face.

"You have such a delicious asshole, Lydia," I said as I got up and returned my cock to her asshole. "I wish I could feast on it for hours."

“Me too, baby,” she moaned.

Her husband spread her ass for me and watched my hard cock drill it mercilessly through orgasm after wild orgasm for half an hour before I announced that I was ready to come.

“I am going to fill your horny ass with come, my hot slut,” I warned, pounding her bucking ass hard.

“You do that, baby, and my husband will eat it all out,” she gasped.

She soon came, and I came too.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come,” I said, slamming into her.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, convulsing wildly.

She drained my balls in her ass and milked it well to make sure.

“She’s ready,” I said as I popped my softening cock out of her gaping asshole. “She has a luscious ass. Enjoy.”

“Eat it out, honey,” she said as I walked around and offered her my sticky cock.

He reluctantly got into position behind her and lowered his mouth to her slimy ass.

“Eat my gooey ass clean, honey,” she urged. “I am going to get him up so he can fuck it again.”

He soon made sure his wife’s ass was clean and delicious and dove in, sucking my come out eagerly. My cock was hard before she came on his tongue.

“Clean my pussy too,” she said.

He licked her pussy clean while I fucked her throat gently.

“Lover, take me to my bed, where it’s more comfortable, and fuck me in all holes until I am useless,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “Roger, bring your girlfriend to me tomorrow at two. If she’s good, we’ll all have a great time.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll make sure I do that.”

“Next time, I want you to feed me your creamy come out of my happy ass,” said Lydia, leading me to her bedroom.

“You got that, babe,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I want you to come at least once in every hole I have,” she said.

“I’ll also come once more up your luscious ass before I leave,” I said. “Mr. Perkins and Roger, I may not see you again tonight. Good night.”

“Good night,” said Roger. “Take good care of Mom.”

“Sure,” I said.

“Good night,” said his dad.

“Thank you, sir,” I said. “I’ll be very nice to your amazing wife.”

Lydia got on her hands and knees on her bed and pushed her horny ass out lustfully. I lubed her ass thoroughly. I did not waste any time fucking her ass silly. I occasionally stopped in her mouth or drenched pussy.

It was two in the morning when I got into my bed, freshly showered. Lydia was well fucked and unable to move. She had swallowed three come loads: one directly and one out of each nether fuck hole. I came a fourth time in her well-fucked ass and sent her with it to bed. Naturally, her husband had to sleep in the guestroom.

ROGER'S GIRLFRIEND

By the time Beth and Lynn arrived at my house at noon, I had already fucked Mom and Alex, filling their asses with come. Alex helped suck my cock with her friends, but I only fucked Beth and Lynn's six holes and let Beth's ass drain my balls. Lynn ate my come out of Beth's ass and shared it with her just by two.

"Get dressed," I said as I pulled my shorts up, leaving my balls and sticky cock sticking out. "We have guests."

The girls got dressed right away.

"My big cock's out for a reason," I said, motioning them to it.

Alex and my girlfriends were on their knees worshiping my already hard cock when the doorbell rang. Alex got up to get the door, and my girlfriends continued to suck my cock as I sat back.

Alex returned with Roger and his girlfriend.

Roger's girlfriend was shocked when she found Beth and Lynn sucking my hard cock like nothing else existed. Roger was not surprised much.

"Hi, Nick," he greeted. "Hi, girls. This is my girlfriend, Stacy."

"Hi, Roger," I said as I got up and extended my hand. "Nice to meet you, Stacy."

Beth and Lynn continued to suck my cock as I stood up. Roger shook my hand, and Stacy shyly did. I held her hand and kissed it gently.

"Please sit down," I said, motioning them to sit on the loveseat.

They sat down, Stacy not believing what she saw.

"Little cocksuckers, say hi to my guests," I said.

Beth and Lynn took their mouths but not their hands off my cock and looked at Roger and Stacy.

"Hi, Roger," said Beth and Lynn. "Hi, Stacy. Nice to meet you."

"Hi," said Stacy shyly.

"These are my girlfriends, Beth and Lynn," I said, pointing to each as I introduced her. They were already back sucking my cock. "They love my big cock so much, and I spoil them. I let them have it whenever I can."

"They don't mind doing it in front of others?" asked Roger.

"They wouldn't deserve to be my girlfriends if they did," I said.

"Really?" he said.

"They are very loyal girlfriends," I said. "I can fuck them on the front lawn. They'd just bend over, spread their luscious asses lewdly and fuck back happily, begging for more. They are fine cock-craving little whores."

"Your sister and folks don't mind?" he asked.

"Why would they?" I said. "I can ask Dad to spread their asses for me, and he would happily. Alex, call Mom to meet Roger's sweet girlfriend."

"Right away," said Alex, getting up.

Alex headed to the kitchen.

“Hi, Roger,” greeted Mom. “You have a lovely girlfriend you’ve been hiding from me.”

“Hi, Mrs. Callaby,” he said. “Please meet Stacy. Stacy, this is Mrs. Callaby, Nick and Alex’s mom.”

“Nice to meet you, ma’am,” said Stacy shyly.

“Nice to meet you, sweetie,” said Mom. “Would you like to eat or drink anything?”

“No,” said Stacy. “I am fine. Thank you.”

“What about you, Roger?” asked Mom.

“We’ve just had lunch,” he said. “Thank you for offering though.”

“How is your mom?” she asked.

“She’s good,” he said. “Thank you.”

“Tell her I said hi,” she said.

“I will,” he said.

“You are not offended by my son’s little sluts, are you?” she asked.

“Of course not,” he said.

“If you need anything, let me know,” she said as she walked away.

“Roger, who, do you think, is the better cocksucker?” I asked.

“I can’t tell,” he said. “They both seem very good.”

“You need to pay more attention,” I said. “Let’s see if Stacy can tell.”

Stacy blushed deeply.

“Stacy, can you tell?” he asked.

“No,” said Stacy shyly.

“You both need to pay attention,” I said. “I can’t believe that you can’t tell which one’s the better cocksucker. You are not virgins, are you?”

“No,” said Roger as Stacy’s face turned red.

“They have to suck like one cocksucker with two heads,” I said. “They are nice girls, but they know that, if one shows any rivalry, she’ll be watching the other suck and fuck to her heart’s content while she fingers her own pussy.”

“They have to be nice, huh?” he said.

“Cock sucking’s an art,” I said. “A double blowjob cocksucker knows what to do when the other does something and what to do next. It requires a higher level of skill and artistry. They can also develop their own routines like the tornado, waterfall, wildfire, freezing rain, earthquake, vacuum bomb, carpet bombing, and other special blowjobs.”

“What?” he said in surprise. “I never heard of any of those things. Tornado blowjob? Freezing rain blowjob?”

“Those were developed here by my own master cocksuckers,” I said. “You’d never hear about them elsewhere.”

“Wow!” he said. “You just sit back and let them suck your big cock and develop new routines?”

“Not all the time,” I said. “These hot little whores need to be fucked royally too. I love that a lot as well.”

“I bet,” he said.

“Are you all okay?” asked Mom as she stood to the side.

“Everything’s great,” I said.

While we talked, Stacy’s eyes were glued to my cock. I noticed that her mouth was watering. I gently pushed Beth and Lynn’s heads off my cock and got up. Stacy did not even notice as I walked to her. My hard cock throbbed inches off her lips, startling her and taking her out of her trance.

Stacy did not say anything or look left, right, up or down. She just opened her mouth and took my cock in.

“Suck it, my hot little cocksucker,” I said as I held the back of her head gently to encourage her and pushed my cock deeper into her mouth. “I am not as cruel as you might have thought. I can’t deny sweet girls like you.”

She closed her lips around my cock and sucked it, making it drool in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, not paying attention to anything else. Roger watched in disbelief.

“Your girlfriend’s a sweet little cocksucker,” I said. “You made me think she didn’t respect cock. She sure respects mine.” I tilted her face up. “Don’t you, my little cocksucker?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“She sure loves cock,” I said, returning my cock to her mouth. “Your sweet girlfriend’s falling in love with my big juicy one. Don’t you think so?”

“It looks that way,” he said.

“You are a good girl,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Turn around. I’ll fuck you. You deserve it.”

She turned around almost before I asked her to. I hiked her skirt and lowered her panties, exposing her tight virgin ass and leaky pussy. I spread her ass and gave her little asshole a light kiss, making her gasp.

“You have a very pretty asshole, Stacy,” I said.

She just trembled.

“Your pussy’s soaked,” I said. “You are so ready to get fucked. Is your little pussy hungry for my big cock, or have you been thinking about your boyfriend’s cock?”

“My pussy’s hungry for *your* big cock,” she gasped.

“Assure your hot little pussy that I am going to feed it my big fat cock,” I said, gently rubbing her slick pussy lips with my cock head. “Roger, hold the back of her skirt so it wouldn’t slip down over her hot tight ass.”

Roger held the back of his girlfriend’s skirt.

She moaned and ground into my cock head as I teased her pussy with it.

“Stacy, I only fuck my sluts,” I said. “You can still be Roger’s girlfriend, but you have to be my little slut if you want me to fuck you. Are you my little slut, or should I take my big cock away?”

“I am your little slut,” she gasped.

“It must look bad for a great guy like me to fuck his best friend’s girlfriend even if she were his little slut,” I said. “Beg for my big cock so everyone can tell that I have to fuck your little pussy because you begged me to.”

“Please fuck my little pussy with your big cock,” she gasped.

“You did your part, my little slut,” I said as I held her left hip with a hand and guided my cock into her wet pussy with the other. “Now, relax, and leave everything to me. You are fucked royally.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

My cock head opened Stacy's pussy lips and slid slowly into her tight pussy. She stiffened and came immediately. I held her hips tightly and thrust in her pussy firmly in time with her spasms. I took advantage of her wild jerks and let her work her pussy down my cock. She continued to come until my balls pressed against the front of her pussy. Her orgasm ended after that.

"Her little pussy's so tight," I said to Roger as I held her tits and fucked her gently. "I thought you fucked her. You didn't? Finger fucking doesn't count."

"I did," he said. "Nobody fucks like you. You are so thick too."

"Are you saying I'll ruin it for you?" I said. "Is her cute asshole virgin?"

"I think it is," he said as her pussy twitched around my cock.

"Is it, my little slut?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed, her pussy twitching again.

"I'll fuck it," I said, making her pussy twitch again. "Beth, show her how to wash her virgin ass." I turned to him. "I am going to fuck her luscious ass so I won't ruin her pussy for you. Isn't that why you brought her here, my friend?"

"Yes," he said.

"Beth, suck her juices off my big cock," I called as I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. "Lynn, lick her drenched pussy clean. Make her come if you want."

Beth instantly swallowed my glistening cock. Lynn knelt behind Stacy and licked her leaky pussy eagerly. Stacy tensed up for several seconds, but she was soon moaning and squirming on Lynn's wicked tongue.

"Is my girlfriend a better pussy licker than your boyfriend," I teased, squeezing Stacy's ass.

"Yes," she hissed.

"You have a delicious pussy, you slut," said Lynn.

Beth walked Stacy away after she came in Lynn's mouth and recovered a little.

"Be nice to each other, kids," said Mom before she walked away.

"I am going to be very nice to my best friend's little slut girlfriend," I said as I pushed my cock in Lynn's mouth.

Lynn sucked my cock hungrily, but I soon arranged her on her knees next to Roger just where Stacy was before.

"Alex, spread your friend's ass for me," I said as I hiked Lynn's skirt, exposing her ass.

Lynn pushed her ass out lewdly. I used three fingers to lube it well even before Alex spread it. I pushed my cock up Lynn's spread ass and proceeded to fuck it. Lynn came quickly. I popped my cock out, leaving her asshole agape. Roger looked at it in awe until I pulled Alex's head to my cock and she swallowed it.

"Nick!" he looked at me in shock as Alex sucked my cock like her life depended on it. "She's your sister."

"She loves my big cock no less than any other slut," I said. "What would you have done had your sister all her life dreamed about having you deflower every hole she had? Would you turn your back to her and let her down? I don't let down the good girls who depend on me regardless of their marital status or parentage," I said.

"You are doing it in the living room," she said. "Is your mom okay with it?"

"Like any good mom, Mom went crazy when she found out, but I managed to convince her not so easily," I said.

"It's incredible that you were able to convince her at all," he said as I returned my cock to Lynn's asshole.

Lynn came, and Alex sucked my cock, four times before Beth and Stacy returned.

“Get up, baby,” I said, tapping Lynn’s asshole with my cock head. “It’s time to do some work.”

Lynn got up, and I helped Stacy back into her previous position.

“Spread her ass, baby,” I said to Lynn as I knelt behind Stacy.

“Push your ass out, Stacy,” instructed Lynn as she spread Stacy’s ass. “This is your ass’s most special event ever.”

“She loves this,” I said to Roger. “She’s dripping.”

“I didn’t know she was such a slut,” he said.

“A girl’s a slut only for the right cock, isn’t that right, Stacy?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy.

“Can you tell us which cock you are a slut for?” I said.

“I am a slut for your big cock and only for your big cock,” she hissed.

“You are a smart girl,” I said. “I take good care of my dirty sluts. Isn’t that what you want?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

Stacy’s pussy leaked constantly as I teased her verbally. She pushed her ass out lewdly as Lynn spread it for her. I gave her a gentle kiss that made her gasp and tremble. I took my time teasing her asshole for several minutes. I tickled it with my tongue, probed it gently, sucked it lightly, kissed it, and licked it, making her squirm and moan.

“You have a luscious asshole, Stacy,” I said. “Has anybody else ever tasted it?”

“No,” she said lowly.

“You are a sweet girl, but your cute little asshole’s the sweetest part of your hot body,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Thank you for saving it for me,” I said.

“You are welcome,” she said. “If it’s as sweet as you say, you deserve it.”

My tongue returned to her asshole, and I made her come within a couple of minutes.

“Oh, Nick, I am coming,” she gasped. “You made my little asshole come for you.”

She shook, and her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue tip. Meanwhile, Beth sucked my cock.

“Do you know what your little asshole was made for?” I asked as Stacy gasped for air.

“It was made for your big cock?” she gasped.

“You tell me,” I teased. “It’s your asshole after all.”

“Yes, it was made for your big cock,” she gasped.

“Do you want me to ream out your little asshole carefully so it can handle my big cock comfortably?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Alex squeezed lube on Stacy’s asshole, making her gasp. I used a finger to work the lube inside gently. Stacy started to squirm and hump my finger, her asshole milking it. I took my time, but before long, I had three fingers reaming out her eager asshole while she squirmed and moaned happily. I made her come around my fingers.

Beth stopped sucking my cock and lubed it.

“Alex, call Mom to witness Stacy’s luscious ass get deflowered,” I said.

Mom soon came with Alex.

“Stacy, are you sure you want my horny son to deflower your tight little asshole and fuck it royally?” asked Mom. “He’s very good at that. You’ll love it, but you may not be able to walk when he’s through with you.”

Stacy was startled by Mom’s language, but that did not keep her from answering her.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy, her asshole twitching around my fingers.

“You are sure that’s what you want?” asked Mom.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy.

“Enjoy,” said Mom.

“Thank you,” said Stacy.

“Stacy, baby, if I fuck your hot ass, nobody else can fuck it,” I said. “Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Nobody can touch your tight little ass sexually without my permission,” I said. “Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beg me to deflower your virgin ass, which belongs to me, and fuck it,” I said. “Let Mom know you need it bad.”

“Please deflower my virgin ass, and fuck it,” she gasped. “It belongs to you and only you. It’s yours. Take it.”

“Roger, you are going to help me take your girlfriend’s hot virgin ass, which belongs to me, right?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Spread her ass, ask me to fuck it, and guide my big cock in,” I said. “I want Mom to know that you both want it and that I am not taking advantage of anybody. She’d get mad at me if I were bad to your luscious girlfriend or you.”

Lynn let go of Stacy’s ass, and I pulled my fingers out, making Stacy gasp.

“Nick, please fuck my girlfriend’s virgin ass royally,” said Roger, spreading Stacy’s ass with both hands. “Only you can fuck it royally. She’s a good girl. She deserves it.”

“Roger, I’d do anything for your lovely girlfriend and you short of rape and murder,” I said as I got up and aimed my slick cock at Stacy’s virgin orifice. “Guide me in.”

With one hand, he spread his girlfriend’s ass open and, with the other, he guided my cock in. I pushed firmly, and Stacy’s asshole dilated slowly. My cock head finally slid in, making her gasp and squeeze it tightly. Roger let go of my shaft and used both hands to spread his girlfriend’s sizzling ass.

“It’s so hot and tight,” I said as I squeezed Stacy’s tits gently, making her asshole twitch.

“It won’t stay tight for long,” said Lynn.

“It will get hotter though,” said Beth.

Stacy’s asshole relaxed a little, and I resumed pushing into it. Everybody but Stacy watched my hard shaft skewer her spread ass deeper and deeper. She constantly moaned in delight. When I was halfway in, she stiffened.

“I was right,” she gasped. “My ass was definitely made for your big wonderful cock. I am coming for you.”

“Come for me, my hot little ass whore,” I urged.

She gasped as she shook wildly. I also took advantage of her spasms to skewer her ass completely on my cock. Her orgasm peaked when I shoved the last hard inch up her tight ass. I fucked her ass with short strokes until her orgasm subsided and she gasped for air motionlessly.

“What do you think, Mom?” I said, thrusting gently in Stacy’s ass. “Was I right that she deserved my big cock?”

“Of course, you were, darling,” said Mom. “Roger has himself a firecracker. Fuck her well. Indulge her.”

“Is that what you want, my little whore?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Stacy.

“Move your slutty ass back and forth,” I said. “Get it fucked. Indulge your starved ass. Feed it my big fat cock.”

Stacy rocked her ass back and forth, and I thrust, meeting her strokes and fucking her ass slowly. I soon grabbed her hips and paced her, allowing our pace to quicken slowly but steadily. She was soon bucking energetically while gasping and moaning happily. She came wildly, and I pounded her twitching ass almost mercilessly.

Mom left.

“Who’s the lucky bitch who’s going to be the first to taste Stacy’s luscious asshole on my big cock?” I asked, thrusting gently in Stacy’s ass.

“That has to be me,” said Alex.

“What?” gasped Stacy. “You are his sister.”

“Would you mind if your stud’s sister was the first to taste your horny ass on his big cock?” asked Alex.

“No,” said Stacy.

“Stacy, you naturally understand that you can’t tell anybody about this,” I said, popping my cock out of her ass.

“That’s obvious,” she said. “After all, I don’t want anybody else to know what a dirty whore I’ve been.”

“Dirty or not, what matters is that you are a good whore for my big cock,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Alex swallowed my cock and sucked it eagerly, taking it down her throat, while Stacy looked back and watched. Beth meanwhile licked Stacy’s drenched pussy clean, but she made her come and cleaned her pussy again.

“How come they all can deep throat your big cock?” asked Stacy.

“They can do it because they want to do it and they learned how to do it,” I said.

“I want to do it too,” she said.

“Do you want to learn how to do it?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said.

“Then you’ll do it,” I said as I lazily lubed her asshole.

Beth, Lynn, and Stacy got to taste Stacy’s ass on my cock. Alex and even Roger got to clean Stacy’s pussy with their tongues and make her come in their mouths.

Stacy’s asshole relaxed well, and it was able to get fucked hard. I finally pumped it full of come in her biggest orgasm so far. Her twitching asshole drained my balls.

“Go for it, buddy,” I said as I popped my softening cock out of Stacy’s slimy ass.

Roger knelt behind Stacy, spread her ass and proceeded to lick her loose asshole. My cock regained its hardness in her mouth in no time as he sucked my come out of her ass. I gently used my hard cock to teach her deep throat.

“Lick her juicy pussy while she gets my big cock hard,” I said to Roger although my cock was already rock hard.

Roger licked her leaky pussy to orgasm while I coached her until she was able to swallow my entire cock.

“I did it,” she gasped happily as she came on her boyfriend’s tongue. “I did it.”

While she recovered, I rubbed and slapped her face with my sticky cock. I returned my cock to her mouth, and she resumed her deep throat training.

“Wow!” said Roger as he returned to his seat and watched his girlfriend deep throat my cock. “She did it.”

“This hot slut was made for cock, especially mine,” I said, thrusting in her throat. “I am glad you introduced her to me so I could help her realize her potential. She’s going to be one of my first-class little whores in no time.”

“If you ask me, she already is,” he said.

Stacy deep throated my cock eagerly for a while before I slapped her face with it and pulled her up for our first kiss. It was a long passionate one.

“Little sluts, I want all of you side by side on your knees on the sofa, facing the back,” I instructed.

Beth led Stacy to the sofa. The four sluts were soon on their knees, their horny asses pushed out. I lubed my cock and started with Stacy’s ass. I then fucked Beth’s, Alex’s, and Lynn’s. I made sure to let one of them suck my cock after each ass came on it.

“I won’t ruin her little pussy for you,” I said to Roger as I pushed my cock into Stacy’s tight pussy. “She’s no longer your innocent girlfriend. She’s now your best friend’s little whore. You should feel that when you fuck her.”

Roger ate my come out of his girlfriend’s gooey pussy half an hour later. Beth ate my next come load out of her asshole and passed it around all the way back to her. I finally sent her home with Roger, her ass full of fresh come.

“This is the most amazing day of my life,” gushed Stacy before she left. “I am indebted to you more than you can imagine. Thank you so much, Nick.”

“Stacy, baby, you can thank me only in one way,” I said, holding her ass possessively.

“How?” she asked.

“By being a good slut for me and a good girlfriend for my best friend,” I said. “You think you can do that?”

“I can, and I will,” she said. “I promise.”

“You think you can be here late tomorrow morning?” I whispered.

“Of course,” she whispered.

We shared a long kiss before she left with her boyfriend very well fucked and happy.

“Wow, Nick!” exclaimed Beth. “You got your best friend eating your come out of his girlfriend’s pussy and ass right after you deflowered her ass. How do you do that?”

“I cast a spell on everybody around me,” I smiled.

“It has to be that,” she said.

Two hours later, Beth and Lynn left, their asses full of come.

“Send your mom to me after church, dressed like a slut,” I said to Beth.

“I’ll tell her,” she said. “She’ll jump at the chance.”

VICTORIA'S VISIT

Mom took my come in her ass to church after a good fuck. Alex knelt down and worshipped my cock in the living room. Stacy arrived and joined her. She learned cock sharing. She made great progress by the time my parents returned.

“Hi, kids,” greeted Mom.

“Hi, Mom,” I said as Alex and Stacy continued to suck my cock devotedly. “Hi, Dad.”

“Dad, I don’t think you’ve met lovely Stacy, Roger’s hot girlfriend,” I said, gently tilting Stacy’s head up. “Stacy, please meet Dad, that gorgeous woman’s husband.”

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Callaby,” said Stacy shyly.

“Nice to meet you, Stacy,” said Dad.

“Isn’t she sweet?” I said.

“Absolutely,” said Dad, making her blush.

“She’s becoming a serious cocksucker too,” I said.

“I am sure you enjoy that,” he teased.

“Did you have fun at church?” I asked Mom, pulling Stacy’s head back to my cock.

“I loved it,” she said. “Thank you, darling.”

“Don’t be silly, Mom,” I said. “I loved it too.”

“You are a great kid,” she said.

“Come here,” I called, patting the seat next to me.

Mom sat down to my right, and I proceeded to fondle her ass right away.

“Is my come still here?” I whispered, teasing her asshole through her dress.

“Yes,” she whispered.

“Feed it to Dad, and come back, wearing something slutty,” I whispered.

“Okay,” she said, getting up.

Mom came back within several minutes. She wore a short dress that exposed her cleavage and legs. By the time her ass hit the seat cushion, it was bare. I had hiked the back of her dress. I soon had two fingers reaming out her asshole leisurely. She squirmed subtly, her asshole milking my fingers.

“Stacy, when Dad comes down, I want you to suck his cock,” I said, tilting Stacy’s face up. “If you do a good job, I’ll fuck you while you are sucking him.”

“Is that okay with your mom?” asked Stacy nervously.

“Is that okay with you, Mom?” I asked, pulling on the back of Mom’s asshole.

“Of course, darling,” said Mom. “I appreciate your being so nice to your dad.”

“I have to return some of the favor,” I said. “Didn’t he give me the sexiest mom and sister in the world?”

“Oh, Nick,” she moaned. “You are such a good kid.”

“I love you, Mom,” I said.

“I love you too, baby,” she said.

Mom and I shared a number of deep kisses, letting our tongues tease and wrestle each other, while I continued to ream out her asshole. Stacy was surprised when she saw us kiss like that.

“Do you think you love me more than I love you?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said.

“Get down on your knees and show me,” I said.

Mom knelt down, and Alex and Stacy made room. Mom and Alex sucked my cock while Stacy watched.

“Stacy, baby, you are not on your knees to watch,” I chided.

“Sorry,” said Stacy, blushing.

Stacy joined Mom and Alex, and the three of them sucked my cock lovingly for a while before the doorbell rang.

“Are you expecting anyone?” asked Mom.

“Yes, Mom,” I said.

“I’ll get it,” she said, getting up.

Mom straightened the bottom of her dress and walked to the door.

“Hi,” greeted Victoria shyly. “I am Victoria Conkley, Beth’s mom. Nick’s expecting me.”

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” said Mom, offering her hand. “I am Amy Callaby, Nick’s mom. Nice to meet you.”

“Nice to meet you too, Mrs. Callaby,” said Victoria.

“Please come in,” said Mom.

Victoria was surprised but not much when she saw the two girls sucking my cock. Her dress was short and little.

“Hi, Nick,” greeted Victoria. She looked at the girls. “Hi.”

“Hi, Victoria,” I said. “Give me a kiss.”

Victoria came over, and I kissed her deeply. I patted the seat to my left, and she sat down. As soon as her bare ass hit the cushion, my fingers were attacking her asshole.

“This is Alex, my sister,” I said as my two fingers slid up her ass. “This is Stacy, my best friend’s girlfriend.”

“Hi, Alex,” said Victoria. “Hi, Stacy.”

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” said Alex.

“Hi, Mrs. Conkley,” repeated Stacy.

Mom returned to her seat when I motioned her to. I was soon reaming out both assholes.

“Where is Dad?” I asked, looking at Mom.

“He’s upstairs, reading an article,” she said.

“Stacy, ask him to come down,” I said.

Dad was sitting on the edge of the bed, reading a magazine article. Stacy knocked gently.

“Yes,” he said, looking up from his magazine. “Stacy?”

“Hi, Mr. Callaby,” she said. “Nick sent me to ask you to come down.”

“Okay,” he said. “I’ll be down soon.”

“Would you like me to give you a private blowjob before you go down?” she offered.

“Thanks, but no,” he said. “I am not like Nick.”

“Oh!” she said in surprise. “You don’t like blowjobs?”

“I do, but I am a married man,” he said.

“I am sure Nick knew that when he asked me to give you a royal blowjob,” she said. “I understand if you are more comfortable with getting the blowjob in a group setting.”

“Is that why Nick wants me to go down?” he asked.

“I can’t tell,” she said. “I think it has to be one of the reasons.”

“You are a very young woman,” he said, putting his magazine aside and getting up. “You are not supposed to give your friend’s dad a blowjob.”

“Mr. Callaby, I am only not supposed to do the things Nick doesn’t want me to do. I am supposed to do anything he wants me to do. When he says jump, the most I can do is ask how high.”

“Are you doing that willingly, or is he coercing you somehow?” he asked.

“I am doing it eagerly,” she said. “I am so proud to be of service to your amazing son.”

“You don’t have to give me a blowjob though,” he said.

“You can negotiate with him,” she said. “I can’t. Besides, I want to give you a good blowjob. You deserve it.”

“Isn’t she a great cocksucker?” I said to Victoria.

“She is,” she said.

“Would you like to suck my big cock too?” I asked.

“Wouldn’t that offend your mom?” she said.

“Mom, would that offend you?” I asked.

“No way, darling,” said Mom. “I’d never mind having you have fun.”

“Why don’t you help her do that and let Alex sit in your place?” I suggested.

Alex and Mom switched right away. I instantly had two fingers up Alex’s ass. Mom waited, looking at Victoria.

“Help Mom make sure my big cock’s ready to fuck every fuck hole in the house and then some,” I said.

Victoria knelt down next to Mom. They took a couple of minutes to get rid of the awkwardness and establish good synergy. I grabbed my phone and called Lydia.

“Come here,” I said.

“You want me to come in your house?” teased Lydia. “Does that mean you are going to fuck me?”

“I don’t fuck bad girls,” I said.

“I am a good girl,” she said.

“If you can prove that somehow, you’ll get fucked royally,” I said.

“I am sure I can think of a way,” she said.

“You know how good girls dress,” I said.

“Your good girls dress like whores,” she laughed.

“I am waiting,” I said.

“You won’t wait for long,” she said.

Dad soon came down led by Stacy. I motioned her to take him to the loveseat. He sat down, and she knelt down.

“Nick, this isn’t necessary,” he said as he faintly resisted Stacy’s attempts to open his fly.

“Dad, please meet Mrs. Victoria Conkley, Beth’s mom,” I said. “Victoria, please meet, Mr. Dan Callaby, my dad.”

Dad was startled. He did not pay attention to my cocksuckers.

“Nice to meet you, Mr. Callaby,” said Victoria, briefly taking her mouth off my cock.

“Nice to meet you too, Mrs. Conkley,” he said.

Stacy took advantage of that and got his partly hard cock in her mouth. When he turned back to her, it was too late. He sat back and enjoyed it. Mom and Victoria worked well together while Stacy deep throated Dad’s cock.

“Dad, if you don’t mind, I’d like to borrow your little cocksucker for a few minutes to help lube the big whores,” I said. “Alex, lube Victoria while Stacy lubes Mom.”

Alex got off my fingers and knelt behind Victoria. Stacy left Dad’s cock and knelt behind Mom. Victoria and Mom moaned around my cock as the girls lubed and probed their assholes.

“Switch, and ream out their assholes a little,” I instructed the girls.

Stacy and Alex switched and used more lube to ream out Mom’s and Victoria’s asses.

“Which asshole’s tighter?” I asked.

“Mrs. Conkley’s,” said Alex.

“Do you agree, Stacy?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Stacy.

“Victoria gets her ass fucked first,” I said, getting up. “Get on your knees here, both. Stacy, you can go back.”

Mom and Victoria got into position, and Alex lubed my cock and guided it into Victoria’s asshole. Alex spread Victoria’s ass, and I proceeded to fuck it. The doorbell rang. I motioned Alex to get it.

Alex returned with Lydia in a revealing dress. Alex spread Victoria’s ass.

“Hi,” said Lydia. “Am I too late?”

“You are not late at all,” I said. “Lydia, please meet Mrs. Victoria Conkley, my girlfriend’s lovely mom. Victoria, please meet Mrs. Lydia Perkins, Stacy’s boyfriend’s sexy mom.”

“Nice to meet you, Mrs. Perkins, but please call me Victoria,” gasped Victoria.

“Nice to meet you too, Victoria,” said Lydia. “Call me Lydia as well.”

“Lydia, give me a kiss, and then help your son’s girlfriend,” I said. “Make Dad know that I befriend the best.”

“Doesn’t he know that already?” teased Lydia. “Isn’t my son’s girlfriend doing a good job?”

“She’s doing a great job,” said Dad as Lydia kissed me.

“Hi, Stacy,” greeted Lydia, kneeling next to Stacy.

“Hi, Mrs. Perkins,” said Stacy shyly.

Soon, they were both sucking Dad’s cock happily. Obviously, he was happy too.

“Dad, am I a good son?” I said.

“You are the best,” he said.

Victoria came.

“Use both hands to lube my best friend’s mom and girlfriend,” I said as Alex guided my cock into Mom’s ass.

Victoria proceeded to do that.

“Fuck your slut mom’s horny ass,” gasped Mom as I picked up the pace. “Show your dad and your other whores that your mom’s a topnotch cock-craving whore. Show them how much I love your big fat cock and hunger for it.”

“Can any whore love my big cock more than you do, Mom?” I asked.

“I’d be happy for you if you found a whore who loved your big cock more than I do, but I doubt it,” she gasped.

“What do you think, Victoria?” I asked. “Can your horny ass love my big cock more than Mom’s does?”

“My horny ass worships your big cock, but I don’t think any whore can compete with your mom,” said Victoria.

“Can you see, baby?” gasped Mom. “When you fuck my cock-hungry ass like this, everybody knows who your top ass whore is.”

“You have my top ass, and you are my top ass whore,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

“You have the most amazing cock in the world, darling,” she gasped.

She soon came wildly.

“Dad, is Roger my best friend ever or what?” I said as I pushed my cock into Lydia’s ass after Mom recovered.

Victoria spread Lydia’s ass for me.

“I always knew that,” said Dad.

“Come on, Dad,” I said, pointing at Lydia and Stacy’s heads. “You always knew this?”

“Not this,” he said.

“You are the first person to get his mom and girlfriend to suck his cock together,” I said. “Even I haven’t yet.”

Mom soon spread Stacy’s ass for me.

Lydia and Stacy sucked Dad royally but did not let him come. Meanwhile, I fucked every one of the fifteen fuck holes in the house. Near the end, he only got to watch while I took my pick of the fifteen offered cock-hungry orifices. I came in every ass, and they ate my come out and passed it around.

In the end, I sent my sluts home. I wondered if I should have Stacy suck John.

Mom sucked Dad royally, and he fucked her for a while. He finally shot his biggest come load ever in her twitching pussy and ate it out, making her come twice.

LYNN'S FAMILY

Alex was on her knees, worshipping my hard cock, as I sat back on the sofa when my cellphone rang.

It was Lynn. I picked up right away.

“Nick, we can do it today,” said Lynn.

“What’s that?” I asked.

“Feeding Dad your come,” she said. “He’s leaving on a business trip this afternoon. We can do it before then.”

“If you think you can do it, get ready,” I said.

She sensed her mom’s presence.

“Your little whore’s always ready and so hungry for your big cock in every fuck hole she has,” she said. “I love you, baby. I can’t wait to see you.”

“Lynn, what did you say?” asked Doris.

“That was Nick,” said Lynn. “He’ll be over in a little while. I told him I’d be waiting for him.”

“What did you say literally?” asked Doris.

“I told him I’d be waiting for him,” said Lynn nonchalantly.

“You said, ‘your little whore,’” said Doris. “Is that what he makes you think of yourself?”

“Mom, it isn’t what you think,” said Lynn. “It’s only love play.”

“You call yourself a whore?” asked Doris incredulously.

“Mom, don’t you talk dirty with Dad?” asked Lynn. “Doesn’t he ever call you a slut or a dirty whore? Don’t you ever call him a horny bastard or a sick pervert? Everybody does.”

“Lynn!” glared Doris. “Your dad and I don’t disrespect each other. I’d never let him call me that either.”

“There is no disrespect here, Mom,” said Lynn. “We love and respect each other. He doesn’t treat me like a dirty whore. Actually, he does, but that’s exactly how I want him to treat me. It makes the sex so hot and dirty. That’s all.”

“Only bad girls do that,” said Doris.

“Why?” asked Lynn. “What’s wrong with it? It’s nobody’s business if I call my boyfriend my stud and call myself his wanton slut. As long as we love each other and we treat each other properly in public, it should be okay.”

“I am worried about you,” said Doris. “You’ve never been this way. He’s corrupting you.”

“Of course, I’ve never been like this,” said Lynn. “You expect me to call myself a slut for somebody who can hardly get it up or call that excuse of a lover a stud—a stud that can never make me come?”

“I understand that he’s a good lover, but you don’t have to degrade yourself for him,” said Doris.

“Mom, if you really understood, you’d find it perfectly normal,” said Lynn.

“You are hopeless,” said Doris.

“So are you, Mom,” said Lynn, smiling. “I hope someday you can experience it and see the light.”

“That will never happen,” said Doris as she got up and left.

When I arrived a few minutes later, Lynn met me at the door. We kissed deeply, and I felt her up thoroughly. She felt up my boner. She then led me inside.

“Lynn, you didn’t tell me that you had a lovely sister,” I said, smiling at her mom.

“Now, you know,” said Lynn. “Nick, this is Doris, my sister. Doris, this is Nick, my boyfriend.”

“Nice to meet you, Doris,” I said, offering my hand to Doris.

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” said Doris, blushing.

“You are a very sexy girl, Doris,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I think I know why she didn’t tell me she had a sister,” I said, smiling at Doris. “She must have been afraid that I’d try to hook up with the sexier sister. If I were her, I’d do the same.”

“Nick, I am not her sister,” said Doris, blushing. “I am her mom.”

“Is that right?” I asked Lynn.

“Don’t listen to her,” she said.

“Doris, you could be my own mom, and that wouldn’t change how sexy I think you are,” I said, making her blush. “Lynn knew that her being my girlfriend wouldn’t prevent me from pursuing her sexier sister. She knows me well.”

“I am her mom, not her sister,” said Doris, blushing.

“Doris, you can now show me undisputable documents that you are her grandma, and that wouldn’t change a thing,” I said. “I’d still think you are sexier.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“You are welcome,” I smiled.

“I see that you like my sister a lot,” said Lynn.

“I have to,” I smiled.

“Can I talk to you later?” asked Doris.

“Of course,” I smiled. “This way, I don’t have to make up a lame excuse to talk to you.”

“Nick, you are shameless,” teased Lynn.

“I believe the shameless thing to do is not compliment your lovely sister on her striking beauty,” I said. “I realize that my courtesy’s making you feel a little jealous. I’ll make it up to you right away. I know you can’t wait.”

“Didn’t I tell you he was a great guy?” Lynn said to her mom.

“I’ll see you later,” said Doris.

She turned around and walked away. I stared at her ass while I fondled her daughter’s.

“Don’t stare at her ass, you pervert,” teased Lynn as she squeezed my boner, making sure her mom heard her.

“It’s unfair that she hides her beauty like that,” I said. “She needs to dress sexier.”

“You’d be all over her,” she said.

“Frumpy clothes can’t deter me,” I said.

Doris did not turn back.

“Let’s go get my ass full of come,” said Lynn.

“Don’t you want my big cock there first?” I teased, squeezing her ass.

“Of course,” she said.

“We’ll get it full of my big cock first,” I said. “Lead the way, my little whore.”

“At least, you’d be staring at *my* ass,” she teased.

“Is your dad home?” I asked.

“No, but he will be very soon,” she said. “Let’s not waste time.”

“There is no way to waste time when I am with you,” I said.

When we reached the top of the stairs, I took my hard cock out.

“You are a bad boy,” she said, kneeling before me.

She deep throated my cock, and I fucked her throat for a few minutes. I pulled her up for a deep kiss before I bent her over the rail. I hiked her skirt and fucked her pussy to orgasm. She sucked my cock clean.

“Mom could have caught us,” she said, getting up.

“You are afraid she may join you,” I teased as she led me to her room. “You are a selfish bitch.”

“I want you to fuck her, especially in her virgin ass, but I don’t think catching us now would help,” she said.

“Her hot ass definitely needs to get fucked royally,” I said. “I’ll see what I can do about that.”

“Let’s work on Dad’s drink first,” she said.

“Of course,” I said, slapping her ass.

Lynn got on all fours on her bed and pushed her ass out lewdly. I took off my clothes and got behind her. I spread her ass and ate her asshole to orgasm. I then lubed it thoroughly and lubed my cock.

“Fuck my cock-hungry ass, baby,” she urged.

“That’s why I am here,” I said, pushing my cock into her offered ass.

Her ass got fucked silly in different positions for an hour. I occasionally let her deep throat my cock, especially after dipping it in her drenched pussy. It was finally time to fill her hot ass with come.

“It’s time,” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped, shaking as I pumped my come deep in her twitching rectum. “Fill my ass with come.”

“I hope you love your dad very much because I am flooding your greedy ass,” I said, slamming into her ass.

“I love him so much,” she gasped.

She sucked my cock clean when I took it out.

“Let’s make that drink while it’s fresh,” she said, straightening her skirt.

She waited for me to dress, and I followed her come-filled ass to the kitchen.

“Stand there to warn me,” she said as she grabbed an empty glass.

She soon squatted and drained my come in the glass. I went in and helped her with the recipe. We soon had her dad’s cuckold cocktail.

Lynn's dad was packing. We waited for a few minutes for him to come down with her mom.

"Dad, this is Nick, my boyfriend," she introduced. "Nick, this is Dad."

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Flint," I said, offering my hand.

"Nice to meet you, Nick," he said, shaking my hand.

"Dad, I've prepared a special drink for you before you go away," she said, offering him the drink.

"Thank you," he said, taking the glass. "It looks like milk."

"It has milk in it," she said.

She retreated to me, and I wrapped my arms around her, resting my soft cock against her ass.

"It's delicious," he said after he tasted it.

"Nick helped me with it," she said.

While I watched her dad drink his cocktail, my cock got hard. I ground it into her ass and she ground back.

"Thank you, princess," he said, handing her the empty glass.

She returned the glass to the kitchen and came back after she washed it.

Andy hugged and kissed his daughter goodbye and then did the same with his wife except for the kiss.

"If he's lucky, this will be the last time he holds your mom with a virgin hole in her hot body," I whispered.

"I hope they are both lucky," she said lowly. "Let's go make a drink for her."

"Have a nice trip, Mr. Flint," I called.

"Thank you, Nick," he said. "Bye."

Lynn led the way to her room, and I followed.

An hour later, her twitching asshole sucked another load of my come. She immediately went down, and we made her mom's drink.

Doris was in the living room.

"Mom, this is a similar drink to the one we made for Dad," said Lynn, offering her mom the drink.

"Thank you, sweetie," said her mom, taking the drink.

Doris drank my come while my cock hardened against her daughter's ass.

This time when Lynn went to the kitchen with the empty glass, I followed her.

When she was done with washing the glass, she turned around and found my hard cock sticking out.

"Suck it," I said lowly.

"You are crazy," she smiled, getting down on her knees. "I am a good slut though."

She dropped down to her knees and deep throated my cock for a couple of minutes before I followed her luscious ass back to her room.

She and I came down after I filled her ass with come again an hour or so later.

ASS KISSING

Doris came from the kitchen as Lynn and I descended the stairs. We stopped right next to her.

“Your sister and I had a wonderful time,” I said to Doris.

“I am glad to know that,” she said.

“You are so sexy you don’t deserve to be left alone while other hot girls have fun,” I said.

“This is life,” she said. “Life isn’t always about having fun.”

“It should be about having as much fun as possible though,” I said.

“Maybe,” she said.

“You obviously don’t know how hot you are,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Doris, it’s no mystery to me that you have the same amazing ass Lynn used to capture my heart,” I said, giving Doris a quick gentle squeeze to her left ass cheek.

She was startled by my move, but she chose to ignore it for the time being.

“She captured your heart with her butt?” she asked in disbelief.

“It was love at first sight,” I said. “Lynn, what was the very first thing we did?”

“You kissed my ass,” giggled Lynn.

“She has a charming little anal rosebud,” I said. “When I first saw it, I knew it was made for me. I fell in love instantly. I bet you anything yours is as adorable.”

“You fell in love with her anal rosebud?” asked Doris in disbelief. “Her butthole? Is this real?”

“It’s real,” said Lynn. “Nick really appreciates pretty buttholes.”

“This is crazy,” said Doris.

“I don’t blame you, Doris,” I said. “Lynn herself didn’t know how sweet and cute her little asshole had been. I am sure you have no idea how your own little asshole looks, but I assure you it’s as sweet and beautiful.”

“I can’t believe this,” she said, shaking her head.

“Show her, Lynn,” I said.

Doris was shocked to see her daughter hike her skirt, exposing her bare ass, and spread it, splaying her asshole.

“Lynn, what are you doing?” Doris yelled in alarm. “Cover up quickly.”

Lynn did not cover up though. I knelt behind her and grabbed her hips. I buried my face between her spread ass cheeks and devoured her asshole, making her gasp and groan. I moaned as I savored her asshole.

“Can you see how mouthwatering it is?” I said, turning Lynn so her spread ass faced her mom. “Take a look.”

“I am not going to look at her butt,” said Doris with disgust.

“It won’t hurt you to look at it,” I said. “It’s eye candy.”

“No way,” she said.

“It’s beautiful and delicious,” I said as I let go of Lynn and pulled her mom to her. “Go ahead, and kiss it.”

Lynn did not expect that, but she kept her ass spread.

“I am not going to do that,” said Doris in panic. “This is sick.”

“What’s sick about it?” I asked.

“It’s perverse and dirty,” she said.

“You’ll continue to think so until you do it,” I said, firmly pushing her shoulders down. “You owe it to yourself to do it. Kneel down, and kiss it. I am an anal expert; you have to trust me.”

“I am not going to kiss it,” she said, kneeling down behind Lynn’s offered ass.

“Yes, you are,” I said, gently pushing her head forward. “I am not going to let you do this to yourself. Kiss it.”

“This isn’t right,” she said.

“I don’t want to force you to do something you don’t want to do,” I said. “I’ll give you four options. Kiss it, kiss the big cock that fucks it, let her kiss yours, or let me kiss yours.”

“Each choice is worse than all the others,” she said.

“I knew I made the best choice for you,” I said. “Kiss it, or we’ll remain like this till you do.”

Doris pondered her situation for a minute. She then leaned forward and kissed it tentatively, making Lynn gasp.

“Was that bad?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Stick your tongue out, and have a little taste,” I said.

She looked up at me in panic.

“If you don’t like the taste, I’ll suck it off your tongue,” I said, nudging her head forward.

She did not take long to think before she stuck her tongue out and cautiously touched her daughter’s asshole, making her gasp again.

“Do you want me to suck the taste off your tongue?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Maybe someday you can be a good girl and let me kiss yours,” I whispered in her ear as I bent over and gently squeezed her right ass cheek. “You definitely deserve that.”

“No way,” she said as I squeezed her left ass cheek.

“That would be unfortunate,” I said as I gave her right ass cheek a long squeeze. “I hope you reconsider.”

“Never,” she said as I singled out a middle finger and gently pushed it all the way up Lynn’s spread ass, making her let out a long moan.

“Are you sure?” I asked, twisting my finger within Lynn’s asshole.

“Of course,” she said, watching me intently as I sucked my finger thoroughly.

“Get up, and cover up, you little whore,” I chided, slapping Lynn’s ass.

Lynn got up and straightened her skirt.

“Go to your room,” I instructed. “I think Doris wants to talk to me in private. I may be able to ask her out.”

“I’ll see you later,” said Lynn as she walked away. “I hope you’ll still be my boyfriend. Good luck.”

“You’ll always be my little whore even if you marry someone else,” I said. “Doris wants you to be happy.”

Doris was still on her knees. I gave her my hand and helped her rise to her feet.

“Nick, what has just happened was outrageous,” she said. “What does she think now that I’ve kissed her ass?”

“Lynn?” I said as if in surprise.

“Of course, Lynn,” she said.

“Lynn’s a great girl,” I said. “She thinks well. What do you want her to think?”

“I don’t want her to think,” she said. “I want her to forget it has ever happened.”

“No problem,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“If I ask her to forget it, she’ll forget it as long as I do that before she tells all her girlfriends that her mom has just kissed and tasted her luscious asshole,” I said.

“Would she tell that to her girlfriends?” she asked in panic.

“She would if I asked her to,” I said.

“Are you threatening me?” she asked.

“I don’t threaten or blackmail people,” I said. “I am a great guy. If you ever accuse me of that, I’ll spank you until you can’t sit down on your hot little ass for a week. I’ll forgive you this once, because you didn’t know I was so nice.”

“I am sorry,” she said.

“I don’t think you are sincere,” I said.

“I am sincere,” she said.

“I’ve already forgiven you although I think you are insincere,” I said. “If you want me to forget about it, you have to let me kiss your luscious ass like you saw me kiss Lynn’s. Let me be nice to you so you can experience my niceness.”

“I am a married woman,” she said. “I can’t do that.”

“Why not?” I asked.

“It’s dirty,” she said. “How do you do that?”

“Lynn keeps her little asshole squeaky clean for me,” I said. “I’ll wipe yours with a wet napkin.”

“Nick, I wouldn’t feel comfortable about that,” she said.

“That’s the point, Doris,” I said. “I want you to feel comfortable about it. You have to try it for that to happen.”

“I shouldn’t show you my ass,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“You think you shouldn’t because you don’t know how beautiful it is,” I said. “You’ll soon change your mind.”

“It isn’t proper for a woman to do that,” she said.

“Whoever preached that didn’t have the slightest idea about propriety,” I said, gently leading her to the sofa. “That should only be preached to ugly women. You are a hot woman—always proper no matter what she does.”

When she reached the sofa, she tried to turn around to sit down.

“On your knees, Doris,” I said gently, keeping her facing the sofa. “Lean over the backrest and push your luscious ass back. I am going to kiss it.”

“I can’t do that,” she said.

“That’s why I am here,” I said. “I’ll help you.”

Doris reluctantly let me help her onto the sofa. I adjusted her position.

“Are you comfortable now?” I asked.

“I feel awkward,” she said.

“You have to be proud of your gorgeous ass,” I said as I pushed the small of her back down and pulled her ass back. “Push it out. Be proud of it. I wouldn’t be all over your hot ass if I didn’t know for a fact that it was gorgeous.”

She thrust her ass out as I knelt on the floor. I slowly hiked her dress and lowered her panties, exposing her ass and pussy. Her position exposed her pussy, which was moist. I cupped her ass cheeks and used my thumbs to spread the flesh on either side of her pussy and then let it go. That opened and closed her juicy pussy, making her tremble. She knew that I knew how wet she was. I spread her ass cheeks and admired her innocent asshole. It clenched shyly.

“Your little asshole’s so beautiful despite being so tense,” I said. “Let it relax and look more beautiful.”

She relaxed her asshole a little as I retrieved a wet napkin from my pocket. I gently but thoroughly and carefully cleaned her puckered asshole, delving slightly inside it. She gasped and moaned occasionally.

“Do you feel more comfortable now?” I asked, admiring her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready for me to kiss your mouthwatering asshole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

“Are you sure?” I asked as I spread her ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to kiss it, or are you letting me kiss it just because I pestered you into that?” I asked.

“I want you to kiss it,” she said lowly.

“Ask me nicely to kiss it so we both know it’s consensual,” I said softly.

“Please kiss my...asshole,” she whispered.

She was noticeably wetter than a couple of minutes ago. I kissed her offered asshole gently, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched. I let it relax and kissed it again. She gasped, and her asshole clenched again. I gave it a long gentle kiss, making her moan. I did not break the kiss until her asshole relaxed.

Her resistance was completely overcome. I proceeded to eat her asshole. She was soon squirming, moaning, and grinding into my mouth. I ate her asshole more and more hungrily.

“This feels so nice,” she moaned.

In response, I reached out and gave her big tits a squeeze. She trembled but did not say anything. I returned my hands to her ass and ate it to orgasm.

“I can’t believe this,” she gasped. “You are going to make me come.”

She received another squeeze to her tits.

She soon came, her asshole twitching under my tongue.

“I am coming,” she announced. “I am coming.”

It was a nice hard orgasm that left her gasping for air. I spent a couple of minutes licking her asshole gently.

“Your cute little asshole’s so delicious, Doris,” I said. “I knew that when I saw you.”

She did not comment.

SEDUCTION

My cock was rock hard. It throbbed impatiently. I took it out.

“You are so hot, Doris,” I said as I rose up. “I knew you were sluttier than your slut daughter.”

Her pussy was drenched. I used my right hand to aim my cock and pushed it into her soaked pussy. My cock head forced her slick pussy lips open. That startled her. I grabbed her hips with both hands and thrust in.

“Nick, what are you doing?” she grunted.

“I am stuffing your little pussy with my big cock,” I said. “You obviously need it bad. You are so hungry for it.”

“You can’t do that,” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“You are a married woman that needs my big cock bad, aren’t you?” I said when my cock was halfway in. “I can, and I should fuck you. Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s so hot and tight,” I said. “I have to ream it out for you. It should never be this tight.”

My cock was almost all the way in. I shoved the rest in. She groaned and stiffened.

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

“Come for me, you cock-hungry slut,” I urged. “Show me how slutty you are. Put your slut daughter to shame.”

She came. I held her tightly and pounded her pussy. She had another hard orgasm, bucking her ass wildly. She did not complain as I fucked her gently while she recovered. I took my pants and underwear off.

“Did you know that your sweet little asshole captured my heart too?” I said. “I am in love with you.”

“I am a married woman,” she gasped. “You can’t fall in love with me.”

“My big cock says I can, and your little pussy seems to agree,” I said.

“I am acting like a cock-hungry slut like you called me,” she said.

“You *are* a cock-hungry slut, Doris,” I said. “You are a slut and you are hungry for my big cock, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she said, fucking back.

“I knew that,” I said. “Now, be a good slut, and beg me to fuck you so I know I am not raping you.”

“Please fuck me with your big cock,” she gasped.

“I’ll fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before,” I assured. “You’ve never been fucked well before. Has your husband or any of your ex-boyfriends and lovers ever fucked you properly like you should be fucked?”

“No,” she breathed.

“That changes now,” I said. “Relax. You are finally going to get fucked like you deserve.”

“What if Lynn came down and found us like this?” she asked with concern.

“Doris, I trust Lynn completely,” I said. “She’d understand if she saw us like this. Trust me that she knows what it’s like to starve for cock. Though, I’ve asked her to stay in her room, so she won’t see us.”

“Fuck me, Nick,” she urged. “Fuck me hard, baby. Show me what it’s like to get fucked royally.”

“I’ll fuck you silly tonight, Doris,” I said. “I’ll make you wish your husband were always out of town. You are lucky he’s out of town. When I am through with you, you’ll be good for nothing, and nobody can miss it.”

“Are you going to do to me what you did to Lynn that time?” she gasped.

“Only if you are a good girl,” I said, fucking her harder. “Are you a good girl?”

“Good girls get fucked silly when their husbands are out of town?” she gasped.

“Only if they need cock bad and they are very lucky,” I said.

“I guess I am a good girl then,” she gasped. “I am sure I am very lucky too, but don’t you ever get enough?”

“How can a sane guy get enough of such a luscious cock-craving slut?” I said. “I can’t.”

She soon came.

“Shouldn’t we take this to the bedroom?” she gasped. “Lynn will have to come down at some point.”

“Don’t worry about her,” I assured. “She won’t come down until I tell her she can. She’s a good slut like you.”

She came again and again, and I kept drilling her drenched pussy in that position.

“When was the last time you got fucked in the living room with a cock this big and hard?” I teased.

“Never,” she gasped.

“Do you love my big cock, or don’t your hard orgasms mean anything?” I teased.

“I love it,” she gasped. “This is the best fuck of my life ever.”

“I am so excited,” I said. “You feel like a virgin. I haven’t even started fucking you. We haven’t even had our first kiss yet. You are really starved for cock, but that ends now. From now on, you’ll be a well-used fuck toy.”

Her pussy twitched and bathed my cock in fresh juices.

“Do you know what the downside of this is?” I asked.

“What?” she asked.

“You’ll always be fucked out and hardly able to move,” I said. “Your husband wouldn’t be able to fuck you. He may have to find strange pussy. Are you going to allow that, or are you going to be a selfish bitch?”

“If you keep fucking me like this, I’ll allow him anything,” she gasped.

“As far as fucking you, this is only part of the warm-up,” I said. “You are going to get fucked like you never thought possible. You’ll soon think that you haven’t even heard of sex until you met me.”

She groaned and trembled.

After she came a dozen times, I held her tits possessively and thrust in her pussy slowly, giving her a long break.

“Did I loosen up your tight little pussy a little?” I teased.

“You sure did,” she moaned. “I’ve never been fucked or come like this.”

“What would you say if you knew that I’ve hardly started with your hot cock-craving body?” I said.

“I’d say no wonder you are Lynn’s stud and she’s your little whore,” she moaned.

“What about her hot slut mom?” I said. “Am I her stud and she’s my dirty whore too?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am so happy you realize that,” I said. “Things are going to get much hotter.”

She moaned her acknowledgement.

“I hope you are free tonight,” I said. “Can I keep fucking you until you beg for mercy?”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Nobody has ever done that.”

“That’s why you are my whore and nobody else’s,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, her pussy twitching.

“I am going to fuck you accordingly,” I assured. “My whores get fucked royally. You’ll experience that tonight.”

She moaned.

“Are you excited about getting fucked royally at least once if not every time from now on?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I’ve never been this excited.”

“Your cock-craving body deserves to be fucked royally every time,” I said. “Don’t you think so?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a hot body,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You have a sizzling tight ass. You were meant to be fucked with a big fat cock, namely mine. You are going to get fucked royally. I’ll personally see to that.”

She moaned.

“Tonight, I am going to teach you what sex is all about,” I said. “You’ll never be virgin again. You are going to get fucked for the very first time. Doris, welcome to your first fuck.”

“Thank you,” she said. “I am so excited about it.”

She humped my slow thrusts silently for a little while before I broke the silence.

“You are not concerned about Lynn’s being an uninhibited dirty little whore for me, are you?” I said.

“I am actually concerned about the kinky things you do with her,” she said.

“Kinky things?” I asked quizzically. “Was it kinky to kiss her sweet asshole while her hot ass was full of come?”

“Was her ass full of come when I kissed it?” she asked.

“It was full of its third come load for the afternoon,” I said.

“You came three times in her ass and you are still hard?” she asked in disbelief.

“It’s nothing,” I said. “I am going to keep fucking you until you can’t fuck anymore. You are fucked tonight.”

“I now understand why she idolizes you,” she said.

“Anyway, what do you mean by kinky things?” I asked.

“You know, the things that normally people shouldn’t do with their girlfriends,” she said.

“Like fucking their hot slut moms until they are bloated with thick creamy come and can’t move?” I teased.

“No, not that,” she said, her pussy twitching.

“I am glad we agree that this is the most natural thing for a horny guy to do to his girlfriend’s slut mom,” I teased.

“Nick, you know it isn’t,” she whined.

“Oh, then you must mean those other kinky things,” I said. “We don’t do those. I’d never hang your lovely daughter upside down off the ceiling and whip her until she faints or anything like that.”

“I don’t mean that crazy stuff,” she said.

“Maybe there is a misunderstanding,” I said. “Who decides what’s kinky and what isn’t: the law, the church, the society, feminists, women’s magazines, men’s magazines, modern medicine, you, Lynn, me, or who?”

“The society where we live,” she said.

“Does the society get to decide what food you like and what you don’t?” I asked.

“That’s different,” she said.

“Does the society get to decide how you dress at home?” I asked.

“To some extent,” she said.

“How can the society decide about something it isn’t supposed to know about?” I asked. “The society isn’t supposed to know about what we do behind closed doors, right? As long as it’s legal and moral, it should be okay.”

“It should be tasteful too,” she said.

“To the people involved,” I said. “What’s tasteful to you may not be tasteful to someone else, and vice versa.”

“Yes, but there are things that are commonly not considered tasteful,” she said.

“I assure you that neither Lynn nor I do those,” I said.

“That’s where we have a disagreement,” she said.

“Can you give me an example of tasteless things Lynn and I do?” I asked.

“Don’t you make her drink your come?” she asked hesitantly.

“Did she say I forced her to do that?” I asked.

“No, she didn’t say you did,” she said.

“Maybe you need to rephrase your statement just to be a little more accurate,” I said.

“You let her drink your come,” she said.

“Am I supposed to prevent my sweet girlfriend from doing the things she likes to do?” I asked. “That isn’t me. I actually spoil my girlfriends.”

“She’s too young,” she said. “She doesn’t know what’s good for her.”

“Maybe it’s your motherly protectiveness speaking here,” I said. “To me, Lynn’s a young woman capable of deciding what’s good for her and what isn’t. She has a great personality unlike most girls which are airheaded.”

“That act in itself is dirty,” she said.

“Doris, haven’t you ever done that when you were young and wild?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I commend you on standing by what you believe in, but I assure you that it isn’t dirty at all unless you believe that oral sex is dirty in itself,” I said. “Is that what you believe?”

“No,” she said.

“Good,” I said. “I pay great attention to my personal hygiene to make sure my big cock’s completely clean and fresh. I assure you that every lady whom I had the privilege of presenting my big cock to for her oral pleasure has found it very appetizing, including Lynn. I also take good care of my diet and fitness so there is abundance of my come and it doesn’t taste bitter or bad. I’ve never had a complaint about its amount or taste. Just like I love it when I go down on a lady and she is so fresh and juicy, I strive to give her an equally gratifying experience when she sucks my big cock with her delightful mouth and shows me how much she loves my big cock and enjoys pleasing it.”

“It’s good to know that you are considerate of your partners,” she said, “but the act in itself isn’t tasteful.”

AN ORAL CHAT

It was obvious to me that a verbal discussion would not convince Doris. She had to take my cock in her mouth and worship it to appreciate cock sucking and come swallowing. That was in my plan anyway, but she provided an opening for me to prepare her for it.

“I think I know how to convince you,” I said.

“How?” she asked.

“Doris, have you ever sucked a big fat cock?” I asked while fucking her pussy briskly.

“Yes,” she said.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“To some extent,” she said.

“Were you good at it from your partners’ point of view?” I asked.

“I guess,” she shrugged.

“Did your partner let you do it until you had enough or did he rush to other things?” I asked.

“I actually wanted to do it a little more,” she said, blushing.

It was always funny to me when women blushed while getting fucked, especially when they should not.

“I regret to say that you’ve never done it,” I said. “You are going to do it now.”

“What are you going to do?” she asked.

“I am going to let you suck my big fat cock to your heart’s content,” I said.

“You don’t have to do that,” she said.

“You are a very hot woman,” I said. “The guy who yanks away his cock from a lady’s cock-hungry mouth isn’t a man unless he’s teasing her briefly. You deserve to do it right. You are going to do that right now.”

“You are going to let me suck your big cock?” she asked.

“Yes,” I said as I yanked my cock out of her pussy. It was drenched. “Turn around and suck it.”

“It’s saturated with my juices,” she said when she looked back and saw my glistening cock.

She had just seen my hard cock for the first time.

“Yes, it’s drenched with your luscious pussy juices,” I said, turning her around. “Kneel down, and suck it.”

She did not resist as I helped her onto the floor.

“That’s it, Doris,” I said. “Kneel down like a good cocksucker, and worship the big cock that’s going to fuck you like you’ve never been fucked before. Show my big cock that you are a worthy slut for it.”

My throbbing cock looked her in the eye.

“It’s so big and beautiful,” she said, staring at my throbbing cock. “It’s so thick and hard.”

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “It’s mouthwatering.”

“Good sluts don’t hate cocks that are sticky and drenched because they’ve done a good job on their horny fuck holes,” I said. “You are a good slut, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good sluts are good sluts,” I said. “Show me that you are one.”

A soft nudge on the back of her head was all she needed to kiss my leaky cock head. My cock twitched.

“Can you see that?” I said. “My big cock loves you just like you love it. It can sense it when a hot slut loves it.”

She tentatively licked the tip of my cock head with her tongue tip, making it twitch.

“That’s it,” I encouraged. “Tease it with your tongue like you are teasing another tongue in a playful kiss.”

She gradually gave my cock head longer licks, covering more of its surface, and I kept nodding at her whenever she looked up at me for encouragement. I occasionally reached down and squeezed her tits, making her moan.

“Although I am not a tit man, I have to admit that you have fantastic tits,” I said.

She moaned.

Within a minute or two, she had licked all over my cock head and made it glisten in her saliva instead of her pussy juices. My cock leaked its own fluids.

“Lick your juices off the rest of my big cock and full balls,” I instructed. “Be a good girl, and do a thorough job.”

She did that in the following couple of minutes.

“Take the head in your mouth, and suck it gently like a baby sucks its mother’s nipple,” I said. “Look at me like the baby looks at its mother. You are my baby now; suck my big cock to nurture your deprived and depraved soul.”

She took my cock head in her mouth, stretching her sexy lips around the neck of my cock.

“Good girl,” I encouraged with a smile as she sucked my cock tentatively. “Look at me as much as you can.”

She sucked my cock head gently, breaking eye contact less and less.

“Do you like this?” I asked.

She moaned affirmatively.

“Can you taste my essence of lust as it seeps onto your tongue?” I teased. “Can you feel yourself get drunk with lust as it flows into your body and enhances your senses? This is so much different from getting fucked hard.”

She trembled as she sucked my leaky cock head. While she did that, I took her out of her clothes. She was soon naked. I occasionally took my cock out of her mouth and rubbed it over her tits or teased her nipples with its head.

“I am going to make you a serious cocksucker,” I said as I once returned my cock to her mouth. “You deserve it.”

She sucked my cock more and more eagerly.

“Let your tongue toy with my fat cock head as you do that,” I encouraged. “You can get more nectar that way.”

She obliged me, tentatively running her tongue tip over my leaky cock head as she continued to suck it.

“Suck my big cock a little deeper into your mouth,” I encouraged, gently pulling the back of her head. “The more you get drunk with lust, the deeper you need to suck my big cock. Can’t you feel yourself get hungrier and hungrier?”

She moaned.

“You can’t avoid falling in love with my big cock once you know how to suck it properly,” I said.

“Your big cock’s beautiful,” she said.

“Is it delicious too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“I think you are already falling in love with it,” I said.

“I think so too,” she smiled.

“Suck the big cock you love most, baby,” I said. “Suck it, you hot cocksucker.”

She slowly worked her lips back and forth over the first inch of my shaft. I gently thrust in her mouth, holding the back of her head. She looked up at me, and I smiled at her invitingly.

“Indulge, my hot slut,” I encouraged. “You know I am a kinky guy according to you. You can do to my big cock whatever you want. You know I’ll never hold it against you. On the contrary, I’ll love you for it. I love dirty sluts.”

She expanded her oral operations over another inch of my shaft.

“Do you like sucking my big juicy cock, baby?” I asked, smiling at her.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you enjoying being a real cocksucker for once?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You may like to know that my big cock’s falling in love with you too,” I said.

She did not respond.

“Unfortunately, my big cock doesn’t speak English well,” I said. “You can only let it know that you love it by licking it and sucking it accordingly. We, as humans, express our love with our mouths. By sucking my fat cock, you declare your love to it. It so likes to be pampered, and, as a gentleman, it returns the favor. You’ve experienced that.”

She sucked my cock, going a little over halfway down the shaft. Her technique improved quite a bit as she became more daring and experimented more freely.

“You are a real woman, Doris,” I complimented. “You’ve taken to cock sucking like a duck to water.”

She sucked my cock eagerly, and I fucked her mouth gently.

“Have you ever taken a cock all the way down your throat?” I asked.

“No,” she said expectedly.

“You are going to do that next and love it,” I said. “It’s part of your first real blowjob. You can’t be a serious cocksucker without it. I am not going to rip you off. You are getting your money’s worth and then some.”

She sucked my cock eagerly for a few minutes.

“Get on your hands and knees on the sofa so you can fuck your hot throat with my big cock nicely,” I instructed.

She complied readily. I reached out and squeezed her ass as she took my cock in her mouth.

“After you learn how to take my big cock down your throat, I’ll teach you how to take it balls deep up your virgin asshole,” I said, teasing her asshole with my fingertips. “You’ll soon be a hot and happy three-hole whore.”

She trembled.

She gasped when I slid a finger into her dripping pussy. I took my glistening finger out and sucked it noisily.

“I love the taste of your juicy pussy,” I said.

She sucked my cock with increasing eagerness. I made little adjustments to her position and gave her little hints. Before long, she was trying to swallow my cock down her throat. I leaned forward and watched her rocking ass. That and her attempts to take my cock all the way in made sure my cock was rock hard. She gagged a few times, but that did not slow her down. She soon had my balls pressed against her chin. I was all the way in.

“I knew your hot lips were made for this,” I said, squeezing her ass. “You are a natural cocksucker. Suck my big fat cock, baby. Suck it to your heart’s content.”

“Nick, you are amazing,” she gushed. I got up and watched her talk excitedly. “Thank you so much.”

“You can only thank me by being happy,” I said, smiling at her and brushing her face with my sticky cock head.

“I am so happy,” she said.

“Get happier,” I said. “Suck my big cock, you hot cocksucker.”

She swallowed my cock and went to work. I leaned forward and resumed fondling her ass. I thrust in her throat gently while I did that. I was soon fucking her eager throat gently but rhythmically. After a few minutes, I got up and playfully slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Now that you can suck my big cock balls deep, you no longer feel intimidated by big cocks or the hot sluts that can suck them,” I said, slapping her face with my cock harder. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You feel more of a woman, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have more self-confidence too,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are going to feel so much of a woman it’s all you can do not to brag to everybody you meet,” I said.

“I won’t do that,” she said.

“You are becoming a great cocksucker,” I said. “I am sure you’ll enjoy sharing my big cock with Lynn.”

“Nick, please no,” she said in panic, dropping my cock like it was a hot coal. “Please don’t let her know about this. I don’t know what she’d think about me. She’d get disappointed.”

“I know Lynn more than you do,” I said, pulling her head back to my cock. “She’d be very proud of you when she finds out you’ve become a serious cocksucker. She’s a lot of fun and a great team player. You’ll love sharing my big cock with her. She can have a positive influence on you and can help you unleash your dormant womanly instincts.”

With my hand behind her head, I did not let her pull away this time. I kept fucking her throat gently by working her head over my cock.

“You won’t regret it,” I promised. “Trust me. Never forget that good sluts like you trust their studs blindly.”

Holding her neck with both hands, I paced her and let her fuck her throat with long smooth strokes. I soon leaned forward and cupped her ass with both hands.

“Doris, you have an amazing ass here,” I said, gently squeezing her ass cheeks. “I know it needs my big cock so bad. I’ll soon give it to it and make it happier than ever.”

She acknowledged me with a gurgle while constantly sucking my cock.

“What a nice ass!” I said as I stroked her tight ass.

In the following several minutes, I felt up her hot ass thoroughly, and she sucked my cock even more eagerly. I gently stroked and squeezed her ass cheeks for a while before I traced her ass crack from her clit to her tailbone, making her stiffen. I repeated that a few times until she relaxed and started to hump my fingers. I zeroed in on her asshole. I tickled it, making her ass clench. I massaged it gently, and she relaxed, sucking my cock harder.

“Is sucking my big cock making your pussy hot and wet?” I asked.

She nodded without missing a beat.

“Let me see how wet it is,” I said as I slid a finger into her drenched pussy, making her gasp. “It’s soaked.”

She gasped again when I teased her asshole with my slick fingertip.

“Wear string panties or thongs whenever you have to,” I said, spreading her ass. “Most often, you won’t need to. You have a great ass. I want you to take pride in it, especially when I am around. Hiding such a precious asset is a crime. Never get caught guilty of it. Are you going to be a good ass slut and keep it almost always without panties?”

She nodded with my cock down her throat.

“That’s it, girl,” I encouraged, repeatedly spreading and squeezing her ass. “Let your hot pussy breathe its sweet aroma out and fill the room with it.”

She moaned over my cock as she worked her lips back and forth over its entire length.

“I like the hue of your cute asshole too,” I said, leaning forward to get a better look at her little asshole.

Her asshole clenched involuntarily as I said that.

“You may think it’s kinky, but I like everything beautiful about a woman, especially her tight ass and its sweet rosebud,” I said, spreading her ass gently. “You should never be offended because you are beautiful and sexy.”

While meeting her rhythmic strokes, I gave her ass cheeks a few playful smacks that she could hardly feel but that enhanced her lustful mood. I pulled out of her mouth and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Get down on your knees, and worship my big cock,” I instructed as I sat back on the sofa and spread my legs.

She knelt down in front of me and went to work happily. She definitely enjoyed herself. She was so playful.

“You know that a blowjob isn’t complete without swallowing a big fresh load of warm creamy come,” I said as I pulled her head up. “Do you want me to come in your hot mouth so you can savor and swallow my tasty come?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure, or are you just being nice?” I teased.

“I am sure,” she said.

“Because you think I am a kinky guy, you have to beg for it,” I smiled. “I want to make sure I am not making you do something you don’t want to do. Make sure to say ‘please’ so I know you really want it.”

“Please come in my mouth,” she begged.

“Why do you want me to come in your hot cock-hungry mouth, you lustful cocksucker?” I teased. “Do you want to taste my hot creamy come very well and then swallow it all to the last drop so you can be my hot come slut?”

“Yes, please,” she said.

“You got that, baby,” I said as I stood up and proceeded to fuck her throat rhythmically.

She used her hands to pull me into her.

“You’ll never be intimidated by come,” I said. “Hot sluts like you were born to swallow big loads of hot come.”

She deep throated my cock hungrily as I thrust in her throat, holding her head tightly.

“My come’s coming, you hot come slut,” I said, yanking my cock out of her mouth. “Open wide, and stick your tongue out, but don’t swallow. Keep it all in your mouth.”

She opened her mouth wide, and my come started flying in thick ropes against the back of her throat and the inner walls of her mouth. I jacked off my cock hard, draining my balls in her mouth, and wiped its tip on her tongue.

“Good girl,” I said. “Gargle with my creamy come like only seasoned come whores do. I want you to feel special.”

She gargled with my come right away.

“Now, you can swallow,” I said. “You are a good come whore.”

She swallowed my come, trying to leave no trace in her mouth. I bent over and gave her a deep kiss. I was able to taste traces of my come. That was our first kiss.

“Do you feel good about your big accomplishments?” I asked, smiling.

“Yes,” she said, blushing.

“For the first time of your life, you’ve sucked cock to your heart’s content, you’ve taken it balls deep down your throat, you’ve swallowed come, and, best of all, you’ve enjoyed it all,” I said.

“Yes,” she said happily.

“Is this going to be the only time you suck my big juicy cock so wonderfully?” I asked.

“I sure hope not,” she said.

“I’ll make sure it isn’t,” I said. “We both owe it to you. I’ll help you become a better cocksucker and come slut.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“What you’ve just done is worthy of bragging about, but don’t go just yet bragging to your friends or even to Lynn that you’ve deep throated my big hard cock and swallowed a hefty load of my thick creamy come,” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

“I want to keep it a secret for now,” I said. “Meanwhile, I want you to keep practicing. My cock’s at your lips.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “Nobody else has ever been so nice and considerate to me.”

“Are you now ready for me to return the favor and devour your juicy pussy?” I said.

“Nick, you don’t have to do that,” she said.

“I know I never have to have a good time or eat the tastiest pussies, but I sure would love that,” I said. “I am not going to let you go before I eat you raw. I know you’ll hate me if I don’t enjoy myself fully.”

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

“I can smell that you are,” I said. “Your pussy’s hot and wet, and I can smell it. It’s making my mouth water. All you have to do is expose your dripping pussy obscenely and let me at it. I am so hungry for it. If you leave me hungry for too long, I turn dangerously violent. I need to eat hot pussy, and I need it now.”

“Well, in this case, I have to oblige you,” she said.

“You also need to expect to leak profusely into my mouth and come in my mouth several times, gushing,” I said.

“Nick, nobody has ever made me come in his mouth,” she said.

“That was their loss,” I said. “You are about to come your ass off in my mouth. I am going to make you come in every possible way. Depraved whores will have nothing on you. You deserve to enjoy sex more than they do anyway.”

“Would you really do that?” she said hopefully.

“Of course I will,” I said. “It isn’t because I am a special guy either. It’s because you are especially hot.”

“Thank you,” she said.

ANAL FUN

Doris's excitement about getting her hot little pussy eaten made me more eager to devour her juicy pussy.

"Now, let me at your hot juicy little pussy and sit back," I said. "You are going to have fun."

"I am already having a lot of fun," she said.

"Would you mind if you had more?" I asked.

"I don't think so," she said.

"Show me your hot pussy," I said.

She got up, and I helped her sit back on the sofa and pull her legs over her head.

"You have a great ass, Doris," I said, guiding her hands to her ass. "You should learn to spread it proudly."

She spread her ass, and I gave her asshole a French kiss. Her asshole clenched, but my tongue pressed gently against it until it relaxed and she moaned. Her pussy was soaked. I slid a middle finger inside it, making her gasp.

"Your little pussy didn't get enough of my big cock, did it?" I teased, finger fucking her leaky pussy gently.

"You made me so horny," she moaned. "I've never been this horny."

"I think your little pussy loves my big cock," I said.

"No doubt," she moaned.

"Is it your favorite cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"My big cock wants to make you belong to it," I said. "It loves every hot hole you have."

"My pussy and mouth love it too," she said. "I am sure my virgin asshole does too."

"My big cock adores your virgin little asshole," I said as I darted my slick middle finger into her asshole. "It wants to wear it as a ring on its very base."

"I hope that won't hurt," she said.

"I don't hurt my whores," I said. "You are my whore, aren't you?"

"Yes," she said.

"I won't hurt you," I said. "Relax, and have fun."

"Okay," she said.

Her asshole was relaxed, so it let my finger slide halfway in before it could clench defensively around it. I left my finger there and proceeded to lick her leaky pussy gently. Her pussy continued to leak as I explored it well.

She gasped and moaned, gently humping my finger and mouth as I licked and sucked her stiff clit gently. I slowly corkscrewed my finger into her asshole. I did not stop until it was all the way in.

"Your virgin asshole's so tight," I said. "You must be wondering how it's going to swallow my big fat cock."

"Can your big cock fit there?" she asked, her asshole twitching.

"You have a greedy asshole," I said, stirring my finger within her ass. "I'll show you how it will open wide."

"You've already convinced me that my asshole's greedy," she moaned. "I am sure you can make it open wide."

"I'll make it open wider than it ever has and stuff it with my big hard cock," I said. "Your asshole will love it."

By then, she was humping my finger on her own. I resumed licking and probing her leaky pussy with my tongue. That made her asshole milk my finger. Her asshole relaxed considerably since I stuck my finger in it. I ate her pussy hungrily, and she came. I did it again, and she came again.

“Are you having a good time, or am I seeing things, you hot slut?” I teased.

“I am having a wonderful time,” she gasped. “Thank you so much.”

“If you like what I do to you, enjoy it all you can,” I said. “That’s all I want from you.”

“I am doing just that,” she said.

By then, I was finger fucking her asshole and reaming it out constantly. It was loose for my single finger, but I did not squeeze a second finger. I drooled on her asshole and continued to stretch it with my single finger. I also continued to eat her leaky pussy, and she came again and again.

“Does your hot little pussy need my big cock to fuck it again?” I asked, sliding my index finger into her pussy.

Her pussy twitched and bathed my finger. Her asshole naturally twitched too.

“Yes,” she hissed. “Please fuck me.”

“You are a natural slut,” I smiled. “You love begging for my big cock. You’ll get it. Your new boyfriend will fuck you like a dirty whore. When I am through with you, you’ll know without doubt that you are my dirty whore.”

“I already know that I am your dirty whore,” she moaned. “Fuck me like the dirty whore I am.”

“You are so hungry for my big cock, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“What are you tonight, Doris?” I teased.

“I am your dirty whore,” she said.

“Is that only for tonight?” I teased.

“No,” she moaned. “I’ll always be your dirty whore.”

“You think I deserve that?” I said.

“Yes, you do,” she said. “You are the only one who does.”

“Doris, baby, I am going to put you through your paces,” I said. “I’ll use you thoroughly for my enjoyment and yours. I am going to spoil you. I’ll show you what your horny body was made for. Are you ready, my dirty whore?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you ready to get fucked like the dirty whore you are?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Here it comes, baby,” I said as I got up, aiming my cock at her pussy and offering her my sticky fingers.

She did not hesitate to suck my fingers. While she did that, I pushed my cock into her pussy, making her moan over my fingers. I kept my fingers in her mouth until my balls pressed against her asshole.

“Fuck me,” she said, and I obliged her. “Fuck your dirty whore.”

Once her pussy stretched around my hard cock, I started to fuck her faster and faster. She came five times in five minutes. She was practically coming constantly, and I enjoyed pounding her twitching and gushing pussy.

When she recovered, I pulled my cock out and pulled her head up, stuffing her mouth with my dripping cock. She sucked my cock hungrily and thoroughly, replacing her copious pussy juices by her thick saliva.

“Take me to your bed,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “You are going to get fucked where and how you deserve. Let’s show your bed how its cock-hungry slut should be fucked in every hot fuck hole she has.”

She tried to put her clothes back on.

“Leave them off, but take them and mine with you,” I said.

While she picked up her clothes, I stopped quickly by the kitchen and grabbed the enema I hid before.

She led me to her room.

“I love your ass,” I said, fondling her ass as I walked with her.

“You are a horny guy,” she said as I teased her asshole.

“Give me a second to let Lynn know that she can leave her room,” I said, handing her the enema package. “Take this with you. We’ll need it soon.”

“Your …,” she said, pointing at my throbbing cock.

“I won’t go in,” I said.

She took the enema kit and headed to her room while I headed to Lynn’s.

Lynn called me in right away. I opened the door a little but did not enter, but she could see my hard sticky cock.

“Lynn, baby, you don’t have to stay in your room anymore,” I said. “Your mom and I have moved our private discussion to the master bedroom.”

“I am glad your discussion has reached this stage,” she said, pointing with her eyes at my hard cock.

“Your mom’s a wonderful woman,” I said. “If you tell your friends that she kissed your asshole, I’ll tear you a new one she hasn’t kissed with my bare hard cock.”

“You’ll never need to do that,” she teased. “Your other whores would get jealous if I had four fuck holes.”

“That’s my girl,” I smiled.

“Have fun, Nick,” she said.

“Of course,” I said.

“Did you tell her anything?” asked Doris.

“I told her I’d tear her a new one if she told anybody you kissed hers,” I said. “She promised she wouldn’t.”

“That’s nice,” she said.

“We now need to wash up yours,” I said. “Use the enema package I gave you. Take your time because I am going to fuck your luscious ass for many hours on end. I am going to make sure you forget your honeymoon completely.”

“What honeymoon?” she teased, smiling.

“Get ready, and you’ll never need to know the answer to that question,” I said.

“Okay,” she said as she got up and grabbed the enema bag.

While she was away, I lay back and closed my eyes. I tried to rest for the fifteen minutes she took to get ready, but my mind kept thinking about her ass, and my hard cock could not take a break or relax.

“I think I am ready,” said Doris nervously when she came out of the bathroom.

“Is your little pussy wet?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You are ready to get ready,” I said as she got on the bed.

“How do you want me?” she asked.

“I am going to fuck your luscious ass in every position we can think of, but I want you to get on your knees and press your face and chest to the bed while I loosen up your virgin asshole and get it ready for my big cock,” I said.

She got into position, thrusting her ass out.

“Spread your ass with both hands,” I said. “Relax, and help me open it up for you. This is what it was made for.”

“Okay,” she said.

She reached back and spread her ass, and I buried my face in it. I ate her ass gently at first, but I was soon eating it more hungrily than the first time although my first time was my ticket to the inside of her hot body through all her holes. She also responded more eagerly than before.

“I am the only person in the world who knows how lovely and delicious your virgin asshole is,” I said. “Are you going to make sure it remains this way?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Who does this hot ass belong to?” I asked.

“It belongs to you,” she said.

She moaned and resumed gasping and humping my face. She soon came. I made her come once more.

While she recovered, I squeezed lube generously on her asshole. I used my thumb to work it inside. Her asshole relaxed readily and accepted my thumb. I was soon reaming it out gently but surely. It milked my digit when I fucked it with it. She moaned and humped my thumb rhythmically.

“This sizzling ass belongs only to one cock,” I said. “Which cock is it, Doris?”

“Your big cock,” she moaned, her asshole twitching. “My asshole belongs to your big cock.”

“Is your luscious ass the only thing you have that belongs to my big cock?” I teased.

“All of my horny body belongs to your big cock,” she moaned.

“You are a good slut, Doris,” I said.

Before long but after a generous amount of lube, I had two thumbs hooked inside her asshole, stretching its ring gently but constantly. She moaned quietly. I spent several minutes stretching her asshole like that to make sure it was very relaxed. I finally replaced my thumbs with three fingers. I added lube and fucked her ass with my fingers with a gentle start. I was soon pumping her asshole faster as she moaned and humped my fingers back. She soon came.

While she recovered, I kept my fingers all the way up her ass but twisted them constantly. She gasped quietly.

“Is there anything you need me to do for you?” I teased.

“I need you to fuck my virgin ass,” she moaned.

“Ask for what you need, my dirty whore,” I said. “Never be too shy to beg your stud for anything you want.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass with your big cock,” she moaned, her asshole twitching. “Please make it yours.”

“I thought you were all mine, including your luscious ass,” I teased.

“Yes, I am all yours,” she moaned. “Fuck me. Fuck my horny ass. Take it.”

While we talked, I used my free hand to lube my cock thoroughly.

“Rise on your hands and push your hot ass out like a bitch in heat,” I instructed. “Do you feel like a bitch in heat?”

“Yes,” she hissed as she rose on her hands.

“Do you need me to fuck you like one?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Bitches in heat aren’t horny enough to need a big cock up the ass,” I teased. “You must be hornier than a bitch.”

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole twitching.

She pushed her ass back as my throbbing cock pointed at her virgin but horny asshole.

“I’ll take your hot ass because it was made for me,” I said, using a hand to pull her left ass cheek out and the other to press my slick cock head into her offered asshole.

Her asshole tensed for a few seconds, but it soon relaxed and yielded to the firm pressure of my engorged cock head, letting my cock head sink in little by little.

“Push your ass back gently against me, and push out gently with your ass,” I instructed. “That would open it up.”

She understood my instructions and carried them out. Her asshole opened up, allowing my cock head to sink faster. It slid in, and her asshole closed behind it.

“Do it again, baby,” I said as I spread her ass and pushed in. “It’s how you swallow my fat cock with your asshole.”

She took most of my cock in in a few anal gulps.

“Oh, Nick, your big cock feels amazing in my virgin ass,” she moaned.

“Now, you know that your hot ass was made for me, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

About an inch of my hard shaft remained outside her ass. I held her hips tightly and pushed firmly, driving the rest of my cock up her ass and making her stiffen and come.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny asshole’s coming for you.”

“Come as hard as you can, baby,” I said as I relaxed my grip on her hips.

Her orgasmic spasms worked her twitching asshole back and forth on my hard cock. She came wildly.

“That was amazing, Nick,” she gasped.

“Do you have any doubt about which cock your horny ass belongs to?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“My slutty ass definitely belongs to your big cock,” she gasped.

“Your hot ass is my fuck toy,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You all are my fuck toy, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Get that horny ass of yours fucked,” I instructed. “Move it back and forth on the big cock it belongs to.”

She rocked her ass with slowly increasing speed and vigor. Within a couple of minutes, she was bucking wildly. A minute later, she was bucking more wildly as her new orgasm jerked her body around.

“My horny ass loves your big cock even more than my pussy does,” she gasped.

“That’s evident by the fact that your hot ass has never and will never belong to anybody else,” I said.

“Never,” she gasped.

Her ass was no longer moving, so I moved my hips back and forth, thrusting in her tight asshole. I fucked her ass at a nice pace until she started to respond. I picked up the pace and drilled her ass faster and harder. She came again.

“What was your horny ass made for?” I teased, fucking her shaking ass vigorously.

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

“Anything else?” I asked.

“No,” she gasped.

“You are a good slut,” I said. “I knew that when I first saw you. I’ve now proved it to you.”

“You sure did,” she gasped. “Thank you for not giving up on me.”

“There is no way I’d give you on you after you saved your hot body for me all those years,” I said.

Her orgasmic convulsions finally died down, and I slowed my thrusts, but my hard cock never stopped thrusting in her stretched asshole. I picked up the pace again, and she came soon.

When she recovered, I leaned forward and gave her a deep kiss.

“Nick, you are amazing,” she gasped. “You are really amazing.”

“So are you, Doris,” I said. “You belong to my big cock. You were made for my big cock. That’s why.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Turn around and suck the big cock you were made for,” I said. “Taste your luscious asshole on my big cock.”

“Okay,” she said as she pulled forward, allowing my cock to pop out of her asshole.

As soon as her ass was free of my cock, I grabbed her hips and gave her asshole a deep kiss, sticking my tongue deep in her asshole and wiggling it around. She groaned and ground her ass into my face.

She turned around and swallowed my cock hungrily. She deep throated it right away.

“Your big cock’s my hero,” she said, smiling up at me.

“Your hot ass is the heroine,” I smiled as she swallowed my cock again. “It’s as addictive as heroin.”

“So is your amazing cock,” she said.

My cock spent in her eager mouth several minutes before it returned to her ass in the missionary position with her legs over her head. I lubed her asshole and my cock well before I skewered her spread ass. I pinned her legs down and fucked her defenseless asshole with little mercy that soon disappeared. She moaned and gasped happily.

She hungrily took my cock in her ass in a few more positions, coming wildly around it. It was finally time for me to fill her hot ass with come.

“I am going to come in your sizzling ass, Doris,” I said. “Your luscious ass will be all mine. I’ll kill you if you ever give it to anyone else.”

“I’ll deserve it if I do,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot creamy come.”

A minute later, she was convulsing in orgasm as I pumped my come deep in her twitching bowels. Her spasms made sure I did not hold anything back. She was on her stomach, and I was drilling her ass from above. I lay on top of her, keeping my weight off her. Her asshole milked my softening cock deliberately.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I said as I slowly pulled out. “I don’t want my precious come leaking out.”

“Me neither,” she said, squeezing her asshole.

“You can relax it now,” I said a minute later as I gently pressed a lubed butt plug into her ass. “I’ll plug it for you with this butt plug. Spread your ass with both hands. It’s a good-sized plug.”

She spread her ass, and I gently and almost effortlessly popped the bulbous head up her asshole.

“Put on something, and let’s go down,” I said. “We can check on Lynn and have some food.”

“Oh, yes,” she said. “I am hungry.”

“This is just a break,” I warned. “I am not anywhere near being through with you.”

“I’d love to get as much of your amazing cock as I can,” she said.

“I’ll never get enough of your fantastic body either,” I said, squeezing her ass.

She put her dress back on without underwear. I remained in my shirt.

“Do you still resent me for using your lovely daughter as a whore?” I teased.

“Not at all,” she said. “I think she’s a lucky girl.”

“Do you think you are a lucky bitch too?” I teased.

“That I know for sure,” she said.

“I don’t know about that, but I know I am a very lucky guy to have such a hot mother-daughter slut pair at my beck and call,” I said. “You are both good sluts. I love spending time with and inside both of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Let’s go check on the little whore,” I said.

“Lynn would know if she saw me,” she said.

“Lynn knows that you are not doing anything wrong,” I said. “You are just whoring yourself to the big cock you belong to. She belongs to the same big cock, so she understands completely. She’ll love this. So will you.”

“I’d be embarrassed,” she said.

“My whores can’t be embarrassed,” I said. “You need to be proud about being my whore. Just don’t brag.”

“Aren’t you going to wear your pants?” she asked as I headed to the door.

“Wear pants to hide my big cock from my little whore?” I said. “What if she wanted to suck it? No way.”

“It would be obvious what we’ve been doing,” she said.

“Your daughter isn’t a moron,” I said. “There is no way we can convince her that we’ve been actually playing chess and lost track of time. She knows all about needing cock, and she knew you needed it. Just relax, and let’s go.”

We walked out of the room, and I fondled her plugged ass.

“Oh, Nick, it isn’t easy to walk with this thing up my ass,” she gasped.

“You’ll get used to it,” I said. “Only sluts do it, and you’ve just become a big one. You should be proud.”

“I am proud,” she said.

“Good slut,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Thank you,” she said.

Lynn was in the living room, watching television, when her mom and I got there. She looked at us.

“Your mom and I were playing chess and lost track of time,” I said.

“Who won?” she asked.

“We were tied,” I said.

“I can see that you lost your king,” she said, pointing with her eyes at my soft cock.

“I lost the last round only,” I said.

“I bet you lost it at the end of every round,” she said.

“No,” I said. “You know me. I play with you a lot. I win most rounds, but I often lose the last ones.”

“Mom, was he as good at chess as I told you?” she finally asked her mom.

“He was a lot better,” said Doris, blushing. “He’s a champion chess player.”

“I didn’t exaggerate, did I?” said Lynn.

“Not at all,” said Doris. “You didn’t actually give him due credit.”

“I finally snatched a good boyfriend,” said Lynn.

“You didn’t,” I teased. “You didn’t snatch me with your snatch.”

“I guess I finally holed a good boyfriend,” she smiled.

“You sure did,” said Doris. “I’ll go make some dinner.”

Lynn pulled me to the sofa next to her.

“Make it quick and easy,” I said. “You need your energy for more important things.”

She blushed and went to the kitchen.

Lynn leaned over and proceeded to suck my hardening cock.

“Was she any good?” she asked.

“Wasn’t I supposed to be the clueless one?” I chided. “Never ask this silly question. I don’t touch useless sluts.”

“Are you done with her?” she asked.

“Where did she go?” I asked.

“To the kitchen,” she said.

“How?” I asked.

“She walked,” she said.

“If she can walk, I am not done with her,” I said. “You should know that. Now, she’s at her own house.”

“My formerly prudish mom’s finally going to get fucked royally,” she smiled.

“She deserves it, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Of course,” she said.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said. “Leave talking to when you don’t need your mouth.”

She smiled silently before she swallowed my cock.

FEMALE BONDING

When Doris called us for dinner, she saw her daughter devour my cock repeatedly. I beckoned her with my finger. She came hesitantly. I pointed at my cock. She hesitated. I motioned her again to it.

“You both love my big cock,” I said. “Suck it together.”

Doris hesitated.

Lynn pulled her reluctant mom’s hand, and Doris knelt next to her.

“Do it, Mom,” urged Lynn. “It’s so much fun. I’ve done it before.”

“Although my little whore’s new to this, she’s a very good whore,” I said.

They quickly and instinctively negotiated a way to suck my cock together. Doris’s shyness evaporated. They soon were taking turns to swallow my hard cock.

“Do you like this, Doris, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Doris.

“Isn’t this the closest you’ve ever been in your lives?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“There is a way to get even closer,” I said.

“What?” asked Doris.

“Do you want to be a good girl and return the favor?” I asked.

“What favor?” she asked.

“Didn’t your sweet daughter let you kiss her come-filled ass?” I said.

“That would be embarrassing,” she said.

“Didn’t you say you were proud of everything we did?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Proud people never get embarrassed,” I said. “They are never shy. They may brag though.”

“I still have the...,” she said shyly.

“You underestimate your lovely daughter,” I said. “That isn’t even worth mentioning. She’ll make you proud.”

“Do I have to do that?” she said as she reluctantly let me pull her up to her feet.

“Do you remember how she did it without any hesitation?” I said. “She made me proud. Can you do that?”

“Okay,” she said.

“Good girl,” I praised.

She bent over and hiked her dress, exposing her plugged ass.

“Don’t be shy,” I encouraged. “Spread it wide. Spread it proudly.”

She spread her ass wide.

“Relax your cute asshole,” I said. “She’ll be gentle.”

Doris tried to relax her asshole.

“Give your mom’s sweet asshole a big kiss,” I instructed.

“With pleasure,” said Lynn.

Lynn gently tugged her mom’s butt plug. Doris’s asshole relaxed gradually, and the butt plug slowly slid out. It finally popped out of her asshole, letting her asshole snap shut. Lynn put the butt plug on the coffee table.

“What do you think?” I asked Lynn.

“Mom, you have a very beautiful asshole,” said Lynn. “If you had shown it to me before I met Nick’s gorgeous cock, I’d have become an anal lesbian.”

Doris blushed.

Lynn held her mom’s hips and gave her splayed asshole a gentle but long kiss. They both moaned.

“It’s delicious,” said Lynn.

“Give it a French kiss,” I said. “I don’t think she minds.”

Lynn eagerly gave her mom’s offered asshole a French kiss that made her mom moan and grind her ass back.

“Suck her butt plug thoroughly, and put it back in,” I instructed.

Lynn made a production of licking her mom’s butt plug teasingly before she deep throated it, moaning around it. She finally pushed it up her mom’s ass. Doris let go of her ass and tried to stand up, but I pushed her back down.

“Stay as you are,” I said. “Spread your hot ass.”

Doris returned her hands to her ass and spread it.

“Were you able to taste my come on the butt plug?” I asked.

“Of course,” smiled Lynn. “It was delicious.”

“Your lovely mom’s ass is full of come,” I said. “Why don’t you suck it all out and share it with her?”

“Nick, please don’t let her do that,” protested Doris as Lynn turned back to her mom’s ass.

“It wouldn’t be the first time she ate my come out of a well-fucked ass,” I said as Lynn gently tugged at her mom’s butt plug. “Relax, and let her go to work. You’ll both love it. Trust me.”

Doris relaxed a little, and her butt plug slowly slid out.

“Why don’t you kneel on the sofa and rest your head on the backrest?” I suggested, gently pulling Doris up.

As Doris got into position, Lynn took the chance to suck the butt plug clean, moaning around it. Lynn put the butt plug aside and turned to her mom’s offered ass.

“Mom, you don’t have to spread your delicious ass,” said Lynn, gently moving her mom’s hands off her ass. “I’ll spread it for you. I know how it’s done.”

Doris folded her arms under her head, and Lynn spread her slimy ass wide. Lynn pounced on her mom’s relaxed asshole and ate it hungrily. Doris was soon moaning happily and grinding her ass into her daughter’s face eagerly. In addition to sucking her mom’s ass clean, Lynn made her mom come wildly. She finally rose to her feet.

“Doris, turn around, and open your mouth,” I instructed. “She wants to share my come with you.”

Doris was taken aback, but she complied readily, and soon some of my come was dribbling into her open mouth.

“Swirl it around, and swallow it,” I instructed.

They both did.

“This has been a great bonding experience,” I said. “You can’t be shy around each other after this.”

Doris smiled shyly.

“Get back to sucking my big cock,” I instructed.

Doris knelt down before me, and Lynn returned the butt plug to her mom’s ass and joined her.

“Worship my big cock, my hot cock-craving whores,” I said.

They did it so well.

“Nick, dinner has been ready for a while,” said Doris.

“That’s right,” I said, getting up. “I need to eat. I can’t keep feeding you.”

Doris smiled.

They walked ahead of me to the dining table. When we reached it, I held Doris and bent her over it. I knelt behind her and ate her pussy to orgasm.

“Didn’t I say I needed to eat?” I said as I got up, aiming my cock at Doris’s juicy pussy.

“You are not eating now,” said Lynn as I pushed my cock into her mom’s hot pussy.

“I have a natural tendency to feed hot sluts,” I said as I started to fuck Doris.

“Fuck my slut mom, lover,” cheered Lynn as our pace picked up.

Doris came on my cock, and Lynn swallowed it as soon as I pulled it out.

When Lynn finished sucking my cock clean, I pulled her up and bent her over the table. I fucked her pussy to orgasm. I drooled on her asshole before driving my dripping cock up her ass. I grabbed Lynn’s hips and fucked her ass to orgasm in front of her mom, who did not hesitate to suck my cock when I took it out of her daughter’s ass.

We had dinner after Doris sucked my cock and I fucked her throat for a few minutes.

“Lynn, bring us lube,” I said when we returned to the living room. “Let’s resume our chess championship here.”

Lynn soon returned with lube. Her mom was on her knees leaning over the backrest as I ate her loose asshole. The butt plug stood on the coffee table. Lynn lubed my cock thoroughly while I brought her mom to orgasm. I gently licked her pussy clean while she recovered.

Doris pushed her ass back in preparation for getting fucked as Lynn aimed my slick cock at its target. As Lynn guided my cock into her mom’s asshole, I grabbed her mom’s hips and pushed in. Lynn soon saw her mom’s hot ass get fucked hard to a quick orgasm. She sucked my cock eagerly.

By the time Doris had her next orgasm, Lynn was on her knees next to her. I lubed her asshole well and proceeded to switch my cock between their asses after every orgasm. I occasionally dipped my cock in their drenched pussies before or after fucking their asses.

“Most people can’t even dream about something like this,” I said as I drilled Doris’s ass. “I am fucking a hot slut and her hotter and sluttier mom any way I want.”

“We love this too, Nick, don’t we, Mom?” said Lynn.

“Of course, we do,” gasped Doris. “This is the best thing that has ever happened to me.”

After nearly an hour of ass fucking, I came in Doris’s drenched pussy. Lynn ate my come out and shared it with her mom. They revived my cock together, and we resumed fucking.

At eight, the phone rang. I was then fucking Lynn's ass hard.

"Nick, this is my husband," said Doris. "What should we do?"

"You are going to get on your hands and knees comfortably because I am going to fuck you in every hole you have while you talk to him," I said. "You have to know that your body belongs to me even as you talk to him."

"That's cheating," she complained.

"Remember you are my dirty whore," I said. "You are not cheating as long as you are faithful to me. Pick up."

"Are you going to do it in front of Lynn?" she asked.

"Of course," I said.

"Take it easy," she said, reaching for the phone. "We don't want him to suspect anything."

"We don't want him to know that his daughter's boyfriend's taking care of both cock-craving sluts," I teased.

"Hi, honey," groaned Doris because I skewered her ass on my cock then.

"Hi, Doris," greeted her husband. "What are you doing?"

"Nothing much," she said as I fucked her ass at an easy pace. "I am in the living room with Lynn."

"Don't tell him you are getting fucked in the ass, especially with a big cock," I teased.

Lynn smiled.

While Doris talked with her husband, I fucked her and her daughter in every hole they had.

Lynn talked to her dad too. I fucked all their holes while she did too. I even gave her mom's ass a hard drilling to a wild orgasm before she hung up.

"Mom, that was so depraved," smiled Lynn after she hung up.

"Your horny boyfriend's a very wicked guy," gasped Doris.

"What about his married whore?" teased Lynn.

"She's a whore—a married whore," gasped Doris, smiling.

"A very good one," I said.

"Thanks, lover," she gasped.

Doris ate my next come load out of her daughter's will-fucked ass, making her come.

We retired to the master bedroom, where they revived my cock. I fucked both of them and came twice in Doris's ass, sending her to bed with the last come load up her ass. They had done everything together. They sixty-nined, sucked and fondled each other's tits, kissed, and did everything else we could think of.

They sucked my cock clean, and we showered before I headed home well after midnight.

"Oh, Lynn, I've never been fucked like this in my entire life," said Doris after I left. "Had I not tried it myself, I wouldn't have believed it could be possible no matter how much you tried to convince me."

"I am so happy you finally met Nick," said Lynn. "On top of everything else, we are now thicker than thieves."

"I am a lucky bitch," smiled Doris.

"We both are," said Lynn.

REUNION

A week later, it was Lynn's dad's turn to eat come out of his wife's pussy and ass. I signed up Stacy to help. She jumped at the chance. We headed to Lynn's house.

Lynn's dad was in his home office when Stacy went looking for him.

"Come in," he called when Stacy knocked on the door.

She went in and closed the door behind her.

"Mr. Flint, I've finally caught you alone," said Stacy excitedly.

"Why is that?" asked Andy. "Are you one of Lynn's friends?"

"Yes," she said with a wide smile.

"I don't remember seeing you before," he said.

"I don't think you've ever seen me before, but that's irrelevant," she said.

"I see," she said.

"I am Lynn's boyfriend's best friend's girlfriend," she said. "That's why I am here."

"You are here because you are her boyfriend's best friend's girlfriend?" he asked. "What does that mean?"

"You want to know my story with her boyfriend?" she asked.

"Sure," he said.

"Do you know that your daughter's boyfriend did me the biggest favor anybody could ever do me?" she said.

"So, he's a great guy?" he said. "What did he do for you?"

"He introduced me to sex," she said. "Don't get me wrong. I wasn't a virgin, but I could have been."

"You were his girlfriend then?" he asked.

"No, I've never been his girlfriend," she said. "I was his best friend's girlfriend. I still am."

"You mean you cheated on your boyfriend with his best friend?" he said.

"Of course not," she said. "Where did you get that idea?"

"Didn't you say that he introduced you to sex while you were his best friend's girlfriend?" he asked.

"Yes," she said.

"I am sorry," he said. "I thought you meant that he had sex with you."

"I actually did," she said. "He did."

"How is that not cheating?" he asked.

"My boyfriend told his best friend that I'd never let my boyfriend fuck me in the ass, so his best friend asked him to bring me over so he could teach me some cock respect," she said.

"I don't think you should tell me about that," he said.

"I am sure I should," she said. "You are an adult. I want to tell you how good your daughter's boyfriend is."

"I don't think you are doing that right," he said. "How can a great guy ask his best friend to bring his girlfriend over so he could teach her some respect? That obviously lacks respect. How could a guy who lacks respect teach it?"

"He didn't lack respect," she said. "I did. I didn't deserve his respect, so he didn't give it to me. My boyfriend's an ordinary guy. He can't teach any girl cock respect, but his best friend sure can and always does."

"You lost me," he said. "I don't understand what you are saying."

"How can a guy teach a girl cock respect?" she asked. "He has to have a powerful respectable cock, right?"

"Yes?" he said.

"He has to know how to use it, right?" she said.

"Yes," he said.

"Well, my boyfriend's average as I told you," she said. "He can't teach a girl like me any cock respect, but your daughter's boyfriend sure can."

"How do you know about my daughter's boyfriend?" he asked.

"That's what I am trying to tell you," she said.

"Go ahead," he said.

"When Nick's sister let me and my boyfriend into their living room, your daughter and his other girlfriend were sucking his hard cock while he sat back. They worshiped his big cock. I thought if I had a cock like that I'd love to kneel down and suck it in front of everybody. They did it shamelessly in front of his sister, my boyfriend, and me."

"My daughter and his other girlfriend?" he said. "He has another girlfriend?"

"Yes," she said. "When you have a commanding cock like that, you can have all the girlfriends you want."

"My daughter would never share a guy with another girl," he said.

"You are partly right," she said. "She wouldn't share an average guy, but any girl would share *her* boyfriend."

"She'd do that in the living room in front of his sister and friends?" he said. "Do you believe that?"

"His mom came and greeted us while the girls sucked his big cock like nothing else existed," she said. "They didn't even say hi to us until he asked them to. They were oblivious to us, and they had every right to be so."

"That's hard to believe," he said.

"I wouldn't have believed it had I not seen it with my own eyes," she said. "I almost drooled while I watched them worship his impressive cock. He suddenly got up and walked to me. He thrust his big juicy cock in my face. He didn't say anything. I didn't look around or ask any questions. I just leaned forward and took it in my mouth."

"Just like that in front of everybody there?" he asked in amusement.

"His mom was standing there too," she said. "I didn't even look at my boyfriend. I'd been dreaming about that. I didn't hesitate. When I took him in my mouth, he said, 'Suck it, my hot little cocksucker,' and I did."

"He looked at my boyfriend and said, 'Your girlfriend's a nice little cocksucker. You made me think she didn't respect cock. She sure respects mine.' He tilted my face up and said, 'Don't you, my little cocksucker?'

"I said, 'Yes.'

"'You are a good girl,' he said to me, slapping my face with his big sticky cock. 'Turn around. I'll fuck you.'

"I turned around right away. He hiked my skirt and lowered my panties. My pussy was soaked. He rubbed it a little with his engorged cock head and pushed it in. I came when his bulbous cock head forced my little pussy open

and slid in. He grabbed my hips tightly and used my orgasm to work my pussy all the way back over his big cock. I kept coming until he was balls deep inside me.

“Her little pussy’s so tight,” he said to my boyfriend, fucking me gently. ‘I thought you fucked her. You didn’t?’

“I did,” said my boyfriend. ‘Nobody fucks like you. You are so thick too.’

“Are you saying I’ll ruin it for you?” he said. ‘Is her cute asshole virgin?’

“I think it is,” said my boyfriend.

“Is it, my little slut?” he asked.

“I said, ‘Yes.’

“Beth, show her how to wash her virgin ass,” he said, calling his other girlfriend. ‘I am going fuck it so I wouldn’t ruin her pussy for you. Isn’t that why you brought her here, my friend?’

“Yes,” said my boyfriend.

“Can you believe that?” she said. “My boyfriend brought me to his stud friend to fuck my virgin ass!”

“What happened next?” he asked.

“His girlfriend took me to the bathroom and showed me how to use an enema bag to wash my insides well,” she said. “She then returned me to her boyfriend. He put me in my previous position and called your daughter to spread my virgin ass. She did, and he licked my asshole to orgasm and then used his fingers to lube it thoroughly and ream it out well, making me come again. He asked my boyfriend to spread my virgin ass, and he fucked it!”

“Your boyfriend spread your virgin ass for him?” he asked.

“He also guided his friend’s big cock in and ate his come out of my asshole when he came inside me after making me come at least a dozen times,” she said. “Meanwhile, I revived his friend’s soft cock, and he taught me deep throat.”

“Your boyfriend ate his friend’s come out of your asshole?” he asked in disbelief.

“He did, making me come,” she said. “His friend arranged me and his other girlfriends side by side on the sofa and proceeded to fuck our asses, pussies, and mouths any way he wanted. It was the most amazing day of my life. That’s why I feel indebted to your daughter’s boyfriend more than I am indebted to my own mom.”

“This is a strange fantasy but a well-thought one,” he said.

“It’s all real,” she said.

“Why are you telling it to me?” he asked.

“Is it true that you never had a teenage slut swallow your come or let you shoot it all over her face?” she asked.

“Who told you that?” he asked.

“Is it true?” she pressed.

“Yes,” he said, embarrassed.

“When Nick told me that, I hoped he’d ask me to do something about it because I wanted to return some of his huge favor,” she said. “Mr. Flint, I am here so I can do that for you.”

“So you can do what for me?” he asked.

“I am here to suck your hard cock and let you come on my face and in my mouth all you want,” she said.

“What’s your name anyway?” he asked.

“My name’s Stacy, sir,” she said. “Nice to meet you.”

“Stacy, I am a married man, and you are a minor,” he said. “We can’t do what you described.”

“Forget about your wife a little, and I am not telling the police,” she smiled as she whisked her top and skirt off.

“What are you doing?” he said in shock. “Please put your clothes back on.”

“What if you wanted to come on my tits?” she teased, squeezing her tits.

“Stacy, I can’t do that,” he said. “I am married and old enough to be your dad.”

“I know that, Mr. Flint,” she said. “Married men have fantasies they may never be able to realize. This is your chance to realize your fantasies. You can eat my young little pussy too.”

“I am a married man, Stacy,” he said. “I can’t do that.”

“Married men have sex drives too,” she said. “By the way, your wife’s okay with this.”

“My wife’s okay with this?” he asked dismissively. “No way.”

“Mr. Flint, I am a slut, but I am not a home wrecker,” she said. “I don’t cheat or let men or guys cheat with me. Mrs. Flint wants you to do to me the things you should have done when you were a teenager.”

“There is no way she’d want me to do anything with you,” he said.

“I wouldn’t have done this without talking with her,” she said. “I assure you she wants me here.”

“Even if she wants me to do it, you are a minor,” he said.

“I sure am, but I am not a virgin,” she said. “You wouldn’t be the first married man to touch me either.”

Doris opened the door and entered the home office.

“What’s going on here?” asked Doris.

“Honey, she took off her clothes of her own accord,” stuttered Andy.

“I knew she was a slut,” she said. “Are you really going to come on her face and tits?”

“What?” he said in shock. “Of course not. I’d never do that to you.”

“Of course not, honey,” she said. “You can’t do it to me. You can do it to her though. She’s asking for it.”

“I am married, and she’s my daughter’s age,” he said.

“She’s lucky she’s going to suck someone who knows what sex is,” said Doris. “What’s the big deal?”

“Are you actually okay with that?” he asked.

“I want you to show her that my husband can last in a girl’s mouth,” she said. “If you can do that, I’ll be happy.”

Stacy knelt before Andy and proceeded to take out his cock. He did not cooperate or resist.

“Are you doing this so I’d let you fuck Nick?” he asked.

“Your daughter and her boyfriend brought you this slut,” said Doris as Stacy stroked his hardening cock. “They want us to be open-minded and enjoy sex. Lynn had been after me to fuck Nick from the first night he fucked her.”

“Nick’s amazing, Mrs. Flint,” said Stacy. “He deflowered my ass while my boyfriend spread it for him. It was the best thing that has ever happened to me. You have to let him do yours, but be careful.”

“I should be careful about what?” asked Doris.

“He wouldn’t share asses,” said Stacy. “As soon as anyone else touches your ass, he’s gone. Mrs. Flint, even if you don’t fuck him, you have to let him fuck your ass, but never let anyone else touch it, or he never will again.”

"This must be true," said Doris. "Lynn also raved about having him fuck her ass."

"It's absolutely true," said Stacy. "You'll also love walking around with his come deep up your ass."

"Stacy, don't let him go until you know he can't get it up for a week," said Doris. "If you do, you'll do it again."

"Yes, ma'am," smiled Stacy. "Thank you, but don't blame me if he can never get it up."

Doris did not leave and close the door until she saw Stacy's mouth close around the middle of her husband's hard cock and heard him moan.

"I can't believe this," he said as Stacy proceeded to suck his cock.

"Believe it, sir," she said. "I want you to be strong for me. I want you to shoot your biggest loads on me."

Doris dropped to her knees to help her daughter worship my cock.

For the following two hours, Stacy treated Andy to a royal marathon blowjob that ended with him shooting a big come load in her mouth and her swallowing it eagerly to the last drop. She revived his cock and started another marathon blowjob. Meanwhile, I fucked his wife and daughter in the living room in every hole they had, and they had a dozen orgasms each. I came deep in Doris's ass, and her daughter ate it out, while she sucked my cock clean, and shared it with her.

Lynn revived my cock while her mom went to call her husband to watch his wife get fucked in the ass.

"Honey, Nick and Lynn are fucking in the living room," said Doris. "Do you want to join us out?"

"You want Stacy to suck me in front of the kids?" said Andy.

"What kids?" said Doris. "The horny kid's going to be fucking your wife like a dirty whore. That's how he fucks his sluts. You sure can fuck his slut's face in front of him and his other slut, your daughter."

"Mrs. Flint, promise me you are going to let Nick fuck you in the ass," said Stacy. "You'd never regret it."

"I will if you drain my husband's balls very well," said Doris. "I'll also swallow his come. Lynn loves doing it."

"I do too," said Stacy. "I am sure you won't regret it either."

"Take good care of my husband," said Doris.

"Don't worry," said Stacy. "You'll soon see me suck him royally in front of you. You'll know how good I am."

"Honey, Nick has me ready to get fucked in the ass," said Doris. "Aren't you going to spread my ass for him and tell him to fuck it well? Stacy would suck you meanwhile."

"Wouldn't that look too depraved?" he said.

"So what?" she said. "I want him to know that my husband cares about how well I get fucked like I care about how well his little cocksucker sucks him."

"Honey, Stacy isn't my little cocksucker," he protested.

"That's okay, Mr. Flint," said Stacy. "I am your little cocksucker. You can have me suck you any way you want."

"Honey, she's your little cocksucker, and I am Nick's whore," said Doris. "That's how we are going to do it. That's the whole point behind this orgy. We can't wait for long. Drag your little cocksucker, and join us very soon."

"She'll love coming on her lover's big cock in your hands like I did," said Stacy. "Let's go, Mr. Flint."

FAMILY FUN

My cock was hard when Doris returned. She got on her knees on the sofa and thrust her ass out lewdly. I knelt behind her and lubed her asshole well. Her husband got up, and Stacy led him toward the door. She led him to where I knelt behind his wife's offered ass.

"Can you see how beautiful this sweet asshole is?" I said just before pouncing on Doris's luscious asshole.

"Oh," moaned Doris as I devoured her asshole. "Honey, he's in love with my little asshole."

"Nick loves assholes more than anything," said Lynn.

"They have to be beautiful," I said.

"Mom's asshole's beautiful," she said.

"Of course it is," I said.

"You love beautiful assholes, don't you?" she said.

"I love them no less than the gorgeous women that have them," I said, getting up.

"No wonder I had to give my asshole to him and only him," said Doris as Stacy pushed him to sit by his wife.

"I want to do that too," said Doris.

"You'll never regret that, Mom," said Lynn.

"I almost consider an asshole its own individual," I said as Stacy guided his hands to his wife's ass.

"Lynn, show your dad that your lovely mom's little asshole's ready," I said as he spread his wife's ass shyly.

Lynn squeezed lube on her mother's splayed asshole and gently pushed a finger in, making her mom moan. She worked her finger in and out a few times and twisted it before adding more lube and squeezing a second finger in. She pumped her fingers a little and twisted them before squeezing more lube and a third finger. Doris moaned and pushed her ass to meet her daughter's fingers. Lynn twisted her fingers and swirled them within her mom's asshole.

"What do you think?" Lynn asked her dad. "Is she ready?"

"I think so," he said.

"I am ready and eager," moaned Doris.

"You are a hot woman," I said, squeezing her tit.

"Thank you," she moaned.

Lynn continued to work her fingers within her mom's ass while she deep throat my cock, showing her dad she was very good at it. She finally dropped my cock and squeezed lube on it. She removed her fingers from her mother's ass and held my glistening shaft as I aimed it at the offered asshole.

"Doris, do you want it?" I asked.

"Yes," hissed Doris.

"Do you think you need my cock so bad up your hot ass you'd beg for it in front of your husband?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed. "Please fuck my ass while my husband spreads it for your big fat cock."

"Your luscious ass is hungry for my big cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

"If you need it, take it up your horny ass," I said, gently pressing my engorged cock head into her shiny asshole.

“Of course, I want it, stud,” she said, gently pushing her ass back. “Call me your whore. It’s what I really am.”

“I’ll only call you my whore if you promise to be a good whore for my big cock,” I teased.

“I promise,” she said.

“Show me,” I said. “Go for it, my dirty whore.”

“Like this, baby?” she said, applying firm pressure against my cock head. “This bitch’s surely your dirty whore.”

“Mr. Flint, please watch how this wanton little asshole will dilate and swallow my big cock to the balls,” I said.

“It’s so hot to watch this,” said Stacy as Doris’s asshole stretched and took my cock head in. “Nick’s cock’s so fat it seems it was made for anything but ass fucking, but that’s exactly what it was made for.”

“My cock was made to make gorgeous women happy,” I said as Doris gasped.

“Thank you,” said Doris.

“The thanks go to you and your generous husband for allowing me this treat,” I said.

“Nick, fuck Mom’s ass extra well for Dad,” said Lynn.

“I am going to fuck it like I’d fuck it every time,” I said. “I always fuck any ass I fuck royally. Your dad must know that this is how I’d always fuck his hot wife’s luscious ass.”

“I know,” she said.

“Are you happy, Doris, my hot bitch?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” moaned Doris. “I am happier than ever.”

“It’s so big,” said Andy as he watched the beginning of my shaft stretch his wife’s asshole wide.

“That’s why it feels amazing,” moaned Doris, pushing her ass back for more. “My pussy’s running like a small ravine. I want it all in me, and I am going to get it.”

“You are a greedy bitch, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that because you love my big cock so much?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Mom, it’s going to make your little asshole gape nicely like when you open your mouth wide,” said Lynn.

“Yes,” hissed Doris.

“Isn’t that going to hurt or cause some damage?” asked Andy with concern.

“Not at all,” said Lynn. “She’ll recover in a day or two, and then her anal cravings start all over again.”

“I’ll definitely crave this amazing cock,” moaned Doris.

“Mr. Flint, these amazing asses were made for cock,” I said. “If done properly, cocks can’t hurt them. They can only give them intense pleasure, and they’ll reciprocate. You’ll soon see that with your own eyes.”

Whenever Doris pushed back, I held my position, and, whenever she pulled forward, I followed her, allowing her asshole to go only one way down my hard shaft.

“Nick, would you always fuck my ass if I reserved it only for you?” asked Stacy when my cock was halfway in.

“Of course, my little whore,” I said.

“Thank you so much, stud,” she said. “I’ll definitely reserve it for you.”

“I want you to suck Dad’s cock soon too,” I said.

“You want me to suck your dad’s cock?” she said in surprise. “What would your mom say?”

“You think my mom would be threatened by a little cocksucker like you?” I laughed. “Baby, you are no threat to the women whose husbands I let you suck. You are jailbait. You only strengthen their hold on their husbands.”

“Nick, you are so wicked,” said Lynn.

“I’d rather be wicked than destroy people’s lives,” I said.

“You are treating me like you are my pimp,” said Stacy.

“Your pimp would force you to do things,” I said. “I am your stud. I simply ask you, and you kindly oblige me.”

“You know she’ll soon dump everybody else and follow you around like a little puppy,” said Lynn.

“You mean like you?” teased Stacy.

“Yes, like me and every other slut who tastes him, but I’d already dumped my old boyfriend,” smiled Lynn.

Doris groaned as she swallowed the last of my cock up her ass. My balls pressed against her dripping pussy. Her asshole was stretched wrinkleless around the base of my cock, but her husband must have been able to tell that his wife’s tight asshole did not hug my cock passively. My cock leaked past the end of her stuffed rectum.

“It’s finally all the way in,” moaned Doris.

“Your hot wife has an amazing ass,” I said. “It’s so hot and tight. I am so privileged that it belongs only to me.”

“Thanks, Nick, but the privileged one’s the one who comes first,” gasped Doris. “That’s me.”

In amazement, Andy watched his wife stiffen and shake in orgasm. I grabbed her ass tightly and proceeded to pound it hard until her wild orgasm finally subsided and she went limp.

“Mrs. Flint, remember my advice,” said Stacy. “Nobody else can do this to you or for you.”

“Nick, fuck my ass, baby,” gasped Doris. “Show us all what you can do to me and for me.”

“They’ll all see how I am going to enjoy your sizzling ass fully,” I said, picking up the pace. “Brace yourself, Doris. I am going to fuck your sizzling ass off.”

“You have a nice cock, Dad,” said Lynn as she watched Stacy at work. “She’s a lucky bitch. Can I suck it a little?”

“Of course not,” he said, his hard cock twitching in Stacy’s mouth. “It’s bad enough already.”

“Let me suck its head only,” she teased.

“No way,” he said.

“Can I at least lick the head a little?” she teased.

“No,” he said.

“Dad, I am only trying to be nice,” she protested.

“You are doing a great job already,” he said.

“Dad’s cock is rock hard,” Lynn teased Stacy. “I bet it can slice through your cock-hungry ass so easily.”

“I bet it can slice through yours as easily as mine,” teased Stacy.

“You are wrong, bitch,” teased Lynn. “It can slice through mine much easier because Nick uses it very heavily.”

“I guess he’d love to get mine rather than your loose well-used one,” teased Stacy.

“I wouldn’t be so sure,” teased Lynn. “Mine’s very well-trained but very tight.”

“You are lucky we can never tell,” teased Stacy.

“We can when Nick fucks our asses together,” said Lynn.

“Lynn, I am not thrilled about your verbal exchange with her,” I chided.

“Didn’t you hear what she said?” she said.

“I did, but you are my girlfriend,” I said. “For all your training, you are expected to have better self-control.”

“I love this, Nick,” gasped Doris. “Fuck my ass hard while my husband enjoys his little cocksucker.”

“You want me to stop when he’s done with her?” I teased.

“I want you to fuck me harder then,” she gasped.

“I will, baby,” I assured.

Doris soon came. While she recovered, I took my cock out, making her asshole gape.

“Suck it, Stacy,” I said. “Taste her luscious asshole on my big cock.”

Stacy turned toward me and swallowed my cock down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute before I returned my cock to Doris’s asshole to open it up. I then knelt down and gave her gaping asshole a deep kiss. I returned my cock to her ass and resumed fucking it. Lynn did not hesitate to swallow my cock after her mom had her next orgasm. She took the chance to show her dad that she was a better cocksucker than Stacy.

After Doris came a few more times, I helped her off the sofa and helped Lynn take her place.

“Spread my ass, Dad,” said Lynn, pushing her bare ass out lewdly.

“Lynn, I can’t do that for you,” he said. “I am your dad.”

“Dad, you’ll only spread my ass,” she protested. “Nick will fuck it. You’ll just help me take his big cock easier.”

“Do it, honey,” said Doris.

He finally relented and spread his daughter’s ass. I lubed it well and put my cock to it. I made her come several times. I made her asshole gape and kissed it deeply. I then helped Stacy take her place. I nodded at him, and he spread her ass. He watched me drill her ass through several orgasms, make it gape, and kiss it deeply.

“Nick, you are the best guy in the world,” gasped Stacy as she knelt before Andy. “I’ll always be in your debt.”

Lynn took my cock back in her mouth. Doris got on the sofa, and her husband spread her ass.

“Stacy, you are so sweet it’s like you were made of honey,” I said. “I love sinking my big cock in your hot body.”

“My horny body’s all yours,” she said. “You can do to it whatever you want whenever you want. You can do to it everything you can do to Lynn and then some.”

“I am sure of that, Stacy, but Lynn’s very special to me,” I said. “She’s very loyal. She never hesitates to do whatever I ask her to do. If I tell her I want to fuck her ass on the front lawn, she’ll drag me out there and bend over.”

“Thanks, lover,” said Lynn. “There is nothing at all I wouldn’t do for you.”

“Stacy, if I jacked off on the street and asked you to lick my come off the pavement, what would you do?” I asked.

“I’d drop down and lick it without a second thought,” said Stacy, shocking Andy.

“Are you sure?” I asked.

“If you think there is anything Lynn would do for you that I wouldn’t do for you, try me,” she said. “I promise you that you’d be pleasantly surprised.”

“What do you think?” I asked Lynn.

“I think this slut belongs to your big cock almost as much as I do,” said Lynn. “Knowing that, I am proud of you for sharing her with her boyfriend.”

“Lynn, that guy’s her boyfriend,” protested Andy. “You want Nick to take her away from her boyfriend, who happens to be his best friend?”

“Dad, I don’t want him to take her away from him,” said Lynn. “That’s why I am proud of him, but the slut belongs to his amazing cock. Didn’t you hear her sincerely promise to do anything at all for him to prove her loyalty?”

“I can’t believe she’d do that,” he said.

“Dad, Nick’s whores are very loyal to him,” she said. “I’d absolutely do anything at all for him like he said.”

“Nick, you need to be nice to these girls,” he said. “They practically worship you.”

“Do you know why they worship me?” I asked.

“Why?” he asked.

“Because I am nice to them,” I said. “You don’t have to worry.”

“They are very vulnerable,” he said.

“They are very special to me,” I said, squeezing Doris’s ass. “So is this slut.”

As Andy spread Doris’s ass, I pushed my cock into it and proceeded to fuck her ass silly for half an hour.

“Do you want me to pump your hot ass full of my sticky come, Doris?” I teased, pounding her ass hard.

“You know I do, lover,” gasped Doris. “Please give it to me.”

While Doris’s ass shook and twitched wildly in her husband’s hands. Her asshole milked my cock dry before I popped my softening cock out. Her asshole closed shut because of that.

“Eat her creamy asshole, Mr. Flint,” said Stacy, startling him.

“Do it, honey,” said Doris. “Stacy’s boyfriend does it for her.”

“Nick’s come’s delicious,” said Lynn. “I’d eat it out of anything.”

Stacy sucked his hard cock and then stroked it. He hesitated for a few seconds before he knelt down and bent over his wife’s well-fucked ass.

“Suck it all out, Dad,” said Lynn. “It’s all delicious.”

While they had that discussion, I walked around and offered Doris my sticky soft cock. Her husband went to work, and so did she. As usual, my cock recovered in no time. He ate my come out and made her come while Stacy stroked his hard cock. Lynn licked her mom’s drenched pussy clean.

Stacy resumed sucking Andy’s cock.

“Are you ready to come on my face, Mr. Flint?” asked Stacy. “You’ve already come in my mouth.”

“Okay,” he said.

“Aren’t you happy you can come on a minor’s face in front of your wife and daughter?” teased Stacy.

“I guess,” he said.

“Judging by the hardness of your cock, that’s a pretty good guess,” she teased, stroking his cock.

Andy soon shot his come on Stacy’s face.

“You won’t let me suck your cock or taste your come, but I am sure I can do this,” said Lynn.

Andy watched as his daughter used her fingers to feed his come to Stacy. Meanwhile, I drilled his wife’s offered ass with her on her back, her legs pinned to the backrest and her ass spread with both her hands.

Stacy sucked his soft cock while he watched me fuck his wife’s ass in different positions, making her come wildly. Lynn often sucked my cock when I took it out of her mom’s pussy or ass.

“I want to come in your mouth, my hot come slut,” I said to Doris, pulling her to her knees on the floor.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed.

“Is my come the only come you swallow?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Are you ready for a good helping of it to make sure it’s delicious enough for your slut daughter?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You can swallow my come whenever you want as long as it’s the only come you swallow,” I said.

“It will always be the only come I swallow,” she said.

“You are a devoted come slut,” I said. “I like you a lot.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Help yourself to a fresh helping of my hot come,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

She swallowed my cock and deep throated it eagerly. I fucked her throat for a few minutes before I took it out and shot my come against the back of her throat as she opened her mouth wide.

“Gargle with it, baby,” I said. “Show your husband what a hot come slut you are.”

Doris gargled with my come and swallowed it while her husband watched in disbelief and her daughter sucked my soft cock. She joined her daughter, and they revived my cock.

“Take Mom to her bed and fuck her silly all night long,” said Lynn when my cock was rock hard.

“Would you like that, Doris, baby?” I asked.

“Oh, yes,” said Doris, getting up. “I’d love it.”

“You are a horny slut,” I said.

“My stud lover’s going to take care of that for me,” she said.

“Good night,” I said as I followed Doris’s twitching ass, fondling it.

“Good night,” they said.

Doris went down to the living room, holding her come-filled pussy in her hand.

“Honey, he came in my pussy, and I want it cleaned out,” said Doris as she sat back and pulled her legs up.

Her husband knelt before her. She removed her hand, and he went to work, cleaning up her slimy pussy eagerly. He made her come too. Meanwhile, I watched, Lynn sucking my soft cock to full hardness in no time.

Andy watched his daughter feed her mom my next come load off her face. I fed her the next one out of her pussy. The third come load remained up her ass while she went to sleep. I was home at two. Andy slept in the guestroom.

SOCIALIZING

As usual, Mom enjoyed taking her come-filled ass to church, and I enjoyed helping her with that. Dad got to enjoy crowning her religious experience with eating her slimy ass after church.

Doris and Lynn arrived in the early afternoon both dressed skimpily.

Lynn went off to spend some time with Alex.

“Mom and Dad, this is Doris, Lynn’s lovely mom,” I introduced. “Doris, this is Amy Callaby, my mom, and this is Dan Callaby, my dad.”

They exchanged greetings, and Doris sat next to me.

While Doris chatted with my parents, I toyed with her asshole, but they could not see my hand ream out their guest’s asshole freely.

“Suck my cock,” I whispered in a lull of the conversation.

“Excuse me,” said Doris to my parents as she slid off the sofa.

She knelt down before me and proceeded to take my cock out.

“Sure,” said Mom. “Make yourself at home.”

A few minutes later, I motioned Mom to do like Doris. Mom knelt before Dad and went to work.

“I knew I couldn’t leave Mom alone for a minute,” teased Lynn, her hands on her hips.

“Why did you do that then?” I teased as her mom sucked my cock hungrily.

“I didn’t think you’d take advantage of her so fast,” she said.

“Was I better than you expected?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“What are you going to do about it now?” I said.

“I have to help my mom,” she said, kneeling down next to her mom. “Your cock may be too big for her.”

“Is that right, Doris?” I asked.

“No way,” said Doris. “It’s perfect for me.”

“Is there any other reason for you to help?” I teased.

“Yes, I am hungry for it too,” said Lynn.

“What do you think, Doris?” I asked. “Did she tell the truth.”

“Yes,” said Doris.

“Should I let her help you?” I asked.

“She’s a good girl,” said Doris. “Let her suck it.”

Alex stood to the side, watching. I beckoned her with my fuck finger. Before long, I was reaming out her asshole with two fingers while her best friend and her mom sucked my cock happily.

“Your best friend and her mom are being so nice to your brother,” I said to Alex ten minutes later.

“I know how to pick my friends, don’t I?” smiled Alex.

“How did you know her mom was so nice?” I asked.

“I am good,” she smiled.

“Lube their assholes,” I said. “Show him that we are nice too.”

“Of course,” she said, grabbing the lube.

Alex knelt behind her friend and her mom. They were soon moaning around my cock as she lubed and reamed out their assholes gently.

“Do you want it elsewhere in your horny bodies?” I teased, tilting their heads up.

“Yes,” they both hissed. “We want it in our asses.”

“Dad, we need to borrow Mom to make two mother-daughter slut pairs,” I said, getting up.

Mom and Doris were soon kneeling at either end of the sofa as Alex and Lynn knelt in the middle, each next to her mom. They pushed their bare asses out lewdly. I lubed Mom and Alex’s assholes thoroughly.

“Dad, would you mind spreading Doris’s ass for me?” I said.

Dad zipped up and walked to us. He spread Doris’s ass, and I fucked it.

“She has a great ass, doesn’t she?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, Mr. Callaby,” gasped Doris. “Thanks also for spreading my ass.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“You have to admit that I only take the best asses, don’t I?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“I can’t believe the sheer number of neglected sizzling asses,” I said.

He spread each ass I fucked for the first round. They all thanked him for spreading their asses. Mom was last.

“Honey, can you see what a horny ass your slut wife has?” gasped Mom as Dad spread her ass and I pounded it.

Yes,” said Dad.

“Is our stud son fucking it royally or what!” she gasped.

“He obviously is,” he said.

“When you see his fat cock ream out my little asshole, you can’t miss that my ass belongs to him,” she gasped.

“No,” he said.

“It has to belong to him, doesn’t it?” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said.

“Can you see, baby?” she gasped. “Your dad says my cock-hungry ass has to belong to your big amazing cock.”

“I knew that, but thanks, Dad,” I said, fucking Mom’s ass harder.

“You are welcome,” he said.

Mom came wildly as Dad spread her bucking ass for me.

“Dad, thanks for spreading their juicy asses for me,” I said after Mom recovered. “They are now well reamed out and require no more spreading.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“Mom, go suck Dad’s cock,” I said when I returned to Doris’s ass. “Thank him for encouraging you to whore your hot self to me.”

“Honey, thanks for helping me whore myself to our hot stud son,” said Mom as she knelt before Dad.

“You are welcome,” he said.

When it was Mom’s turn, I fucked her ass while she sucked Dad.

“I love your ass,” I said, fucking Mom’s ass hard. “It’s the gorgeous ass that I love most.”

“Is that why you always had this goofy smile whenever I changed around you and you often squeezed or pinched my ass when you were small?” gasped Mom.

“Maybe that was how I developed this obsession with incredible asses,” I said. “You were constantly rubbing my face in your luscious ass when I could absorb like a sponge.”

“Doris, when he nailed my ass, we were only supposed to be teasing and flirting,” gasped Mom. “I didn’t dream he’d fuck my neglected ass. Things happened, and I ended up getting fucked in the ass in front of a few of his sluts.”

“That also sums up what happened to me,” said Doris, spreading Mom’s ass. “Nothing of that sort was supposed to happen. He started to show me that rimming was fun. One thing led to another, and he showed me cock worship was fun too. I soon begged him to show me that ass fucking wasn’t bad either, and did he ever! Although he had showed me that my ass had been made for cock, the next day I wondered if my ass could handle his cock. I found the answer soon when the cravings started and I wanted my ass where it belonged—around his big fat cock.”

“You know, ladies, that I am not supposed to fuck any married woman in any hole, not to mention her tight virgin asshole that nobody has ever touched before,” I said. “That’s why I never waste a chance when I have it.”

“Is that why you make sure to fuck a married woman in all her holes too?” teased Doris.

“I am not supposed to fuck a married woman in any hole, but she’s supposed to get fucked properly in all her holes,” I said. “When I already fuck her like I am not supposed to, I make sure to fuck her like she’s supposed to.”

“Maybe a little more than that,” gasped Mom.

“I guess I err on the side of caution,” I smiled.

“From what I hear, you make sure to err,” gasped Mom.

“I am just a little too horny not to,” I smiled.

“Luckily for us you didn’t spend much time around your dad,” laughed Doris. “We might have lost you.”

“I wouldn’t have turned gay,” I said.

“Even if you wouldn’t have turned gay, you might not have turned into an ass freak,” she said.

“You may be right,” I said.

“Fortunately, you’ve finally nailed the ass that has tortured you for so long,” she said.

“Look at it, Doris,” I said. “Can you blame me?”

“No way,” she said. “I think it’s the first ass you should have nailed.”

“Oh, he nailed it like I never dreamed anybody would or could,” gasped Mom.

“That serves you right,” laughed Doris. “After all, you’ve teased the kid with it ever since he was born.”

“I am glad he finally turned all right,” gasped Mom.

“I am not sure how many people would agree if they knew he fucks so many girls and married women in the ass on a regular basis and he can hardly get enough,” said Doris.

“I only care about the people I care about,” I said. “You all seem to agree. That’s good enough for me.”

“I am sure any woman would agree if she gave him a test drive,” gasped Mom. “You can’t blame them for something they don’t know.”

“Men won’t appreciate a guy who gets more than his fair share of the women anyway,” said Doris.

“Not if their women do,” gasped Mom.

Our orgy continued for a few hours, and I came in each ass. My come though did not spend more time in any ass than it did in each mouth before it was swallowed to the last drop.

Once again, Dad ate a big load of his come out of Mom’s juicy pussy after our guests took their well-fucked and come-filled asses home. Mom came to love that. Meanwhile, Alex worshipped my cock leisurely.

“Nick, thank you for letting me worship your wonderful cock,” said Alex. “You are always the best brother.”

“You are welcome, baby,” I said. “You are always the hottest sister.”

“By the way, Cathy will stop by tonight with one of her cousins,” said Alex. “You’ll soon get two new sluts.”

“Do you think her mom would let us do that?” I asked.

“Oops!” she exclaimed. “I wasn’t supposed to tell you. Lydia wanted it to be a surprise.”

“You’ve ruined her surprise,” I said. “How are you going to make up for that?”

“I guess I’ll have to worship your big cock for a very long time,” she said.

“That’s a good start, but we’ll also have Cathy’s cousin spank your ass while I fuck hers,” I said.

“I guess I deserve that,” she said.

Lydia was where it all started and where it never ends. Thinking about that, Stacy’s mom popped up in my mind.

The End

Spellbound

Mom’s best friend flirted with me and teased me shamelessly while my sister tried to practice hypnosis on me. My sister had her friend check the success of hypnotizing me. That ended with a wild sex session. My best friend lusted for my mom just like I lusted for his. I resisted his mom until Mom gave him an outrageous treat. After that it was an all-out fuck rampage.

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

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