

Nightingale Classics 2014

Please read [disclaimer](#) and [summary](#) at the end of document

A few years ago, Beth and I had been married for a year. We had no kids. We used to visit my in-laws every summer and spend about a week with them. They lived two hundred miles from where we lived. Beth's folks had a big house with a spacious backyard in a quiet area. It was a nice place to escape the hectic routine of work.

My in-laws had always been sweet people. Beth had one brother and one sister, both younger than her. Beth was twenty, her sister Lisa was eighteen, and her brother Tom was sixteen. I hadn't seen Lisa since Beth and I got married. Whenever we visited she was either on a summer camp or visiting some relative or friend.

When Lisa finished high school, Beth invited her to spend a week with us. Lisa was due to arrive on a Friday afternoon. When we picked her up at the bus stop, I hardly recognized her. She had grown up into a pretty lady, much different from the fifteen-year old little girl I had known before. She was wearing a pair of faded jeans and a white T-shirt, and she carried a backpack. We greeted her with hugs and kisses and drove home.

Beth led Lisa to her room. I sat down in the living room. Lisa showered while Beth changed her clothes. The two of them joined me, and we chatted while sipping drinks.

Beth had put on a summer dress. She had shoulder-long brown hair, whereas Lisa had longer wavy honey blond hair. Lisa wore a pair of white short shorts and a midriff T-shirt obviously without a bra. Her long, alabaster legs were slightly parted. Lisa stood an inch taller than Beth. I could see that she had full tits just like her mom and sister. I tried not to stare too much at her, but my eyes kept wandering back to her. Her nipples were outlined by the thin fabric. Her tits pushed the bottom edge of her shirt out. Boy, are ripe braless tits dangerous even to an ass man!

Nightingale

June 2014 Revision of February 1997

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

The Tease

Lisa had a fantastic ass too. It was so good I never spared a chance to stare at it as long as I could get away with that. I was lucky I had not seen her in a while because I had fallen in love with her tight little ass when she turned fifteen. I even fantasized about it several times.

Beth's mom had a great ass too. That was apparently where the sisters got theirs. I fantasized about it too.

THE TEASING STARTS

In all honesty, I tried to look towards Beth most of the time to escape Lisa's show. Gradually their chatting moved to girl talk. I excused myself and went to the sports room to work out.

"We are taking Lisa out to dinner," Beth said to me in the early evening.

"Sure, why not?" I said.

Beth wore a red long-sleeve mini dress that showed off the tops of her tits nicely. Lisa donned a blue sleeveless mini dress. Her dress was shorter and tighter than Beth's and, therefore, displayed more tit and thigh. She apparently did not believe in bras either. I loved and hated that. Naturally, my cock loved it and tried to peek out at her.

"Ladies first," I smiled as I motioned them toward the garage.

"Thank you," said Lisa, smiling at me.

As they walked ahead of me, I enjoyed admiring their tight asses. Being chivalrous has its rewards. Lisa swung her hips more than necessary as an extra reward. I also opened the doors for them, enjoying sexy leg shows.

Beth and I treated Lisa to a nice dinner.

When we finished our meal, Lisa got up and held my hand, pulling me away for dancing. She did not even ask me to dance. She just flashed me a smile that I could feel with my cock. I couldn't turn her down even if I wanted to. I looked at Beth, shrugged, and followed Lisa to the dance floor. Beth just smiled.

Lisa and I danced to a couple of fast tunes. Her tits bounced wildly as if trying to jump out of her top into my hands. She was so hot other people on the dance floor, even women, were distracted by her show. She occasionally jiggled her tits from side to side conspicuously for my benefit. Her stiff nipples tried to poke through the thin fabric of her top. There was nothing I could say to myself to escape the effect her flawless tits had on me.

When they played a slow song, I sighed in relief, turning toward our table, but she threw herself at me, wrapping her arms around my neck. I wrapped my arms around her waist, and we danced. She pressed her body into mine, snuggling her head in the crook of my neck. Her tits pressed into my chest. I could feel her nipples through our thin top. I could feel her body heat and smell her sexy perfume.

"Lisa, you've grown into a very sexy young woman," I said lowly in her ear.

"You really think so?" she said, smiling dreamily.

"Yes," I said. "That's obvious."

"Thank you," she said.

"If I were not married to your sister, I'd be all over you," I said.

"Am I hotter than my sister?" she said.

"You are a very hot girl," I said. "Your boyfriend's a very lucky guy. Make sure he knows that."

"Okay," she laughed. "You didn't tell me though if you thought I was hotter than my sister."

"I am aware of that," I smiled.

"I won't be mad if you think she's hotter than me," she said.

"I can't tell you that because I don't know," I said. "Beth's a very hot woman. I know her inside out."

"You are bad," she teased. "You want to know me inside out before you can tell me your verdict?"

"I can't give an accurate judgment because I don't know you very well," I said.

"Do you want to know me *inside* out?" she teased.

"As a matter of fact, I do, but I shouldn't because I am married to your sister," I said.

"Would you be willing to know me a lot better if you were married to someone else?" she teased.

"Maybe," I said.

"If I introduced you to one of my hot friends, you'd have sex with her and leave me alone?" she teased.

"No," I teased. "She can't be your friend, and you can't know about that."

"You've just told me important information," she said. "Aren't you afraid I'd tell Beth?"

"What would you tell her?" I said.

"I could tell her that you are willing to cheat on her if nobody could know about it," she said.

“That’s a lie though,” I said. “I would have sex with other women only if that wouldn’t hurt her.”

“What she doesn’t know can’t hurt her, right?” she teased.

“Maybe,” I said. “What about you? Are you willing to cheat on your boyfriend?”

“Only with someone like you,” she said.

“What’s so special about me?” I said.

“I have a crush on you,” she said.

“Do you really have a crush on me, or are you teasing?” I asked.

“Maybe I do,” she teased. “Maybe I am just teasing.”

“I should bend you over a table and spank your little butt,” I said.

“That would hurt especially because I am not wearing panties either,” she smiled, surprising me.

“Why aren’t you wearing panties?” I asked.

“I am not wearing a bra or panties,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“Because I can get away with it,” she smiled.

“It’s dangerous for a hot girl like you not to wear underwear,” I said.

“Why is that,” she said.

“Because you’d give every guy in the vicinity a big boner,” I said.

“Did I give you a big boner?” she asked, thrusting her pussy into my crotch.

“Maybe,” I said.

“I don’t care about the other boners, Nick,” she said, grinding her crotch into mine. “I only care about this one.”

“If you keep this up, I’ll hold your luscious ass,” I said.

She laughed.

“Nick, when you want someone to stop doing something, don’t reward them for not stopping,” she said.

“You are a bad girl,” I said.

“I know,” she smiled.

“You deserve a spanking on your bare little ass,” I said.

“I am not that bad,” she said.

Other men looked at me in envy as she molded her body to mine. There was no stopping an embarrassing boner especially with the type of things we talked about and with her grinding her pussy into me. My cock throbbed as she admitted to not wearing anything under her little dress. It twitched when she ground her pussy into it. I didn’t know what to do. I didn’t know whether she was playing or she meant what she was doing. I must have made a loud sigh when that song ended and we headed back to our table.

“I enjoyed dancing with you, sexy lady,” I said as I pulled Lisa’s chair for her.

“Me too, Nick,” smiled Lisa. “Thank you.”

“Do you want to dance?” I asked Beth.

“No, thanks,” she said. “We shouldn’t leave Lisa alone.”

“Somebody might pick me up,” teased Lisa.

“Nobody’s taking you home while you are with us,” I said.

“You need to make sure I am always with you then,” she teased.

“Your sister deserves a spanking,” I said to Beth.

“Not here,” smiled Beth.

“Your sister agrees that you deserve a spanking,” I said to Lisa.

“I don’t think she knows how bad that would hurt,” she smiled.

“You don’t either,” said Beth.

“My parents have apparently always thought I am a good girl,” smiled Lisa.

“You are not?” said Beth.

“That depends on who’s making the judgment,” smiled Lisa. “I think I am a great girl.”

“Great girls don’t deserve a spanking,” said Beth.

“Sometimes they do,” smiled Lisa.

“Beth, don’t you think it’s my duty to give her a spanking if she deserves one while staying with us?” I said.

“I think so,” said Beth.

“I better behave then,” smiled Lisa.

“For some reason, I think you won’t be able to do that,” I teased.

“You underestimate how much of a good girl I can be,” she said.

“*You* underestimate how much of a bad girl you can be,” I said.

“Be careful,” Beth said to Lisa.

“I am a big girl,” said Lisa. “If I deserve a spanking, I can take it.”

“I hope so because I think you’ll soon earn one,” I said.

“I’d be honored if you gave me my first spanking ever,” she smiled.

“It would be my pleasure,” I teased.

“I bet,” she teased back. “You can’t spank Beth, so you want to take it out on my little butt.”

“I can’t spank Beth because she never deserves a spanking,” I said.

“I believe you,” she said.

“Beth, if you deserve a spanking, you expect me to give you one, don’t you?” I said.

“Of course,” smiled Beth. “Who else would I go to?”

“See?” I said to Lisa.

“I believe you,” she teased.

We sat at the table for a while before leaving for home. On the drive home, I kept wondering whether Lisa was going to give me a hard time with her hot young body. Only time would tell.

It was already late so Beth and I said good night to Lisa and headed to our room. When Beth and I were alone, I stood Beth before me and admired her body.

“Did you know that you were ravishing tonight?” I said. “What a loss you didn’t dance and let me hold you!”

“Thank you, sweetheart,” she smiled. “I was being a good hostess. Did you enjoy dancing with Lisa?”

“Not as much as I’d have enjoyed dancing with her hot sister,” I said as I squeezed her ass and ground my boner into her pussy. “I didn’t get to squeeze a hot tight ass or grind my boner into a juicy little pussy.”

“You wanted to do that to her?” she teased, smiling.

“Of course I wanted to, but I was afraid you’d find out when she asked you if my big cock wasn’t too big for you,” I teased. “I thought you’d think I took her to the restrooms and showed it to her.”

“Why didn’t you do that?” she teased. “I’d have told her you’d been training me for years and years.”

“What if she wanted me to train her?” I teased. “That would be a big commitment.”

“She’d have to move in with us,” she said.

“Why didn’t you tell me that?” I said. “I’d have loved to fuck the two of you hot sisters together.”

“I bet you would, but you blew it,” she said. “Now, you can only fuck me.”

“I’d love to do that too,” I said.

She smiled as I pounced on her and peeled her top off her spectacular tits. I pulled her tits to me as if I hadn’t seen a pair of tits for ages.

“I love your tits, baby,” I said.

“Enjoy,” she moaned as I proceeded to lick and suck her sweet nipples tits hungrily as if I was trying to avenge myself of her sister. “Show my tits how much you love them. If you do a good job, they may let you fuck them.”

While sucking her erect nipples I pushed my hands up her dress and tugged her panties down. I massaged her juicy pussy briefly before I toyed with her clit. I slipped one finger and then two into her pussy.

“You love my horny pussy too,” she moaned, pulling my head to her tits.

She moaned continuously while I finger fucked her. I licked her juices off my fingers and helped her out of her clothes. I laid her on the bed, placing her ass at the edge. I parted her knees and knelt down, diving into her pussy, which glistened in its juices.

“You have a fantastic pussy, Beth,” I said. “It’s so cute and juicy.”

“Thank you, but how come you don’t fuck it more often?” she said.

“You know it’s because you have the sweetest asshole in the world,” I said.

“Is that why you turned me into your ass whore?” she moaned.

“No, but it’s because you were meant to be my ass whore,” I said. “It had always been your destiny.”

She squirmed as I licked her wet pussy all over. I tongue lashed her clit while working my middle finger in and out of her leaky pussy. I constantly transferred juices to her asshole. She pulled her knees up against her tits. While sucking her clit, I wormed my slick middle finger into her ass to the first knuckle. I gently pumped my finger in her ass until it was all the way in. Using my index finger on her pussy, I finger fucked both holes.

“Finger fuck both my horny fuck holes,” she moaned. “I am going to come for you.”

“Come for me, my hot slut,” I urged.

She moaned, humping my fingers urgently. I kept on working her holes until she stiffened and came.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped.

Her clit twitched between my lips, and her pussy and asshole trembled around my fingers. He gushing pussy flooded her crack with juices. I licked my wet fingers and lapped up her juices off her pussy and ass.

While she recovered, I stood up. I took my clothes off and crawled onto the bed.

“My big cock wants to say hi to its ass whore,” I said as I pointed my hard cock down at her mouth.

“Hi,” she smiled.

She opened her mouth and sucked my cock in. I moved my hips, stroking my cock gently in and out of her sucking mouth. She stroked my ass and palmed my balls while I fucked her mouth.

“Suck my big cock, my hot cocksucker,” I urged.

She deep throated my cock eagerly for several minutes.

She finally let me go, and I stood on the floor. I pushed my cock gently into her pussy. It effortlessly slid all the way into her dripping but tight pussy. Her tits jiggled with my thrusts, reminding me of Lisa’s dancing tits. I bent over and started to suck her nipples while drilling her pussy hard. She moaned and fucked back faster.

“My horny pussy’s going to come again for you,” she gasped.

“Let it come for my big cock,” I urged.

“It’s coming for your big cock,” she gasped, stiffening.

She came hard, her twitching pussy bathing my pumping shaft.

“Is your sweet little asshole ready for my big cock?” I asked as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“It always is,” she gasped.

Her asshole glistened in her leaking juices. I pushed her legs further back and pushed my cock into her wet asshole. She groaned as my cock head popped in. I made a few thrusts into her ass, driving my cock all the way up her ass. I fucked my cock in and out of her ass for a minute and then rolled her onto her right side. Bending over her, I captured her right nipple between my lips and sucked it for a minute. I rolled her onto her tummy and started to fuck her ass from behind after squeezing lube on my cock.

“Yes, yes, baby,” she moaned. “Stuff my ass with your big cock. Fuck my horny ass hard.”

“Hang on, baby,” I said. “I am going to fuck your ass hard.”

“That’s what I want,” she gasped, pushing her hot ass up for me.

“That’s what you’ll get,” I said as I proceeded to deliver a nice hard ass fucking to my horny wife.

She gasped and groaned, fucking back energetically to make sure I held back no cock from her hungry ass. She did not have to worry. Our fuck became harder and faster. Our groans got louder as we approached orgasm.

“Are you ready, Beth, baby?” I panted. “I am going to flood your bowels with my hot sticky come.”

“Yes, baby,” she groaned. “Give it to me. Give it to me. Fill my ass with your hot come.”

My dam broke, and my come burst out of my balls. Strong jets of hot thick come burst forcefully into her shaking ass, driving her over the edge. Her asshole twitched madly as it sucked every drop of come I could offer. Totally spent, I collapsed on top of her and we rested for a couple of minutes. We had a quick shower before going to bed. We snuggled in a spoon-like fashion and drifted into sleep.

On Saturday, I woke up at around ten in the morning. Beth was out. She was doing her weekly shopping. I never cared to go with her.

It was a sunny morning but not too warm. I sat near the pool and started reading the paper. While reading, I heard a splash. It was Lisa diving into the pool. She swam to the near edge.

“Good morning, Nick,” she called.

“Good morning, Lisa,” I replied and returned to my paper.

She did several laps and then stepped out of the pool and walked to me. I raised my head from the paper and watched her sashay toward me. Her tiny bikini did not leave anything to the imagination. It revealed her narrow waist, flared hips and atop all her big firm jiggling tits. When she was closer, I could see the outlines of her nipples, stiffened by the cool water. Water drops streaked down her body.

“Don’t you like swimming, Nick?” she asked.

“Yes, I do,” I said.

“You should try morning swimming,” she said. “It is very refreshing.”

“I will sometime,” I said.

“Nick, could I...skinny-dip?” she asked.

That caught me off guard. I swallowed hard, fighting a sudden boner.

“Please?” she begged.

“Make yourself at home,” I blurted out.

“Thank you,” she said smiling.

She reached back, and her top fell to the floor. I had to look. I saw her pink erect nipples in person. She turned around and walked a few of steps away and then bent over, pulling her bottoms down her long legs and displaying her hot round ass. While bent over, she looked back at me to make sure I was looking at her hairless pussy.

“Why don’t you join me?” she asked, looking at me from between her legs.

“Maybe next time,” I said. “Thank you.”

She stood up and walked to the pool, her firm ass cheeks twitching, before she dove and skinny dipped!

Several minutes later, she emerged from the pool and walked toward me starkly naked. Her full tits jiggled before her, topped by her thick erect nipples.

“Wow, it’s fantastic,” she called. “Thank you for letting me skinny dip.”

It was actually fantastic; it made my cock twitch.

“Lisa you are naked,” I said, reminding her of her state.

“Sorry,” she said with a little blush, covering her tits with her hands. “I didn’t mean to offend you.”

“You are not offending me, Lisa,” I said. “You are a very sexy young woman. Don’t get naked in front of guys. Anyone might rape you.”

“Are you afraid you might rape me?” she smiled, taking her hands off her tits.

“Yes,” I said. “What’s wrong with that?”

“Being afraid is bad,” she said. “Rape is worse, but you can’t rape me. I have a crush on you. If you want me, you can take me any way you want.”

“Lisa, you are still young,” I said. “You don’t know much about sex. You need to experiment. I have a big cock. If I fucked you, I’d ruin you for everyone else, and you’ll never be able to experiment with sex.”

“Can you please show it to me?” she asked.

“Of course not,” I said. “If you see it, you’ll have to have it. You’d be mine forever, and we don’t want that.”

“I do,” she said.

“You don’t,” I said. “You are still naïve.”

“I am not naïve,” she said indignantly. “I am a big girl. I know about sex more than Beth does.”

“Lisa, Beth’s much more experienced than you,” I said. “Your pathetic boyfriends need twenty years to give you the sexual experience Beth has. Don’t think, because she isn’t a slut, she’s naïve.”

“I don’t believe that,” she said.

“That’s okay,” I said. “You are still young and brash. You need experience. Then, you’ll believe.”

“If I believe it, I’ll want you more,” she said.

“We shouldn’t do it though,” I said.

Her disappointment was obvious on her face.

“Lisa, I want to fuck you more than you want me to,” I said. “I want to ruin you for everyone else and make you mine, but I don’t want us to do something we may both regret.”

“We don’t have to regret it,” she said.

“Lisa, nobody does something, wanting to regret it, but we all regret many things,” I said.

She put her bikini back on and walked away to the house, her ass flexing behind her, the cheeks fully exposed by her bottoms. When she was at the glass door, she twisted back.

“Would you care for brunch?” she asked.

“Yes, thank you,” I called.

When we had our brunch, Lisa had on a halter top and string bikini bottoms. She sat across from me. I was only treated to her full tits, held up by her top in a presentation fashion. Long as our brunch seemed, it finally ended, and she had to walk in her string panties, sashay, and bend over. I had to fight another imminent boner. How I wanted to bend her over and put her luscious ass to good use.

Once we were done with the dishes, I sat in the living room. She sat next to me and crossed her legs.

“I like this place much more than home,” she said. “You are being so nice to me.”

“I am glad you like it,” I said. “What interests you this much here?”

“I am on my own here,” she said. “At home, I could never skinny dip among other things.”

“Well, I’ve never skinny dipped myself,” I said.

“You are missing on too much fun,” she said. “Do you want to try it now? We can do it together. It’s a lot more fun when done together.”

She said her last sentence enthusiastically.

“No,” I said, taken by surprise. “I am not in the mood right now. I’ll try to do it soon though.”

If I tried it, there would be no hiding my big boner.

Lisa went out of the glass door, and I stayed reading and occasionally flipping television channels.

After a while, I wanted to check on her. I looked at her through the glass door. She was lying on her back on a beach towel near the pool. Her body shone in suntan oil. She had her face covered with a hat and was massaging oil into her skin. That was what I thought until I noticed the way she treated her tits. She rubbed her tits seductively and pinched her stiff nipples. Her hand slid down her tummy to her crotch. She massaged oil well into her pussy. Needless to say, I made a circus tent in my pants.

She rolled over to tan her shiny ass. She also massaged her ass well, while keeping a hand between her legs. That girl was going to stop nowhere, I thought.

At noon, Beth returned. I sighed in relief. Teasing ended for the day, or so I thought.

Lisa finished her suntan session and showered. She changed into a long tee. The thin fabric of her tee outlined her nipples, which seemed to be stiff all the time. I could live with that for a while.

"I am so happy," Lisa said Beth. "I really enjoy it here, swimming, tanning, and all."

"I am glad you like it," said Beth. "If you need anything, just let Nick or me know. We want to spoil you."

"Thank you so much," said Lisa. "I love to be spoiled."

"Don't we all?" said Beth.

We finished our lunch, and Lisa volunteered to do the dishes. Beth reclined in the living room, and I volunteered to take the dishes to the kitchen. Lisa dropped a fork on the floor and bent deep at the waist to pick it up. Not only was I treated to her naked round ass, but also I nearly bumped into it. With her point made, she rose up quickly as if nothing out of the ordinary had happened. My boner rose up as quickly. I left hurriedly.

In the evening, Beth, Lisa, and I watched television. Beth and Lisa sat on the sofa, and I sat on the couch, which was at right angles with their sofa. The sisters chatted most of the time. Lisa was farther from me than Beth, so she turned her body slightly toward Beth and turned her legs towards me. She crossed and uncrossed her legs more often than necessary and flashed her hairless pussy at me a few times right while talking to her sister. Tonight, Beth was going to get fucked senseless. She had to extinguish the fire her sister started within me.

Finally, that long day came to an end, and Beth and I climbed up to our bedroom.

"Beth, your sister's teasing me," I said as I shut the door.

"You are kidding," she laughed. "She's just a kid."

"She doesn't look or act like one," I said, humping my boner into her ass crack.

"Come on, Nick," she said, as she rubbed her ass on my crotch. "She's naïve."

"I am serious," I said. "I am only human. If she doesn't stop, I may rape her."

She laughed out loud, squeezing my cock through my pants.

"You'd better rape me," she said.

"I am going to rape you tonight," I said. "Make sure you are around whenever I feel the urge to rape someone."

She squatted and took my cock out. She slipped my pants down while she sucked my cock.

“Had I known Lisa would make you this hot, I’d have invited her long ago,” she said, making throaty sounds as she swallowed my cock down to my balls.

“Like I am not fucking you enough, you greedy bitch,” I said.

“You said it,” she smiled. “I am a greedy bitch.”

Holding her head in my hands, I fucked her throat at an easy pace.

“You are lucky I don’t think she’s any good compared with you,” I said.

She moaned over my cock.

“If she stays long enough, I’ll be fucking the two of you together regardless of anything, kid or not,” I said. “Have you ever imagined getting fucked silly together with your sister? Your sister made me imagine that.”

“If the little slut teases you, take your revenge on me,” she said.

“That’s unfair,” I said. “I need to punish the guilty party.”

“It’s fair to me,” she said.

“It isn’t fair to her,” I said. “She needs to learn to consider consequences. She’s old enough.”

“I’ll tell her that, whenever she teases you, you’ll fuck me silly,” she said.

“That isn’t what would happen if she teased someone else,” I said.

The pace accelerated constantly, and I fucked her throat harder. She pulled me in for more. When I was close to coming, I pulled out of her mouth and pulled her up.

“You are going to get fucked,” I said as I took off her clothes and laid her on the cool floor.

“Please fuck me,” she moaned as I lay on top of her.

Before long, I was fucking her hard. Our bodies made wet sounds as we fucked. I watched her tits jiggle with every thrust. I made her come a few times before I pulled out. I straddled her chest burying my cock between her big tits. She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked them. Her tits were much like her sister’s.

“I am going to come on your face, Beth,” I said as my orgasm approached.

When my cock swelled and twitched, I removed it from her cleavage and sprayed her face with thick come.

“I am coming all over your face, baby,” I said.

“Yes, cover my face with your sticky come,” she urged.

At the end, she sucked my cock hard, draining my balls in her mouth, and continued sucking. My cock started to get hard again soon. She sucked my cock harder. I fucked her mouth until I was as hard as diamond. I finally slapped her face with my hard cock.

“You are going to get fucked in the ass,” I said as I dismounted her and rolled her over.

“My ass is so hungry for your big cock,” she moaned. “Fuck it for me.”

Spreading her ass with both hands, I licked her anal pucker. I probed her asshole with my tongue and drooled inside her rectum. I squeezed lube inside her open ass before I straddled the backs of her thighs and rubbed my cock head up and down her soaked pussy. When I got my cock head dripping with her juices, I pushed it against her relaxed asshole and pressed gently. Her ass effortlessly accepted my cock head, and my cock sank in slowly and smoothly up to the balls.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your ass is perfect for this,” I said.

“Fuck it,” she moaned, pushing her ass up.

As I placed my hands on either side of her, I leaned forward. I fucked her ass furiously from the start.

“Yes, fuck my horny ass hard,” she gasped.

She groaned and gasped continuously as my balls slapped her sticky pussy repeatedly. She bucked her ass up and met every hard thrust I delivered to her skewered ass. I drilled her ass vigorously, holding back no strength to fuck my prone wife’s ass.

“You like this, you hot slut?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

We lasted for more than fifteen minutes of wild, brutal ass fucking. She came a few times, making strange throaty sounds, her asshole milking my cock like never before.

“I am going to flood your hot ass with come, baby,” I said.

“Yes, do that, baby,” she urged.

My orgasm arrived, and I pumped what felt like a gallon of come deep inside her swallowing bowels. She came hardest while I filled her twitching ass with come. When we finished coming, I collapsed on her back totally spent. We must have stayed like that for ten minutes or so. My cock had shriveled and plopped out of her ass.

“You fucked my ass open,” she said, still panting.

“Not really,” I laughed. “Thankfully, it’s still tight enough for another day of hard fucking.”

“It doesn’t feel like that to me,” she said.

We showered and slept like babies.

When I woke up on Sunday morning, Beth had already gone to her weekly meeting with the neighborhood women. I did not know what they did anyway. All I knew was that they stayed till noon. When the meeting was held at our house, I used to go out and have a long walk in the quiet streets or read in a public park.

That day, I sat in the living room and watched television. A few minutes later, I heard Lisa.

“Good morning, Nick,” she said.

“Good morning, Lisa,” I replied, looking at her.

Somehow I managed to finish my greeting. She had on a sheer nightgown and matching panties. That was all she had on. She sat next to me.

“Sit down there, Lisa,” I said, pointing to the coffee table in front of me.

“Why?” she asked quizzically.

“Sit down there, facing me,” I said sternly. “I want to talk to you.”

She did.

“Take off your night gown,” I ordered. “It isn’t covering anything anyway.”

“What?” she asked confused. “Why?”

“I said take off your night gown,” I repeated harshly.

She took it off, breathing audibly, her spectacular tits heaving topped by stiff nipples as usual.

“Lisa, you are very beautiful, do you know that?” I said softly. “You have a pair of gorgeous tits.”

She looked down blushing.

“Lisa, don’t be impolite,” I admonished her. “Say thank you.”

“Thank you,” she said weakly.

“Are you horny, Lisa?” I asked.

“No,” she whimpered after a little hesitation.

“Your nipples say otherwise,” I said. “Don’t lie to me. Are you horny?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“So that is why you’ve been teasing me?” I asked.

She nodded.

“Do you know what you did to me?” I said, guiding her hand to my crotch where my hard cock lay. “Feel it.”

She resisted, but I held her hand until she felt my crotch tentatively.

“Now, hold your tits and knead them gently,” I said. “Pleasure yourself.”

She hesitated a little.

“Do it,” I said sternly. “I’ve seen you do that yesterday, so don’t be shy. I know you like it. I want to see how wet your hot little pussy can get.”

She started to squeeze and knead her tits blushing shyly at first.

“Yes, that’s it, baby,” I encouraged. “You need it, you little slut.”

She moaned a few times.

“You want to get fucked, huh?” I asked.

She did not answer.

“Say, ‘Yes, I want to get fucked,’” I ordered.

“Yes, I want to get fucked,” she whispered.

“I can’t hear you,” I said.

“Yes, I want to get fucked,” she said a little more loudly.

“Yes, don’t be shy,” I whispered. “We both know it. You are a slut. You’ll get fucked all right in due time.”

She looked down in a blush, her body shivering.

“Wet your fingers and tease your hot nipples,” I said. “Come on, Lisa. Do you want me to teach you how to pet your tits? I know that you really know well how to do that. You won’t get fucked if you don’t do a good job.”

She wet her fingers and rubbed her hard nipples, one and then the other, as she squeezed her tits.

“I see that you have your pussy shaved,” I said pulling her knees apart. “What’s that for?”

“I heard that most guys like it this way,” she said weakly.

“I do,” I said as I brushed my thumb up and down her pussy through her moistened sheer panties.

She gasped.

“Don’t stop, baby,” I said. “Keep on playing with those hot tits like the shameless little slut I think you are.”

She resumed fondling her tits, now breathing irregularly as she got hornier than she ever dreamed.

“Do you want me to suck your hot tits?” I asked, rubbing my thumb circularly where her clit lay.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Yes, please suck my hot tits,” I corrected her. “Being a slut doesn’t mean you don’t have to be polite.”

“Yes, please suck my hot tits,” she said weakly.

“You were very bad to my big cock,” I said. “You hurt it too much with your teasing.”

“Sorry,” she apologized.

“That isn’t enough,” I said. “You must promise my big cock that you’ll always be very good to it.”

“I will,” she whispered.

“Unfortunately he doesn’t understand this language,” I said. “Kneel down and take it out.”

She knelt on the floor and pulled the waistband of my shorts down, letting my hard cock pop out.

“Kiss it,” I said.

She looked up at me in confusion.

“Kiss it on the head,” I said. “Go ahead. Don’t pretend to be shy. A hot slut like you can’t be shy.”

She kissed my cock head tentatively, making my cock twitch.

“Promise it you’ll never tease it,” I said. “Tell it you’ll always do everything you can to please it.”

“I’ll never tease you,” she said to my cock. “I’ll do everything I can to please you.”

“That’s very good, Lisa,” I said. “Tell it you’ll never say no to it.”

“I’ll never say no to you,” she said to my throbbing cock.

“Tell it you’ll always be its little slut,” I said.

She did not speak.

“It’s waiting, Lisa,” I said.

“I’ll always be your little...slut,” she said weakly.

“Tell it you’ll always be its little whore,” I said.

“I’ll always be your little whore,” she said lowly.

“Tell it you’ll always be its little bitch,” I said.

“I’ll always be your little bitch,” she said.

“That’s excellent, Lisa,” I said. “Kiss it, and tuck it back in.”

She did as told.

“Now, you deserve to have your sweet nipples sucked,” I said, pulling her to me. “Now that you are my little slut, I have to play with them and suck them for you. Kneel astride my thighs and bring your pretty tits to me.”

She sat astride me.

“Hold your tits for me,” I directed. “Don’t soak my shorts with your leaking pussy juices; I don’t want your sister to know about my horny adventures to satisfy her slut sister, okay?”

“Okay,” she hissed, raising her ass off my lap and holding her tits in front of my face.

“My big cock’s pleased with you because you are keeping your promise,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“You’ll always be a good little slut for it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“What pretty tits!” I exclaimed just before dragging my tongue gently over an erect nipple. “Delicious!”

She gasped sharply. I gently sucked her other nipple, making her moan. I licked her erect nipples for a while and then told her to clasp her hands behind her head. She complied, making her firm tits thrust forward.

“Do you like this, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you like being my little bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you realize that when you are my slut, whore, and bitch, you can’t be anyone else’s?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

As I placed my hands on her hips, I gently licked her tits all over, making her gasp and moan.

“How many boys have played with your tits?” I asked, briefly interrupting my oral work.

“Two,” she said.

“Did you like what they did to you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did they do a better job than I?” I asked.

“No,” she hissed. “You are doing much better.”

“I’ve hardly started, Lisa,” I said, holding her tits in my hands. “As long as you are a good little whore for me, I’ll be nice to you.”

“I’ll always be a good little whore for you,” she said.

“You do that, and my big cock will keep you happy,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She looked at me excitedly, breathing hard. I sucked her nipples, every now and then switching between them. I kneaded her full tits continuously. Her breathing got shallow, and she did not stop moaning and hissing. When she got hotter, I moved my hands behind her and started fondling her ass, constantly suckling her tits.

“Are your tits happy now, my little whore?” I asked her as I finished with her tits.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Good,” I said, helping her down. “Now, it is your turn to suck!”

She sat down on the coffee table awaiting further directions. I brushed her lips with my thumb.

“Your lips look so hot and sweet, Lisa,” I said, pushing my thumb into her mouth. “Suck my thumb, baby. Toy with it with your tongue. You need to learn how to be a good slut and a great cocksucker.”

She sucked my thumb as I explored her mouth with it. I let her suck it for a while.

“Tell me how many cocks you’ve ever sucked?” I asked.

“None,” she said weakly.

“You are not virgin, are you?” I asked, running my thumb up and down her wet panty crotch.

“No,” she said.

“How many boys have fucked your hot little pussy?” I asked.

“One,” she answered.

“Who was that lucky boy?” I asked.

“My boyfriend,” she said.

“Oh,” I exclaimed. “So you’ve been a nice girl. I like that. I don’t like sluts, you know. I only like *my* sluts. As long as you are my slut, I’ll like you. Do you want me to like you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do your part, and my big cock and I will like you,” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

She waited nervously as I looked her up and down. She breathed shallowly. Her heart must have been beating fast. She avoided looking into my eyes.

“Your poor boyfriend has never let you suck his cock?” I returned back to the main issue.

“No,” she said.

“Why not?” I asked.

“He thought I was too nice to do that,” she said.

“Don’t blame him, Lisa,” I said, brushing her clit through her sheer panties. “He didn’t know any better. As you know, most boys won’t know that your sensuous lips were also intended to suck cock. It takes a man to know that. Luckily, you don’t have to live without this joy anymore. Fortunately, you are so young you haven’t missed much.”

As she sat quietly there, I took her hands and pulled her, directing her to kneel on the floor.

“Take my shorts off, Lisa,” I directed. “You are going to suck my big juicy cock.”

She obliged me. My cock jumped up happy to be finally released.

“You’ve been a slutty nice girl,” I said. “You’ll now be a good slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

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

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa, kiss my big cock on the head, and tell it you love it,” I said.

“I love you,” she said weakly to my cock as she kissed it on the head, making it twitch.

“You know, Lisa, my cock doesn’t have ears,” I said. “Say it louder.”

“I love you,” she repeated in a louder tone.

“Good,” I said. “Now, lick it head all over. Make it shine with your saliva. It would like that. You would too.”

She licked my cock head, making my cock twitch for her. At first, she was a little tentative. Gradually, eagerness and desire replaced her shyness.

“Lisa, you are a smart girl,” I said. “You don’t need much direction. Lick it, suck it, and fuck it with your mouth, but don’t use your teeth. If you wet the shaft with your tongue it will be easier for you to take it deeper. What you can’t get into your mouth, stroke with your hand. At the end, you’ll drink my thick milky come like a good come slut. Enjoy yourself. I want you to be a happy little cocksucker. A happy cocksucker makes a happy cock. Indulge.”

She licked up and down the shaft. She took the head in her mouth and sucked it. Her sexy lips were tautly wrapped around my thick shaft. She jerked the rest of my shaft with her right hand.

“It’s so big,” she said.

“Is it bigger than your pathetic boyfriend’s little cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Lisa, this is the kind of cock that can make you its little whore,” I said. “You don’t want to be a little whore that belongs to a little cock, do you?”

“No,” she said.

“Aren’t you proud that you belong to my big cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“You can fondle my balls with your free hand, Lisa,” I suggested. “I’d like that.”

She experimented, and gradually her sucking became much better.

“Lisa, rub it between your tits,” I directed. “Don’t spare a way to show it that you love it. The more you love my big cock and let it know that you do, the more it loves you. You want my big cock to love you, don’t you?”

“Yes,” she said.

She held her tits around my cock and stroked it with them. I enjoyed the smooth, yielding feel of her flesh. She returned to fucking my cock in and out of her mouth to the limit of gagging. I humped back. Watching her innocent lips work hard on my hard cock made my cock bigger and harder. It made me hornier than ever.

“You are a hot little cocksucker,” I said. “My big cock’s pleased with you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

My come gradually rose in my balls. In a few minutes, I was close to orgasm.

“Lisa, I am about to come,” I said. “Are you ready to be your brother-in-law’s little come slut?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want to swallow my hot creamy come to the last drop, baby?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Be a good little slut, and swallow all my creamy come to the last drop,” I said.

She instinctively sucked my cock harder.

“I am coming in your mouth, my little come slut,” I said as my cock twitched, spewing come against the back of her throat. “Swallow it all.”

She swallowed jet after jet of my thick come, jerking off my cock and milking it into her eager mouth. She swallowed everything I offered, letting only a single drop escape the corner of her mouth. That’s how eager she was. She continued to suck the head while milking the shaft.

“You are great, Lisa,” I said, pulling her head up and laying a hard kiss on her lips. “You are absolutely great! I am proud of you. You definitely deserve to be my little cocksucker and come slut.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“Are you happy that you’ve shown my big cock that you are serious about being its little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

She sat on the coffee table, licking her lips.

“I am going to lick your juicy little pussy,” I said. “I bet your boyfriend has never done that to you. Am I right?”

“Yes,” she said.

“That was bad of him,” I said. “He missed a lot of fun. I enjoy having a pretty pussy leak its juices into my mouth. I surely wouldn’t miss eating a hot hairless pussy like yours. Are you excited about that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you going to be a good girl and come hard in your horny brother-in-law’s mouth?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll show your brother-in-law that you deserve to be his little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let get those flimsy panties out of the way,” I said as I helped her up.

She got up, and I pulled her panties off. I held them to my face and inhaled.

“You smell nice, Lisa,” I said. “Your little pussy smells nice. I am sure it tastes good too. I’ll soon find out.”

She looked at me intently, her chest heaving as her heart beat fast. I collected her panty crotch and sucked it into my mouth, savoring its taste.

“You taste as great too, my little slut,” I continued. “I am going to enjoy eating your delicious little pussy.”

She trembled.

“Turn around, and kneel down, my little slut,” I said as I turned her around and had her kneel down.

She did not resist as I bent her over. She rested her head and chest on the coffee table. I nudged her knees apart. Her ass was displayed nicely; her pussy and asshole peeked shyly between her ass cheeks.

“You have a hot tight little ass, Lisa,” I said, squeezing her ass. “I wanted to hold it on the dance floor and pull your little pussy into my big cock. Would you have let me do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your pussy’s beautiful,” I said brushing her slick lips with my index finger.

She gasped and trembled.

“You have a sweet little asshole too,” I said, pulling her cheeks apart to fully expose her wrinkled rosebud.

Her asshole twitched.

“What a mouthwatering asshole!” I said, dragging my moistened finger over her asshole.

“Please don’t,” she said, clenching her ass cheeks together.

“What?” I said sternly.

“Sorry,” she said.

“You should be,” I said. “Don’t you ever do that again. You promised. You must trust me, okay?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your horny body now belongs to me,” I said. “I’ll never hurt you at all. I’ll just make you my little whore. You’ll enjoy sex like never in your wildest dreams—like none of your girlfriends ever has. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, you are now the property of my big cock,” I said. “My big cock will be nice to you. Don’t you want that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to kiss your sweet little asshole,” I said. “It looks like a beautiful little rose. May I?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Pull your ass cheeks apart so that I can get my mouth there,” I said. “Don’t be shy. Your ass is so hot. Your little asshole’s beautiful. You should be proud of them. Spread it wide like the dirty little slut you really are.”

She pulled open her ass with her hands. Her shy little asshole twitched as I started at it.

“Your little asshole’s so beautiful if you saw it you’d want to kiss it yourself,” I said. “I am glad you can’t.”

She trembled.

“Are you happy that you can freely expose your sweet asshole to me like only a dirty whore can?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that what’s making your little pussy drip?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I have no doubt you are going to be a perfect little whore for me,” I said. “You’ll be a happy little whore.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly.

“You are welcome, my little whore,” I said. “You are so delicious I have to kiss that little asshole of yours.”

She gasped when my lips touched her sensitive asshole in a gentle kiss. I let my tongue tip lightly taste it.

“You have a delicious asshole, Lisa,” I said. “If you were always around me, your sweet little asshole would get more kisses than the mouths of all your girlfriends combined.”

She moaned.

“You are so wet,” I said as I wet my fingertip with her pussy juices. “You were definitely made for cock. Can you think of a better cock than mine that you were made for?”

“No,” she gasped as I used my slick finger to explore the wrinkled surface of her asshole.

She tensed, and her asshole clenched defensively. I kept running my fingertip over her asshole, occasionally dipping it in her leaky pussy. She finally relaxed and moaned quietly.

“My big cock will make you proud you are its little whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Have you ever had a cock up your hot little ass, Lisa?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“That’s good,” I said. “Your boyfriends don’t know what to do with such a precious little asshole.”

“No,” she said.

“Don’t worry about your little asshole from now on,” I said. “It’s been delivered to its rightful owner.”

“Okay,” she said lowly.

“Your sweet little asshole belongs to my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “Isn’t that right?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am not going to hurt it,” I said. “I am going to fuck it for you like it was meant to be fucked.”

She trembled.

“You’ll love that,” I said. “We won’t do it if you don’t. You can’t be my woman, slut, whore, and bitch without that. All of you has to belong to my big cock.”

She trembled and gasped.

“Did you see what you got from little boys?” I said, tickling her clit. “They left your mouth and ass virgin. A real man like me would have never done that to you. No part of your hot body will be neglected from now on.”

“Thank you,” she gasped as I tickled both her asshole and her slick clit.

“Now, it’s your pussy turn though,” I said as I pushed a finger into her pussy making her gasp. “Is your little pussy horny and eager to play and please?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned quietly as I worked my finger in and out of her pussy. When I got my finger slick with her juices, I pulled it out and poised it at her asshole. She still had her ass cheeks pulled apart. I wormed my finger slowly into her asshole. She tensed. Her asshole soon relaxed under my gentle pressure and accepted my finger in. I slowly stroked my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned, humping back gently, her asshole milking my slick finger.

“You like this, don’t you, you little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I knew you would,” I said. “Wait until you try the real thing. Your hot ass was sure made for my big cock.”

Her asshole squeezed my finger as I pulled it out. I sucked it audibly. I knelt down behind her and moved her hands away from her ass. She folded her arms under her face. I cupped her ass with my hands and kissed her leaky pussy. She moaned. I licked up and down her pussy lips. She humped her leaky pussy into my mouth.

“Do you like this, or do you want me to stop, bitch?” I asked.

“I like it,” she moaned. “Please don’t stop.”

Gradually, my tongue probed deeper between the folds of her pussy, tasting her sweet secretions. She moaned, leaking more juices. I took her protruding clit between my lips and sucked it. She gasped and gushed a fresh load of juices. I slurped her juices and returned to sucking her clit.

“You have a delicious pussy, Lisa,” I said. “Thank you for making it mine.”

“You are welcome,” she said.

“It belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She panted when I gave her a short break. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy and finger fucked her, enjoying her moist warmth and listening to her gasps and moans. I held my finger all the way inside her, twisting it left and right as I looked at her puckered asshole.

“Are you happy, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Were you meant to be my little whore, or am I just being a horny guy?” I teased.

“I was meant to be your little whore,” she moaned.

“You are a good girl for delivering my little whore to me,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Bending over, I licked her asshole thoroughly, feeling the little opening relax and open up. I probed her asshole and drooled inside her rectum. I removed my middle finger from her pussy and pushed it slowly into her ass all the way in. As I wiggled my finger within her rectum, I pushed my other middle finger into her pussy. I sawed my fingers in and out of her hot orifices. When she was too hot, I removed my fingers from her and sat back on the sofa.

“Are you ready to get fucked, Lisa?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“You think your hot little pussy can handle my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It isn’t too big for you?” I teased.

“Please be gentle,” she said lowly.

“You know that you belong to my big cock, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that I won’t hurt you, don’t you?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Didn’t you always want to be my hot little whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to help you do what you’ve always meant to do,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Do you want to get fucked with the big cock you were meant for?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Squat on my big cock, baby,” I instructed. “Let’s get your juicy little pussy fucked like it should be.”

She climbed astride me, and I helped her lower herself onto my cock. Under the pressure of my cock, her tight pussy stretched and took my cock head in.

“It’s so big,” she gasped.

“It’s much bigger than your boyfriend’s pencil cock, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Aren’t you happy that this is the big cock you belong to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you like getting your little pussy stuffed with a real cock for the first time of your life?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is the kind of cock you were meant for, my little whore, isn’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Don’t you want to get fucked like big girls, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gently thrust her way down my cock, working more of my cock into her tight but horny pussy. She was wet enough that my cock kept going in slowly. I held and spread her ass for her, kneading the cheeks gently. When I was halfway in her tight pussy, she gasped and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“You are my little whore, Lisa,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “You can come on my big cock all you want.”

“Yes,” she gasped as she shook in orgasm. “I love coming on your big cock. This is my best orgasm ever.”

“Enjoy, my little whore,” I said.

Her ass jerked back and forth. I held it tightly and worked her twitching pussy down my cock, making her orgasm peak. She gasped and shook, swallowing more and more of my cock. By the time her orgasm subsided, my cock was balls deep in her drenched pussy.

“Did you like that, you little whore?” I teased as she gasped for air.

“Yes,” she gasped, smiling faintly.

“Do you like belonging to your brother-in-law’s big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You like belonging to the same big cock your sister belongs to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I love being inside your tight little pussy too,” I said. “Ride it, baby. Get fucked like you should.”

She rode my cock gently. I watched her tits bounce sexily while I kneaded her tight ass.

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said. “You deserve to get fucked with my big cock and be my little whore.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Your girlfriends don’t get fucked like this, do they?” I teased.

“No,” I said.

“Don’t go telling them that you’ve become your brother-in-law’s little whore,” I said.

“Of course not,” she gasped.

“Only you and I should know that you are my little whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Even your pitiful boyfriend shouldn’t know that you whore your hot slutty body to your brother-in-law,” I said.

“No,” she said.

“As long as you are a good girl, you’ll get as much as you want of the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“Whose little whore are you, Lisa?” I asked.

“I am your little whore,” she gasped.

“Whose cock do you belong to?” I asked.

“I belong to your big cock,” she gasped.

She tried to ride my cock harder, but I kept slowing her down. After a while, she was desperate for release. I wet my fingers in her mouth and used them to massage her asshole. She fucked faster. When she was ready to come, I popped a finger up her tight asshole, pushing her over the edge.

“Come for my big cock, bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming again,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming again for your big cock.”

“You are a cock-loving whore, baby,” I said. “Come for my big cock like you should.”

Her asshole twitched wildly around finger while her pussy squeezed my cock madly, gushing hot juices all over it. She continued to shake and jerk until her orgasm subsided, leaving her out of breath.

“Did you enjoy whoring yourself to my big cock, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Do you want to be my little whore forever?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“If you do a good job at that, you’ll always be my little whore,” I said. “You can change boyfriends, go to college, get engaged, get married, and even have kids while you are my little whore. Do you want that?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I may even make you pregnant when you get married,” I said. “Do you want to carry my babies while you are married to a clueless guy?”

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“That’s the kind of whore I want you to be for my big cock,” I said. “Is that what you want too?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she rested a little, I kissed her and helped her dismount me. My cock was drenched in her juices.

“Kiss my big cock, baby,” I directed. “Show it that you appreciate what it has just done for your little pussy.”

She kissed my dripping cock head readily.

“Lie in my lap astride me,” I instructed. “Put your hands on the floor. Show me your hot tight ass.”

She complied readily, and I put my cock in her pussy. I carefully impaled it all the way down my cock, making her moan. I squeezed and pinched her ass gently.

“I love feeling your hot tight pussy around my big cock,” I said.

“Me too,” she moaned.

“You have a very beautiful asshole,” I said, spreading her ass. “Do you want me to fuck it for you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“It’s so sweet,” I said. “You should have brought it to me when you were fifteen.”

“I wish I did,” she said.

“You know that we have a lot to catch up on,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You’ll love being my little whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have to be a good girl too though,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll help you be a good girl because being a good girl is as important as being a good whore,” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“I am doing this for you,” I said as I suddenly cracked my palm down onto her right ass cheek.

She jumped, her pussy squeezing my cock.

“Ouch!” she yelped.

“Lisa, now you’ll be spanked for teasing my big cock for two days,” I explained, dealing the next stroke to her left ass cheek. “You know, you should not cock tease especially the big cock you belong to.”

“I am sorry,” she sobbed.

“That’s a good start,” I said. “You’ll be disciplined anyway. You have to remember this. It’s better for you. You know I am doing this for you. I want my little whore to be a great girl. I want you to be a role model for other girls.”

“Yes,” she grunted.

She surrendered but remained tense. I alternated my smacks between her ass cheeks. Her pussy soon started to leak all around my hard cock. I was after that.

“You’ll be spanked until you come on my big cock,” I said, constantly dealing her punishment. “Your hot body was made to be fucked not to tease. This will teach you to always be good to the big cock you belong to.”

“I’ll always be good to your big cock,” she grunted.

When she was ready to come, I dealt her a very hard stroke. She screamed and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come, my little whore,” I said.

She shook in orgasm, her horny pussy bathing my cock with its copious juices. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I helped her off my cock.

“Good girls are always polite and courteous,” I said as I gently massaged her reddened ass. “They thank the people who help them be good girls. I’ve just been very good to you. Thank me for disciplining you.”

“Thank you for disciplining me,” she gasped.

“It’s my pleasure, Lisa,” I said. “You mean much to me. Now, lick your juices off my big cock. Take this opportunity to show it how much you love it and how much you appreciate being its little whore.”

She licked my glistening cock eagerly and lovingly.

“Do you love my big cock, my little whore?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed, looking up at me.

“Do you want to give me your hot self devotedly?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you ready to give it your last virgin hole?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I promised you I wouldn’t hurt you,” I said. “I’ll carefully prepare your virgin little asshole for my big cock.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Get me some butter to lube you up so that my cock will go smoothly and deeply up your luscious ass,” I said.

She dutifully brought a plate of butter from the kitchen.

“Lie in my lap like you have just done and let’s loosen you up well,” I directed. “It’s been a long while since I played with a virgin asshole. I missed that. Are you excited about having your virgin asshole readied for my cock?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She complied readily, stuffing her little pussy with my cock. I gently massaged a lump of butter into her tight asshole, which tensed a little. I worked the butter inside her ass, rubbing it around the walls of her rectum. As I patiently pumped my finger in and out, she humped back and forth against my finger and cock, moaning constantly.

“Are you having a good time, my little whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

When I fucked her ass with two fingers at an easy pace, she fucked her pussy with my cock in the same rhythm. Her pussy profusely leaked juices on my hard cock.

“You like this, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“You are a good little whore, Lisa,” I said. “That’s why I want you to be mine.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Pathetic guys don’t deserve you,” I said. “You deserve better. You know that, don’t you?”

“Yes, thank you,” she moaned.

Swirling my two fingers within her tight asshole, I readied her for a third finger. Her asshole stretched slowly to accept my third finger. I twisted and pumped my fingers within her tight asshole until her ass could take my fingers all the way in. I continued to twist and swirl my fingers within her ass to further ream it out. Keeping my three fingers within her, I gently helped her off my cock. Her asshole was ready for the real thing.

“Lube my big cock, Lisa,” I directed, removing my fingers from her ass. “Lube it well so it can go deep inside your sizzling ass. That’s what will make you mine. That’s what you were made for, isn’t it?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want my big cock and my creamy come to enter your hot body through all your three holes?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed as she proceeded to apply a coat of butter to my hard cock.

“They will, my little whore,” I assured. “They will. You’ll be all mine.”

“Thank you,” she said as she made sure my cock was hard and slick enough for her tight virgin asshole.

“Lisa, do you understand that this is the most major step in your sex life and is a major step in your life in general?” I said. “It’s the start of your life as my personal whore.”

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

“Are you ready to commit yourself to me, Lisa, and be my little whore forever?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“We’ll do this with you in a very submissive position,” I said. “That will make you always remember that you belong to my big cock as its little whore and slave. Kneel down, and press your face to the carpet in humility.”

She complied, placing her right cheek on the floor.

“Spread your ass open,” I said, kneeling behind her. “Beg me to fuck you in the ass and make you my whore.”

“Please fuck my virgin ass,” she begged as she spread her ass with both hands. “Make me your whore. Please?”

“Sure, Lisa,” I said, pressing my cock head into her glistening asshole. “I’ll gladly deflower your virgin ass and make you my little whore. This is what you were made for.”

“Thank you,” she said as I gripped her hip and firmly pressed my cock head into her virgin asshole.

“This is what you were made for, Lisa,” I said. “It’s my pleasure to help you accomplish your life mission.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Her little orifice relaxed slowly under the pressure. It dilated gradually and let my cock head sink slowly in. It finally popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole was naturally so tight.

“Your hot ass is no longer virgin,” I said, holding my cock head inside her stretched asshole. “Now, I’ll give you a fucking suitable for the grand opening of your luscious ass and worthy of losing your second virginity.”

“Thank you,” she said lowly. “It feels so big and so hot.”

“This is only the beginning,” I said. “You are no longer a little girl, Lisa. You are now my little whore.”

“Thank you,” she moaned.

Her asshole twitched, her tight callow sphincter trying to strangle my throbbing cock. I made a long series of gentle thrusts that sank my cock deeper and deeper inside her tight sizzling ass. She moaned quietly as I impaled her virginal depths all the way. I paused when I was balls deep in. She gasped a few times and stiffened.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my little ass whore,” I said. “Didn’t I tell you this was what you were made for?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Come for the big cock you belong to, my little bitch,” I urged.

“I am coming so hard, Nick,” she gasped.

“This is what you were meant for, Lisa,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her orgasmic convulsions jerked her twitching asshole back and forth over the last inch or two of my hard cock. I held her hips tightly so her hot ass would remain impaled on my cock. I did not need to thrust in her. She took care of that as she had her hardest orgasm so far.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm finally subsided. “I’ve never felt anything like it.”

“This is how it is with my hot ass whores,” I said. “You are a good little ass whore for me. I am proud of you.”

“Thank you so much for this,” she gasped.

“You are welcome, my little whore,” I said. “Are you happy that you are now my ass whore?”

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “I’ve never been this happy.”

“That’s what it’s about, Lisa,” I said. “I want you to be my little ass whore because I care about you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

“In turn, you are going to be a good little whore for me,” I said. “Aren’t you?”

“Yes, I promise,” she gasped.

When she recovered, she thrust her horny ass into me. I fucked it with short, tender strokes to get her tight asshole used to getting fucked by my hard cock. She moaned quietly, fucking back.

“I love your hot little ass, Lisa,” I said. “That’s why it should belong to my big cock.”

“It does, Nick,” she moaned. “It belongs to your big cock.”

“Fuck back, baby,” I urged. “Show me how much you need it. Show me you deserve to be my ass whore.”

She fucked back. I gradually advanced to fucking her with long steady strokes. She gasped and moaned as she fucked back. making sure my balls bumped her pussy with every thrust. We were on our way to orgasm—both of us.

“This is so good, Nick,” she gasped. “I love being your little ass whore.”

“Me too, Lisa,” I said. “Trust me, me too.”

After I slapped her ass suddenly, she bucked urgently. I removed her hands from her ass and used them to pull her hard into me, slapping her ass with my pelvis.

“Come for me, bitch,” I urged.

She lost control and shoved her ass back violently as her orgasm took over her.

“I am coming for you, Nick,” she gasped.

“Good girl,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Her asshole twitched wildly around my cock as she convulsed in the throes of her wildest orgasm so far.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, bitch,” I said as I let loose and my cock pumped load after hot load of come deep inside her sucking rectum. “I am filling your hot ass with my sticky come.”

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped as I thrust madly in her ass. “Shoot your hot come deep up my ass.”

Our orgasms finally subsided, and we stopped thrusting into each other.

“Squeeze your asshole tightly,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her ass. “Swallow my come deep up your ass.”

My cock left her slimy ass with a soft pop.

“Don’t move, Lisa,” I said as I crawled around to her head.

She held her position as I wiped my sticky cock on her face.

“Show me how much you appreciate being mine,” I said, pushing my shriveling cock into her mouth.

She licked my sticky cock clean and sucked it gently, making sure it was well drained. She wiped her face with her fingers and licked my come off her fingers. Kneeling before her, I pulled her up to her knees.

“You are so good you deserve a good kiss,” I said as I pulled her head to me.

We kissed long and deep, sucking each other’s tongue. Her mouth tasted of my come. I helped her stand up and lapped up her juices off her drenched pussy.

“Sit in my lap,” I instructed, sitting on the sofa.

She sat in my lap, and I wrapped my arms around her.

“Did you enjoy our fuck?” I asked softly. “Did you enjoy becoming your brother-in-law’s dirty little whore?”

“Yes, very much,” she said. “Thank you so much, Nick.”

“Do you know why I chose to call you my whore?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“Because you left your boyfriend lonely, and I am here fucking his girl’s ass for him,” I said, tickling her pussy with my fingertips. “Actually, I am not fucking you for him, I am doing it for you regardless of the lucky guy who’ll sample your carnal delights. Do you want me to fuck you as my whore, Lisa? You want to be my private whore?”

“Yes, I do,” she said.

“Okay, now I’ll explain to you your rights and duties as my honorable personal whore,” I said, brushing her pussy lazily. “As we agreed, your body will always be available for my pleasure despite your having boyfriends or even being married with kids. Otherwise, you must be faithful. I don’t like tramps. Do you understand?”

“Yes,” she said.

“I’ll be available for you to realize your illicit fantasies in the way I see fit,” I said. “Is that okay with you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said, turning her head toward me for a kiss. “I know I’ll always be proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She brought her lips to mine, and I kissed her fully on the mouth.

“There is one more thing,” I said, reaching further down between her thighs to brush her asshole with my middle finger. “I want you to restrict your ass for my exclusive pleasure for a while. Never forget that your hot ass belongs to me. Actually, you all belong to me. Don’t let anyone near your hot ass unless I explicitly tell you otherwise.”

“Okay,” she said, pressing my hand against her ass. “I wasn’t going to do that anyway.”

“Lisa, you belong to my big cock no less than your sister does,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Will you always make me proud?” I asked.

“Of course I will,” she said.

“You deserve a big kiss,” I said.

She turned toward me, and we shared a long deep kiss.

“Let’s get proper before Beth returns,” I said, helping her up. “This will be our little secret for a while.”

“It’s the hottest secret of my life,” she smiled.

“Take a shower, but keep my come inside your luscious ass,” I said. “You’ve earned it.”

“Thank you,” she said.

She went to take a shower, and so did I.

We lounged in the living room, and my cock became hard.

“Lisa, baby, kneel down here and suck my big cock until your sister comes home,” I said. “Improve your skills.”

Lisa knelt before me and proceeded to suck my hard cock leisurely, experimenting with it.

“Thank you,” I said, gently pushing her away, when we heard Beth come home. “That was nice, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” she said as she got up and I put my cock in my shorts. “I love sucking and fucking your big cock.”

Lisa and I were sitting normally when Beth came in.

“The weather’s great for a picnic,” said Beth. “How about eating out in the nature?”

“Sure,” I said. “What do you think, Lisa?”

“I think it’s a great idea,” said Lisa.

Beth mainly prepared everything. We applied sunscreen to our skin before getting out. For lunch, we picked up a few things including family pack food, soda and a pumpkin pie on our drive out of town.

It was a sunny but cool afternoon. We drove to a secluded area with trees and meadows. We explored the area and then spread our blankets in a clearing. Beth handed us our lunch and we started eating.

Always the tease, Lisa had on a crop tee hardly covering the bottoms of her tits and short torn denim shorts with a narrow crotch that had her bare pussy peeking out every now and then. I did not intend to let it pass. She should have known better, especially in the presence of her sister.

After lunch we played Frisbee. We formed a triangle and used three disks. Each player sailed a disk to the next player and waited for the disk from the previous player. We played for a while.

We raced to a tree. Lisa was first, then I, and last was Beth. Resting from the run, Lisa bent over and grabbed her ankles. Her tee flipped over, exposing her tits and her pussy peeked out of her leg opening.

“Isn’t that a great view worthy of a spanking?” I said to Beth, drawing her attention to her sister’s indecent act.

While Beth looked in shock, I walked directly to Lisa. I grabbed Lisa’s hand and guided her to our site. Beth walked behind us at a distance.

“Lisa, you’ll be spanked for indecently exposing yourself,” I said. “You are my little whore now. You can’t do this, especially in front of your sister.”

The key parts of my statement were too low for Beth to hear.

“Nick, that isn’t necessary,” said Beth. “A warning can suffice.”

“Beth, stay out of it unless you want to get spanked yourself,” I warned. “I’ve already warned her a few times.”

Lisa meekly complied as I got her to kneel down on the blanket with her ass facing the sun. I pushed her shoulders down to the ground and knelt astride her back.

“You’ll receive a bare-butt spanking,” I said as I unbuttoned her jeans and lowered them to her knees.

Beth wanted to talk. I looked at her sternly and signaled her to keep silent. I gave each of Lisa’s ass cheeks a testing smack. They cracked. I swung my hand in a hard smack to her left ass cheek. She jumped, stifling a cry.

“That’s enough,” called Beth.

Before I looked at Beth, I delivered a similar strike to Lisa’s right ass cheek.

“Assume the same position, Beth,” I ordered. “I’ve already warned you.”

“No way,” protested Beth.

“Yes way,” I said sternly, “unless you want to walk home, and I mean it.”

Beth meekly knelt down to the right of her sister. I dismounted Lisa's back and knelt between the two sisters. I flipped Beth's dress back and lowered her panties to expose her ass to the sun and to my hands.

"Your ass is beautiful, darling," I said, kissing Beth's ass. "You have a pretty ass too, Lisa."

Lisa jumped and grunted as I continued to smack her ass sharply.

"Close your eyes and enjoy the sensations," I instructed as I turned their heads to face away from each other.

Beth jumped when I gave her ass two priming strokes. I delivered two smacks at a time, one to each sister.

After ten strokes, I noticed that their pussies were getting wet. My cock was getting hard too. I put my left hand between Beth's cheeks and started running my middle finger up and down her pussy lips. She undulated gently. With my right hand, I freed my hardening cock and pulled Lisa's right hand to my cock. I wrapped her hand around my cock and made her stroke it.

While I stroked Beth's pussy lips and Lisa stroked my cock, I delivered two swats to Lisa's ass. Her hand tightened around my shaft with every smack. Sticking my finger into Beth's pussy, I delivered a hard smack to her left ass cheek. She jumped, her pussy tightening around my finger. I gave her other cheek a similar stroke.

While finger fucking Beth, I gave Lisa two smacks. I gave Beth two smacks and removed my wet finger from her pussy. I then wormed it gently all the way into her asshole. I dealt two smacks to Lisa while finger fucking Beth's asshole. Beth's asshole tightened as I delivered two hard smacks to her glowing cheeks.

As I spanked the two sisters, they got close to orgasm. When I stopped thrashing them and removed my finger from Beth's ass, they were soaked and dying to get fucked. I scooped their pussy juices and wiped them on their red cheeks. After I pushed my cock into my pants and covered their asses, we all got up.

"This was a great picnic," I said. "Let's head home."

When we arrived home, we unloaded the stuff from the car. Lisa climbed upstairs. I sat down on the sofa in the living room and called Beth.

"Suck my big cock, baby," I instructed Beth, fishing out my hard cock.

"Right here?" she asked.

"Yes," I said.

She knelt down between my legs and proceeded to suck my cock. A minute later, Lisa came down.

"Sorry," she said, embarrassed, and turned back to go away.

"It's okay, Lisa," I said. "Come here. You are old enough to know that your married sister has fun sometimes."

Lisa turned around and came towards us. Beth stopped sucking and worked my cock into my shorts.

"Get back to work, Beth," I said. "I was just talking to Lisa."

"What?" asked Beth, looking, confused. "You want to...?"

"Yes, I want to do it while Lisa watches, but she isn't allowed to touch herself," I said as I lowered my shorts and kicked them off. "Let's give her a good show, shall we?"

Beth's eyes wandered from me to Lisa to my hard sticky cock to me again. Finally, she took my cock in her mouth and resumed sucking. Lisa watched intently as Beth deep throated my cock.

"Isn't she an expert?" I commented, looking at Lisa.

"Yeah," Lisa said admiringly. "How does she do that?"

“I don’t know,” I said. “Maybe she can teach you later.”

“I’d like that,” Lisa said. “I want to be able to do that.”

“You want to be a hot little cocksucker?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you think it’s okay for a good girl like to you to suck a big hard cock like this one?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “Good girls need to do that. They need to be good at it too.”

“Do you agree with your little sister, Beth?” I asked.

“Yes, if the guy deserves that,” said Beth.

“In short, you need a great guy with a big juicy cock,” I said to Lisa. “Did you get that?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Come here, baby,” I said to Beth, pulling her up into my lap. “Show your sister that I didn’t invest so many years in training you just to make you a first class cocksucker.”

Beth got into my lap, and I gave her a long, deep kiss as I unzipped her dress. I pulled her dress over her head and took off her bra, freeing her magnificent tits. Holding her ass, I sucked her tits. She wrapped her arms around my head and pulled me to her hot tits, moaning delightfully.

“Are we offending you, Lisa?” I teased.

“Not at all,” said Lisa. “I like watching you.”

Pushing a hand between Beth’s thighs from behind, I massaged her pussy through her panties. She moaned passionately, humping my hand. I pulled down her panties and knelt down on the floor, sitting her on the sofa where I had just been.

Beth was naked. I pushed her legs back and dove between her thighs. Lisa licked her lips while she watched me lick up and down her sister’s leaky pussy.

“A good guy needs a hot juicy pussy to lick,” I said to Lisa. “Do you think you have a sweet little pussy?”

“I think I do,” said Lisa lowly as I fingered her sister’s wet pussy.

“You think you deserve to have it licked by a nice guy and fucked by a big fat cock,” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I saw your hot pussy, and I think it’s so hot and sweet,” I said. “I looked too small though. Do you think it can take a serious drilling with a big fat cock like mine?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Lisa, you deserve to get fucked royally with a big hard cock,” I said. “Are you going to be a good girl and never let a guy unworthy of you touch you?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you promise to dump any guy who can’t fuck you like you deserve to be fucked?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I want to be proud of you, Lisa,” I said. “I can’t be proud of a slut that lets worthless guys fuck her freely.”

“I’ll never do that,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

While Lisa watched, I gave her sister a reference pussy licking, torturing her for a while and turning her little pussy into mush. She squirmed and moaned constantly. I licked her pussy and sucked her clit. I rubbed her clit and fingered pussy before I licked her asshole. She moaned as her asshole opened up for my tongue. I licked and kissed her luscious ass for a while and then worked two fingers up her asshole, reaming it out gently.

“Get some butter for your sister’s hot little asshole,” I said to Lisa, working my fingers in and out of Beth’s ass

Lisa smiled knowingly as she set out to the kitchen.

“Nick, you can’t fuck me in the ass in front of my little sister,” protested Beth. “It’s embarrassing besides she shouldn’t let the first guy fuck her ass.”

“Don’t be embarrassed, and don’t worry about her,” I said. “I am not going to let her hurt her delicate asshole.”

Lisa was back fast.

While rubbing Beth’s clit gently, I coated her asshole with butter and worked more butter inside her rectum, reaming it out. After getting her greased well, I gently fucked her ass with three fingers, twisting them constantly. She moaned, and her pussy leaked juices down to her asshole.

“Lisa, promise me you’ll never let a jerk touch your delicate little asshole,” I said. “He wouldn’t know how to prepare it for his pencil cock or how to fuck it.”

“I promise I’ll never do that,” said Lisa.

“I am now going to fuck your horny sister,” I said as I got up and aimed my hard cock at Beth’s dripping pussy. “Rub my cock head up and down her pussy lips and guide my big cock in. You are too old to sit back and watch.”

“Nick, I don’t think that’s a good idea,” protested Beth.

“It might not have been three or four years ago,” I said. “She’s now old enough to help her brother-in-law fuck her horny sister with his big fat cock. She needs to get used to handling big cocks.”

Lisa hesitated.

“She isn’t eighteen yet,” said Beth.

“Like you were eighteen the first time you took my big cock up your hot ass,” I said.

“That was different,” she said.

“Lisa, are you old enough to handle your brother-in-law’s big fat cock?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Don’t let me down,” I said. “Show your sister that you are old and ripe enough to handle my big cock.”

Lisa moved forward and took hold of my throbbing cock.

“This is so embarrassing,” moaned Beth.

“You haven’t seen anything yet, Beth,” I said. “Your sister’s a big girl, and she’s proud of her brother-in-law’s big cock. Isn’t that right, Lisa?”

“Yes,” said Lisa.

Lisa brushed my cock head up and down her sister’s leaking pussy making her gasp and moaned. I kept my distance so Lisa could not press my cock in. Lisa enjoyed teasing her horny sister.

“She’s teasing me,” whined Beth.

“I am sure if you begged her to put it in she would,” I teased.

“You want me to beg my sister to put my husband’s cock in my pussy?” she protested.

“I don’t want you to do anything,” I said. “It’s up to you. I am okay with this.”

Lisa smiled wickedly and continued to torture her sister’s leaky pussy.

“Lisa, please put it in,” begged Beth finally.

“Are you sure?” teased Lisa. “You don’t seem to be ready for it. It’s so big.”

“Lisa!” glared Beth.

“Hey, I am doing you a favor,” protested Lisa while she continued to tease Beth’s pussy with my cock head. “I don’t have to put my brother-in-law’s big cock in my sister’s horny pussy. What am I? A sex slave for you?”

“Sorry,” said Beth. “Please put it in.”

“Are you sure?” teased Lisa. “Once I put it in, I am not taking it out. It would stretch your little pussy so wide.”

“Yes, I am sure,” said Beth. “Please put it in, and leave it there.”

“Are you okay with that, Nick?” teased Lisa wickedly. “My sister wants your big fat cock deep in her little pussy.”

“You think we should give it to her, or should we torture her a little more?” I asked.

“I think we should give it to her,” she said. “She’s so horny.”

“Sure,” I said. “Go ahead.”

“Okay,” said Lisa as she held my cock head at her sister’s pussy hole and I pushed it in. “Here it goes.”

“Yes,” hissed Beth happily as I finally pushed my hard cock into her dripping pussy.

“You like that, don’t you?” teased Lisa. “You seem to have a greedy little pussy.”

“Yes,” hissed Beth. “I love it.”

“It’s so big and fat,” said Lisa. “It fills you up, doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“It can reaches so deep inside of you,” said Lisa as I fucked Beth’s pussy with long strokes.

“Yes,” hissed Beth.

“What do I have to do to get fucked like that?” said Lisa.

“All you have to do is find a guy worthy of your hot little pussy,” I said.

“Do you think that’s easy?” she said.

“It’s easier than you think,” I said. “You just need to be honest with yourself.”

“I am so honest with myself I admit that I’d love to have *your* big cock fuck my little pussy like that,” she said.

“In your dreams,” said Beth.

“In my dreams, your husband’s already fucking me like a cheap whore, and I love it,” she said.

“You are a horny little slut, Lisa, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” smiled Lisa. “I love your big cock.”

“Your little pussy must be soaked as you watch your sister’s get fucked nicely with my big cock,” I said.

“I am so wet I am leaking down my legs,” said Lisa.

“If you begged your sister sincerely, she might share her husband’s big cock with you,” I said.

“I’d beg and kiss her ass if she were willing to do that,” she said. “I’d even lick her pussy.”

“That’s between you and your sister, but it’s a good offer,” I said.

“At the time being, I can’t think of anything you can do for me to make me willing to share,” said Beth.

“How about doing it because you are the greatest sister in the world?” said Lisa.

“When it comes to my husband’s big cock, I don’t think I am that great,” said Beth.

“You are great all right,” I said. “You let her tease your horny pussy with my big cock.”

“I wasn’t happy about it,” she said.

“Is that why you were soaked more than ever?” I teased.

“I was soaked because I was horny,” she said.

“Thanks to your sister,” I said.

“I guess,” she said.

“You can take revenge on her and torture her little pussy before you feed it my big cock,” I said.

“I am not sure I’d want to do that,” she said.

“Can your little pussy handle my big cock?” I asked Lisa.

“It would be the biggest cock it has ever had, but I assure you that my pussy can handle you all right,” she said.

“It must feel so hot and tight,” I teased.

“It would also be stretched to the limit,” she said. “I am sure you’d love that.”

“I’d spoil it for everybody else,” I said.

“You already have,” she said. “Do you think after this I’ll be satisfied with my poor boyfriend?”

“No lesson comes for free,” I said. “If I fuck you, you’ll be my little bitch forever.”

“I want to be your little bitch forever,” she said.

“Your sister really wants my big cock,” I said to Beth.

“She’s a little whore,” she said.

“No kidding,” I said, smiling at Lisa.

“If I wouldn’t be a little whore for this amazing cock, for what cock would I be a little whore, Beth?” she said.

“That isn’t my problem,” said Beth.

“I didn’t know I had a selfish big sister,” said Lisa.

“I am not selfish, but this big cock’s mine,” said Beth.

Lisa laughed.

“You think unselfish people share stuff that doesn’t belong to them?” teased Lisa. “That’s greed.”

“Whatever,” said Beth.

Beth moaned happily as I fucked her pussy at a brisk pace. I fucked her while squeezing her tits and pinching her nipples. She moaned and fucked back. Her juicy pussy coated my cock with its secretions. I gave her deep strokes, my balls slapping her buttery asshole. She was very hot and was so close to orgasm.

“Are you going to come for me and show your little sister that you actually deserve my big cock?” I teased.

“I am going to come for you,” gasped Beth.

“Show me,” teased Lisa.

Beth stiffened within a minute.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

Beth convulsed, her pussy gushing hot juices over my cock and down her ass crack. I pumped her twitching pussy vigorously until her orgasm subsided and she calmed down.

“Not bad,” teased Lisa.

“Like you’ve ever come like this,” gasped Beth.

“Give me that big cock, and watch,” teased Lisa.

Beth’s ass crack was drenched with juices. I transferred juices from her pussy to her asshole with my cock head.

“Do you want to guide my big cock into your sister’s little asshole?” I said to Lisa.

“Do you fuck her little asshole with your big cock?” she said. “Isn’t it too big for it?”

“No way,” I said. “Your sister’s my ass whore. Hasn’t anybody ever tried to fuck your tight little ass like this?”

“No way,” she said. “My boyfriend knows better than to even think about that.”

“Your boyfriend doesn’t know any better,” corrected Beth.

“When he first met me, he knew I was nice,” said Lisa. “When Nick met you, he knew you were a dirty girl.”

“When Nick met me, I was nicer than you,” said Beth.

“You are mistaking easy for nice,” teased Lisa.

“I wasn’t easy,” said Beth. “You can ask him.”

“Your sister wasn’t easy,” I said. “I had to work hard, but I managed to get all her holes on the same night.”

“He knew how to show me what all my holes were made for,” said Beth.

“Whatever,” said Lisa.

“Would you like to help me fuck your sister’s horny ass?” I said.

“I’d tease her asshole,” said Lisa.

“Knock yourself out,” I said. “I want you to learn.”

Beth spread her ass with both hands, and Lisa took my cock and proceeded to tease her sister’s asshole with its head, making her moan and squirm.

“Are you sure his big cock can fit in your little asshole?” teased Lisa.

“It fits deep in my ass just fine,” said Beth. “He’s been doing it to me for years and years.”

“I never thought my sister would take it in the ass like a cheap whore,” teased Lisa.

“She does, and she loves it, you stupid bitch,” said Beth.

“Would I have to take it in the ass if she shared you with me?” Lisa asked me.

“Of course,” I said. “You’d have to give me all of you and be my little bitch like you’ve always wanted to be.”

“Like she’s always wanted to be?” teased Beth. “You are full of yourself.”

“Lisa, haven’t you always wanted to be my bitch ever since you were born?” I asked Lisa.

“Yes,” said Lisa.

“Now, I believe you,” said Beth sarcastically.

“I am not like Beth,” said Lisa. “I haven’t been taking it in the ass for years. It looks too big for my little asshole.”

“Looks can be deceiving,” I said. “If you tried it, you’d find out that your little asshole was made for it.”

“I’d then be a whore like my slut sister,” she teased.

“I am sure you’d be a good whore for my big cock,” I said. “You think you don’t have the same genes?”

“I may have the same genes, but I may not want to be a whore like her,” she teased.

“Put it in my ass, you silly bitch,” urged Beth.

“Oh, that sure didn’t sound like begging to me,” teased Lisa. “Did it sound like begging to you, Nick?”

“I don’t think so,” I said.

“Please put it in my ass,” begged Beth.

“That sounded a lot better,” said Lisa, holding my cock head against her sister’s asshole.

“Watch this,” I said to Lisa, pushing my cock head into Beth’s splayed asshole.

Beth gasped as my cock head popped into her asshole as Lisa watched intently.

“You were not kidding,” said Lisa, stroking my shaft. “It really fits in your greedy asshole.”

“Of course it does,” said Beth. “You think I have a useless asshole like yours?”

“My asshole’s very useful,” said Lisa. “Don’t taunt me because I am not a whore like you.”

“I am only a whore for my husband,” said Beth.

“Whoring yourself to your husband sure looks hot,” said Lisa as she watched me fuck her sister’s ass gently.

“If you think it looks hot, you have no idea how hot it feels,” said Beth.

“Maybe, if you shared him with me, I would,” said Lisa.

“Didn’t you say you didn’t want to be a whore?” said Beth.

“There is nothing wrong with changing one’s mind if one’s wrong,” teased Lisa.

“You admit you are wrong?” said Beth.

“I admit that I may be wrong,” said Lisa.

“Of course you are wrong,” said Beth. “What do you know about sex? You are practically virgin.”

“I know that my sister fucks like a dirty whore,” teased Lisa.

“That shows that you don’t know anything,” said Beth.

“Oh, yeah?” said Lisa. “Whores fuck better than you?”

“Maybe not,” said Beth.

The ass fucking pace picked up gradually. I was soon giving Beth a deep rectal plunging. Our flesh slapped audibly. Lisa intently watched my shiny cock slide again and again deep into her sister's tightly stretched asshole.

"Wow!" exclaimed Lisa. "You are really drilling my sister's horny asshole with that fat cock of yours."

"Doesn't your sister's lovely ass look gorgeous as it swallows my thick cock all the way in?" I said.

"It looks beautiful!" she said. "Maybe she was meant to be your ass whore after all."

"She sure was," I said. "This is what her hot ass was made for."

"Maybe my tight ass was made for the same thing," she teased.

"I bet," I said.

Beth groaned with every ass splitting thrust. I rubbed her clit gently and then returned to her tits. I squeezed her tits and pulled on her stiff nipples. I fucked her ass harder and faster as her orgasm neared.

"My sister's ass sure can take a serious drilling," teased Lisa.

"That's what it's there for," I said.

"There is no way I'd let my boyfriend do that to me," she said.

"Like he can," I teased.

"He definitely can't," she said.

"Your sister's about to have a big orgasm on my big cock," I said.

"She loves getting her horny ass fucked that much?" she said.

"Oh, yes," I said.

Beth soon stiffened.

"I am coming," gasped Beth.

Beth cried and shook as her asshole twitched wildly in orgasm, milking my cock madly. I pounded her jerking ass mercilessly until her orgasm subsided.

"That was so good," gasped Beth.

"No kidding," said Lisa.

While Beth caught her breath, I fucked her ass gently. Her asshole made a soft pop when my cock slowly slid out. Her asshole snapped shut and then gaped slightly.

"Did you see how deep my big cock went up your sister's hot ass?" I said to Lisa.

"Yes, it went so deep inside it," said Lisa.

"My cock head went deepest inside her ass," I said. "Lick its tip. Taste the depths of your sister's hot ass."

"Nick, I don't think that's a good idea," protested Beth as I nudged her sister's shoulder down.

"It is," I said. "She's seen you get fucked like a whore. She may think she's Miss. Goody Two Shoes and you are a depraved whore. She can't think so after she tastes her slut sister's horny ass on her brother-in-law's big fat cock."

"Are you okay with that, Lisa?" asked Beth as Lisa knelt before my sticky cock. "You don't have to do it."

"Actually, you do," I said to Lisa. "You need to lean some cock respect."

"Don't worry about me, Sister," she said. "I can do it. I can't suck it as deep as you can though."

"Do it," I said. "Lick my big cock head clean. Show your sister you are not disgusted with her cock-craving ass."

Lisa stuck her tongue out and teased the tip of my cock head with her tongue tip, making my cock twitch.

“That’s it, Lisa,” I encouraged. “You can do it. You are a big girl. Lick it clean. Show your big sister that you can be a nice little slut for her husband.”

Lisa licked my cock head thoroughly.

“Did you like the taste?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Your cock tasted great.”

“You liked the taste of my ass,” teased Beth.

“I did, but I liked the taste of your husband’s juicy cock much more,” said Lisa. “No wonder you love it.”

“Of course I love it,” said Beth.

“I am proud of you, Lisa, but don’t tell your boyfriend or your girlfriends that you tasted your sister’s ass on her husband’s big fat cock,” I said. “Don’t tell your parents either.”

“I am not telling anybody about this,” said Lisa. “I want them to still think I am a good girl.”

“You are still a good girl,” I said. “Your sister and I wouldn’t let you do anything that makes you a bad girl.”

“I am sure of that,” she said.

“Guide it back in,” I said, aiming my cock at Beth’s asshole. “Don’t tease her. She was so nice to you.”

“She let me taste her slutty ass on her husband’s big cock,” smiled Lisa as she held my cock.

Lisa held my cock head at her sister’s asshole, and I popped it in. I was soon drilling Beth’s ass vigorously as she moaned and fucked back happily.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth finally.

“Me too,” I said, slamming into her Beth’s ass. “Lisa, I am filling your sister’s horny ass with my creamy come.”

“Yes, flood her bowels with your hot come,” said Lisa. “She’s been a good whore for your big cock.”

“She sure has been that,” I said.

As Beth recovered, I removed my cock from her ass. Her asshole popped shut and a lump of come leaked out of her ass. I scooped it up with my thumb and brought it to Lisa’s mouth. She hesitated a little, but sucked it up as she noticed Beth had her eyes closed.

“Would you like a second taste of your sister’s hot ass?” I said, aiming my softening sticky cock at Lisa’s mouth.

“I am not sure,” she said as she dropped to her knees before me readily.

“You can do it, Lisa,” I said. “Lick my slimy cock head clean.”

My cock twitched as Lisa’s tongue tip touched its tip. She licked the head thoroughly.

“You are becoming good at it,” I smiled.

“It isn’t bad,” she said. “I like it.”

Climbing onto the sofa, I brought my sticky cock to Beth’s mouth. She licked it clean and sucked it dry, leaving it completely limp. I climbed down and lapped up her juices off her pussy. We finally shared a long kiss.

“Lisa, I am proud of you for tasting my big cock and slimy come out of your lovely sister’s luscious ass,” I said.

“Thanks, Nick,” said Lisa. “I enjoyed it. I am a bigger girl for it too.”

“You sure are,” I said. “Did you enjoy our show?”

“Yes,” she said excitedly. “It was fantastic!”

“You are a good little slut,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Beth and I showered. The two of us and Lisa had dinner and watched television until bed time, the sisters on either side of me and my arms wrapped around them.

“What we did today was crazy, especially letting Lisa lick your cock head,” said Beth when we went to bed.

“She needs to learn and grow,” I said. “She’s no longer an innocent little girl.”

“I didn’t think she’d do it,” she said. “I was surprised she also licked your come off when you were done.”

“She knew I was like her big brother—I wouldn’t do anything bad to her,” I said.

“That was extreme though,” she said. “It was unlike what any big brother would do to his little sister.”

“I agree that it was above and beyond the call of duty, but she deserved it,” I said.

“We’ve spoiled the girl for her boyfriend,” she said.

“She has to find a better one,” I said. “Her boyfriend sounds pathetic.”

“She’ll never find a boyfriend as good as you are,” she said.

“She doesn’t have to,” I said. “She’s already found one.”

She punched me.

In the middle of the night, I woke up with a big boner. Beth was asleep. She was a sound sleeper. I thought of waking her up and fucking her, but I figured she would not like it. I considered going to the bathroom and relieving myself there. On my way to the bathroom, I passed Lisa’s room. I thought about fucking her, especially that she had not gotten any relief after her afternoon ordeal.

In the end, I entered Lisa’s room and switched a faint light on. I uncovered her. She was naked. She lay on her side, her legs drawn forward. In that position, her ass was tempting. My cock grew bigger. Leaving her for a moment, I brought lube from the bedroom. I rolled her on her back and looked at her peaceful expression. I bent over her and licked her nipples gently. Her nipples stiffened under my tongue. I sucked her nipples for a while. She seemed to smile, but she was well asleep.

Her legs parted easily when I pulled them apart. I licked up and down her pussy. Her pussy moistened, and its flavor grew stronger. She looked happy. Apparently, she was having a nice dream, maybe a wet one. I hoped in that dream I was fucking her royally. I sucked her erect clit gently at first and then harder. I shook her up to wake her up while sucking her pussy.

“What?” she moaned as I pushed a finger into her pussy. “Oh! Nick, what are you doing?”

“I am horny,” I said, twisting my finger within her pussy. “I want to fuck you. How about it?”

“What time is it?” she asked.

“A little after two,” I said.

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

“Do you want me to, or are you just being a nice little whore?” I teased.

“I want you to,” she said.

“You are a good little whore,” I said as I straddled her chest.

She did not hesitate to suck my cock when I pushed it toward her lips. I thrust gently in her mouth for a few minutes. I lay between her legs and inserted my cock in her pussy. I kissed her deeply while stroking my cock in and out of her horny pussy, which pussy leaked freely. I fucked her pussy harder to orgasm.

“Lisa, I want to fuck you in the ass,” I said stroking my cock lazily within her.

“Oh, yes, baby,” she whispered. “Fuck me in the ass. It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“Get on all fours, baby, like a hot bitch,” I instructed.

She got into position, and I adjusted her for maximum anal exposure. I licked her asshole while fingering her pussy. She rocked back and forth as her asshole opened up gradually. I got up and applied lube to her asshole.

“You come prepared, don’t you?” she commented.

She moaned and humped my fingers as I used two fingers to thoroughly grease up her asshole. I finger fucked her ass for a while before I knelt behind her and pushed my cock into her asshole, which dilated eagerly and let my cock head pop in. I held her hips and fed her tight ass the rest of my hard cock. I fucked her ass with smooth long strokes. She pushed her ass back to meet my strokes. I squeezed her tits and pulled on her nipples continuously.

“I love your big cock up my horny ass,” she moaned.

“Of course you do, you little whore,” I said. “It’s what you were made for.”

“You got me addicted to it,” she moaned.

“You have an addictive ass yourself,” I said.

“Do you really like my ass?” she asked. “I know I am way less experienced than Beth.”

“Lisa, you couldn’t have an experienced virgin ass,” I said. “That isn’t what it’s all about either. Your talent and passion for it will make you learn fast. Don’t you enjoy having your asshole reamed out well?”

“Yes, I do,” she said. “You know I do.”

“That’s it, baby,” I said. “You know the most experienced asses were once virgin. I’ll get you some toys to exercise your internal muscles. Now, let’s give your ass a reaming that will relax your muscles and get your ass used to what it was made for. Your ass was made for my big cock, wasn’t it?”

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back for deeper penetration. “This is exactly what it was made for. I want it to be very good at it. I want you to enjoy fucking my ass as much as I enjoy it.”

“Let’s give your hot little ass the slow hard fucking it deserves,” I said. “Trust me, I love fucking it for you.”

“Fuck my ass, Nick,” she said. “Use your slut sister-in-law’s horny body for what it was made for.”

“That’s exactly what I have in mind, baby,” I said, thrusting hard. “You are my whore. I’ll use you accordingly.”

“I am your devoted whore,” she moaned.

After a little while, I stepped up the pace and squeezed her tits harder. She matched my strokes one for one.

“Do you like this, bitch?” I asked.

“I love it,” she gasped. “I am going to come very soon.”

“That’s exactly what I want you to do,” I said.

“I am doing it,” she gasped, stiffening.

She lost control and had a wild orgasm. I held her shaking ass tightly and pounded her twitching asshole vigorously. My own orgasm caught up with me.

“I am coming in your slutty ass, Lisa,” I said, letting go.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped. “Fill my ass with your hot come.”

My cock twitched as I shot my come so deep up her convulsing ass. Her asshole milked my cock desperately, sucking all my come out of my balls.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped. “You are wonderful.”

“So are you, my little whore,” I said.

She rested for a second before she turned around sucked my cock clean. I licked her drenched pussy for her. In the end, I kissed her deeply and left with the lube.

When I returned to bed, Beth was still asleep in the same position I had left her in.

In the morning, Beth woke me up. I felt a little tired.

“I’ll take the day off and keep Lisa company,” I said.

“Are you okay?” she asked.

“I am fine,” I said.

“Take care,” she said.

By the time she left, I was asleep again.

When I woke up, I called in sick.

Lisa was in the kitchen making coffee.

“Good morning, Lisa,” I greeted.

“Good morning, Nick,” she replied. “You are not going to work today?”

“No,” I said as I stood behind her and fondled her tits through her sleep shirt. “How can I go to work and leave my hot sister-in-law all alone? I thought I’d stay home and fuck her all day long. Doesn’t that beat work?”

“You are not kidding, are you?” she giggled, pushing her ass back into me.

“Does it feel like I am kidding?” I said, pressing my hardening cock into the crack of her ass.

She moaned.

“Do you feel like enjoying your new status as your brother-in-law’s dirty little whore?” I teased.

“I’d love that,” she moaned. “It would be a lot of fun.”

“You are going to get fucked silly, Lisa,” I said. “Are you up for getting fucked like never in your dreams?”

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “I am a horny little slut for you.”

“You’ll love how I treat my horny little slut,” I assured.

“I already love it,” she moaned.

Nibbling her earlobe, I pulled the hem of her shirt a little up and cupped her bare pussy. She moaned and pushed her ass into my boner. I massaged her pussy gently and toyed with her clit, making her slit ooze. I untied my robe and pushed my cock between her thighs. I thrust gently into her, and she rocked her ass, massaging her slick pussy lips with the upper side of my shaft.

“This feels so good,” she moaned as she reached down and pressed my shaft harder against her pussy lips.

“Your little pussy’s so wet,” I said as I cupped her tits again and kneaded them, pulling on her stiff nipples.

“It’s so hungry for the big cock it got addicted to,” she moaned, pushing her ass into me.

She moaned as she bent over a little and pushed my cock head into her pussy. My cock head slid in, and I fucked her gently from behind as we waited for the coffee. She poured coffee as I fucked her pussy at an easy pace.

“I love this,” she moaned.

“Me too, you little slut,” I said as I slowly pulled out of her. “You were definitely made for this.”

“Why did you take it out then?” she pouted.

“Drink your coffee while sitting in my lap,” I said as I sat on a chair at the kitchen table. “That’s why.”

She sat in my lap, swallowing my cock to the balls, and proceeded to drink her coffee. I pushed my hands inside her shirt and captured her tits. I squeezed her tits and pinched her stiff nipples while she rocked gently, massaging my cock with her hot pussy. I thrust in her juicy pussy at an easy pace.

“I’ve never enjoyed coffee this much,” she moaned.

“You must have a very horny pussy,” I teased.

“My pussy’s so horny for your big cock,” she moaned. “It’s never this hungry for any other cock.”

When she finished her coffee, I reached between her legs and teased her clit for a few minutes. I later diddled it until she came, drenching my cock with her gushing juices. She got off my glistening cock and gave it a big kiss.

She proceeded to prepare our breakfast.

“I want to eat your ass first,” I said.

She bent over the table, and I dove for her tasty ass. I kneaded her cheeks while licking her asshole, which relaxed under my gentle probing. I wet my finger in her leaky pussy and inserted it slowly into her tight asshole. While licking the back of her asshole, I stroked my finger in and out of her ass and worked it around.

“My little asshole’s waking up,” she moaned. “It’s ready for a big fat breakfast.”

“Now that your asshole has been eaten, it’s ready to be fed,” I said.

She waited for me as I set a plate of butter and a plate of strawberry jam on the table. I coated her asshole with butter and massaged a nice lump of butter inside her rectum. When I was satisfied that her ass was greased well inside out, I worked some jam into her asshole.

“Now, you can have your breakfast while you are comfortably seated in my lap,” I said.

“You are spoiling me, Nick,” she moaned. “I’ll be visiting here very often.”

“I want you to move in,” I said.

“I don’t think Beth would like that,” she moaned.

“Maybe we can talk her into it somehow,” I said.

“I wish we could,” she moaned.

She carefully lowered herself onto me as I held her cheeks apart. I helped her impale her ass on my stiff cock. She sighed when her ass settled on my thighs, deeply skewered. I pulled her shirt up over her head. She helped me take it off. I put my hands under her ass and rocked her gently while she ate her breakfast. I occasionally fondled her tits while she rocked on her own. When she finished her breakfast, it was my turn to eat.

We stood up without removing my cock from her ass, and she bent over the table flat on her face. I ate my breakfast while I thrust gently in her ass. She moaned quietly, thrusting back. When I finished my breakfast, I poured a little milk on her back and licked it up. I had her raise herself on her hands and gripped her tits.

“Come for me, my little whore,” I urged, squeezing her tits and drilling her ass hard and deep. “Show me that your luscious ass belongs to my big cock.”

“Of course it does,” she gasped.

She could not take it much longer.

“I am coming on your big cock, Nick,” she screamed.

Her asshole broke in wild contractions as she tried to milk my cock into her twitching rectum. I pumped her ass vigorously until she fell limp on the table. I popped my cock out of her sticky ass.

“That was a good morning kiss for your luscious asshole,” I said as I collected the dishes.

“This is a good morning kiss to your gorgeous cock,” she said as she knelt before me.

She sucked my sweet, buttery cock while I did the dishes. I thrust in her mouth gently.

“I love the taste of your juicy cock in any flavor,” she said.

“You are a tasty little slut yourself, Lisa,” I said. “My big cock loves the taste of all your holes.”

“I’ll make sure it has as much as it wants of my horny holes,” she said.

“I know you will, you little slut,” I said.

“Let’s go to the pool,” she said. “I want to get fucked there.”

Before we applied sunblock, I took the chance to give her a tongue bath.

“I’ll give you a tongue bath before your sunbath, my sweet little whore,” I said.

“I’d like that,” she moaned.

With her lying on her back, I spread her legs and started at her toes. I sucked her toes and kissed and licked her feet. I licked up her legs and her inner thighs until I reached where they met. I teased her leaky pussy a little and then continued my ascent. I spent a little time at her sensitive navel and licked her tits thoroughly. I licked her neck and face. I ended with sticking my tongue in her mouth. At the same time, I pushed my cock into her wet pussy. We sucked each other’s tongue while I stirred her juices with my shaft. I made her come. She wildly shoved her twitching pussy into the base of my cock.

“I can get used to this,” she gasped when she relaxed. “This is much better a tongue bath than I expected.”

“You’d need to come here very often,” I said as I pulled out of her drenched pussy.

“I love *coming* here,” she moaned as I rolled her over.

“If your family knew how much you do, they’d never let you come here,” I said.

“Especially my sister,” she said.

“I am not done with your tongue bath yet,” I said.

“This is so good,” she said.

Starting again at her feet, I licked her feet and sucked her heels, going up her legs. I licked the backs of her knees and her haunches. I licked all over her ass and rimmed her asshole a little. My tongue climbed up her back, concentrating on the sides of her spine. I concluded with nibbling her earlobes while pressing my cock at the greasy opening of her hot ass.

“Do you want it up your ass?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Are you sure?” I asked pushing my cock head past her sphincter.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She moaned as I slid the rest of my cock up her ass. I took her with long deep strokes.

“Is this what you want, my little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped, bucking her ass back to take me deeper.

“You like to get fucked up the ass in the sun, don’t you, you little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I bet your pussy juices are pooling into the towel beneath you,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped. “It must be getting soaked.”

“By the time you go home, your asshole will have been loosened up quite a bit, eh?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “Loosen it up for me. Ream it out well, baby.”

“Do you want to skinny dip and try sex under water?” I asked.

“Yes,” she squealed, tightening her asshole around my cock.

After she came, I sprayed her with sunblock while thrusting gently in her ass. I did the same for me.

“This is going to be much better than skinny dipping,” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said.

We stood up slowly, keeping my cock up her ass, and jumped into the pool like that. We separated under water and emerged to the surface. Suddenly I felt her mouth close around my cock. She experimented with blowing me. When she came up, I kissed her and dove between her legs.

As I licked her pussy lips a little, her juices dissolved into the water. I closed my lips on her clit and sucked hard making her scream. I came up and licked her nipples as her tits floated above the surface. I pulled her to me, sinking my cock into her pussy. We fucked for a while. She was not very slippery because of losing her juices into the pool.

After a while, I bent her over near the edge of the pool and pushed my cock into her buttery ass. Squeezing her tits underwater, I drilled her ass hard. We splashed and made waves around us as the water slowed us down.

“Did you imagine you’d get fucked in the ass while skinny dipping?” I asked.

“No way,” she gasped.

As the pace accelerated, I rubbed her clit to make her come faster.

“My horny ass is coming underwater,” she gasped.

She came, her ass milking my cock and her pussy diffusing its gushing juices into the water.

When her orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her ass and sat on the edge of the pool.

“I want you to come in my mouth,” she said.

Still in the water, she sucked my cock until I my come burst into her swallowing throat. She licked me clean.

We showered together, and she sucked my hard cock for a while.

“I am taking my little whore out for lunch,” I said.

“Thank you,” smiled Lisa.

She put on a crop tee shirt and a loose miniskirt.

She sucked my hard cock on the drive. I stopped near an adult shop.

“First, we are going to get you some toys, little girl, but suitable for your age,” I said.

“Really,” she said excitedly, but I sensed she was a little nervous.

She hesitated when we entered the shop.

“You are a big girl now, Lisa,” I encouraged. “You need toys to remind you that you are my little whore.”

She relaxed, and I showed her around the store. We finally decided on a seven-inch flexible ribbed dildo with one and a half inch diameter and a glass butt plug in the same diameter at its short shaft.

We drove to pizza place and parked there.

“Let’s demonstrate your toys now,” I said.

“Here?” asked Lisa.

“Yes, here,” I said. “You are my little whore always and everywhere, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Pull your skirt up, and open your legs.” I instructed.

She complied. I wet my fingers in her mouth and rubbed her pussy gently until I felt her juices ooze.

“Unpack the dildo and hand it to me,” I said, finger fucking her with two fingers.

She handed me the dildo, and I cleaned it with antibacterial napkins. I then inserted it slowly into her juicy pussy. I fucked her with it gently. As she got wetter, the dildo made wet sounds. She was getting very hot.

“You can use it to work out both holes,” I said, pulling it out. “You can even use it to practice cock sucking.”

She watched me trace the glistening ribbed dildo from bottom to top with my tongue tip. I handed her the dildo and grabbed a tube of lube from the glove compartment. I spread some lube on her wrinkled asshole and some on the tip of the dildo. I took the dildo from her and worked it slowly up her ass. Her ass swallowed it up to the hilt. I pumped the dildo in and out of her ass in long strokes, letting the ribbed shaft work out her sphincters. Juices leaked from her pussy down to where the dildo plugged her asshole.

“It’s great for developing and testing new anal skills,” I said. “It will keep your asshole fit.”

Rubbing her clit gently with my index finger, I pumped her asshole deeply. When she was near orgasm, I removed the dildo from her ass with a plop. I brought the sticky dildo to her mouth, and she sucked it.

While she sucked the dildo, I unpacked and cleaned the butt plug. I applied lube to it before I gently pushed it up her asshole. Her little asshole struggled to let the egg-shaped head in. It then clamped at the shaft, locking the butt plug in. I pulled the butt plug out until her asshole was just past the thickest part and let the butt plug slip back in by the elasticity of her asshole. I repeated that several times, making her moan happily.

“You see, Lisa, baby?” I said. “You can plug it in and go about your business while it stays up your ass. You can exercise your muscles in the car, at school, at home or wherever you are without anyone noticing a thing.”

“I like that,” she moaned.

Leaving her ass plugged, I used the dildo to fuck her pussy. She moaned and gasped as her orgasm neared. I pumped harder, and she came, gushing a hot load of juice down her crack. I pumped her a little more and she calmed down. I removed the dildo from her pussy and had her suck it clean. I then returned it to its box. I bent over and licked her juices, drying her pussy area. I raised my head up and straightened her skirt. I kissed her deeply.

“Are you happy with your toys?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Are you going to use them to develop your skills and be a better whore for the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let’s have some food,” I said, reaching out and opening her door for her.

“With the...butt plug up my ass?” she stammered.

“Yes,” I said. “That’s the whole point. You’ll have lunch while your ass nibbles the butt plug. Let’s get going.”

We got off the car, and she walked funny until she got used to having her ass plugged tightly. When she sat down in the restaurant, she gasped. I smiled. She fidgeted a few times while we had our pizza.

“Enjoying your meal?” I teased.

“Yes,” she answered excitedly. “It’s going to make me so hungry for something big up my little ass.”

“You’ll have your fill of it, you little slut,” I said.

After lunch, we drove to a women’s sexy wear shop I had known for years.

“Hi, Olivia,” I greeted the owner.

“Hi, Nick,” she said. “How are you?”

“I am great,” I said. “Thank you. This is Lisa, Beth’s sister.”

“Hi, Lisa,” said Olivia, extending her hand to us. “She’s a sexy young lady.”

Lisa blushed.

“We’ll browse for something sexy for her,” I said. “She’s like a little sister to me. I need to look after her.”

“Sure,” smiled Olivia. “Please feel free. Do you need any help?”

“Not yet,” I said. “Thanks.”

We found a pretty bra with cups that flip down to uncover the nipples. We chose the right size, and I told Lisa to try it and model it. She did. I flipped her cups down and licked her nipple a little.

“It’s very tasty,” I moaned. “What do you think, Olivia?”

“I don’t know,” said Olivia, smiling. “May I?”

Olivia bent over and licked Lisa's other nipple. When Lisa moaned, Olivia sucked her nipple in and sucked it while tickling her other nipple.

"It's tasty indeed," said Olivia as she straightened up. "It's beautiful too."

Lisa was flushed.

"Doesn't she deserve that I look after her?" I said.

"Of course she does," smiled Olivia.

"Are you going to be a good girl and let her taste yours?" I teased.

"Sure," said Olivia as she unbuttoned her white thin blouse. Her full tits were supported by a push-up bra that exposed her erect nipples.

"Lisa, why don't you taste them?" I said nodding towards Olivia's tits and pushing Lisa's head forward.

Lisa sucked one nipple, and I sucked the other. Olivia moaned and pulled us to her tits.

"We'll take it," I said, raising my head from Olivia's tit.

"Lisa, if you let me eat you out, I'll let you choose another article for free," said Olivia.

Lisa was taken aback and looked at me for an answer. I nodded at her.

"Okay," said Lisa hesitantly.

Olivia went to put the closed sign on the door.

"What about the butt plug?" Lisa whispered.

"It's okay," I assured her.

Olivia took us to the back and pointed Lisa to a comfy couch.

"Sit back, and relax," said Olivia. "I am good at this if I say so myself."

Lisa sat back and pulled her miniskirt up. Olivia knelt before her and spread her legs.

"Oh, you have a beautiful butt plug up your hot ass!" exclaimed Olivia. She kissed Lisa's leaky pussy. "I like that. What a delicious pussy!"

Lisa moaned as Olivia worked her tongue into the hot pussy. I knelt behind Olivia and took off her skirt. She was wearing a thong. I ran my fingers up and down her ass crack through her thong until her juices soaked through the thin fabric. She moaned into Lisa's pussy. Lisa pinched and twisted her own nipples.

"You have a juicy pussy, Olivia," I said as I took off her panties and pushed my index finger into her wet pussy.

Olivia moaned as I fucked my finger in and out of her a little before adding my middle finger in. As I fucked her pussy with two fingers, I licked her pink asshole, which opened up to my tongue quickly, and I probed it.

"You have a delicious asshole too," I said.

"I like what you are doing to it," she moaned.

Olivia was apparently not new to anal play. I pushed my wet fingers gently into her ass and pushed my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I fished out my hard cock and let it brush up and down her thigh. While finger fucking her two holes, I massaged her clit with my other index finger until she was very close to orgasm. She moaned, pushing her ass back against my fingers.

"Do you have condoms?" I asked.

"Yes," she said pointing to a drawer nearby.

Before long, my covered cock slid into her leaky pussy.

“It’s so big,” she moaned as I thrust in her pussy.

“It’s good for big sluts,” I said. “If you are a little slut, it may be too big for you.”

“I am a big slut,” she gasped, pushing her ass back.

Olivia soaked the condom with her juices, and I moved my cock to her tight asshole. She shivered as my cock head popped up her hot ass. I made a few thrusts until my balls pressed against her moist pussy. Holding her hips tightly, I stroked my cock in and out of her gripping asshole. She moaned into Lisa’s pussy and ate her more feverishly. I fucked her ass harder.

“I am fucking her slutty ass,” I said to Lisa.

“Yes, Nick, fuck her ass well,” gasped Lisa. “She’s eating my pussy so skillfully.”

“Enjoy, my little whore,” I said.

As my thrusts steadied into Olivia’s ass, I unbuttoned her blouse and took it off. I took off her bra and started to squeeze and knead her tits and pull on her nipples. Both Lisa and she got close to orgasm.

“If you make Lisa come in your mouth, I’ll make you come on my big cock,” I said as I plowed Olivia’s ass deeply with hard strokes that made my balls bounce off her sticky pussy.

Olivia sucked Lisa’s leaky pussy harder and stroked the butt plug in and out of Lisa’s ass. I fucked Olivia’s horny ass harder. She fucked back while eating Lisa’s pussy hungrily.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa.

As Lisa convulsed in orgasm, I pinched Olivia’s nipples hard, making her come too. Her body convulsed and her asshole milked my pumping shaft wildly, but she continued to lap Lisa’s gushing juices. When they finished coming, I thrust gently in Olivia’s ass while she licked Lisa’s pussy for stray juices.

“You are so good, Olivia,” gasped Lisa. “Thank you.”

“You are so delicious, Lisa,” gasped Olivia. “Thank you. You are incredible too, Nick.”

“You are a hot slut, Olivia,” I said.

As Olivia recovered, I pulled out of her ass and stood up. She pulled the condom off my cock and sucked my cock hard. I held the back of her head and fucked her mouth.

“I don’t want to come yet,” I said. “I am saving it for my sweet sister-in-law.”

“She’s indeed sweet in more ways than one,” smiled Olivia.

She eased down her sucking and in a while let my cock drop from her mouth.

We all dressed, and Olivia gave me her panties as a souvenir.

“This is for you,” she said handing me her panties. “Now, go and choose my gift to your sweet sister-in-law.”

We chose a sexy halter-top that Lisa could fish her tits out of easily. We tried to pay for both articles but Olivia insisted that the halter top was a gift.

“Take good care of your hot sister-in-law,” said Olivia as we left.

“You bet,” I said.

On the way to the parking lot, I talked with Lisa about what we had just done.

“Did you like Olivia’s tongue, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes, she has a great tongue,” she said. “You seemed to like her ass too.”

“Yes, her asshole’s a greedy little cocksucker,” I said. “I could hardly hold back.”

“I appreciate your saving your orgasm for me,” she said.

“You didn’t save your orgasm for me though,” I teased.

“There was no way I could,” she said. “What with her tongue drilling my pussy and her hand pumping the butt plug in my asshole?”

“I am glad you liked it,” I said. “This was the first time I saw Olivia horny enough to do something about it. I am glad she did because I’ve always liked her ass. I got to try all her holes albeit briefly.”

“She really loved your big cock too,” she said.

On the drive home, I teased Lisa’s pussy with my fingertips, and she sucked my hard cock. By the time we were home, she was dying for my cock.

The first thing I did at home was undress her and make her parade for me and strike sexy and lewd poses with the butt plug stuffing her hot ass. I made her shove the dildo in her pussy and show off her packed holes. I bent her over my knees, pulled the dildo from her pussy and used it to lash her ass. I left light ribbed marks on her pale ass cheeks.

She did not hesitate to suck the dildo at the end, especially while I fingered her leaky pussy, making her moan. I gave her ass a few playful slaps.

She sucked my cock, and I fucked her pussy doggy style.

“Your pussy got used to my big cock,” I said.

“It got addicted to it,” she moaned, fucking back.

The butt plug pressed against my pumping cock. I removed the butt plug from her ass and inserted it into her mouth. She sucked it like a pacifier as I kneaded her firm tits and pumped my cock in and out of her eager asshole.

“Your ass is perfect for this, my little whore,” I said.

She moaned her acknowledgment over the butt plug.

During the ass fuck, I pulled her to me and sat down, making her sit in my lap. As we sat still, I pumped the dildo in and out of her pussy. The dildo massaged my hard cock through her thin membranes. She went nuts on this double drilling and her asshole soon twitched delightfully around my happy cock as her pussy drenched the dildo with hot juices. Wrapping my arms around her, I let her suck the glistening dildo as I pumped it gently in her mouth.

“Wash the toys, and put them away,” I instructed. “You can’t play with them in front of your sister.”

“She may want to share,” she smiled.

She obliged me, and we sixty-nined. I toyed with her clit and thoroughly probed her pussy and asshole with my tongue while she sucked my cock and tongued my balls.

After that, I sat on the couch, and she sat in my lap, stuffing her tight ass with my hard cock. She leaned forward, putting her hands on my knees to bounce her ass on my cock. I pulled her ass cheeks apart with my hands and paced her. Her wet, empty pussy bumped into my taut balls and her ass bumped my thighs with every stroke.

“Your ass is so beautiful as it feeds on my fat cock,” I said.

“Your big cock’s amazing,” she moaned.

She leaned back placing her hands on the back of the couch and resumed bouncing. I kneaded her tits with my left hand and used my right hand to massage her wet pussy. That made her move faster. I wrapped my arms around her and rolled us over into kneeling on the floor in the doggy position. I drilled her asshole hard for a while, making her come. I crouched astride her and gave her asshole a few slow long deep strokes from above. I popped my cock out of her asshole and knelt down behind her. I licked her asshole while fingering her wet pussy. I pulled her ass cheeks apart with my left hand and used my right hand to finger fuck both her holes with two fingers each. I wiggled my fingers within her to ream out her slippery holes.

She eagerly sucked my sticky fingers. I turned her around and let her suck my hard cock. I bent her over the couch again and plugged her leaky pussy repeatedly with my slick cock. I pulled my dripping cock from her pussy and pushed it into her shiny asshole. I gave her a nice hard ass fucking that made her come wildly. When she finished coming, I pulled my cock from her ass and spread her leaking pussy juices up and down her pussy and ass crack. I bent over behind her and licked the juices off her pussy and asshole.

She turned around and sat down on the floor resting her head back on the couch.

“Feed me your cock and come, Nick,” she said.

She pulled me to her, and I crouched over her and fucked my wet cock in and out of her mouth. She palmed and squeezed my balls while sucking my hard cock thirstily. I soon pumped a big come load down her swallowing throat. She drank it up and sucked me dry.

When she dropped my cock out of her mouth, I pulled her up, and we kissed. Our tongues explored each other’s mouth. I could taste my come on her tongue.

We broke the kiss, and I nudged her shoulders down. She sucked my cock eagerly to full hardness. I put her on her knees on the sofa and lubed her asshole thoroughly.

“Are you going to call your mom and tell her how much fun you are having?” I said, handing her the phone.

“Right now?” she asked as I pressed my cock head into her lubed asshole.

“Shouldn’t you call her while you *are* having fun?” I said as my cock head popped in her ass, making her gasp.

“You want me to call mom while you fuck my ass?” she asked.

“Sure,” I said, thrusting my cock the rest of the way up her ass.

“That’s so slutty,” she said, fucking back gently.

“Are you a slut, or is it too slutty for you?” I teased.

“I am a dirty slut,” she said.

“Go for it,” I said as I grabbed her tits and thrust in her ass.

She dialed her mom’s number while I fucked her ass at an easy pace.

“Hi, mom,” she greeted when her mom replied.

“Hi, Lisa,” said her mom.

“I am having so much fun at my sister’s,” said Lisa.

“I am glad to hear that,” said her mom.

“Nick’s an amazing guy,” said Lisa.

“You like him?” said her mom.

“I love him,” she said. “Beth’s so lucky to have him. If it were not both illegal and crazy, I’d marry him too.”

“You like him that much?” said her mom.

“Oh, yes,” said Lisa. “He’s an incredible lover too.”

“What?” said her mom startled. “How do you know that?”

“I saw him make love to her,” said Lisa. “It was amazing.”

“How did you see him make love to her?” asked her mom. “Did you spy on them?”

“Of course not, mom,” said Lisa. “What do you think I am?”

“How did you see them then?” asked her mom.

“It was an accident,” said Lisa. “I walked in on them. They were doing it in the living room.”

“You should have left as soon as you saw them,” said her mom.

“I tried, but Nick called me,” said Lisa. “He said I was old enough to know my sister had fun sometimes.”

“You stood there and watched them make love?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “Nick’s big. He’s much bigger than my boyfriend. If you saw him, you wouldn’t believe he could fit inside her little hole.”

“You saw his thing?” said her mom.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “It’s so big and beautiful. If I were Beth, I’d have him make love to me all the time.”

“They let you stand there and watch them?” asked her mom incredulously.

“He gave her a serious pounding too,” said Lisa. “She’s a lucky girl. She greedily took him all the way in every time and begged for more.”

“I can’t believe they let you see that,” said her mom.

“That wasn’t all, mom,” said Lisa.

“What else was there?” asked her mom.

“You wouldn’t believe me if I told you that he put it in her butt,” said Lisa. “If you saw it, you’d think it would split her butt in two, but she swallowed it all the way in and he pounded her greedy butt like you wouldn’t believe.”

“They had anal sex while you watched?” said her mom.

“They did, and she loved it,” said Lisa. “If you saw it, you’d swear that her little butthole would never close shut, but she took it all and had an intense orgasm just by having her greedy butt drilled mercilessly.”

“I can’t believe that they did that in front of you,” said her mom.

“I didn’t know my sister and her husband were such perverts,” said Lisa. “They are perverts, right, mom?”

“I don’t know,” said her mom. “Anyway, I don’t think we should discuss what they do behind closed doors. We should respect their privacy.”

“What closed doors, and what privacy?” said Lisa. “They had me watch.”

“I am shocked,” said her mom. “I can’t believe it.”

“Despite how perverse that was, I wished he laid me next to her and pounded my little butt similarly,” said Lisa.

“Don’t you ever do that,” warned her mom. “It may hurt you badly.”

“How come it doesn’t hurt my sister?” said Lisa.

"I don't know," said her mom. "She might have trained and prepared herself gradually for it. You haven't."

"You think I should start training my little asshole for a big pole like Nick's?" said Lisa.

"No, I didn't mean that," said her mom. "You shouldn't do that."

"My sister loved it," said Lisa. "I am sure I'd love it too."

"That's very risky," said her mom.

"Why don't I ask Nick?" said Lisa. "He's been very nice to me. I am sure he'd never hurt me."

"Are you crazy?" said her mom. "You want your sister's husband to cheat on her with you?"

"It doesn't have to be cheating," said Lisa. "I can ask her. You think she wouldn't let him do my butt a few times? She doesn't need to let him have me any way he wants forever."

"Lisa, don't be crazy," admonished her mom. "I don't think that can work out. It isn't worth it."

"You say it isn't worth it because you didn't see him do it to her," said Lisa. "It was unbelievable."

"Don't do it, Lisa," said her mom.

"Mom, I feel I'd go crazy if I didn't have his big pole in my tightest hole," said Lisa. "I don't think I can help it. His fat pole stretches the anal orifice so wide, stuffs it so tightly and skewers it so deeply. It's irresistible. My asshole craves it. I have to have it."

"Lisa, don't think about that," advised her mom. "Try to think about anything else."

"I'll try, but I don't think I can," said Lisa. "It's the most beautiful thing I've ever seen."

"Lisa, if you can't, come back home right away," said her mom.

"No way, mom," said Lisa. "I love it here too much."

"You have to behave then," said her mom.

"I know I do," said Lisa. "Yesterday I didn't behave in a picnic, and Nick spanked my bare butt right there."

"He spanked your bare butt?" said her mom.

"In the open," said Lisa. "He even spanked Beth with me when she tried to intercede on my behalf."

"He spanked the two of you?" asked her mom.

"On our bare butts while they faced the sun," said Lisa.

"How could you let him see your bare butt?" asked her mom.

"I deserved the spanking," said Lisa.

"What did you do?" asked her mom.

"I bent over deeply, and my top flipped, exposing my bare boobs," said Lisa.

"You can't do that," said her mom.

"Nick made sure I learned my lesson," said Lisa. "He gave me my first spanking ever."

"Be a good girl, Lisa," said her mom.

"As I told you, Nick's making sure I am," said Lisa.

"Be good," said her mom.

"You think he'd spank me if I told him that I wanted his fat pole up my little hole?" asked Lisa.

“Lisa, don’t do that regardless of anything,” warned her mom.

“Mom, have you ever tried it in the butt?” asked Lisa.

“Are you crazy?” said her mom. “Of course not.”

“Beth and I are not taking after you, are we?” said Lisa.

“I don’t know,” said her mom. “That isn’t hereditary.”

“We don’t know, mom,” said Lisa. “Maybe it is, but you are too inhibited.”

“Lisa!” shouted her mom.

“I am sorry, mom, but I am saying what I believe,” said Lisa. “I am not trying to be rude.”

“Don’t have those crazy thought,” said her mom.

“Okay, mom,” said Lisa. “I just wanted to let you know that I am having a great time. Nick took today off to keep me company. It’s been a wonderful day so far. Bye for now, mom.”

“Bye, Lisa,” said her mom.

“Make me come, Nick,” said Lisa, bucking her ass, as she hung up.

That was exactly what I did—hard.

“Poor Mom has a virgin asshole,” she gasped. “I bet if she tried this, she’d become a believer right away.”

In the end, I pumped my come deep up Lisa’s ass. She wore her butt plug to lock my come inside her ass.

Beth was due home in less than an hour. Lisa and I showered, dressed and watched television as we awaited her.

When Beth came home, I was lying on the carpet, my legs on the coffee table and Lisa was sitting back on the couch, her legs stretched on the coffee table.

Beth greeted us and went upstairs to change. She came down and sat next to Lisa.

“So, did you go out?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” I said. “I showed Lisa around, ate out and did a little shopping.”

“What did you buy?” she asked.

“I got a bra and a halter top,” said Lisa.

“Show me,” said Beth excitedly.

Lisa went upstairs and came back wearing the bra and holding the halter-top. She flipped the bra cups down exposing her stiff nipples.

“Wow!” exclaimed Beth.

Lisa turned around and changed into the halter-top. She turned around and made her tits jiggle inside her top.

“Nice,” commented Beth.

Lisa went back upstairs and changed into her shirt.

While Beth prepared dinner, Lisa lay across my lap. I alternated between feeling up her ass and slapping it lightly.

We had dinner together and watched television. I had my arm around Beth, stroking her tit lazily.

BETH AND HER SISTER

On Tuesday, Beth stayed home to keep Lisa company.

When I came home from work, I showered and relaxed in bed in my shorts. Beth sat next to me and started to stroke my cock through my shorts. Naturally, it sprang up. When I was rock hard, she slid her hand down my shorts and held my bare cock.

"I taught Lisa deep throat," she said, stroking my hard cock gently.

My cock twitched as I swallowed. She smiled.

"What?" I stammered.

"Now, she can deep throat," she said, squeezing my cock. "Though, she needs to practice on a real live cock."

"Good for her...and for her boyfriends," I said. "Why are you telling me this?"

"Well, I was wondering if you, I mean, she can practice on you," she said.

"What?" I asked in shock. "Me?"

"Please," she asked gently, stroking my rock hard cock. "I'll be around to supervise her and give her pointers. She'll appreciate it if you let her do it. It would be a great favor she'd never forget."

"Okay," I agreed finally, my cock harder than diamond. "She's a nice girl. She deserves our help."

"Lisa," called Beth.

"What, Beth?" Lisa asked as she looked into the door several seconds later.

"Come here," instructed Beth. "Nick will let you suck his big cock!"

Lisa approached hesitantly and sat where Beth patted the bed.

"Go ahead, Lisa," encouraged Beth, pulling her hand out of my shorts. "Show him how good you are."

"Do your best, Lisa, or I'll be mad at you," I said. "I don't let any girl suck my big juicy cock."

"Thank you," said Lisa lowly.

Lisa pulled my shorts off and took her position between my spread legs. She licked my cock.

"It's all about fun," I said. "Don't forget to have as much fun as you can."

"Okay," she said lowly.

She took my engorged cock head between her lips and sucked it gently for a few seconds.

"Do you like this, Lisa?" I asked.

"Yes," said Lisa. "I love sucking your big cock. It's so delicious."

"Enjoy," I said.

My entire shaft soon disappeared between her sucking lips.

"You are not bad," I said to Lisa as she winked at me. "Don't stop."

During the following twenty minutes, Lisa, under Beth's supervision, gave me a great blowjob. She let me fuck her throat, which nibbled my cock head nicely. She made me come and swallowed my come load to the last drop.

“Isn’t she great?” said Beth proudly as Lisa gave my cock her last licks.

“Yes,” I said. I held Lisa’s head and gave her a deep kiss, tasting my come. “She’s wonderful.”

“Doesn’t she deserve a reward for being such a nice little cocksucker?” said Beth.

“Sure,” I said.

“Okay,” smiled Beth. “Go ahead.”

“Go ahead with what?” I asked quizzically.

“Reward her,” she said. “Eat her! She’d appreciate that. I bet she needs it too.”

“Is that right, Lisa?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

Lisa trembled as I got up and took her shirt off.

“Lie back,” I said.

Lisa lay back, and I went for her tits. I kneaded her tits and sucked her stiff nipples as I massaged her pussy through her shorts, making her moan and squirm.

“You are so horny, aren’t you?” I said as I squeezed Lisa’s hot pussy through the crotch of her shorts.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is your little pussy getting soaked?” I teased as I raised her legs up together and pulled her shorts off.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is it getting soaked, or is it soaked already?” I teased.

“It’s soaked already, and it’s getting wetter,” she said.

“Does it know that I am going to eat it raw?” I said as I spread her legs. “Is that why?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I bent her legs at the knees.

“Does it know that I love juicy little pussies?” I teased as I took my position between her legs.

“I don’t know,” she said, trembling as she felt my breath on her leaky pussy.

“It will find out very soon,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a beautiful pussy, Lisa,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

She gasped when my tongue tip touched her stiff clit. I gently licked up and down her juicy pussy. She moaned and humped my tongue, oozing fresh juices on it. I raised her legs, pushing her knees against her tits. She held her legs like that. That utterly exposed her pussy and asshole. I shuttled my tongue between her pussy and asshole. She squirmed, gasping and moaning continuously.

“Yes, darling,” encouraged Beth. “Eat out her little asshole too. She seems to like it.”

“Her pussy and asshole are delicious,” I said.

“Enjoy!” she said.

“Do you like having your little asshole licked, you little slut?” I teased Lisa.

“Yes,” she hissed.

While holding Lisa’s clit between my lips and teasing it with my tongue tip, I massaged both her holes with my middle finger, transferring juices to her asshole. As my finger moved between her holes, it probed deeper into her. When her asshole was wet enough, I settled into corkscrewing my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned joyfully and pushed her ass back to me.

“You have such a hot tight asshole,” I said to Lisa as I gently finger fucked her ass.

“I don’t let my boyfriend touch me there,” she said.

“Do you think he knows how to touch it?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she moaned.

“Ream it out for her, honey,” said Beth.

“I am doing just that,” I said.

“Do you like that, Lisa?” she said. “Do you like having your tight little asshole reamed out?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa.

“Give her two fingers,” said Beth.

Lisa spread her ass with both hands. I drooled on her pussy and transferred more juices and drool down to her asshole. I pushed my index finger alongside my middle finger into her ass.

“You are a little whore, Lisa, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Beth, your little sister’s a little whore,” I teased.

“What did you expect?” said Beth.

Soon, I was finger fucking Lisa’s asshole smoothly with two fingers as I lashed her clit and licked the wet folds of her leaky pussy, making her squirm.

“Make her come, Nick,” encouraged Beth. “Make her come, baby. She needs it.”

“Please make me come, Nick,” begged Lisa. “You are driving me crazy.”

“I’ll make you come, you little slut, eventually,” I teased.

Lisa squirmed for a couple of more minutes before I made her come.

“Oh, I am coming, Nick,” screamed Lisa.

She screamed her joy as her holes twitched continuously around my tongue and fingers. I slurped all her gushing juices and sucked for more. When her orgasm subsided, I gently finger fucked her fuck holes.

“Did you like that, bitch?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “You are incredible.”

“You are delicious, Lisa,” I said as I brought my lips to hers.

We kissed deeply, and she tasted herself on my tongue.

My hard cock extended in front of me, throbbing. I looked at Beth and pointed at it.

“I’ll take care of that,” she said, pouncing on my cock.

As Beth deep throated my cock, I undressed her and fondled her tits and ass. She moaned as my fingers invaded her nether orifices. While Lisa watched, I gave her sister a nice, hard fucking in the pussy and up the ass, making her come several times. Beth lay back, gasping, as I let Lisa suck my cock and swallow my second come load for the day.

“Nick, thank you so much for this,” said Lisa in the end. “Beth, thank you so much for helping me.”

“You are welcome, you little slut,” I said. “I enjoyed toying with your hot body.”

“You are welcome, Little Sister,” said Beth.

We had dinner, and I went to bed early.

It was just after midnight when I woke up with a big boner. I went to Lisa’s room. I gently woke her up and let her give me a private demonstration of her newly acquired deep throat skills. Of course, I fucked her pussy and ass too, making her come a few times. I pumped my first come load of the new day deep inside her sucking rectum.

On Wednesday, both Beth and I went to work, leaving Lisa on her own. Beth beat me home.

In the early evening, I retired to the bedroom to take a little rest. Beth was a little behind me. By the look in her eyes, I knew she was horny. Without talking, she fondled my cock through my shorts for a little while and soon took my shorts off. She sucked my cock, and it was rock hard in no time.

While deep throating my cock, she took off her panties. She looked at my shiny hard cock. She was satisfied with her work. She got up, pulled her dress over her head, and prepared to mount my shaft. As she adjusted her position astride my cock, she took off her bra and shook her tits from side to side, my eyes following the swinging globes. She lowered herself on my cock to the balls and rode my hard cock gently. Her pussy was soaked.

“You are so horny today,” I said.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I need to get fucked royally.”

She bent forward and brought a tit over my face. Without an invitation, I sucked her hot nipple as I squeezed her ass and helped her ride my cock. She moaned, talking dirty. She switched tits, and I sucked her other nipple. She reached between her legs and brought herself to a quick but fulfilling orgasm, bathing my cock in her sex secretions.

“I want you to fuck my horny ass,” she moaned, reaching back and bringing the head of my drenched cock to the opening of her hot ass.

“Me too,” I smiled as my cock slid slowly into the depths of my wife’s tight ass.

She lowered herself down my cock until my balls pressed against the back of her ass.

“I love what your big cock does to my ass,” she said as she bounced on my cock in long strokes at an easy pace.

“You have a great fuckable ass yourself, horny Mrs. Callaby,” I said, plunging into her ass.

“Thank you, kind sir,” she said, smiling. “You are so kind I feel you won’t deny me a little favor.”

“Sure,” I said. “Just ask.”

“Mr. Callaby, I want you to fuck my lovely sister Lisa in the ass,” she said nonchalantly.

“What?” I said, swallowing hard with shock but my cock twitching.

“Please,” she implored. “You’ll enjoy it.”

“You know, that isn’t the point,” I argued halfheartedly.

“I know that,” she said. “You’ll do it for me, won’t you? She has to try it with someone good.”

“Beth, your sister has a luscious ass,” I said. “I don’t think I can fuck it only once and let it go.”

“I know the little slut would love that too,” she said.

“Are you okay with that?” I said.

“I wouldn’t mind if you fucked her every once in a while,” she said. “It isn’t like you’d run away with her.”

“We’ve already spoiled her,” I said. “She’ll definitely be coming for more.”

“I am aware of that,” she said. “I know exactly how your big cock feels inside a slut’s fuck hole.”

“Okay,” I said agreeing to the inevitable.

“Lisa, Lisa,” she called, still moving her ass up and down my diamond hard shaft.

In a minute, Lisa came into the room. When she saw what we were doing, she held back. Beth patted the edge of the bed, signaling Lisa to sit there. Lisa sat down, waiting for Beth to talk. Beth looked at Lisa a little while sliding her ass over my cock at a slow pace and kneading her tits.

“Take off your clothes,” instructed Beth. “Get naked.”

Lisa did not understand, but complied anyway.

“Sit on Nick’s face,” said Beth. “Let him eat you out. You like that.”

“Bring your luscious little pussy over here, Lisa,” I said. “Feed it to your favorite brother-in-law.”

Lisa complied. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and licked her ass crack. Her juices flowed as my tongue traveled between her pussy and asshole. She humped my tongue and moaned.

“Lisa, you are going to get fucked in the ass,” said Beth as I worked Lisa’s clit. “Nick will do it for you.”

Lisa’s pussy gushed a fresh load of juices that I was quick to lap.

“Okay,” said Lisa. “Thank you.”

“You are welcome,” smiled Beth.

My tongue continued shuttling between her juicy pussy and her relaxing asshole, giving her asshole more and more attention. She kneaded her tits.

“I’ll take care of your nipples,” said Beth, leaning forward. She took a nipple into her mouth. More juices flowed out of Lisa’s pussy as Beth sucked her nipples, doing one and then the other in turns.

“This feels so good,” moaned Lisa.

When Lisa’s nipples had enough, Beth brought her self manually to orgasm. Her asshole twitched around my cock as she gushed her juices into her hand. Meanwhile, Lisa came on my tongue into my eager mouth.

“I don’t want to suck much of your energies,” said Beth as she removed her ass from my cock.

Beth wiped her wet hand over my shaft and nudged Lisa’s head forward to suck my cock. Soon, my cock was sliding in and out of Lisa’s throat.

“Yes, little lady,” urged Beth. “Suck the big cock that’s going to drill your hot little asshole.”

Thinking about asshole drilling, I probed Lisa’s ass with my index finger. As I pulled my finger out to suck it, Beth deposited a lump of butter at Lisa’s asshole. Naturally, I worked the butter inside Lisa’s asshole and massaged it into her pucker and the walls of her rectum. I used two fingers to ream out her asshole.

“Ream out her horny little asshole,” encouraged Beth.

“The bitch likes it, doesn’t she?” I teased.

“Do you, Lisa?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” moaned Lisa.

Lisa and I disengaged, and I positioned her on her hands and knees. I used two fingers to fuck her asshole. Beth squeezed lube on my fingers, and I worked it inside in addition to the butter. I twisted and rotated my fingers within Lisa’s asshole, squeezing a third finger in.

“Yes, darling,” said Beth as she pulled Lisa’s ass cheeks apart and watched my fingers work her asshole. “Finger fuck my sister’s tight asshole. Stretch it out. Make it ready for your big hard cock.”

Beth urged Lisa’s ass to move back and forth, humping my fingers.

“Yes, Lisa, move your horny ass,” said Beth. “Practice for when your ass is going to get stuffed with his big cock.”

“Your sister wants you to be a good ass whore for her husband,” I teased.

“I’ll do my best,” said Lisa. “I love you, and I love your big cock. I’ll be and do my best for you.”

“You are a good girl, Lisa,” I said. “I also love you and love your luscious ass.”

“I am so lucky you do,” she said.

“Lisa, you have a gorgeous ass,” I said. “I love being the first and only one to fuck it. You won’t let those who don’t appreciate your fantastic ass touch it, will you?”

“Of course not,” she said.

“Your hot ass will be mine only, won’t it?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I’ll take good care of it as long as it’s mine and mine only,” I said.

“It will always be yours and yours only,” she said.

“You are a good little whore,” I said. “My big cock will be so pleased with you.”

“That’s what I want most, Nick,” she moaned.

Beth used both hands to lube my cock and Lisa’s pussy thoroughly. With her right hand she lubed my cock and stroked it. I humped her hand. With her other hand, she finger fucked Lisa’s pussy. Lisa humped my fingers more urgently as Beth fingered her pussy.

“She’s ready,” said Beth. “I want to see her tight little asshole stretched wide around your fat cock.”

“You will, Beth,” I said. “I am going to fuck your sweet sister’s hot ass royally.”

“I know, baby,” she said.

Beth pulled me by my slick cock toward Lisa’s horny ass. I removed my fingers from Lisa’s ass and moved forward until my cock was above her asshole. While rubbing Lisa’s leaky pussy, Beth pressed the head of my cock at the greasy opening of her sister’s ass. I pulled Lisa’s ass cheeks apart and waited.

“Lisa, push back slowly,” instructed Beth. “Relax, and let your asshole naturally take the cock head inside.”

“It’s what your little ass was made for,” I said.

“That’s right,” she said. “It looks too big, but it feels perfect.”

“My horny ass is so hungry for it,” said Lisa as she pushed back gently.

“Your luscious ass knows what it was made for, Lisa,” I said.

“Of course, she moaned.

Lisa’s asshole opened gradually under the pressure of my slick cock head. My cock head slowly sand in, and, soon, it popped inside her asshole. Beth rubbed Lisa’s pussy, and Lisa humped Beth’s hand. That moved her ass back and forth, letting my cock slide deeper into her ass. Her asshole twitched around my hard cock, and my cock twitched back. Beth let go of my cock and used her right hand to pull Lisa’s ass open. I put my left hand on Lisa’s back to steady her. Between Lisa’s humping and my gentle thrusts, my cock sank into her to the balls within a few of minutes.

“I love being balls deep up your sizzling ass, which belongs to me,” I said.

“Me too,” said Lisa. “I love it so much I am about to come.”

Lisa soon gasped and stiffened.

“My horny asshole’s coming on your big cock, Nick,” gasped Lisa. “It loves your big cock.”

“Come your ass off, baby,” I said. “You are a genuine ass whore.”

“I obviously am,” she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

While Lisa convulsed in orgasm, I held her hips tightly and pounded her ass with short fast thrusts. Her asshole happily twitched around the last few inches of my hard cock until her orgasm subsided. She gasped for air.

“Wow!” gasped Lisa. “That was incredible.”

“It was, baby,” I said. “This is what your luscious ass was made for.”

“It definitely is,” she gasped.

“Your sister’s a real ass whore,” I said to Beth.

“She sure is,” she said. “We share more than our maiden last name. We share our genes.”

“You sure share your sex genes,” I said.

“I was born to be an ass whore,” giggled Lisa.

“You definitely were,” I said. “It’s no joke.”

“I love being your ass whore,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

Beth rubbed Lisa’s pussy gently.

“Fuck my sister’s horny ass,” said Beth, looking at me. “Fuck her ass will with your big beautiful cock.”

“Is that what you want, my little ass whore?” I said, thrusting gently in Lisa’s ass.

“Yes,” moaned Lisa. “I want you to fuck my horny ass royally.”

“As long as you are a good little whore for me, you’ll get what you want,” I said.

“I’ll always be a good little whore for you,” she moaned.

Beth removed her hand from Lisa’s pussy. I held Lisa by the hips and pulled her harder into me. Beth still had a hand spreading Lisa’s ass open as she watched my cock slide in and out of the dilated opening.

“Look at the cock-hungry asshole,” said Beth. “It’s swallowing up all your big cock. It’s beautifully stretched to the limit around the thick shaft.”

“Your sister has a beautiful asshole, and I have the perfect big cock to fuck it,” I said.

“You both do,” she said. “Aren’t you happy she saved it for you instead of giving it to a silly boyfriend?”

“Of course I am,” I said. “This is a priceless gift from the two of you. I appreciate it so much.”

“You deserve it,” she said. “Enjoy it.”

“Do I deserve it, Lisa?” I said.

“Of course you do,” moaned Lisa. “You are the only one who does.”

“I am so humbled by this precious gift,” I said. “I’ll take good care of it.”

“I know you will,” she said.

Beth almost never stopped talking dirty, describing how my cock drilled her sister’s spread asshole, how wide it stretched it, and how deep it went inside it. That naturally was the first time Beth saw me fuck anybody else. She knelt before Lisa and raised her head to the level of her tits, bringing Lisa’s mouth to her tit.

“Suck it, baby,” instructed Beth. “Suck your sister’s tits while her husband fucks your horny ass like I did for you earlier. Make my nipples hard, as hard as the big cock that’s drilling your slutty ass. ...”

Listening to Beth’s continuous dirty talk, I fucked her sister’s ass deep and hard. I fondled Lisa’s tits and twisted her stiff nipples. She moaned over Beth’s tits. Beth kept switching Lisa’s mouth between her tits. Lisa soon gasped, and her body convulsed in orgasm. Her asshole contracted happily around my drilling shaft as her pussy gushed.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa. “I am coming.”

“Come on your brother-in-law’s big cock, you little whore,” urged Beth. “Show him how much you love his big fat cock in your horny little ass.”

Lisa did that, shaking wildly until her orgasm subsided.

Beth wiped Lisa’s drenched pussy with her hand and brought it to Lisa’s mouth. Lisa licked her own juices off Beth’s hand while Beth sucked my cock.

“Your ass tastes good on my husband’s big cock,” said Beth.

“Your sister has a delicious ass,” I said, fingering Lisa’s asshole.

“She sure does,” said Beth.

Beth let go of my cock, and I lay on my back.

“Ride my big cock, Lisa,” I said. “Bounce your cock-craving ass on it.”

Lisa straddled me and lowered her ass slowly onto my cock as I held her ass cheeks apart. She jerked her ass a few times to level her asshole with my balls. No sooner did Lisa settle into an easy rhythm than Beth pounced on her tits. Lisa gasped and her asshole twitched around my cock in response to the stimulation her sister provided. Beth switched tits quickly while tickling Lisa’s pussy. Before long, Lisa lost her rhythm as her asshole gripped my cock tightly and twitched. I pushed two fingers into Beth’s pussy and fingered her leaky pussy. She moaned and sucked Lisa’s tits more hungrily.

“That’s it, Beth,” I said. “Make sure your little sister’s addicted to your husband’s big cock.”

“Like she isn’t already,” said Beth.

Pulling my fingers from Beth’s pussy, I brought them to her asshole. Before my fingertips touched Beth’s wrinkled hole, she jerked her head off Lisa’s tits, crawled away and knelt behind her. Beth glued her pussy to Lisa’s ass, holding Lisa’s tits in her hands. This position allowed Beth to pace Lisa. Beth smiled at me mischievously and licked her lips as she worked Lisa’s tits in the same way I used to work her own when I fucked her from behind.

“Do you like watching your wife play with her sister’s tits while you fuck her horny ass?” teased Beth.

“Of course I do,” I said. “I have a dirty wife.”

“I love my dirty sister,” moaned Lisa.

“You like having your slut wife help you fuck her slut sister’s ass, don’t you?” teased Beth.

“I sure do,” I said. “You both are so hot, and you both belong to my big cock.”

“Do you belong to my husband’s big cock, you little whore?” teased Beth.

“Yes,” moaned Lisa.

Beth pulled her left hand to her mouth wetting two fingers inside. She brushed her wet fingertips over Lisa’s left nipple and lowered her hand further to Lisa’s pussy. Beth’s right hand never stopped fondling Lisa’s right tit. I reached out and grabbed Lisa’s free tit with my right hand. I fondled it and squeezed it like Beth did to its twin. Beth was in complete control of Lisa’s body. She matched the pace she moved Lisa in with the level of stimulation she gave her leaky pussy with her fingers.

“I am fucking you in the ass with Nick’s hard cock,” Beth said to Lisa as she pinched her clit, making her gasp. “You like that, you little slut. You like being your sister and her husband’s little whore, don’t you?”

“Yes,” hissed Lisa, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Come for your sister and her horny husband,” urged Beth.

“Lisa, show your sister that you belong to my big cock, or she may never let you ride my big cock again,” I said.

“I am coming harder than I’ve ever done,” gasped Lisa.

“You are a good little whore for me, Lisa,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

That was only Lisa’s first orgasm like that. Beth fucked her that way into two body wrenching orgasms, working her pussy thoroughly. She gave her a few seconds to recover from the first orgasm before she resumed her intense assault. When Lisa recovered from her second orgasm, Beth pushed her forward so that I could suck her right tit. Beth lay on my right and sucked Lisa’s left tit gently. I snuck my right hand between Beth’s legs and fingered her leaky pussy. She humped my fingers.

“It’s so good to be with two hot sluts,” I said.

“Enjoy,” said Beth.

Lisa rode my cock fast to orgasm. I doubled my efforts at Beth’s pussy to get her off at the same time with Lisa. I managed to do just that.

“I am coming, Lisa,” gasped Beth. “Let’s come together.”

“I am coming too, Beth,” gasped Lisa.

Beth’s pussy bathed my fingers as Lisa added to the pool of pussy juices she made just above my cock. When Lisa’s asshole stopped twitching, she collapsed on top of me.

“Are you a little thirsty?” Beth asked Lisa.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa.

“I bet Nick’s come’s ready to be gulped down,” said Beth. “Why don’t you check it out?”

Lisa slid her ass up my cock, letting it plop out. She turned around and took my cock in her mouth.

“It’s ready,” said Lisa.

Lisa sucked my cock a little and then jerked it into her mouth.

“Not so fast,” I said, pushing Lisa’s head away. “I am going to fuck the sister sluts together. Kneel side by side.”

Beth and Lisa got on their hands and knees side by side, and I lubed their assholes. I started with Beth’s pussy. I held her hips and fucked her pussy hard to orgasm. I did the same to her ass. I then fucked Lisa’s pussy.

“You are so hot and tight,” I said as I drilled Lisa’s leaky pussy.

“Yes,” gasped Lisa. “Fuck me, baby.”

“I love fucking you, Lisa,” I said. “I love using my little whore.”

Lisa soon came, and I switched my cock to her ass. I gave her ass a serious drilling and a hard orgasm.

“You can suck my cock big now,” I said, tapping her asshole with my cock head. “You’ve earned my come.”

Lisa turned around and swallowed my cock. Beth turned around and watched her sister deep throat my cock hungrily. I held Lisa’s head and fucked her throat. In a minute, my come exploded into Lisa’s eager mouth.

“Swallow it all, my little come slut,” I urged.

Lisa drank all of my come and sucked me dry. Beth watched quietly until my limp cock slid out of Lisa’s mouth.

“We’ll have to get it up again,” said Beth as she looked at my soft cock. “He isn’t through with your horny ass yet, not before he pumps your bowels full of his hot thick come.”

Beth and Lisa proceeded to lick and suck my cock as I lay back and pulled their asses closer to me. I fingered their pussies with two fingers each. By the time they brought my cock to full hardness, I had two fingers in every pussy and ass. I finger fucked them deeply. They pushed their asses back energetically against my fingers as they bobbed their heads up and down my hard shaft, enjoying the sexy triple penetration they received.

“I think he’s ready now,” said Beth, looking at my hard cock shining in thick saliva.

“I think so too,” said Lisa.

They let go of my cock, and I got up. I laid Lisa on her back and pushed her legs over her head.

“Beth, hold her legs like this,” I said, parting Lisa’s legs. “Lisa, spread your ass wide.”

They complied, and I licked Lisa’s shiny pussy and asshole, lapping up her juices and cleaning the traces of dried juices with my tongue. I knelt before Lisa’s ass and rubbed the head of my cock up and down her slippery crack. I rubbed her clit with my cock head, urging her pussy to gush fresh juices. I kept dipping the head of my cock into her pussy and massaging the juices into her asshole.

“Tease the little slut,” urged Beth. “Show her how much she needs your big cock.”

“I need it so bad,” moaned Lisa. “Please give it to me.”

After teasing Lisa’s pussy and asshole enough, I pressed my cock into her splayed asshole. As the cock head popped into Lisa’s asshole, Beth squeezed lube along my shaft. I inched my cock smoothly up Lisa’s asshole to the hilt. As I held my cock still within Lisa’s ass, Beth jerked Lisa’s clit with her fingertip. Lisa’s asshole clenched around the base of my cock several times as her pussy gushed fresh juices. I gently thrust in her ass.

“Fuck my ass with your big cock, Nick,” moaned Lisa.

When Lisa’s ass was ready, I placed her heels on my shoulders and leant forward, pushing her legs further back over her head. I propped myself on my arms and proceeded to fuck her ass at an accelerating pace. I pounded her ass with long, smooth strokes, changing the rhythm frequently.

Beth brought her head behind my ass and watched my cock fuck her sister’s defenseless asshole.

“You are drilling her horny ass so deep,” said Beth. “Your balls are slapping the back of her ass. Her asshole’s packed tightly with your big cock. Yes, baby, fuck that ass. Ream out her asshole. Fuck my little sister’s ass. ...”

Beth went as far as licking my balls while I pounded Lisa’s ass. She then licked my asshole.

Beth knelt behind Lisa’s head, pulling Lisa’s hands back. She brought Lisa’s hands to her pussy. Lisa understood what that was all about and started fingering her horny sister’s pussy. Beth cupped Lisa’s jiggling tits and kneaded them, pulling on her stiff nipples.

“Look, Nick,” moaned Beth. “Your horny slut’s finger fucking your wife’s tight little pussy. She isn’t satisfied merely with having you drill her cock-hungry asshole. Did you know your little sister-in-law was such a slut?”

“I sure didn’t, but I am so happy she’s taking after her sister,” I said.

“You like fucking your wife and her sister like whores, don’t you,” she teased.

“Who wouldn’t?” I said.

“If there were only one who would, it would surely be you,” she teased.

“That’s right, honey,” I said. “I don’t think any other guy has a wife and a sister-in-law as hot as mine.”

“You love corrupting your little sister-in-law, don’t you?” she teased.

“I love putting her to good use because it’s what she was made for,” I said.

“Never stop doing that, Nick,” gasped Lisa.

Beth did not stop talking dirty as I gave Lisa a long ass fucking, making her come several times and resting a few times within her. Whenever I rested, Lisa bucked her ass against my cock to keep the fucking going. Beth came a few times too.

“I think you are ready to feed my little sister’s well-fucked ass a nice creamy dessert,” said Beth when our pace accelerated as we all approached orgasm.

“Are you ready, Lisa?” I said. “Do you want to show your sister that your hot little ass belongs to her husband?”

“Oh, yes,” gasped Lisa. “It does.”

Lisa met me stroke for stroke as I pumped her horny ass harder. The first spasm of Lisa’s climaxing asshole triggered my orgasm. Jet after hot jet of thick come splattered the rippling walls of her sucking rectum and beyond.

“Yes, yes,” gasped Lisa. “Flood my horny ass with your creamy come.”

“Take it, my little whore,” I said. “Take it so deep up your hot ass.”

As Lisa convulsed in orgasm, I thrust as deep as I could within her. Luckily Beth came with us, drenching Lisa’s fingers with her profuse juices. Lisa relaxed, but I continued to pump her ass until my cock was too soft. My cock left Lisa’s ass with a little pop, letting a drop of come escape her asshole before it closed shut. I lay on my back next to her. We rested for a minute, and then Beth, lying next to Lisa, spoke.

“Lisa, lick his cock clean before the come dries,” instructed Beth.

Lisa proceeded to do that. Beth scooped the lump of come that leaked out of Lisa’s ass and brought it to Lisa’s mouth. Lisa licked it up and resumed licking my cock. When Lisa finished with my cock, I kissed them both deeply.

“Did you like it?” Beth asked Lisa.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I loved it. Thank you so much, both of you.”

“Now, you know how enjoyable it is to satisfy your lustful asshole,” said Beth. “You won’t be afraid if a hot guy starts to pull your hot ass over his big nice cock. Actually, you will be eager for it, won’t you?”

“I wouldn’t be afraid, but my horny ass belongs to Nick, right?” said Lisa.

“Absolutely,” I said.

We showered together, lathering one another. No one felt like doing anything after that, so we all went to bed.

“I am proud of you,” Beth lowly said to me as we lay in bed. “You really know how to fuck a woman.”

“I am nothing compared with you,” I said smiling. “You know how to fuck a man or a woman!”

“I am sure Lisa would agree with me,” she said.

“Of course,” I teased. “You are sisters, and you’ve just shared your horny husband with her.”

We drifted into sleep smiling.

On Thursday, I took the afternoon off.

Lisa gave me a long deep blowjob in the living room while I licked her juicy pussy and sweet asshole through a few orgasms. I fucked her little pussy through a few more orgasms. I lubed her asshole and impaled it with my cock.

“Aren’t you going to call your mom and assure her that her slut daughter’s still having fun?” I said.

“You want me to call her while you fuck her slut daughter’s horny ass?” she moaned.

“You know I do,” I said.

Lisa called her mom while I fucked her ass from behind at an easy pace.

“Mom, I have great news to share with you,” said Lisa.

“That’s nice,” said her mom. “Go ahead.”

“The other day, Beth taught me deep throat and had Nick let me practice on him,” said Lisa, shocking her mom.

“What?” said her mom. “Don’t be horrible.”

“I swear, mom,” said Lisa. “I am so happy about it.”

“Beth let you practice on her husband?” said her mom.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa excitedly. “You wouldn’t believe it. I was able to take his big shaft all the way down my throat with ease. It felt wonderful. I loved every second of it.”

“Beth let you do that?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Yes, mom,” said Lisa. “In the end, I swallowed every bit of his yummy sperm and sucked for more.”

“I can’t believe this,” said her mom. “If it’s true, you, your sister, and her husband are all crazy.”

“There is nothing crazy about a sister teaching her little sister how to do it right,” said Lisa. “Nick loved it.”

“Of course he would,” said her mom. “Who wouldn’t love to have a crazy wife who’d let him do that?”

“Mom, have you ever deep throated a nice big meat shaft and experienced the amazing feeling as it slid smoothly and deeply down your throat?” said Lisa.

“Lisa, are you out of your mind?” glared her mom.

“Come on, mom,” said Lisa. “Have you?”

“Of course not,” said her mom. “Do you think I am crazy like you?”

“You’ve given a guy oral sex before though, haven’t you?” said Lisa.

“Yes,” said her mom impatiently.

“Why do you think it’s okay to suck but not okay to do a good job at it?” said Lisa.

“I don’t need you to tell me what to do and how to do it,” said her mom. “That’s none of your business.”

“I can’t tell you what to do or how to do it, but I now can teach you how to do it,” said Lisa. “I am good at it.”

“Lisa!” scolded her mom.

“If you are too shy to practice on dad, I am sure Nick would love to let you practice on him,” said Lisa.

“You must be out of your mind,” said her mom. “I am a married woman. I can’t practice on my son-in-law.”

“You can, mom,” said Lisa. “It isn’t cheating. Oral sex isn’t actual sex.”

“I don’t think your dad would think that way,” said her mom.

“You are not a minor,” said Lisa. “You can make your own decisions. You decide what’s right.”

“This isn’t right,” said her mom.

“I assure you that you’d love to taste and feel Nick’s big juicy shaft as it slides down your throat,” said Lisa.

“You shouldn’t even think about that,” said her mom.

“Do you swallow sperm?” asked Lisa.

“Of course not,” said her mom.

“You’d get addicted to Nick’s delicious sperm from the first time,” said Lisa. “I guarantee that.”

“I am not going to suck Nick or swallow his sperm,” said her mom.

“You owe it to yourself, mom,” said Lisa. “Beth wouldn’t mind either.”

“You and Beth are crazy,” said her mom.

“Beth’s an amazing sister,” said Lisa. “She didn’t stop at letting me suck her husband and swallow his sperm.”

“What else did you do?” said her mom.

“Yesterday, she talked Nick into doing my butt,” said Lisa. “You’d have been proud of your little daughter had you seen his big fat shaft of meat disappear completely up her tight little butthole.”

“Nick had anal sex with you?” said her mom in shock. “You can’t be serious.”

“Oh, yes, mom,” said Lisa. “Beth wanted me to experience the incredible delight of anal sex. I loved it. Nick loved thrusting his big shaft deep up my butt while his wife spread it for him and watched.”

“I can’t believe Beth and Nick would do that even if you were crazy,” said her mom.

“He pounded my appreciative butt vigorously, giving me orgasm after orgasm, and, in the end, filled my bowels with his hot creamy sperm,” said Lisa. “It was amazing especially as Beth watched, urging him to drill me harder.”

“I can’t believe that,” said her mom.

“You are right it’s incredible, but it happened,” said Lisa. “Nick told me my butt and I belonged to him.”

“You can’t belong to your brother-in-law,” said her mom. “What about your boyfriend?”

“One kiss from Nick is worth everything I’ve ever done with everybody else,” said Lisa.

“You are crazy,” said her mom.

“Mom, can I tell you something, but you have to promise not to get mad at me?” said Lisa.

“If I am not mad at you already, I never will be,” said her mom.

“Promise,” said Lisa.

“I promise,” said her mom.

“Nick’s currently thrusting his incredible love tool in my little butt so nicely,” said Lisa. “It feels wonderful. I wish you were here so you can be proud of me.”

“What?” said her mom in disbelief.

“Nick’s behind me right now,” said Lisa. “He’s pumping my tight butt with his big fat magic wand.”

“You are not serious,” said her mom.

“I am serious,” said Lisa. “That gives me the extra courage I need to talk with you like this.”

“Lisa, you are out of your mind,” said her mom. “Bye.”

“I love you, mom,” said Lisa.

“I love you too,” said her mom.

“Wow!” said Lisa, hanging up. “Are you happy now?”

“I hope your mom is,” I said.

“I hope she’ll have cooled down by the time I go home,” she said.

“You think she’s hot now?” I teased.

“Not in that sense,” she said.

“I am sure she’s hot in that sense,” I teased.

“Would you let her practice on your big cock?” she asked.

“You think I’d say no to her after she gave me two hot sluts?” I said.

“I thought not,” she said.

By the time Beth came home, Lisa had been fucked well and with a big come load up her ass.

“Let’s go to the bedroom,” I instructed.

We all went to the bedroom.

“Take all your clothes off,” I instructed as I got out of my own clothes.

They took their clothes off and stood naked before me. I folded two towels on the edge of the bed.

“Sit on the towels,” I instructed.

They complied, and I placed their feet on the bed on either side of their asses to fully expose their pussies and assholes. I blindfolded them.

“You are not allowed to speak, protest or touch yourselves unless I permit you to do so,” I said. “You can only moan, gasp and groan and lowly at that. Violators will be spanked severely.”

“What are you going to do?” asked Beth.

“You may find out soon,” I laughed.

They stood there blindfolded for five minutes before I knelt before Lisa and licked her clit slowly and gently. When she moaned and her pussy got a little moist with its juices, I left her pussy and moved to her tit. Her nipple hardened under my tongue. I sucked it gently for several minutes. She had her hand behind my head. I moved to Beth. I applied the same treatment to her pussy and left tit before I moved to Lisa's right tit and then Beth's right tit.

Leaving their stiff nipples sticky with my saliva, I kissed Lisa deeply for a few minutes and left her gasping for air. I kissed Beth similarly.

It was Lisa's pussy's turn again. I sucked her clit back into my mouth and sucked it gently, not allowing her to come. I wanted to keep her as hot as possible for the longest time. Her pussy leaked freely, and excess juices ran down to her asshole. I used her pussy juices to massage her asshole. Her pussy oozed more juices down to her asshole. I used the tip of my middle finger to work her nectar inside her ass. As her pussy leaked more and more juices, I worked my middle finger all the way in and out of her milking asshole. She needed to come urgently, but I kept her at that level of horniness for several more minutes. I left her suddenly and moved to Beth. I did the same to Beth's pussy and asshole, leaving her frustrated.

My cock was rock hard. I climbed onto the bed and brought it to Lisa's mouth. I traced her lips with the leaky head of my cock and teased her tongue and lips with it, not allowing her to take it in her mouth. Nevertheless, my cock head got wet with her saliva. I climbed down and brought it to her pussy. I massaged her clit with it for a long while, taking her to her previous level of need and frustration. I did the same to Beth's mouth and pussy.

My cock took a break while I sucked Lisa's clit and fingered her asshole. I used my thumb to gently massage Beth's clit to tease them both to the same level. When I finished with them, they were dying to come—just like I wanted them. I pulled back and pinched their stiff nipples.

All their fuck holes were sticky with their juices. I pulled Lisa off the bed and made her kneel before Beth. I knelt behind her and let her hump the upper side of my shaft. I brought her mouth to Beth's nipple. She sucked it gently. Meanwhile, I pushed a finger into Beth's pussy and teased her with it. I replaced my finger with Lisa's. I paced her movement within Beth's pussy before I left her on her own and started fondling her tits and nipples. After a few minutes, I moved Lisa's finger to Beth's asshole and lowered her head to Beth's pussy. I pushed her forward and she licked her sister's leaky pussy tentatively at first and then feverishly as I teased her own clit.

"Be gentle," I whispered to Lisa. "Don't make her come."

Satisfied with Lisa's work, I pushed my cock into her pussy.

"Who does your little pussy belong to?" I asked quietly as I slowly moved her back and forth.

"It belongs to you," she said lowly as I fondled her tits.

"Do you enjoy getting it fucked with the big cock it belongs to?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed. "Thank you."

"You don't mind that I'll ruin it for your boyfriend?" I teased.

"I don't mind that," she said. "I am your whore now."

"Beth, your sister's my whore," I said. "I'll fuck her whenever and however I want. Isn't that good for her?"

"Yes," hissed Beth.

As Lisa got hotter with desire, she humped my cock faster. I pulled my cock out of her pussy and left her frustrated. When she calmed down a little I returned my cock to her pussy. When they both were dying for orgasm, I silently switched them and made Beth eat her sister and finger fuck her ass while I fucked her slowly.

When they were very hot again, I had them sixty-nine with Lisa on top.

"Eat each other's horny pussy," I instructed. "Do a good job."

They ate each other's juicy pussy eagerly, moaning, for a while. I then knelt behind Lisa and pushed my cock into Beth's mouth. She sucked my cock for a minute. I stroked my cock a few times within Lisa's pussy and then pressed it against her asshole. My cock slid slowly into Lisa's ass as Beth sucked her sister's clit. I fucked Lisa's ass with deep, slow strokes for a while, holding her at the edge. When she was about to come, I pulled out and dipped my cock in her soaked pussy. I rolled the two sisters over, getting Beth on top.

Lisa sucked her copious juices off my cock. I fucked Beth's leaky pussy a little, getting my cock soaked in her juices, before I pushed it into her spread ass. I fucked Beth's ass to sizzling heat and pulled out. Lisa eagerly sucked her sister's anal flavor off my cock.

While thrusting in Lisa's mouth, I gently maneuvered Beth onto her back next to her sister. I laid a towel under their heads and had them move their heads closer together and part their legs. I licked each pussy a little and then used my fingers to fuck their pussies and assholes simultaneously. I knelt behind their heads, aiming my cock at their faces. I guided the hand of each to the other's pussy.

"Use your hands to get each other off," I said, stroking my hard shaft at a fast pace.

They diddled each other's horny pussy vigorously.

"Get ready," I said. "I am going to come on your faces."

They moved their heads closer and opened their mouths sticking their tongues out. When they came hard and noisily, I shot my thick come onto their faces and tits. They caught some of the come with their wiggling tongues, but I had their faces splattered with come, avoiding the blindfolds. I wiped my cock on the dry parts of their faces as each licked her come off the other's fingers.

"Lick up my come off each other's face and tits," I instructed.

Each sister tongue bathed her sister's face and tits sensuously in the quest for my come. They kissed deeply in the process and at the end. I licked up the remnant juices off their pussies and had them lick my cock dry. Finally, I removed their blindfolds.

"Now, you can see if you missed any drops of my come," I said.

They searched each other's body for come. They had only missed a couple of drops. I kissed them both deeply, and we lay back to rest.

A few minutes later, they got up and proceeded to lick and suck my hardening cock together. Meanwhile, I fondled their asses and fingered their fuck holes. That developed into a royal blowjob.

"I am proud of both of you," I said.

"I am proud of you too, Nick," said Beth.

"Me too, Nick," said Lisa. "I am proud of my lovely sister too."

"I am proud of you too, Lisa," said Beth.

"You are good sluts, both of you," I said.

"Thank you," said Lisa.

"You are welcome, my little whore," I said.

The royal blowjob continued for a while.

"Lisa, help your sister impale her little pussy on her husband's big cock," I said finally.

Beth straddled me in the cowgirl position, and Lisa held my hard cock for her. Lisa fondled my balls while her sister rode my cock energetically. Beth was so horny she did not take a break until her third orgasm.

“Help her impale her horny ass,” I said. “It must be hungry for my big cock.”

“I am sure it is,” said Lisa as she popped my dripping cock out of her sister’s soaked pussy.

Lisa pushed my slick cock into her sister’s horny asshole. Beth swallowed my entire cock up her ass and proceeded to ride it. Lisa resumed fondling my balls. I fondled Beth’s bouncing tits and pinched her stiff nipples. Beth again came three times. We kissed deeply at the end.

“Are you going to be a good sister and help your little sister fuck her little fuck holes on your husband’s big cock?” I said, breaking the kiss.

“Sure,” said Beth. “She’s been very nice to me.”

“Beth, you are the nicest sister in the world,” said Lisa.

“Enjoy,” smiled Beth as she dismounted me.

Beth helped her sister impale her pussy on my hard cock. Lisa rode my cock with her pussy through three orgasms. Beth helped her impale her ass on it, and Lisa had three more orgasms. The only difference was that I come deep up Lisa’s twitching asshole.

“I hope you don’t mind that your husband’s going to fill your sister’s sizzling ass with his creamy come,” I said to Beth as her sister approached her third anal orgasm.

“Of course not,” said Beth. “Use your little ass whore anyway you want.”

“I am going to come deep up your slutty ass, Lisa,” I said.

“Do that, Nick,” gasped Lisa. “Flood your little whore’s horny ass with your hot come.”

“You are a good little whore, Lisa,” I said. “Come for me.”

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa, stiffening.

While Lisa shook in orgasm, I let go, filling her ass with come.

“I am filling your sizzling ass with come, Lisa,” I announced, slamming into her twitching ass.

“Give it to me, Nick,” she gasped, shoving her ass wildly into the base of my pulsing cock.

Beth sucked my gooey cock clean and licked her sister’s sticky pussy and asshole while I spread Lisa’s ass and kissed her deeply. Beth resumed sucking my cock

“Help your sister, my little bitch,” I said, slapping Lisa’s ass lightly.

Lisa joined Beth, and they sucked my hard cock together for several minutes. When they were done, they silently got on their hands and knees and wiggled their horny asses at me.

“You want to get fucked, you horny sluts?” I teased.

“Of course we do,” said Lisa. “We love your big cock.”

“My big cock loves you too, my whores,” I said.

“Give it to us, Nick,” moaned Lisa. “Please fuck us.”

“I’ll fuck you silly, my cock-craving whores,” I assured.

Starting with Beth’s ass, I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my cock head to work the lube inside. I did the same to Lisa’s asshole after I made Beth come. I switched my cock back and forth between their asses after each orgasm. After each came three times, I fucked Beth’s pussy to orgasm and then Lisa’s.

“Suck my big cock, bitches,” I instructed as I pulled my glistening cock out of Lisa’s drenched pussy.

They turned around and gave me a short double blowjob.

“On your backs,” I instructed.

They lay back while I lubed my cock. I started with Lisa’s ass. I pulled out after she came. I lubed my cock again and fucked Beth’s ass to orgasm. I made two more rounds.

“Are you okay with having your husband flood your bowels with come?” I teased Beth as her orgasm neared.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

“You want my come deep in your slutty ass?” I teased.

“Yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“You want to be my dirty whore like your little sister?” I teased.

“I’ve been your dirty whore for years,” she gasped.

“In that case, do you want your little sister to be my dirty whore like you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“She has to know that it takes a lot of training, practice, and fucking,” I said.

“I am looking forward to that,” said Lisa.

“I am coming,” gasped Beth.

While Beth came wildly, I drained my balls in her bowels. Lisa sucked my cock clean. I maneuvered her on top of her sister, and each licked the other’s sticky pussy and asshole.

We were so tired we showered and went to sleep right away.

On Friday, Lisa and Beth spent the day together, touring the city and shopping. In the evening, I took them out to dinner. They wore similar outfits that they had bought a few hours before. Their outfits consisted of tight black miniskirts and white crop tank tops that showed tempting cleavage with nothing underneath. Their tops outlined their nipples. I reluctantly let them go out like that.

“I want to take you out of your clothes and fuck you silly instead of taking you out,” I said.

“You’ll get to do that later,” said Beth.

We had dinner at a nice quiet place.

“Let’s go to a dance club,” suggested Lisa when we left the restaurant.

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

“I think it’s a great idea,” said Beth.

“There are three of us,” I said. “One of you has to stay at the table.”

“With our outfits, it won’t be a problem for either of us to find dance partners,” she said.

With nothing to say, I conceded defeat silently.

We went to a club and took a table. Lisa and I got up to dance to a slow song.

“We’ll be back at the end of the song,” I promised Beth.

Lisa threw her arms around my neck, and I wrapped mine around her waist. As we danced our bodies pressed closer together, and we got hot. She pressed her crotch against mine, giving me a boner. I put my hands on her ass and

pulled her into me. We danced to the dark end of the dance floor, and I felt up her ass thoroughly. The song ended, and I pulled my hands off her.

“I am too hot to stop now,” she said, pulling me back to her. “Please let’s dance to this song too.”

“I promised Beth,” I said.

“She’ll be okay,” she said.

With my predicament and her insistence, I had no choice.

While dancing with Lisa and feeling up her tits and ass, I looked away incidentally and spotted Beth dancing with a handsome guy. At first, I thought I was mistaken, but then I was certain it was she. They were a few feet away from us at the edge of the lit area. Beth’s back was to us. She had her arms around the guy’s neck, and he had his around her waist. He was apparently whispering something into her ear, and she seemed to like that. Although my hands were fondling Lisa’s ass and pulling her pussy into my boner, most of my attention was on Beth.

A minute later, Beth’s partner put his hands on her ass but she promptly pulled them back to her waist. Several seconds later he put them back on her ass. She did not resist him this time. Lisa was unaware of that her sister had a horny dance partner that she was letting have fun with her and with her luscious ass.

When Beth’s partner started stroking her ass slowly, she pulled his hands back to her waist. A moment later, he returned them to her ass. He continued to whisper to her apparently to soften her defenses. The man resumed kneading her ass gently. She melted in his arms and molded her body to his.

The man apparently did not see us as we were in a dark area, but I could see them clearly. I had a strange feeling as I watched the stranger feel up my beautiful wife’s ass. My cock grew harder. The man explored her ass and traced her ass crack with his fingertips. He must have discovered that she had no panties on. She pressed her body tightly against his. There was no doubt he had a big boner. She apparently enjoyed that too.

While I watched, Lisa did all the work. She pulled my right hand from her ass and pushed it up her top and had me squeeze her bare tits. The man pulled Beth’s skirt up. The bottom of her ass came into view. He had some nerve. Finally, her ass crack was completely visible, and I could see the man’s fingers explore her crack and then zero in on her asshole, constantly whispering into her ear. The man reached further down, apparently to wet his fingers in her evidently soaked pussy. When he pushed his fingers into her pussy, she swooned into him. He slipped a wet finger into her ass and started to work it in and out of her ass gently. I could see her hump his hand. Moments later, I could hear her groan as she came.

“It sounded as if someone has just come,” giggled Lisa lowly.

“Do you want to see who it was?” I said, turning us around so that she could see her sister.

She gasped in shock. We both watched as the man fingered Beth’s ass for a while before straightening her skirt.

“My sister’s a horny slut,” she said.

“She looks that way,” I said.

“She got luckier than I, and I am dancing with my stud,” she said. “You didn’t make me come.”

“I am saving you for later,” I said.

Beth and her partner left seconds before the song ended. I waited a little before I followed them. I did not want the man to take her somewhere and fuck her. It did not seem she could resist him if he so wished. Fortunately, she left the man and returned to our table. We waited a moment and then went back to our table. Beth was flushed, and her nipples were sticking hard against the material of her top.

“You look flushed,” I said. “Have you been masturbating while we were away?”

“No,” she said. “I’ve been dancing.”

“With whom?” I asked.

“With a sexy stranger,” she said.

“You were supposed to dance with me,” I said, sounding as if I was hurt.

“I know, but he was so sweet I could not decline his invitation,” she said in an apologetic tone.

“You look as if he fucked you on the dance floor,” I said. “Did he?”

“Of course not,” she sounded hurt.

“Why do you look this way?” I asked.

“He made me come,” she said dreamily. “He fingered me to orgasm.”

“You are going to tell us all about it later,” I said. “Do you want to dance now?”

“No,” she declined. “Right now, I am dying to get fucked senseless.”

“Me too,” said Lisa.

“I should have fucked you both at home like I wanted to,” I said.

“Maybe you should,” said Lisa.

“Fuck us now,” said Beth.

“It’s dangerous to go out with horny whores,” I teased.

“Take us home and out of harm’s way,” teased Lisa.

“Do that, Nick,” said Beth.

“Let’s go then,” I said. “Your sister feels similarly. We can’t leave either of you alone.”

While I drove to a secluded area on the side of the river, Beth related how the stranger charmed her and got her coming on his fingers. She fondled my hard cock while she talked.

“Had I been alone, I probably wouldn’t be able to resist the temptation to fuck him,” she said.

Had he pressed her a little more, maybe she would have let him fuck her anyway.

“I’d kill you if you went to such places without me,” I warned her.

“Maybe you should spank her anyway,” teased Lisa.

“Maybe I should,” I said.

“I promise I’ll behave next time,” said Beth.

“Do you believe her?” I asked Lisa.

“I believe her, but she’s already been a bad girl,” she said.

“I have a suggestion,” I said. “I’ll forgive her this time, and, if she does it again, I’ll kill her.”

“Instead of killing her, why don’t you marry me instead?” asked Lisa.

“That can work too,” I said.

“Beth, your husband’s in high demand,” she said. “Feel free to go with any stranger and leave him to me.”

“That won’t happen, you greedy bitch,” said Beth.

“I am not a greedy bitch, you are,” said Lisa. “I only want Nick. *You* want others too.”

“I don’t want others,” said Beth. “I was just too horny.”

“You think sluts want men because they haven’t have breakfast?” teased Lisa.

“Enough of this, or we’ll have a long spanking party for both of you,” I said.

We reached our destination in a few minutes. The night was semi-lit by the moon. We parked.

“We are going to start here,” I said as we got out of the car.

“You want to fuck us here?” said Lisa. “This is so romantic.”

Lisa eagerly let me bend her over the hood. I hiked her miniskirt, exposing her pussy and ass.

“Eat her ass and get her ready for me,” I told Beth as I bent her behind Lisa and hiked her miniskirt as well. “Meanwhile, I am going to fuck you before you die with need.”

“Yes,” hissed Beth. “I need it bad.”

“So do I,” said Lisa.

“You are both going to get fucked, you cock-craving whores,” I said.

“Remember that I haven’t come yet,” she said.

“Come in her mouth,” I said.

Beth was wet, and I was rock hard. I took my cock out and pushed it into her dripping pussy. She was soaked and sizzling hot. She came hard in the first minute of fucking. Her juices gushed generously, soaking my cock and balls. I could not afford to waste this amount of juices. I squatted behind her and lapped her pussy and sucked her hole for more. I could hear Lisa moan as Beth worked out her asshole.

Beth’s pussy continued to leak. I got up and drooled on her asshole. I pushed my glistening cock in. As my cock slid into her hot ass, I slipped my hands up her top and felt up her bare tits. I squeezed her tits and drilled her asshole vigorously. I had her coming in two minutes. I did not stop though. I fucked her ass to another orgasm and made sure to suck her pussy juices.

Pulling Beth off Lisa, I stood behind Lisa and fucked her juicy pussy. Beth sat on the hood and watched.

“You are fucking us like whores,” commented Beth.

“You didn’t act like a lady on the dance floor,” I teased.

“You were even sluttier than me, and I am your husband’s whore,” said Lisa.

“I guess we deserve to get fucked like whores,” said Beth.

“We sure do,” said Lisa.

Lisa was also drenched, from what we had done in the dance club and what Beth had just done to her. Her first orgasm was two minutes away. When she finished bathing my cock, I sucked her drenched pussy and gave her asshole a short licking. I got up and impaled her tight ass on my cock.

“Yes, fuck my horny ass, Nick,” gasped Lisa.

“I love fucking your cock-craving ass, bitch,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

Beth hiked her skirt and stretched her legs on either side of Lisa’s head.

“Eat my pussy, my husband’s whore,” urged Beth.

“I love being your husband’s whore,” said Lisa. “Do you love being a dance floor slut?”

“No, you bitch,” said Beth.

While I ass fucked Lisa through two orgasms, she ate Beth into two orgasms. I pumped my come past Lisa’s twitching rectum into her bowels. I lapped her pussy juices as she cleaned her sister’s pussy with her tongue.

We resumed our fucking at home. I came on their faces, and they ate my come off each other’s face. My last come load went deep up Beth’s well-fucked ass before we showered and called it a day.

Lisa and I spent Saturday morning, fucking every which way while Beth did her weekly shopping. Lisa came several times, and I dumped a come load in her pussy and another up her ass. We finished our marathon fuck fest just before Beth came home.

Lisa and I had lunch with Beth since we did not have brunch.

“You have to visit us often,” I said to Beth.

“I have to,” smiled Lisa. “I had a wonderful time here.”

“We’ll soon come to visit,” said Beth.

We kissed her goodbye deeply. Her ass twitched under her skirt as she walked away. I waved to the hot ass I loved.

“You like her ass, don’t you?” asked Beth, massaging my cock through my pants.

“Yes,” I said. “She has a gorgeous ass.”

“She’ll always love you,” she said.

“What for?” I asked.

“You’ve fucked her like nobody ever has and like nobody ever will,” she said, now stroking my hard cock.

“I will also remember her,” I said.

“You can’t forget her because your whore will be coming back for this incredible cock forever,” she said.

Lisa turned around and waved goodbye to us. We waved to her and drove off.

That night while Beth rode my cock, she shocked me.

“I knew from the start you were fucking my sister behind my back when I was out or asleep,” said Beth.

She silenced me with her finger when I opened my mouth to talk.

“I was mad at first,” she continued. “After a while, I thought why not let you have fun since both of you are close to me and we invited Lisa to have a good time with us. What better time can she have than riding your big cock? I couldn’t blame you because she teased you into pieces, and you were only human. However, I enjoyed watching both of you act innocently. I finally decided to join the fun and didn’t regret it. I loved it a lot.”

At that point, I wanted to admit to her that I saw the stranger play with her ass the other night but finally decided against it, especially that she was very honest with me about it. Nothing good could have come out of that anyway.

“How did you know?” I asked.

“That was simple,” she smiled. “I saw it in your eyes, in the way you looked at each other and in the way you interacted together. You know, I am not dumb.”

“Of course not,” I said. “Now, put it in your ass, darling.”

BETH'S MOM

Two weeks later, Beth and I packed and drove to my in-laws. It was a Friday afternoon. Lisa and her parents met us at the door. Lisa had on a flaring short skirt and a tee without a bra of course.

"I am dying for your big cock," whispered Lisa when she hugged me.

"You'll get it all right, my little whore," I whispered back, "but not now while your parents watch."

"Of course not," she smiled. "I am not ready for that yet."

"Will you be ready for that soon?" I teased.

"Only if you help me teach mom deep throat," she said.

"I am all for that," I smiled.

"I am sure you are," she said. "The problem's Mom. I know if I can show her your big cock, she'll be okay."

"Go ahead," I teased. "Take it out. I don't mind."

"I know you don't," she said. "I do, because she does."

Beth and I unpacked and arranged our stuff in Beth's old room. We then chatted in the living room for about half an hour. Lisa invited me to her room.

"Nick, let me show you my new computer," said Lisa.

"Excuse me," I said, getting up.

Lisa closed the door as soon as we got into her room. I sat at her desk, and she sat in my lap. She kept grinding her ass into my boner as she showed me her erotic library, which she collected off the net and from elsewhere. Soon, my cock started to press against her ass as she showed me that she developed a liking to anal media. Since I was doing nothing with my hands, I cupped her tits and milked them gently through her top.

She got up off me and freed my cock.

"Hey, little slut," I warned. "Don't get us caught."

"Don't worry," she said. "I can manage."

She bent over, her ass to the door and started to suck my cock. I was rock hard in no time. She turned around and flipped her skirt up exposing her bare ass.

"Your moons are prettier than anything you have on your computer." I said as I brushed her asshole and pussy lips with my fingertips.

"They missed you and missed your big cock," she said.

"I missed them too," I said.

She exited the room. I covered my cock with my hand. She returned shortly with a plate of strawberry jam. She handed me the plate and bent over as before, pulling her ass cheeks apart. I tickled her clit with my fingertips and fingered her pussy a little before I slapped a helping of jam on her asshole and started massaging it gently into her pucker and inside her ass.

"Get my horny asshole ready for your big cock," she moaned.

“You are a hot little slut, Lisa,” I teased.

“I am your little whore, Nick,” she moaned.

Her asshole accepted two fingers readily. I finger fucked her ass for a while. She spread a towel over my lap. She arranged it carefully so that we would not mess up my pants.

“Now, my horny ass will sit where it belongs,” she said.

“Your luscious ass belongs around my big cock, my little whore,” I said.

She sat in my lap and moaned as she lowered her ass slowly over my cock. I spread her ass for her. She twisted and wriggled until she had me up her ass to the balls. She arranged her skirt so that it would not look suspicious. I held her by the hips and started to bounce her gently.

“No,” she said placing my hands over her tits. “Just relax. Leave everything to your little whore, who will take care of the big cock she belongs to, or she won’t deserve to be your little whore.”

Letting go of her hips, I cupped her tits and started squeezing them. Soon, I found her nipples and pinched them gently through her top. As I did that, her asshole milked my cock. Wow! She had been practicing!

“Your hot ass feels so good, my little slut,” I said.

“I put my butt plug to good use,” she smiled. “Don’t you think so?”

“You’ve apparently put it to its best use possible,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said. “I wanted to be nice to my stud.”

“You are being very nice to the big cock you belong to,” I said.

Her anal contractions felt great. As we fucked like that, she resumed showing me her electronic archives.

Suddenly, someone knocked, and the door opened. I removed my hands from her tits. It was Beth, holding a plate of cookies without milk.

“Do you guys want some cookies?” she offered as if addressing Lisa. “Or are you full.”

“Both,” said Lisa, smiling as she reached out for the plate. “I am so full, but I need more.”

“If I did not know better, I’d think you got yourself full to the brim,” said Beth. “If I were you, I’d probably do the same, but I’d be careful not to let mom suspect a thing.”

“I’ll do my best,” said Lisa.

Beth left and shut the door. Lisa and I did not touch the cookies.

“Does she know anything?” asked Lisa, perplexed.

“Of course not,” I replied. “You know it is your own idea, but her mind seems to be as dirty as yours.”

“So it seems,” she said as I resumed fondling her tits.

Minutes later, someone knocked on the door. This time, it was her mom. We sat politely as Lisa milked my hard cock with her horny ass.

“Would you like some coffee?” asked Victoria.

“Thank you so much, Mom,” said Lisa, squeezing my cock with her asshole. “We’ll have coffee later.”

“Thanks, Victoria,” I said.

“You are welcome,” said Victoria.

“Who needs coffee when he’s balls deep up this sizzling ass?” I said after she left.

“Nothing can wake me up like your incredible cock,” she said.

After a while of Lisa’s wonderful ministrations, she was close to orgasm.

“I need a little help to come,” she said.

“Sure,” I said as I pushed a hand up her skirt and pinched her clit as I thrust my cock up into her ass.

That did it. She gasped as her asshole twitched involuntarily around my happy cock.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped. “My horny asshole’s coming around your big cock.”

“Come for me, my little whore, I said as I fingered her gushing pussy.

She had a big orgasm. When it subsided, I topped diddling her pussy.

“I needed that,” she gasped. “I naturally need a lot more.”

“You’ll get a lot more,” I assured. “I am glad your mom didn’t pick this time to walk in on us.”

“Me too,” she gasped.

She rested a little, milking my cock with her asshole. She stood up, my cock plopping out of her ass.

“Now, I am going to drink your delicious come,” she said, bending over my cock.

“My big cock missed its come slut,” I said.

“Not as much as its come slut missed it,” she said.

She sucked my cock and milked it with her hand. My come started to boil within my balls, and I soon exploded, my come bursting forcefully into her throat.

“I am coming in your mouth, my little come slut,” I said. “Swallow it all.”

She sucked my twitching cock dutifully, swallowing every drop of hot sticky come my balls offered. She licked my cock clean before she tucked it into my pants and zipped up my fly. I kissed her on the mouth, tasting my come.

Lisa and I rejoined the others. Her brother, Tom, was back.

Victoria cooked a special seafood dinner for us. While having dinner, Lisa sat opposite of me.

“I missed you,” smiled Lisa.

“I’ve also missed my sweet sister-in-law,” I said. “If you don’t visit us often, I’ll spank you like I did last time.”

“Nick, don’t embarrass me,” she whined. “You are the only one who’s ever spanked me.”

“You better try to make that the only time you get spanked,” I said.

“I’ll be a good girl,” she promised.

“Has she really been a good girl since I gave her that spanking?” I asked Victoria.

“Lisa has always been a good girl,” she said. “I don’t think you should have spanked her.”

“Did you deserve that spanking or not, Lisa?” I asked.

“I did,” said Lisa shyly. “I won’t misbehave again, especially around you.”

“As long as you are nice, I’ll be nice to you,” I said.

“You’ve always been nice to me, even when I was bad,” she said.

“You better be always nice,” I said.

“I will,” she said. “I promise I’ll always be very nice to you.”

“That’s how my sweet sister-in-law should be,” I said.

As if to prove her promise, Lisa extended her leg and teased my crotch with her bare foot, looking innocently at me as my cock rose to hug her foot. I withdrew from the conversation gradually and stayed to the end to avoid putting my boner on display for all.

After dinner, we all sat together and chatted. I withdrew from the gathering to the back porch. I took a chair and sat in the night, enjoying the light, cool breeze. The porch was faintly lit. There was a little less than a full moon shining above and the sky glowed with it and the city lights.

As I relaxed there, I was brought up from my thoughts by a little noise as someone came from the house into the porch. It was Victoria.

“Hi, Nick,” she greeted.

“Hi, Victoria,” I said.

She stood next to me.

“Why don’t you sit on my thigh?” I asked as I pulled her gently to me.

She did not resist.

“Thank you,” she said as she sat on my right thigh.

She had on a light dress that reached just above her knees. I wrapped my right arm around her back and put my left hand on her left bare knee. We chatted for a minute, and then the silence engulfed us as we relaxed into the ambient quiet light darkness.

“You know you are a sexy girl, Vicky,” I said, breaking the silence.

No one had ever called her Vicky, including me.

In her early forties, she has the build of Beth. She was in good shape and actually sexy.

“Thank you,” she laughed. “Would you marry me?”

“Maybe not—because we are both married,” I said. “I can do the next best thing though.”

“What would that be?” she asked.

“I’d make mad love to you.” I said, “I’d let you beg for mercy. I’d fuck you senseless. Wouldn’t that be great?”

“Naughty, naughty,” she said, flicking her finger at my lower lip.

“Is it really naughty to admit that you are so beautiful and sexy?” I said. “If it’s, yes, I am very naughty.”

She snickered.

“Tell me, Vicky,” I said. “When you, the older and sexier generation, were very young and horny, did you do lewd stuff such as oral sex and the like?”

She snickered again.

“Sorry to disappoint you, little one,” she said, smiling. “It wasn’t you, kids, who invented sex. Sex has been around since forever. Yes, we did oral sex and other stuff.”

“Wow!” I exclaimed. “You mean you actually went down on guys and had guys go down on you?”

“Of course,” she said. “In my days, I was quite wild.”

“You were the little cocksucker?” I teased.

“Nick, don’t be bad,” she chided.

“Tell me about it,” I said, inching my hand slowly up her inner thigh and lightly tickling and kneading. “I really enjoy having and talking about sex.”

“Jesus, Nick, I’ve never talked to anyone about that,” she said sounding a little excited.

“Now, you have the chance, wild girl,” I said, still moving my hand up her thigh and taking the hem of her dress up with it. “How many guys have eaten you out? Come on; tell me. How many tasted your luscious essence?”

“Six or seven,” she said after thinking silently for a few seconds.

Right then I had my hand on her mid-thigh and it was obvious that I was stroking her.

“You are getting me excited,” she protested as she closed her legs together, squeezing my hand.

“You mean you are enjoying this a lot,” I said as I pulled my hand from between her thighs and continued my slow ascent on the upper side of her thigh. “That is good. I don’t mind it at all. I knew you were a hot one.”

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

“Is that why you are so hot?” I said.

“I am not like Lisa,” she said.

“I know you are hotter than her,” I said. “She’s just a kid. You are the mature one.”

She sat silently as I lightly stroked up and down the total length of her thigh, pushing the dress up to her hips. I moved my hand to her right thigh and stroked it gently. Her thighs parted gradually.

“Did any of them make you come, or they just didn’t care about you?” I asked, returning to our subject as I slid my hand up her inner thigh.

“Most did,” she said, breathing heavily as I stroked her sensitive thighs an inch away from her pussy.

“Did you shave it for them?” I said, cupping her pussy with my hand. I did not apply any pressure. I kept my hand there, barely touching her but feeling her pussy heat through her thin panties. “Your little pussy was bald?”

She gasped and sat upright in anticipation, but I kept my hand there.

“They liked it when I shaved it,” she gasped. “So, I kept shaving it ever since.”

“Do you mean there is a bald pussy just under my hand?” I asked, gradually and ever so slowly pressing my hand against her hot pussy. “Is this sweet little pussy completely hairless?”

“Yes,” she hissed, my hand fully covering her pussy and applying light pressure all over it.

“It’s so hot and juicy,” I said as I felt the heat and the dampness of her pussy.

She trembled.

“You must really think very much of me if you think you can defend your little pussy from me while I know it’s bald, hot and wet,” I said softly. “It’s so vulnerable. It’s completely defenseless. It’s under my mercy. You are.”

She trembled.

“Tell me about cock sucking,” I said, pressing my hand just a little bit harder against her pussy. “Did you suck cocks, my hot mother-in-law?”

“I deep throated cocks since before you were born,” she gasped.

“Lisa can’t teach you how to deep throat, can she?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Why did you tell her you’d never done that?” I said.

“I didn’t want her to think her mom was a slut,” she said.

“You didn’t want her to think her mom was a slut like her?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“You lied,” I said, squeezing her pussy.

“Yes,” she said shyly.

“How come you didn’t mind my thinking that you were a slut?” I said.

“You are a horny guy,” she said.

“Is it okay for a horny guy to think his mother-in-law’s a dirty slut?” I teased.

“I guess,” she hissed.

“Do you admit that you were a slut?” I asked.

“I guess I was by my mom’s definition,” she said.

“What about your own definition?” I asked.

“I was too,” she said.

“Are you no longer a slut?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“I am so happy that you think it’s okay for a guy to play with his mother-in-law’s dripping pussy,” I teased.

“Okay, I am still a slut,” she said.

“You are a hot slut, Vicky,” I said, smiling at her.

“Thank you,” she said.

“Now, back to your lie to Lisa,” I said. “Have you ever been spanked for being a naughty girl?”

“No,” she said nervously.

“Congratulations!” I said. “You’ve just earned a spanking.”

“Are you going to spank me?” she asked.

“You know I have to,” I said. “I owe it to you. You know that, don’t you?”

“Are you going to do it here?” she asked.

“Yes, unless you prefer that I do it in the living room in front of your husband and kids,” I said as I raised the front of her dress and slipped my hand down her panties. “We’d have to tell them how you earned your first spanking.”

“You can’t do it there obviously,” she gasped as my fingertips touched her leaky pussy. “We can’t do it here either. What if someone walked on us?”

“They all know what I do to naughty girls,” I said. “They’d know that you’d been a bad girl.”

“That would be embarrassing,” she said as I slid a fingertip inside her tight pussy.

“I bet it would be less embarrassing than telling them that you told Lisa you’d never deep throated a cock,” I said. “The poor girl now thinks her mom’s good for nothing.”

She groaned.

“How are you going to make it up to her and earn her respect again?” I asked.

“I can’t tell her that I used to deep throat cocks,” she said, her pussy twitching.

“Your daughters are my whores,” I said. “You can tell them anything. You can’t be embarrassed around them.”

“They are still my daughters,” she said.

“You are not going to tell them that you’ve been a serious cocksucker since forever?” I asked.

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“You know I am going to spank you on your bare ass, right?” I said, helping her up with my finger inside her.

“Do you have to do that?” she said, getting up.

“You know I do,” I said as I pulled her panties down to her knees. “I have to be fair to you. I can’t be strict with your lovely daughters but spoil you rotten. It’s your right.”

“Oh,” she groaned.

“Bend over like a good girl although you are much wetter than any good girl I’ve ever known,” I said.

She bent over as I hiked the back of her dress, exposing her bare ass.

“Are you ready?” I said, squeezing her left ass cheek with my left middle finger halfway in her juicy pussy.

“I can never be ready for this,” she said.

“Is that why you are soaked?” I teased, wiggling my finger within her leaky pussy. “You can’t hide that.”

“I am soaked because I am horny,” she said.

“You are lucky you are horny,” I said. “I am going to spank you to orgasm.”

“You’ll spank me until I reach orgasm?” she said, her pussy twitching.

“Yes,” I said as I smacked her right ass cheek with my right hand, making her grunt and jump. “I’ve never done that before. You are getting a special treatment.”

“That hurts,” she said.

“I have to make you come,” I said, smacking her left ass cheek. “If you didn’t feel it, you wouldn’t come for me.”

She grunted and jumped with every smack each time less than the previous one. At the tenth smack, she stiffened and came. I jerked my finger within her twitching pussy while she convulsed in orgasm.

“I can’t believe it,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

“You are a whore like your daughters,” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Did you see how easy it was?” I said, bringing my glistening finger to her mouth.

“I didn’t expect it,” she gasped.

She sucked my finger clean while I massaged her ass gently. Before she was done with my finger, I dripped another finger into her drenched pussy and tasted her juices.

“Did you enjoy your first spanking?” I said as I sat her bare ass on my thigh.

“Yes,” she said. “It wasn’t bad. It was actually better than most sex I had.”

“Don’t make a habit of it though,” I said.

“I hope not,” she said.

“My big cock can never be the first you suck royally and take all the way down your hot throat?” I said.

“No,” she said as I teased her asshole with the tip of my right middle finger.

“Let me take your panties off so if someone comes out they wouldn’t draw attention,” I said as I leaned to the side and pulled her panties off.

“You are leaving me half naked,” she said as I shoved her panties in my pant pocket.

“Do you prefer being fully naked?” I teased.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Has anybody ever treated you like I am treating you now?” I asked.

“No,” she said. “I’d never have let them.”

“I am getting special treatment?” I teased.

“You sure are,” she said.

“I am also giving you special treatment,” I said. “I don’t do this to every naught mother-in-law in town.”

“I guess not,” she laughed.

She squirmed silently while I wormed my finger into her tight asshole. I guided her hand down my pants. She resisted a little, but she soon held my bare hard cock and squeezed it tentatively.

“Does your husband know that you are a whore?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I guess you are a genuine slut,” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“You seem to enjoy being yourself,” I teased, swirling my finger within her relaxing asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Have you ever been fucked in the ass?” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Did you enjoy that?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are a real whore, aren’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Your asshole’s so tight,” I said. “Doesn’t John fuck it?”

“No,” she said.

“Your horny little ass hasn’t been fucked in long years?” I said.

“Nick, I’ll be honest with you,” she said. “I’ve never deep throated a cock or got fucked in the ass.”

“You’ve never swallowed come either?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“You didn’t lie to Lisa?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“That’s going to change though,” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“What do you mean?” she gasped.

“It means that my big cock’s going to go balls deep in each one of your three fuck holes,” I said. “My hot creamy come’s going to go even deeper. My fingers have entered all your holes. My tongue, cock and come will too.”

“I am a married woman,” she protested, her asshole twitching.

“Don’t you know that married women crave cock more than whores?” I said, slipping a finger into her pussy.

“I don’t know,” she said weakly.

“You know that you crave cock, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You don’t know that you do more than most whores?” I asked.

“No,” she said.

“I won’t go home before you did,” I said, making her tremble.

Her pussy was soaked. It twitched and leaked as I finger fucked both holes, making her gasp. I tickled her clit with a free finger, making her gasp and tremble.

“You are going to be my whore, Vicky,” I said. “Your daughters and you will belong to my big cock.”

She trembled.

“You know that that’s going to happen, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You know that you have to succumb to my big cock,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Your slut daughters are taking after their whore mom, aren’t they?” I asked.

“I guess so,” she said.

She humped my fingers, moaning quietly. I rolled her clit circularly, massaging its hood. She breathed in short gasps. Her pussy gripped my finger as it pumped in and out of her. She got hotter and hotter, her body shivering and her holes twitching.

“Bring your lips to mine,” I said, squeezing her tight tit. “Kiss your new stud, bitch.”

She brought her mouth to mine, and we kissed deeply. I slid my tongue inside her mouth and let it wrestle with her tongue while I fondled her tits and finger fucked her fuck holes.

“Wow!” she gasped when we broke the kiss. “That was some kiss.”

“You’ve never had all your holes and tits engaged at the same time, have you?” I said.

“No,” she said.

“Has anyone rimmed you?” I asked, rimming her asshole with a wet fingertip.

“You mean licked my asshole?” she gasped sharply.

“Yes,” I said.

“No,” she moaned as my second finger slid into her asshole.

Her hand gripped my cock tightly as I fingered both her fuck holes deeply.

“I’ll be the first to do that too,” I said.

She trembled.

“You don’t know what you’ve been missing,” I said, rotating my fingers within her holes to ream out her tight asshole. “Why haven’t you let John do it?”

“Oh, he wouldn’t do that to me,” she said sadly. “Would you really do that?”

“I would, and I will,” I said, swirling my fingers within her asshole. “I’d love to do that. I am sure that you have a delicious asshole, like your daughters.”

“I couldn’t let you,” she said, her holes twitching. “I am a married woman.”

“Are you sure?” I asked, pulling my fingers out of her but keeping them in contact with her holes.

“You bastard!” she cursed. “Okay, I’ll let you. Finish me off now.”

“A good girl shouldn’t talk like that to her nice son-in-law,” I said, returning my fingers to her holes.

“I am sorry,” she said.

“I think you are ready to be nice to me,” I said.

“We can’t do it here,” she protested.

“Of course not,” I said. “We have to move out of the way. If you are a good girl, we may do all the other stuff.”

“You are the horniest guy I’ve ever met,” she said.

“Is it normal for prim and proper women to let their sons-in-law probe all their holes in the backyard?” I teased.

“No,” she said.

“I can also say that you are the sluttiest mother-in-law I’ve ever seen,” I said.

“You may be right,” she said.

“Take my big cock out and suck it,” I said.

“Right here?” she said. “You said we’d get out of the way.”

“I was talking about rimming your little asshole,” I said. “Cock sucking isn’t a big deal. Sluts do it all the time.”

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

“You simply take my cock out of your mouth and stand up,” she said. “Nobody would suspect a thing.”

“You are crazy,” she said as she got off me and I removed my fingers from her holes.

“It takes two to tango,” I said as she knelt before me.

“You are right,” she said.

“Keep your hot ass exposed while you do that,” I said. “It’s too precious to be covered.”

She took my hard cock out and held it in her hands.

“I can’t believe I am doing this, but I am so horny,” she said.

“Suck it, you cock-hungry slut,” I said. “Show me that you are even dirtier than your slut daughters.”

“It looks even bigger than it felt,” she said.

“It must know that it has a greedy slut to satisfy,” I said. “Suck it.”

She licked the underside of my cock up and down before she took the head in her mouth and sucked it gently.

“That’s it, Vicky,” I encouraged. “Show me you are worthy of sucking my big juicy cock.”

“It’s indeed a big juicy cock,” she said.

“Enjoy,” I said. “It was made for cock-craving sluts like you and like your slut daughters.”

She sucked my cock eagerly. I occasionally bent over and fingered her leaky pussy and tight asshole, using her copious juices to lube her asshole. She moaned quietly on my cock.

“You are not bad as a cocksucker,” I said. “You only need to learn how to swallow it down your throat.”

She sucked my cock hungrily for several minutes.

She gasped when I abruptly pulled her up. I got up and helped her onto the chair on her knees.

“What are you going to do?” she asked.

“I am going to rim your asshole,” I said.

“Didn’t you say you’d do it out of the way?” she said.

“I changed my mind,” I said. “You are sluttier than that. I have to treat you as a dirty slut. You’ll love it.”

“This is the sluttiest thing I’ve ever done,” she said.

“You have a great potential, Vicky,” I said. “You deserve to do more.”

As soon as I had her in position, her ass pushed out lewdly.

“Can you see how slutty you are?” I said as I knelt behind her.

“Yes,” she moaned. “I am acting like a dirty whore.”

“You *are* a dirty whore, Vicky,” I said. “This is who you are.”

As she opened herself up for me, I proceeded to lick her leaky pussy, slurping her juices. I probed her pussy, and she leaked around my tongue, humping it lustfully. I toyed with her pussy for a while before I slid my tongue tip up to her asshole, which was wet with her pussy juices.

She went wild as I licked the rim of her asshole. I put my palm against her pussy so that she could grind into it.

“This is so crazy,” she gasped.

“You have a luscious ass and a mouthwatering asshole, Vicky,” I said. “You deserve to be my whore.”

She groaned.

Her asshole opened up and my tongue dipped inside it as she ground her pussy into my hand. I licked and sucked her asshole, drooling inside it.

“You have a delicious asshole, Vicky,” I said. “I love eating it.”

“You are a dirty boy,” she said.

“What about you?” I said. “You are a dirty girl too, but when you are only dirty with me, you are a good girl.”

“You like having your mother-in-law be a dirty whore for you, don’t you?” she said.

“I love it,” I said.

“Unfortunately I love it too,” she moaned.

“You love it because you are a hot slut, and that’s fortunate, you ungrateful bitch,” I said.

“I can’t deny that when I am in this position,” she said.

“This is one of my favorite positions,” I said.

While gently rubbing her clit with my thumb, I fucked her asshole nice and deep with my index and middle fingers. She moaned and humped my fingers.

“Do you like this, my dirty whore?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned. “You are a horny pervert.”

“You like it because you are a dirty whore, and I love you for it,” I said.

“That’s true,” she groaned.

“You deserve to be fucked royally with a big cock like mine,” I said as I inserted the other two fingers of my right hand into her pussy.

She groaned as I fucked both her holes while working her clit with the thumb of my left hand.

She passionately bucked her ass to me.

“Admit that you love whoring yourself to me, bitch,” I said.

“I admit,” she gasped. “You know how to handle your slut mother-in-law.”

“I am a lucky guy to have a slut mother-in-law like you,” I said. “She even gave me two whores.”

“You are so wicked you easily made us all your whores,” she gasped.

“You were all made for my big cock,” I said. “I had to claim you.”

“Claim us you did,” she gasped.

Removing my fingers from her holes and returning my tongue to her ass, I probed her rectum and sucked her anal rim. I licked her asshole while gently massaging her clit until she reached orgasm.

“You are making me come, you pervert,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for your son-in-law, you hot slut mother-in-law,” I teased, briefly taking my tongue out of her twitching asshole. “Show him you deserve to be his dirty whore.”

“I am doing just that, you horny fucker,” she gasped.

Her asshole nibbled my tongue desperately, and her gushing juices drenched her clit. She gasped and groaned, bucking her ass. When she calmed down I returned to licking her pussy and asshole gently. I got up and brushed my cock head over her sticky pussy.

“What are you doing?” she said.

“I am teasing your horny pussy,” I said. “The hot pussy of yours has to know the big cock of her son-in-law, especially when it has already been inside seven of her and her daughter’s holes.”

“You want to fuck the mother and the daughters,” she gasped.

“In every hot fuck hole they have,” I said.

“You are a sex maniac,” she moaned.

“I only fuck the whores that are hungry for my big cock,” I said.

"I am a married woman," she moaned, humping my cock. "You can't fuck me."

"If I can't fuck you, I won't," I said, holding my cock head against her pussy hole.

"I shouldn't be doing this," she moaned as my cock head stretched her pussy and nosed in.

"It isn't cheating when I am not balls deep inside your slutty pussy and you don't come on my big cock," I said.

"You think so?" she moaned.

"Ask yourself," I said, thrusting into her leaky pussy. "Do you feel like you are cheating?"

"I am sure John wouldn't love this, but I don't feel like I am cheating," she moaned.

"You are just trying your son-in-law's big cock for size because your daughters loved it so much," I said. "You just want to make sure if it's worth the hype or not."

"Yes," she moaned, pushing her pussy past the halfway point on my cock. "It's so big and hard. I can see why the little sluts love it."

"Can you see why you love it too?" I teased.

"Yes," she moaned. "It's a wicked cock attached to a wicked guy."

"You missed the main reason," I said. "You are a hot slut who loves great cocks."

"Yes," she moaned. "I love nice big cocks."

"You love mine, don't you, you hot slut?" I teased.

"Yes," she moaned.

"You think your hot little pussy can take it balls deep?" I teased. "Can you imagine how that would feel?"

"Yes," she moaned. "It must feel incredible."

"You think you'll come right away, or can you withstand it for a few minutes?" I teased.

"I don't know," she moaned. "It's going to be so hard to resist."

"Don't you want to experience that feeling and find out, you hot bitch in heat?" I teased, squeezing her tits.

"Yes," she moaned, humping my cock.

"Isn't this how you were meant to be fucked, my dirty whore?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped as she shoved her pussy all the way down my cock, stiffening. "That's it."

"Do you like the feeling, you whore?" I asked.

"I am coming on your big cock," she gasped, shaking in orgasm.

"Does it feel good?" I teased.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Enjoy, my cock-hungry dirty whore," I said as I enjoyed her orgasmic spasms as she bucked wildly.

"It's so good I can't stop," she gasped.

"Don't stop, you cock-craving bitch," I said. "This is what you were made for, isn't it?"

"Yes," she gasped.

Her orgasm was long and hard, but it finally subsided, leaving her out of breath.

"Was that a good orgasm?" I teased.

“It was incredible,” she gasped.

“I enjoyed having you come your ass off on my big cock,” I said.

“I’ve cheated,” she gasped, gently humping my cock.

“This isn’t cheating,” I said, popping a thumb up her ass. “I am your son-in-law. I am supposed to fuck you.”

“No, you are not,” she said.

“Am I only supposed to fuck your slut daughters any way I want?” I asked.

“You are not supposed to fuck Lisa either,” she gasped.

“The three parties involved think that I should,” I said.

“That’s wrong, and you all know it,” she gasped.

“Anyway, I am now going to fuck your hot ass,” I said, swirling my thumb within her tight asshole. “That can’t be considered cheating.”

“No,” she said, tensing up and her asshole clenching around my thumb. “Please don’t. You are too big.”

“Are you cock teasing me?” I asked, thrusting in her drenched pussy. “Can’t you feel how big my cock is?”

“No, I am not teasing you,” she said. “I’ll suck you off.”

“You’ll swallow my come to the last drop?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“My hot sticky come will be the only come you’ve ever swallowed?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Why don’t I keep my big cock in your tight little pussy until I am ready to come, and, then, I’ll shoot my hot creamy come down your throat?” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

“You want to keep your big cock in my married pussy?” she said.

“It’s already there, and it feels so good for the two of us, doesn’t it?” I said. “You came your hot ass off when I put it there. I just want to keep it there until I need to take it out.”

“You are bad,” she said.

“Am I good enough for my slut mother-in-law?” I said.

“I guess you are,” she said.

“I won’t fuck your virgin ass right now, but you have to do something for me,” I said.

“What do I need to do for you, you pervert?” she said.

“Promise me you’ll reserve your hot ass for me and let me fuck it later,” I said.

“I promise,” she said, her asshole twitching.

“If you ever warm up to letting Lisa teach you deep throat, you’ll practice on my big cock and you won’t take any other cock down your throat,” I said.

“You got that,” she said.

“Nobody else can come in your mouth or on your face,” I said.

“Of course I am not going to let anybody else do that,” she said. “Do you think I am a bad girl?”

“Of course not,” I said. “I want you to promise me to remain a good girl.”

“I promise,” she said.

“Let’s get your horny little pussy fucked,” I said. “Doesn’t it deserve to get fucked royally with a big fat cock?”

“Yes,” she moaned, pushing her ass back. “You just happen to have that big incredible cock.”

“This is our little secret,” I said, picking up the pace. “You won’t tell your husband and children that your horny son-in-law gave you the hottest fuck of your life on the patio.”

“No way,” she said.

“Is this really the hottest fuck of your life anyway, Vicky?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“You know that you belong to my big cock now, don’t you?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped.

She did not hesitate to suck my thumb when I took it out of her ass and pushed it into her mouth. She soon came, but I did not slow down until she came again.

“Nick, I love this, but we have to finish before we get caught,” she gasped.

“You got it,” I said.

“Fuck me hard, baby,” she gasped as I picked up the pace. “Fuck your slut mother-in-law like you should.”

“I should fuck my slut mother-in-law royally, shouldn’t I?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped.

When she had her third orgasm, I got ready to come.

“I am going to come, Vicky,” I said. “Is your hot throat ready to swallow my come to the last drop?”

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good come slut for me, or should I come deep in your married pussy right now?” I teased.

“I’ll be a good come slut for you,” she gasped. “I promise.”

“Good girl,” I said.

At the end of her orgasm, I shot the first and the biggest jet of my come load deep in her twitching pussy. I squeezed the base of my cock and yanked it out of her pussy. She opened her mouth while still gasping, and I shot the rest of my come against the back of her throat. She swallowed it all and sucked my cock dry.

“I can’t believe how slutty I’ve been,” she said when she finished licking and kissing my spent cock.

“You’ve been a dirty little whore for your horny son-in-law,” I said as I lifted her head up for a kiss.

Her tongue tasted of my come as we kissed deeply. It was a great kiss too. That mouth was made for cock.

“Your mouth was definitely made for cock, Vicky,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled.

“I think it was made for my big cock,” I said.

“Maybe it was,” she said.

“I enjoyed fucking you, Vicky, my dirty whore,” I said, pulling her up to her feet.

“Me too, Nick,” she said. “Now, I know why my daughters love you.”

“Your daughters and their hot mom?” I teased.

“Yes,” she said.

“Am I now the official family stud?” I asked.

“I think you are,” she said.

Finally, we made ourselves presentable and went back cautiously to the house. Thankfully, no one missed us, especially that no one had seen us together, not that they would have suspected anything anyway.

“Do you know that your mom has been spanked?” I said to Lisa.

“You have?” Lisa asked her mom.

“You never told me,” said John.

“I didn’t get a chance,” she said to him.

“We’ve been married for over twenty years, and you didn’t get a chance?” he said.

“It has just happened,” she said.

“You spanked mom?” Lisa asked me.

“She misbehaved, or rather claimed that she did, and I didn’t want her to miss that chance,” I said.

“Was it a good spanking?” she asked.

“Ask her,” I said.

Lisa looked at her mom.

“He showed no mercy to my poor butt,” said Victoria.

“I couldn’t,” I said. “I couldn’t ruin her only spanking. I’d have scarred her for the rest of her life.”

“No wonder you promised to be a good girl,” she said. “He knows how to wallop a girl’s butt.”

“Did you learn your lesson?” I said.

“Yes, I did,” she said.

“I thought you’d want me to do that,” I said to John. “I had no time to confirm with you.”

“I wouldn’t have dared do it myself,” he said.

“I’d love to be the official spanker for your family,” I said.

“I bet,” he said.

Later, I caught Victoria in the kitchen. I deeply kissed her goodnight.

“Tomorrow I’ll be coming in this hot mouth again,” I said.

“You are a pervert,” she said.

“Isn’t it great when a slut mother-in-law has a pervert son-in-law?” I smiled.

“It’s wonderful,” she said.

“I’ll meet you at six in the basement, okay?” I said.

“Okay,” she said.

“Don’t wear panties,” I said. “I’ll say good morning to your married little pussy.”

“Okay,” she said.

“I’ll fuck this soon too,” I said, squeezing her ass. “Good night.”

“Good night,” she said.

“I need to get fucked,” Lisa said to me just before going to bed. “Drop by when Beth goes to bed.”

“I’ll do that,” I said.

Everybody went to his or her room. After I felt that Beth was deep asleep, I snuck out of the bed. I heard Beth mumble something unintelligible. I waited a little.

“Bring her here,” she said.

That was better actually. It would be natural if someone heard any fucking sounds coming from Beth’s room as long as he did not recognize the voices of two different sluts, but that would not be the case for Lisa’s room. I brought Lisa to our room and we sat on the bed. Beth was still seemingly asleep.

“I am so horny,” said Lisa before pouncing on my lips.

Lisa and I kissed deeply, our hands exploring each other’s body madly.

Without breaking the kiss, she had my hard cock out and I had her shirt, the only garment she had on, around her neck as my hands explored her naked body. I had to break the kiss only to explore the rest of her body orally. She shucked her shirt off. I feasted on her luscious tits and then her juicy pussy.

“Eat my horny little pussy, lover,” moaned Lisa.

Naturally, I obliged her. When I came up for air, I saw Beth watching. She watched her sister deep throat my cock too. By the time I fucked Lisa’s horny pussy, Beth was fully awake and sitting next to us.

“I need to get fucked too,” said Beth.

“Join us,” I said.

Beth joined us into a full threesome. She started with sucking her sister’s copious juices off my cock. They got on all fours side by side, and I knelt behind Lisa and went to work. I fucked each in every hole she had, but I gave deprived Lisa a bigger helping of cock mostly in her ass. I pumped two big come loads in her hungry body. Obviously, her boyfriend was not filling her to capacity. Later, she snuck to her room, sated for the time being.

Beth stirred when I woke up at six. I gave her a kiss and left bed. I was not sure if her mom waited for me in the basement as we had agreed. Luckily she did—wearing a silk chemise and nothing underneath.

“Good morning, my hot slut,” I greeted.

“Good morning, my stud,” she smiled.

“Are you ready for the big cock you belong to, my slut?” I said, pulling her to me.

“I’ve never been this ready,” she said. “I am soaked.”

“You are a good slut,” I said, squeezing her ass.

Her chemise was soon around her waist as I kissed her deeply and fondled her bare tits and ass. I sucked her nipples, and she humped my fingers. I came up and nudged her shoulders down.

“Suck my big cock, my dirty cocksucker,” I teased.

“With pleasure,” she said, going down to her knees.

She set my hard cock free and proceeded to suck it hungrily.

“Suck my big cock, you cock-hungry cocksucker,” I teased, thrusting in her mouth.

She moaned her acknowledgment around my cock.

“I bet I am the sluttiest woman in town,” she said.

“I wouldn’t contest that,” I said, thrusting in her mouth.

She sucked my cock for a few minutes, and I fingered her pussy and asshole while she did.

“I’ll keep my big cock in your little pussy until it’s ready to shoot,” I said.

She got up and bent over a desk. I stood behind her and pushed my cock into her leaky pussy. I held her hips and fucked her at an easy pace.

“You have an amazing cock, Nick,” she moaned. “I know this is wrong, but I can’t help it.”

“You are silly, Vicky,” I said. “When you can’t help something wrong, it becomes right. You can’t be expected to do something you can’t do or not do something you have to do.”

“Maybe you are right,” she moaned.

“As long as you enjoy my big cock fully, I don’t care if you think it’s right or wrong,” I said.

“I am enjoying your wonderful cock incredibly much,” she moaned.

When she warmed up, I picked up the pace, and she came immediately.

“I am coming already,” she gasped.

“You are my whore, and you are hungry for my big cock,” I said. “You are expected to come easily.”

“I guess I am,” she gasped.

“Last night, I fucked all the sluts in the house,” I said.

“You are a sex maniac,” she gasped.

“I am not a sex maniac,” I said. “I fucked the sluts because they were hungry for my big cock. The sex maniac tries to fuck women who don’t need cock. You are an ungrateful bitch.” I smacked her ass. “You should appreciate me and praise me for keeping you and your slut daughters sexually satisfied.”

“You are right,” she gasped. “I am an ungrateful bitch. Thank you for fucking me and my slut daughters royally.”

“It’s my pleasure, Vicky,” I said. “You are hot sluts. You have luscious fuck holes, and you all love my big cock. In return, I love fucking you and keeping your cock-craving orifices satisfied.”

“You are doing an incredible job at that,” she gasped.

“So is every slut of you,” I said. “I am so happy I married into this fine family of hot sluts.”

“We are happy too,” she gasped.

“Is your horny little pussy happy?” I asked. “Does it appreciate belonging to my big cock?”

“Oh, yes, Nick,” she gasped.

“Did it enjoy the little taste of come I gave it last night?” I asked.

“That was wicked, but it loved it,”

“It’s a whore’s pussy, isn’t it?” I teased.

“Definitely,” she gasped.

“Does it want me to fuck it harder?” I asked.

“Yes, please,” she gasped.

She came five more times before I was ready to come.

“Are you thirsty for it, Vicky?” I asked as she approached her sixth orgasm.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I actually love your come.”

“You are a hot come slut,” I said, fucking her even harder.

“I think I am,” she gasped.

She came, and her twitching pussy received the first jet deep inside it. She dropped to her knees right away, and I shot the next two jets on her face. I drained my balls in her mouth.

“You came on my face,” she said.

“I wanted you to be my come slut, and now you are,” I said. “I’ll help you eat my come off your face.”

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Do you think so?” I teased as I took her right hand and used her index finger to wipe some come off her face.

She sucked my come off her gooey finger eagerly. I helped her clean her face and gave her a deep kiss. I knelt down and gave her pussy and asshole a big kiss each.

“Did you enjoy our morning fuck?” I asked as I straightened her chemise.

“I loved it even more than last night’s fuck although that was incredibly thrilling,” she said.

“You are a slut,” I teased.

“Thanks to you,” she said.

“That’s a lame excuse,” I said. “You were dying to be a hot slut. You are happy you found someone to help you.”

“I found a pervert who happened to be my son-in-law,” she said.

“I bet you wish you found him years ago,” I said.

“I do,” she said. “You could and should have fucked me while dating Beth.”

“I don’t think Beth would have loved that,” I said.

“Like John loves this,” she said.

“Go back to bed now,” I said. “I’ll finish my workout.”

“I enjoyed the warm-up,” she said.

“Me too,” I said.

She went upstairs, and I headed out.

Instead of finishing my workout, I headed to a sex shop and bought lube, a butt plug and an enema package. I snuck the enema package under the bed in the master bedroom.

After brunch, John and Tom left. Beth and Lisa started talking about going out shopping together.

“Don’t go with them,” I said to Victoria. “If you are a good girl, I’ll give you more of my big cock.”

“You know I am a good girl,” she said, running her hand up my crotch.

“I am counting on that,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“You are corrupting me and spoiling me,” she said.

“You deserve to be spoiled,” I said, squeezing her tit.

“Thank you,” she said.

“I got you an enema package,” I said. “Break it in. It’s under your bed.”

“Are you going to do my ass?” she asked.

“I always collect the big debts I am owed,” I said, squeezing her ass.

“I guess I owe you my virgin ass,” she said.

“You owe me your hot ass, period,” I said. “It’s mine.”

“You have to fuck everything that you own,” she said.

“If it has a hole and it was made for my big cock,” I said. “Your luscious ass was definitely made for my big cock.”

“I am sure it was,” she said.

Victoria was getting ready to lose her sweet ass cherry while her daughters left to the mall.

“I am ready,” Victoria told me shyly. “I hope you know a way not to make it hurt.”

“Vicky, I am going to fuck your hot ass because it was made for my big cock,” I said. “It won’t hurt when it’s ready for it, and I am going to make it ready for it because I intend to show you the hottest time of your life ever.”

“You are so big,” she said nervously.

“You underestimate your little asshole if you think it can’t easily take my big cock balls deep in,” I said.

“You’ve been so good to me you’ve earned a shot,” she said.

“I’ll be even better to you when you are completely mine,” I said. “You must know how horny I am. Do you really think a horny guy like me would hurt the hot fuck holes that belong to him?”

“I don’t think so,” she said.

“Isn’t this mine?” I said, squeezing her ass with both hands.

“Yes,” she said.

“I won’t hurt it,” I said. “I’ll just fuck it royally. Isn’t that what it’s there for?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Is my hot bitch ready to surrender herself to the big cock she belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes, I am ready,” she said.

“I’ll make you happy like your slut daughters,” I said.

“Take me, and make me,” she said.

“I’ll make you my dirty whore,” I said, fondling her ass.

“Yes,” she moaned.

She kissed eagerly when I touched my lips to her. She ground her pussy into my boner while I fondled her tight ass freely. She moaned into my mouth as our tongues met and dueled feverishly.

“Is your virgin luscious ass ready to be readied for the big cock it belongs to?” I asked as I hiked her chemise and squeezed her bare ass.

“Yes, but I am nervous about it,” she said.

“Of course you are,” I said. “I am so lucky you are. Had you not been nervous, you’d have given your sweetest cherry to someone else long ago. You won’t be nervous when it’s time to have your sweet cherry plucked.”

“I hope so,” she said.

“If you are nervous, it isn’t ready,” I said. “I won’t fuck it before it is.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“I’ll prepare your sweet little asshole here in your living room,” I said. “When it’s ready to be taken, I’ll take you up to your bed and fuck you in every hot fuck hole you have. I won’t leave until I’ve come in every one of them.”

“You are going to fuck me in my marital bed?” she said, trembling.

“Good wives deserve to get fucked royally and pumped full of hot sticky come in their marital beds,” I said.

“I am not being a good wife right now,” she said.

“You are being an amazing wife but to your horny son-in-law,” I said.

“You mean I am being an amazing mother-in-law,” she said.

“That too,” I said. “You are being an amazing slut for the big cock you belong to, and that’s what matters most.”

“I am so horny and slutty I feel like a whore on drugs,” she said.

“You are a dirty whore, and sex is the most potent drug, especially for dirty whores,” I said.

“It feels so,” she said.

“Is your hot little pussy wet?” I asked.

“It’s soaked,” she said.

“That means that your horny little pussy and your hot body trust me and know that I am going to show them the hottest time of their lives,” I said. “Your pussy and your delicate asshole trust me and trust my big cock, don’t they?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “They are hungry for your big cock.”

“My big cock’s hungry for every hole you have too,” I said. “It wants to fuck your fine tits too.”

“You are not sparing anything, are you?” she said.

“Is there any point in not showing my hot slut the hottest time I can show her?” I asked.

“I guess not,” she said.

“Why don’t you sit back, pull your legs over your head, and show me your sweet virgin asshole?” I said, pushing her onto the sofa. “Let’s make sure it has the hottest time of its life. That will make you feel even sluttier.”

She got into position.

“I am so excited about making your sweet little asshole mine,” I said, spreading her ass.

She moaned.

“Are you excited too?” I asked.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“That’s how you should be,” I said.

“Do you know that I’ve never had sex in the living room?” she said.

“I’ll make sure to fuck you in every room of the house before I head home,” I said. “A hot slut of your caliber should be fucked everywhere.”

She gasped when I kissed her splayed asshole lightly. I kissed her leaky pussy similarly, making her gasp again.

“Spread it,” I instructed. “It’s about to get its last rimming before it’s no longer virgin forever.”

“Yes,” she moaned, spreading her ass with both hands.

“It’s going to get addicted to my big cock like your slut daughter’s horny assholes,” I said.

She groaned.

“Is your little asshole ready to be devoured?” I said, eyeing her twitching asshole.

“Yes,” she moaned.

“It’s the beginning of the countdown,” I said, my mouth watering and my cock twitching. “Your little asshole knows that it will soon stretch wide around the base of my fat cock. Doesn’t it?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

She held her ass open for me, and I pounced on it. I ate it hungrily, making her moan and gasp as her little asshole opened up under my tongue. It took her less than five minutes to come around the tip of my tongue.

“My virgin asshole’s coming on your tongue,” she gasped, shaking. “I am a horny slut.”

Her asshole twitched wildly, and her gushing juices reached my tongue.

“Your next anal orgasm will be around the thick base my big cock,” I said, making her tremble.

Her pussy was soaked. I licked up her juices gently.

She had not seen the lube and the glass butt plug on the end table. She was still holding her ass spread while she gasped for air. I grabbed the lube and squeezed some on my middle finger. She moaned as I corkscrewed my slick finger into her tight asshole, making her squirm.

“I am going to open your tight virgin asshole up for the big cock it belongs to, my hot slut,” I said.

She moaned, gasped, and squirmed as I worked more lube and more fingers inside her virgin orifice. Her asshole relaxed little by little and dilated to accept my fingers. Her pussy leaked profusely, and I occasionally lapped up her copious juices. I lubed the butt plug while I twisted three fingers deep in her ass, making her moan quietly.

“Vicky, your virgin asshole’s ready for the big cock it belongs to,” I said, making her asshole twitch.

“It feels that way,” she moaned. “You’ve been reaming it out for a while. It’s open wide.”

Her asshole snapped shut when I popped my fingers out, but it accepted them all the way in when I pushed them back up her ass. I yanked my fingers out of her ass and popped the butt plug in. It was all the way up her ass before she knew what happened.

“What’s that?” she asked, her asshole clenching.

“It’s your butt plug,” I said. “You’ll use it for anal training from now on. It will keep your little asshole ready.”

“It stuffs my ass tightly,” she moaned.

“My big cock will stuff it even more tightly,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Milk the butt plug with your anal muscles,” I said. “Anal fitness is important for serious ass fucking.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Vicky, I want you to be a good ass whore for my big cock,” I said. “Is that what you want too?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Are you ready to retire to your marital bed to get fucked like the dirty whore you aspire to be?” I teased.

“More than ever,” she said.

“Let’s go, my hot bitch,” I said as I got up and pulled her up to her feet. “Let’s get every cock-craving fuck hole in this horny body fed to satiation.”

“Yes,” she hissed, squeezing my boner.

She walked ahead of me to her room. She had to walk carefully with the butt plug up her inexperienced ass.

“When I am through with you, you’ll know that you are my whore and that you were meant to be that,” I said.

“I think I know that already,” she said. “There is no other explanation for what I am doing.”

“Wait until I explain it to you with my big cock,” I said, squeezing her bare plugged ass.

“I can’t wait,” she said.

“Me neither,” I said.

“I just hope nobody comes home unexpectedly,” she said.

“Even if someone does, we’ll be covered,” I said. “Just don’t scream loudly when you come your hot ass off.”

When we entered her room, I locked the door. I helped her onto her bed and pulled her head down to the tent in my shorts as I stood on the floor.

“Suck my big cock, baby,” I said. “Make sure it’s ready for its whore.”

She quickly undid my shorts, and they fell to my ankles. There was a wet spot in my underwear. She squeezed my cock through my underwear before she pulled it down. I kicked them off, and my cock throbbed in her face.

“Suck it, my sexy whore,” I said. “Show it that you belong to it.”

“It’s so big and ready,” she said.

“Just like its whore,” I said.

She took my cock head in her mouth and spent a few minutes just sucking it. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth. She took more and more of my cock into her mouth.

“I can’t wait for Lisa to teach you deep throat,” I teased when she reached her depth limit.

“Me neither,” she teased.

“I want you to be able to take my big cock balls deep down your hot throat,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

“I am glad she doesn’t have to teach you taking it up the ass,” I said, squeezing her bare ass.

“I am getting taught by the best,” she said.

“I can teach you deep throat, but I want your little daughter, who was taught by my wife, who was taught by me, to teach you,” I said.

“You are just wicked,” she said.

“Turn around, Vicky,” I said, slapping her face with my sticky cock. “Let’s go through the appetizer and move to the main course. Do you know what the main course is?”

“It’s getting my virgin ass fucked,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said. “Now, let’s get your married pussy fucked in your marital bed first.”

She turned around into the doggy position and thrust her ass out lewdly.

“Are you ready to get your married pussy fucked royally in your marital bed?” I said, brushing her leaky pussy up and down with my engorged cock head while I looked at her plugged asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed, pushing her pussy into my cock.

“This is so much more fun than anything your husband and children are doing right now, isn’t it?” I said.

“This is more fun than anything they’ve ever done,” she moaned.

“You love being your son-in-law’s dirty whore so much?” I teased.

“Yes,” she moaned. “It’s the best thing I’ve ever imagined.”

She gasped sharply and stiffened when I shoved my cock all the way into her pussy. I held her hips tightly, and she convulsed wildly, her pussy gushing around my cock.

“I am coming,” she gasped.

“Your married pussy apparently loves getting fucked in its marital bed by the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“It belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?” I teased.

“Yes,” she gasped.

Her ass jerked back and forth wildly, both holes twitching around what stuffed them. I did not move except for keeping her ass in control. Her bucking ass did all the work. Her orgasm finally subsided.

“That was a serious orgasm,” she gasped.

“It’s always serious when you are with the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“I love your amazing cock,” she gasped.

“Milk my big cock and your fat butt plug with your pussy and ass,” I said. “Let me see how fit for this you are.”

Her fuck holes milked my cock and the butt plug, and I enjoyed that.

“This feels good, Vicky,” I said. “I am sure you’ll get much better as you train. You’ll be a perfect whore for me.”

“I like doing it,” she said.

“You were apparently made for this,” I teased.

“I am sure I was,” she said. “I love being your dirty whore.”

After she recovered, I fucked her at an accelerating pace.

“Yes, fuck my horny married pussy with your big cock, stud,” she moaned, fucking back.

“Did John know that I’d be fucking it for you?” I teased. “Was that why he left it for me?”

“I don’t think he knows how hungry for cock it is,” she gasped. “He doesn’t know I am such a whore.”

“I bet your daughters don’t know you are such a whore either, not to mention Tom,” I said.

“They think I am a good girl,” she moaned.

“Anyway, your husband’s loss is my gain,” I said.

“Mine too,” she said.

“Don’t tell him how lucky you are he left you starved for the big cock you belong to,” I said.

“I am not telling him I belong to my horny son-in-law’s big cock either,” she gasped.

“You are a wise girl,” I said. “I don’t want him to thank me for letting him marry my whore.”

“You are so generous,” she gasped.

“Thank you,” I said as I squeezed her bare tits, pinching her stiff nipples between my fingers.

“I am coming again, baby,” she gasped.

She stiffened and had a new orgasm. This time, I drilled her twitching pussy vigorously until she went limp.

“I should have been your whore since forever,” she gasped.

“You were, but you didn’t know it,” I said. “I didn’t know it either. That was unfortunate.”

“Now, I know, and I am going to make the best of it,” she gasped.

“Me too,” I said. “I want you to thank John for returning you to me. Let him take you out on a romantic date tonight with my come in all your holes.”

“Is that how you thank him?” she gasped. “You are so wicked.”

“Are you going to thank him for me?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Are you going to be a good girl and let him eat your pussy while it’s still flooded with my come?” I said.

“You are incredibly wicked,” she gasped. “How can I do that?”

“I’ll tell you all about it later,” I said. “Will you do it for me and him?”

“Yes,” she said, her pussy twitching. “I am such a cheating whore.”

“You are a good girl, Vicky,” I said, thrusting in her pussy. “Always be proud of yourself.”

“I’ll try,” she said.

She came a few more times, as I drilled her horny pussy harder and harder.

“Turn around, and clean my drenched cock,” I said, finally pulling out of her soaked pussy. “You’ve soaked it.”

“I’d love to suck it clean,” she said as she turned around.

She took my cock in her mouth and sucked it eagerly. I held her head gently and fucked her mouth at an easy pace, occasionally slapping her face with my sticky cock. I pulled her up for a big kiss.

“Are you ready to surrender your virgin ass to the big cock it belongs to?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped, trembling.

“Lie back, and pull your legs over your head,” I said. “Spread your horny ass wide. You know how to do that.”

“I’ll then be all yours,” she said.

“You’ll be wholly owned by my big cock,” I said.

She got into position and spread her ass. I grabbed the lube and worked the butt plug in and out of her ass, adding lube to it. I took it all the way out, watching her asshole snap shut, and put it back all the way in a few times.

“Do you want me to take what’s mine and make you my ass whore, Vicky?” I said as I squeezed lube on her asshole and rubbed it in with my cock head. “Do you want to surrender completely to me?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You want me to be the only one to fuck you any way he wants whenever and wherever he wants?” I said as I massaged her asshole with my cock head harder. “Do you want to be my devoted whore?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Open your horny ass with one hand and hold my cock head to your asshole with the other,” I said.

She let go of her right cheek and held my cock, guiding its engorged head to her splayed asshole.

“Open your hot ass wide, and welcome the big cock it belongs to inside it,” I said, pressing into her ass firmly. “Surrender your luscious ass to me.”

She moaned as my cock head opened her asshole up slowly and sank in. She gasped when it popped in.

“It’s so big and filling,” she groaned.

“You’ve only gotten the head up your luscious ass,” I said. “Wait until it’s balls deep in. You’ll love it.”

“I bet that will be wonderful,” she said.

“Milk my big cock, baby,” I said as I repeatedly used my thumbs to open her dripping pussy and let it close.

She milked my cock, and her winking pussy leaked profusely.

“You are driving me crazy,” she moaned. “This is the most intense feeling I’ve ever experienced.”

“What are you going to do about it?” I teased.

“I think I am going to come,” she gasped.

“I wouldn’t mind that,” I said. “I’d actually love it. Come your horny ass off.”

“You are going to get what you want,” she gasped, stiffening. “I am coming.”

“Like you don’t want it,” I teased.

“I want it more than you do,” she gasped, shaking.

“That’s it, Vicky,” I said. “Celebrate being mine. Celebrate surrendering to my big cock.”

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Whose ass whore are you, bitch?” I teased.

“I am your ass whore, Nick,” she gasped.

When her orgasm started, I let go of her pussy and pinned her legs down by the ankles. While her asshole twitched wildly in orgasm, I fed it more and more of my hard cock, making her come harder. She came again when my cock finally was balls deep up her ass. I let her jerking ass work her asshole over the last inch of my hard cock.

“Nick, that was the longest and most intense orgasm of my life,” she gasped.

“I don’t know how you take that, Vicky, but I take it to mean that you were meant to be my ass whore,” I said.

“I have to take it that way too,” she gasped.

“Are you happy that you are finally where you belong—around the base of my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“I am so happy for you and so proud of my mother-in-law for being such a hot ass whore,” I said.

“Thank you,” she smiled faintly.

“We both know that you are mine to take whenever, wherever, and however I want, don’t we?” I said, thrusting gently in her ass.

“Yes,” she gasped.

“Your hot no-longer virgin ass is perfect for this,” I said.

“Your big cock’s perfect for this too,” she gasped.

“It has to be perfect for the horny asses that were made for it,” I said. “Your daughters’ asses are perfect too.”

“You are so wicked,” she said. “You fuck the girls and their mom in every fuck hole they have.”

“I go by the genes,” I said. “You were genetically meant to be my ass whores. I had to fuck your horny asses. I’d never shirk a responsibility this hot to fulfill.”

“Fulfill my horny ass, lover,” she gasped. “Fuck my ass royally.”

“You got it, my hot ass whore,” I said, picking up the pace.

Her ass relaxed gradually, and I fucked it harder and harder, enjoying the way in milked my cock. She came hard again and again. I only slowed down for her to recover after each orgasm.

“Turn around, and suck my big cock, bitch,” I said after a while.

She obliged me and sucked my cock eagerly, enjoying her new depravedness.

“Turn around,” I said, slapping her ass. “I am not done with your slutty ass.”

“Fuck it all you want, baby,” she said as she turned around.

She pushed her ass out for me. I lubed her asshole and resumed fucking it vigorously.

“Turn around,” I instructed after her third orgasm in that position.

She turned around and took my cock in her mouth.

“Suck hard, Vicky,” I said. “I am going to flood your mouth with hot creamy come.”

She obliged me, and I filled her mouth with come.

“Swallow it all, bitch,” I urged as she sucked my cock dry.

She swallowed my come eagerly.

“Don’t stop,” I said when she dropped my soft cock. “I am not done until I’ve come in all your fuck holes. You are now my ass whore. You need to come get fucked royally.”

She revived my cock, and I resumed fucking her ass in the doggy position. She came a few times before I pulled out and kissed her loose asshole deeply.

“Ride it,” I said, lying back.

She eagerly mounted me in the cowgirl position, impaling her ass fully on my cock. She got her ass fucked in several positions. I especially enjoyed pinning her legs down on either side of her head and pounding her defenseless ass vigorously. She enjoyed it too. It was finally time for me to fill her luscious ass with come.

“Is your horny ass ready to swallow its first come load?” I said, pounding her ass.

“Yes, yes,” she gasped.

“Come for me, and get it,” I said, fucking her ass harder.

She fucked back energetically until her orgasm hit her.

“I am coming for you,” she gasped.

“Come for me, my sexy bitch,” I said. “I am going to fill your slutty ass with come.”

Her twitching asshole drained my come deep up her sucking bowels.

“Suck it, baby,” I said as I pulled out and plugged her slimy ass with the butt plug.

She turned around and pounced on my softening cock. She sucked it clean and proceeded to revive it.

“Make it hard for your cock-craving pussy,” I urged.

She sucked my cock passionately.

The next round of fucking was only for her pussy and mouth. I also fucked her tits a few times. It started with fucking her pussy in the missionary position with her legs over her head and ended similarly.

“I am coming in your hot married pussy,” I said, pounding her convulsing pussy. “I am filling your horny pussy with come for your clueless husband.”

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

She convulsed in orgasm, and I let her twitching pussy drain my balls deep inside itself.

“The butt plug will help you keep both come loads inside you,” I said as her pussy milked my cock.

“You want me to keep the butt plug and your come inside me while I go out with John?” she gasped.

“Yes, and while he eats your slimy pussy,” I said.

“How would I explain the butt plug to him when he eats my pussy?” she said.

“Tell him the truth,” I said. “You are using it to train your asshole because you think it isn’t tight enough.”

“You think he’d accept that?” she said.

“As long as you don’t tell him that it’s also useful to keep my come inside your pussy and ass,” I said.

“You are silly,” she said.

“Are you going to be a good whore for me and feed your husband my come out of your slimy pussy?” I said.

“Wouldn’t he notice?” she said.

“Not with the butt plug throttling the flow,” I said. “If he insists, tell him you are so horny.”

“That treachery sounds like the icing on the cake for what I’ve been doing with you,” she said.

“It is,” I said, slowly pulling out. “It shows us that you are completely mine. Now, suck my gooey cock clean.”

She sucked my cock clean, and we concluded our session with a deep kiss.

“Nick, that was definitely the most amazing sex I’ve ever had,” she said in the end while I held her in my arms, holding her ass possessively in my hands.

“I hope you now know how nice your horny son-in-law to his slut mother-in-law he is,” I said.

“I do,” she assured. “I am proud of you, Nick. I am so happy I am your whore.”

“Me too, Vicky,” I said. “Trust me.”

We showered separately.

“Nick, I wanted to spend the evening with Beth and you, but I have a date tonight,” said Lisa later.

“Your dad and I have a date too,” said Victoria.

“We do?” asked John.

“Yes, we do, honey,” she said.

“I have a date too,” said Tom.

“Only you and I don’t have a date?” said Beth, looking at me.

“I don’t know about you, but I do,” I teased.

“With who?” she asked.

“It’s still open,” I said. “Are you interested? We can be on a date together.”

“Let me see,” she said. “Where are you going?”

“I am not going anywhere,” I said. “I’ll be on a house date.”

“That sounds like fun,” she said. “I am in.”

“I assume the rest of you are going *out* on your dates,” I said.

“Of course,” said Lisa.

“You need to call before you come home,” I said. “Beth and I will be in the living room for our date.”

“Why do we need to call?” she teased.

“A man and his wife have a date,” I said. “Things can get out of control.”

“Why don’t you get a room in that case?” she teased.

“That would spoil the mood without a real reason,” I said.

“Make sure you don’t ruin the furniture,” she teased.

“Of course,” I said. “We can use towels.”

“I’ll call,” she said.

“I am going to miss you while you are on your date,” I said. “Why don’t you sit in my lap a little?”

“You are silly,” said Lisa as she got up and walked to me.

She plopped her little ass in my lap.

“Do we have time to get you ready for your date?” I whispered.

“What do you mean?” she whispered, bringing her ear to my mouth.

“I can fill your pussy and ass with come so your boyfriend can eat my come out of your slimy pussy,” I said.

“My boyfriend doesn’t eat my pussy,” she said.

“You need to make him start,” I said. “Don’t you want him to have his first time with your come-filled pussy?”

“Your come would be leaking down my legs though,” she said.

“Not if you wore your butt plug,” I said. “That would keep both holes closed.”

“You are making me wet,” she said.

“That isn’t the kind of wetness I want your boyfriend to lick,” I said. “It’s the kind of wetness you need for me to get you ready for your date.”

“I know,” she smiled. “We can do it, but we need to start soon.”

“Wait for me in Beth’s room,” I said.

Lisa returned to her seat for a few minutes. She then left upstairs.

“Let’s help your sister get ready for her date,” I whispered to Beth.

“What do you mean?” she asked.

“I want her pussy and ass to be full of my come,” I said.

“You are crazy,” she said.

“You are crazy,” I said. “You don’t know anything. Let’s go.”

Beth got up, and I followed her to our room.

Lisa was already in Beth’s room when Beth and I arrived.

“Are you really going out on your date with Nick’s come inside you?” asked Beth.

“I’ll also have my boyfriend eat pussy for the first time while my pussy’s flooded with Nick’s slimy come,” smiled Lisa. “Nick talked me into that.”

“You are depraved, both of you,” said Beth.

“It was your husband’s idea,” said Lisa. “Why am I depraved?”

“You are okay with it,” said Beth. “You are as depraved as he is.”

“This isn’t depraved,” I said. “This is completely normal. She’s feeding the other guy my come out of her pussy to show herself and me that she’s all mine even though she went out on dates with other people. We are doing it stealthily because she has a naïve boyfriend. Experienced boyfriends and husbands knowingly eat their girlfriends’ and wives’ lovers’ come out of their pussies and asses.”

“Yeah, right,” said Beth.

“It shows their subordination to the big cock in charge,” I said.

When Lisa saw my hard cock, she smiled and pounced on it. Beth soon joined her. She worshiped my cock together, and I then fucked Lisa. After all, Beth and I were spending the evening together while poor Lisa was out on her date with her boyfriend.

“Are you enjoying getting ready for your date, bitch?” I teased, fucking Lisa’s ass hard.

“You know I am, lover,” gasped Lisa.

Needless to say, two hours later, Lisa left to her room, her ass plugged and both nether fuck holes full of come. Beth did not get fucked. She just helped spread her sister’s ass and suck my cock.

“You’ve totally corrupted my little sister,” said Beth.

“She’s all right,” I said as I headed to the shower. “She’s just demonstrating that she’ll always be mine.”

Beth and I got ready for our date and went down to the living room. The others left on their dates while we sat and chatted politely and inconsequentially.

“Were you serious about fucking here?” asked Bet.

“Maybe,” I smiled as I pushed her legs over her head on the sofa.

“You are crazy,” she said as I got her panties out of the way. “We are not at home.”

“We are making ourselves at home though,” I smiled. “Nobody protested to my announced plan, right?”

“I don’t think they took you seriously,” she said. “They don’t know you well.”

“I am surprised my own wife didn’t take me seriously,” I said.

“I didn’t expect you to be out of your mind,” she said.

“Your mom has never been fucked in the living room,” I said. “Don’t you want to be the only one to ever been fucked in the living room?”

“How do you know about my mom?” she asked.

“Do you think she’s been fucked here?” I asked.

“Nick, that’s none of our business,” she said.

“Whatever,” I said. “Don’t you want to be the only one to get fucked here?”

“You are lucky I am so horny,” she said when my tongue touched her clit. “I can’t say no to that.”

“I’ll take full advantage of that,” I said. “Your family probably thinks I am doing that anyway while they waste their time on food and other useless activities.”

“Eat my pussy, Nick,” she said.

We started with having her pussy and ass eaten to an orgasm each, and she deep throated my cock for a while, while I sat back on the sofa and she knelt before me. When she was done, she knelt on the sofa and pushed her ass out. I pushed my hard cock into her dripping pussy.

We took a few hours fucking and sucking on the sofa. I fucked her in every hole in every position we could think of. I fucked her in positions we never normally use, like the pile driver position, In the end, both her pussy and ass were full of my come, and her ass was plugged.

We were done before anybody called, but they actually did.

Naturally, Victoria and John came home first.

“How was your date?” I asked Lisa when she came home.

“It was a blast,” she smiled. “I fed him at least as much of my juices as your come out of my dripping pussy.”

“Did he do well?” I said.

“Of course,” she said. “He loved it too.”

“That’s great,” I said.

“What about your butt plug?” I asked.

“He asked about it, and I told him I used it to train my asshole so if and when I wanted to get fucked in the ass I’d be ready,” she said. “That drove him crazy.”

“You are a good whore, Lisa,” I said, pulling her to me and squeezing her ass. “He doesn’t know you are mine.”

“I know,” she smiled.

She left to her room after our goodnight kiss.

Victoria told me about her date on Sunday morning.

“I can’t believe I did it,” she said excitedly.

“You did what?” I asked.

“I fed John your come out of my pussy,” she said. “He loved how juicy I was, and I came my ass off.”

“You are a dirty whore,” I smiled.

“I know, and I love it,” she said. “I am completely lost.”

“Did he ask about your plugged ass?” I said, squeezing her ass.

“Yes, and he didn’t challenge my answer,” she said.

“Lisa’s boyfriend also loved eating my come out of her pussy last night,” I said.

“You did that to him too?” she said.

“She did,” I said. “I was here, fucking Beth.”

“You are innocent,” she teased.

“As innocent as ever,” I said. “I am completely guiltless. I didn’t feed anybody anything.”

“You just corrupt those who do,” she said.

“I don’t force or coerce anybody,” I said.

Lisa pulled me aside later.

“I want to introduce Tom’s girlfriend to you,” she said. “She’s a sixteen-year old virgin. I don’t think he can ever persuade her to spread her legs for him. Why don’t you deflower all her holes, and she may then give him some?”

“You are worried about him?” I teased.

“A little,” she said. “I am worried about her. She’s my friend too.”

“If you know how to do that without causing trouble, I am okay with that,” I said.

“I’ll take care of it,” she said. “We’ll do it in a couple of hours in my room.”

“You want me to fuck the two of you together?” I said.

“Not yet,” she said. “We’ll just suck your big cock together, and you’ll then fuck her alone.”

“That sounds good to me,” I said, my cock rock hard already.

“It’s going to be her first time, so make it special for her,” she said. “I know you will anyway.”

“How are you going to hide her from Tom?” I asked.

“I’ll take care of that,” she said. “Take care of her, and I’ll take care of everything else.”

“You got it,” I said.

Tom was out when Faith came in. Lisa introduced her to me and to Beth.

“Nick and Beth, this is Faith, Tom’s girlfriend,” Lisa introduced the green-eyed blonde. “Faith, this is my sister, Beth, and her husband, Nick.”

“Nice to meet you, Nick,” said Faith shyly. “Nice to meet you, Beth.”

“Nice to meet you too, Faith,” said Beth and I.

“Excuse us,” said Lisa, leading Faith away.

“Sure,” I said.

Lisa took Faith to her room.

Lisa came back about half an hour later.

“Nick, she’s ready,” said Lisa.

“Who’s ready?” asked Beth.

“Faith’s ready to suck cock for the first time,” said Lisa.

“She’s Tom’s girlfriend,” protested Beth.

“Even Tom’s girlfriend needs to suck cock, and Tom hasn’t managed to get her to do that yet,” said Lisa.

“You are going to let her suck your cock?” Beth asked me.

“You saw how sweet she looked,” I said. “Can you say no to those innocent lips when you have a big hard cock?”

“Be nice to her,” said Beth. “She’s too young.”

“Not as young as you were when I did it to you,” I said. “Actually, she’s older.”

“My husband and my sister are complete perverts,” she said. “They are corrupting my little brother’s girlfriend.”

“We are not corrupting her,” said Lisa. “Sucking Nick’s big cock is only the beginning. She isn’t leaving until all her holes are well fucked and full of hot sticky come.”

“Aren’t you being too nice?” said Beth sarcastically.

“She can’t afford to miss this kind of first time,” said Lisa.

“This is a great topic for discussion but not when there’s a hot young slut waiting for my big cock,” I said. “If we keep her alone another minute, she may run away.”

“I wish she would,” said Beth.

“Did you say that after your first time?” said Lisa as she stroked my boner through my pants as I stood up.

Beth shook her head as Lisa led me away.

Lisa took my hard cock out before we entered her room. She went in with a big smile as she led me to her blushing friend by my throbbing cock.

“Didn’t I tell you, he’d do it for you?” said Lisa.

Lisa sat next to her friend as my cock looked Faith in the eye.

“Faith, I’ve had my big cock sucked countless times by highly-skilled sluts,” I said. “I am not here to have my big cock sucked. I am here for you. The three of us are here for you. We want you to have the hottest time of your life. We want you to remember this time forever with a smile. We want you to be proud of yourself and of this time. We want you to have the most fun you can have. I ask you, while you are in this room, when you do anything, to do it with the sole purpose of having maximum fun. I want you to enjoy everything you do here. Can we agree on this?”

“Yes,” said Faith shyly.

“Do you want to suck my big fat cock, or do you think this kind of fun isn’t for you?” I asked.

“I want to suck it,” she said shyly.

“Are you going to be a good girl and beg me to let you suck my big cock?” I asked.

She blushed and hesitated for a few seconds.

“Faith, his big cock’s worthy of being begged for,” said Lisa. “Beg for it.”

“Please let me suck your cock,” begged Faith shyly.

“Faith, I am going to let you suck it this time, but, next time you beg for something, I want you to mean it,” I said. “It’s wrong to beg for something you don’t want, but it’s okay to beg for something you want bad. Is that okay?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Do you want to suck my big juicy cock bad?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Faith, you are a sweet and sexy girl,” I said. “If I had you to myself, I’d fuck you silly daily until you can’t fuck anymore. Promise me you won’t let a jerk touch you and you won’t suck a cock unworthy of your hot lips.”

“I promise,” she said.

“I want you to be an excellent cocksucker so when you suck a worthy cock, you’ll enjoy yourself and enjoy your partner,” I said. “Is that what you want?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Say it,” I said. “Say, ‘I want to be an excellent cocksucker.’ Say it, and mean it.”

“I want to be an excellent cocksucker,” she said.

“Faith, not all cocks are mouthwatering and worthy of your hot mouth, and not all come is tasty and worthy of your sweet mouth or pretty face,” I said. “I want you to suck only the best cocks and swallow only the best come.”

“Okay,” she said.

“Promise?” I asked.

“Promise,” she said.

“Are you ready to suck my big cock and be its sweet little cocksucker?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said.

“Kiss it,” I said softly. “It doesn’t know yet that you are a friend. Show it that you are. Show it that you love it.”

“It so big,” she said lowly. “It’s much bigger than Tom’s.”

“I wanted your first time to be very special,” said Lisa. “You deserve it. You deserve the best, as Nick said. This is the best cock you’ll ever meet. Kiss it. You are big enough for that. You’ll soon take it balls deep down your throat.”

“Can I really do that?” asked Faith.

“Faith, that’s why you are here,” I said. “You’ll soon realize your full potential. I’ll make you a hot little slut.”

“Okay,” she said.

Faith kissed my cock head, making my cock twitch.

“Did you see how it twitched when you kissed it?” said Lisa. “It likes you. You are a very lucky girl that this big beautiful cock likes you. It’s going to make you a happy little slut.”

Faith trembled.

“Faith, you have what it takes to be the hottest slut in the world,” I said. “We’ll just help you find it. We won’t do you any favors. This is who you are. You just need a little help to be what you can be.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Every girl was meant to be a slut,” I said. “Many girls are unlucky, make mistakes, make bad decisions, don’t pursue their dreams, or die young and never realize their full potential and make their dreams come true.”

“Faith, you are not one of those,” said Lisa. “You’ve met Nick, so you are lucky. You did the right thing by coming to him, so you didn’t make any mistakes or make bad decisions. You are pursuing your dreams. I hope you don’t die young. You are all set to be a serious little slut. I am sure Nick would want to fuck you at every chance he gets.”

“Thank you,” said Faith.

“Let’s get that big cock sucked before it gets mad at us and goes looking for other sluts who’d pay it more attention,” said Lisa. “Okay?”

“Yes,” smiled Faith.

Lisa coached her friend, who loved every second of it. I ended up sitting back on the sofa, and Faith was on her knees before me. Lisa did not stop until she taught Faith deep throat.

“Faith, I am proud of you,” I said, tilting her face up. “Are you proud of yourself for being able to swallow my big fat cock balls deep? Most women twice and three times your age can’t do that.”

“I am proud of myself,” said Faith shyly.

“Proud people aren’t shy,” I teased. “If you are really proud, say it proudly.”

“I am proud of myself,” she said.

“Don’t go bragging to your friends that you’ve become a deep throat cocksucker on your first time,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“They’d think you are a slut,” I said. “You *are* a slut, but it’s wrong to let people who don’t respect sluts to know that you are one. Now, I respect sluts.”

While holding her face up, I lowered my lips to hers and gave her a deep kiss.

“Can you see how I respect my cocksuckers?” I asked.

“Yes,” she smiled.

“Don’t ever suck a guy’s cock if he isn’t willing to stick his tongue down your throat after you suck his cock or swallow his come,” I said. “That would be a jerk, and I don’t want you associating with jerks. Okay, baby?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Faith, when you suck a guy’s cock or have sex with him, you establish a permanent relationship with him regardless of how strong it is,” I said. “Never establish such a relationship with jerks. Never get drunk and gangbanged at some party. Never be stupid. By sticking my big cock down your throat and elsewhere, I’ve established a permanent relationship with you. I care about you. I am not in love with you, but I care about you. I want you to be happy.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Don’t desecrate this relationship by establishing relationships with every jerk or idiot you meet,” I said.

“Of course not,” she said.

“Are you going to make me proud forever that I taught you cock sucking and deep throat, or are you going to make me regret that I did it because you turned out to be a bad girl?” I said.

“I’ll make you proud forever,” she said.

“Enjoy yourself, Faith,” I said. “Deep throat the big cock you belong to.”

Faith eagerly deep throat my cock for a long while. I fucked her throat gently at first, but she kept picking up the pace until I fucked her throat hard. I occasionally rubbed and slapped her face with my sticky cock.

“Faith, you’ve been a good girl,” I said, brushing my cock head up and down her left cheek. “You deserve to swallow a big load of my hot sticky come. Do you want your reward so you can be my little come slut?”

“Yes,” she said.

“Suck my big cock hard, and make me come,” I said. “Don’t swallow until you have all my come in your mouth. I want you to take your time and enjoy your first come load ever. You can never have another first time.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Faith, you are a great girl,” I said. “I am privileged to be the first guy to stick his big cock and shoot his slimy come down your throat. Don’t think, because this is your first time, you are not a wonderful girl. You are.”

“Thank you,” she said.

“Are you going to beg me to make you my little come slut?” I teased. “I’ll do that either way.”

“Please make me your little come slut,” she begged, smiling.

“It will be my pleasure, Faith,” I said. “Go for it.”

She swallowed my cock down her throat and proceeded to suck it hard.

“Suck my big cock like you mean it,” I urged. “Make me come, my little bitch.”

My orgasm soon hit me.

“I am going to come, Faith,” I announced.

“Open your mouth, and let him shoot his come through your open mouth,” advised Lisa.

Faith opened her mouth wide, and I jacked off my cock vigorously as it shot its come against the back of her throat. She kept her mouth open until I was done. I wiped my cock head on the inner side of her lower lip.

“Saver his delicious come before you swallow it,” instructed Lisa.

Faith slowly swirled my come around her mouth with her tongue before she swallowed it all. She then sucked my sticky cock clean and dry.

"I loved its taste," said Faith.

"Did you like the whole experience of having me come in your mouth and swallowing my sticky come?" I said.

"Yes," she said.

"Do you know why you did?" I asked.

"Because you were meant to be my little come slut," I said, pulling her up to her knees.

Before she could answer, she was sitting astride me, and my lips were on hers. I kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue.

"You taste of come, you dirty come slut," I teased, smiling.

"It's delicious," she teased. "You don't like it?"

"Lisa, this girl's going to be a serious little slut," I said.

"Aren't you lucky she's your little slut?" said Lisa.

"I am lucky I am his little slut," said Faith.

"Faith, when the relationship's right, both partners are lucky," I said. "If one's lucky and the other's miserable, it's a doomed relationship. Both you and I are lucky that you are my little slut."

"Okay," she said.

"I want to make out with my little slut," I said, holding her ass. "Would you mind that?"

"I'd love it," she said.

"Bring your come-tasting mouth to mine," I said.

"You liked the taste, didn't you?" she teased.

"I liked the taste of my slut," I said. "You don't have to taste of my cock or my come to be delicious."

"Thank you," she said.

She brought her lips to mine, and I kissed her deeply. We made out for a while.

"My job's done," said Lisa, heading to the door. "I'll leave you, lovebirds, together for a while."

"Thanks, Lisa," said Faith.

"Yes, thanks," I said.

"You are welcome," said Lisa at the door. "Have fun."

Faith let me feel her up freely and did not resist when I took her out of her clothes.

"Faith, I am going to eat your juicy little pussy," I said, making her tremble. "I am going to make you come in my mouth. I am going to suck your tasty juices dry. Do you want to come in my mouth like the dirty little slut you are?"

"Yes, I'd love that," she said.

"Faith, you are not going out of that door until you are a serious little slut and you are happy with it and proud of yourself and of what you've accomplished," I said. "Deal?"

"Deal," she said.

"Now, feed me your juicy little pussy, my hot little slut," I said, slapping her ass lightly.

She dismounted me and sat back on the sofa. I knelt down before her and adjusted her position.

“You have a very beautiful pussy, Faith,” I said, admiring her leaky pussy. “Are you sure you want me to eat it?”

“Yes,” she moaned. “Please lick it.”

“Okay,” I shrugged, diving for her pussy.

She gasped and squirmed as I probed and sucked her oozing juices. I teased her clit a little. After I tortured her for a few minutes, I let her come.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

She convulsed, gushing in my eager mouth, until her orgasm subsided.

“Did you like that, my little slut?” I smiled at her behind my sticky face.

“I loved it,” she gasped. “Thank you so much.”

“I enjoyed it too,” I said, pushing her legs further back.

Her little asshole was utterly exposed.

“Faith, you have a sweet mouthwatering asshole,” I said. “I am going to kiss it a little.”

“Are you sure this is a good idea?” she asked, her asshole clenching defensively.

“Everything we do here is to show you a good time,” I said. “Relax, and let me toy with it a little. You’ll love it.”

“Okay,” she said.

She was a little tense in the beginning, gasping whenever my tongue tip touched her asshole. She relaxed gradually, and her asshole opened up. I probed it gently with my tongue. She moaned and squirmed.

“This really feels good,” she moaned.

“You have a luscious little asshole, Faith,” I said. “It’s sensitive too. You’ll love what I am going to do with it.”

She spread her ass with both hands for me and squirmed for a while before I let her come.

“Nick, I am going to come,” she gasped. “I can’t believe that.”

Her asshole twitched around my wiggling tongue.

“Did you enjoy it?” I asked.

“It was amazing,” she gasped. “I didn’t know I could come like that.”

“Apparently, your mom didn’t tell you that your little asshole’s a fuck hole somewhat like your little pussy,” I said. “She probably doesn’t know herself. Don’t worry though. I’ll take care of your sweet virgin asshole.”

She spread her ass for me as I continued to lick it. I gradually introduced my fingers. I was gentle at first. After a while, I wormed a slick finger into her asshole. She moaned, and her asshole clenched. I loosened it up gradually.

“Faith, I am stretching your tight little asshole to make it ready for my big cock,” I said. “I am going to fuck your luscious ass and make you come like you’ve never imagined.”

“Aren’t you too big?” she asked, her asshole clenching around my finger.

“I am stretching your little asshole to make it ready for *my* big cock,” I said. “You’ll be ready for it, so relax.”

“Okay,” she said nervously.

“Faith, I’ve shoved my big cock all the way down your throat, and it didn’t hurt you,” I said. “At first, you thought that was impossible. I’ll shove my big cock balls deep in your little pussy and up your slutty asshole. You’ll love it.”

“Okay,” she said.

Within several minutes, I had three lubed fingers all the way up her ass.

“Faith, your virgin asshole’s ready for my big cock,” I said as I pumped and twisted my three fingers easily within her asshole. “Do you want me to fuck your luscious ass and make you my little ass whore?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

“Do you think you can beg me for that?” I asked while I lubed my cock thoroughly.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, and make me your little ass whore,” she begged.

“Keep your hot ass spread like now and your little asshole relaxed like now,” I said as I got up and aimed my cock at her asshole. “I want you to relax and have a blast. Can you do that for me?”

“Yes,” she moaned.

When my cock head was close to her asshole, I slid my fingers out of her ass and pressed my slick cock head in. Her asshole tensed up a little as my cock head pressed into it.

“Relax, Faith,” I said, pressing firmly. “You are ready.”

She relaxed, and her asshole dilated. My cock head popped in, making her gasp. Her asshole clenched a little.

“That’s all,” I said. “I’ve entered your sizzling ass.”

“You are so big,” she moaned.

“You have a cock-craving ass, Faith,” I said, thrusting gently in her ass. “You need my big cock. You’ll see.”

Her asshole relaxed, and I fucked her ass deeper and deeper. She moaned and thrust her ass.

“My dirty whore loves getting fucked in the ass with my big cock, doesn’t she?” I teased.

“Yes,” she smiled. “I am such a slut.”

“Faith, nuns don’t end up impaled on my big cock,” I said. “Only the best sluts do.”

“Thank you,” she said.

Within several thrusts, she was ready to come.

“I am going to come,” she gasped. “I am a real ass whore.”

“Of course, baby,” I said. “Come as hard as you can.”

“I am coming,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, her asshole twitching around the middle of my cock. I was only halfway in. I thrust in her ass harder, driving my cock all the way up her ass, and her orgasm doubled. She writhed madly, and I fucked her ass deeply, enjoying her orgasmic anal spasms.

“That was incredible,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“I am balls deep up your luscious ass,” I said. “Did I hurt you at all?”

“No way,” she gasped. “You are an amazing man, Nick.”

“I’ll soon deflower your little pussy, and you’ll be all mine,” I said. “I’ll kill you if you let a jerk fuck you.”

“That will never happen after I experienced your wonderful cock,” she gasped.

“Faith, you are now my little slut,” I said. “I want you to be happy forever. I won’t allow you to ruin your life.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

She came several times while I fucked her horny ass. I gave her loose asshole a deep kiss before I thrust my sticky cock in her face.

“Suck it, Faith,” I said.

She took my cock in her mouth and deep throat it eagerly.

“I’ll now deflower your sweet little pussy,” I said. “I’ll fuck you freely after that.”

“Okay,” she said.

She spread her legs, surrendering her virgin pussy to me. I teased it with my cock head, making her leak profusely.

“Do you want to beg?” I asked.

“Please fuck my virgin pussy, and make me all yours,” she begged.

My cock head and her pussy were drenched with her leaking juices. I shoved my cock in hard enough to sink my cock head into her pussy. She grunted as my cock head stretched her pussy.

“I am in, Faith,” I said. “Your hot pussy’s mine. I’ll now fuck it.”

“Fuck it, Nick,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She writhed wildly, and I just kept my cock head inside her gushing pussy.

“I love your big cock,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“You are a good slut, Faith,” I said. “I am proud of you.”

“Thank you,” she gasped.

With extreme gentleness, I thrust in her pussy, sinking my cock all the way in within a few minutes. She came twice by the time I was balls deep in.

“Suck it,” I said, yanking my cock out of her drenched pussy.

She eagerly deep throat my cock.

“Let me fuck your lovely tits, Faith,” I said. “Squeeze them around my big cock.”

She squeezed her tits around my cock, and I fucked her tits for several minutes.

“Turn around, and get on your knees,” I said. “I want to fuck your pussy and ass from behind.”

She obliged me, and I pushed my cock into her soaked pussy. I switched my cock between her pussy and ass after every orgasm. She had many orgasms.

Within a few hours, I came in her ass and then in her pussy. I plugged her ass before I pumped her pussy full of my sticky come. She sucked my cock clean. She was well fucked.

“Did you enjoy your first time, my little whore?” I asked.

“Nick, that was amazing,” she said. “I’ve never imagined sex could be this hot. You are fantastic.”

“So are you, Faith,” I said, bringing my lips to hers.

We shared a deep kiss.

“Call your boyfriend and let him know that you’ll suck him if he eats your slimy pussy,” I said. “Don’t tell him it’s full of my come, but make him suck it clean. Don’t deep throat or swallow. You can only do that for me.”

“That’s so slutty,” she said, trembling.

“Aren’t you slutty enough to do that for your stud?” I said.

“Yes,” she said. “I am your whore, Nick. I’d do anything for you.”

“I’ll only ask you to do the things that make you happy,” I said.

“I know,” she said.

We showered together, and she left for Tom.

Faith waited for Tom in his room after she made the call.

Tom was very eager.

She used Lisa’s explanation of her butt plug.

“I am so proud of you,” I said to Faith when she told me how successful she was.

“Thank you,” she said happily. “This is the happiest day of my life ever.”

“Let’s not make it the only one this happy,” I said.

“I hope not,” she said.

“Vicky, I happily tell you that your son has eaten my come out of his formerly virgin girlfriend’s pussy,” I said.

“You had sex with his sweet virgin girlfriend and had her feed him your come out of her pussy?” asked Victoria.

“Otherwise, she wouldn’t have fed him her pussy or sucked his cock,” I said.

“You are so wicked,” she said.

“Every member of your family has eaten my come,” I said. “That strengthens my ties with them.”

“I bet you did it for that,” she said.

“That’s a bonus,” I said.

“Yeah, right,” she said.

“Faith was a great success,” I told Beth.

“You enjoyed turning the little girl into a little cocksucker?” she said.

“I’ve turned her into a little whore,” I said. “She’s fed my come to her boyfriend out of her well-fucked pussy.”

“Her boyfriend’s my brother, Tom,” she protested.

“I know,” I said. “He deserves to eat her juicy pussy.”

“You made her feed my brother your come?” she said.

“She did it for me, but I didn’t make her,” I said. “She wanted to be a good whore for me.”

“You are treacherous,” she said. “Did you fuck her little ass too?”

“Of course,” I said. “You thought I’d leave her delicate little asshole to the wolves?”

“Of course not,” she said, shaking her head.

“Your brother loved it,” I said. “If he knew I was behind it, he’d thank me.”

“I bet,” she said. “You enjoy having your sluts feed your come to their boyfriends too much.”

“I only enjoy it because they do,” I said. “They do more than I do.”

“I never thought sweet Faith would do that,” she said.

“You must know that you are all whores for the right cock,” I said.

“Unfortunately, I can’t argue with that,” she said.

Lisa fed my come to her boyfriend four more times. Victoria fed her husband my come three more times. Faith fed Tom my come three more times too.

“Do you like that, Faith?” once Beth asked Faith when she walked in on me drilling Faith’s ass in our room.

“Yes,” gasped Faith, blushing.

“Your little asshole has taken to my husband’s big cock?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” gasped Faith as I continued to fuck her offered ass.

“It was made for it,” I said.

“Is that right, Faith?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” gasped Faith.

“Spread her hot ass for me,” I said.

Beth spread Faith’s ass, and Faith opened up to Beth. I fucked them together, and Beth helped me fill her brother’s girlfriend’s little pussy with come to feed it to him.

“You are going to feed this come to Tom?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” said Faith, blushing.

“My husband turned you into a dirty little whore, didn’t he?” said Beth.

“Yes,” said Faith.

“Nick’s lucky you are his dirty little whore,” said Beth.

“Thank you, but I am so lucky I am,” said Faith.

During the following four years, Lisa used to visit us monthly or bimonthly, spending an entire weekend at a time. She slept with us in our king-sized bed with me in the middle. She also got a couple of weeks a year of fucking at her home. Victoria naturally could not visit like Lisa without raising suspicions, so I visited her at home twice a week over a long lunch to fuck all her holes silly. Since Beth knew about Faith, she visited us at home—at least once a week. She occasionally spent the week, and I occasionally got to fuck Beth, Lisa and her together.

Lisa was finally due to get married. We did not get together that year as often since she was engaged to a different man than her previous boyfriend, allegedly a better fuck—among other things of course.

Beth and I drove to my in-laws to help with the wedding arrangements. That week, we were so busy I didn’t get to come—not even alone!

Lisa and Beth spent a long time together. On Lisa’s wedding eve, Beth took me aside.

“Lisa wants to have a good fuck to conclude her single life,” Beth said. “She doesn’t know when she may have a nice ass fuck at home. She’s starved for your big cock.”

It was funny, she was trying to persuade me to fuck her sister silly one day before she got married.

“Sure,” I said.

She showered me with kisses and ran out to break the good news to Lisa.

The three of us drove to a motel out of town. Beth told her folks we were taking Lisa to dinner.

In the motel room, Beth surprised me when she set up a video camera and started taping as she dressed Lisa in her wedding gown. When Beth made sure Lisa looked great almost as she would look on her wedding ceremony, she played the wedding tune. As the music played, she walked Lisa to me as she would be walked down the aisle. I removed the veil and kissed Lisa. I pushed her shoulders down. As Lisa pulled my throbbing cock out, Beth turned off the music and operated the camera.

That evening, I fucked Lisa for three hours. I started with her mouth and pussy but spent most of the time licking, fingering and fucking her ass. She came many times, and I pumped three come loads into her body a load in each hole. She never took off any of her wedding clothes. Her dress was collected around her waist, her bra pulled down and her panty crotch pulled aside. She only took them off when we finished. Beth taped the whole session dutifully. I never knew who came up with that idea. Of course, we forgot all about dinner!

On Lisa’s wedding day, she, Beth, their mom and Faith wore butt plugs.

Beth snuck me and Lisa together and helped me fuck the bride in her bridal attire in every hole. She helped by holding the bridal gown and panties out of the way and touching up the bride’s lipstick. In the end, I split my come between Lisa’s mouth and pussy. Her dad walked her down the aisle and handed her to her groom with my come in her pussy and her groom kissed his bride while her mouth tasted of my come.

When I danced with Lisa, I told her that her husband could fuck her in the ass from then on if he treated it well.

“Thanks, but no thanks,” she said. “I can’t let a guy who’s eaten your come out of me fuck my ass.”

“You had him eat my come out of you?” I said.

“I got addicted to that,” she smiled. “My horny ass got addicted to your big cock too. It will always be yours.”

“That’s a great wedding gift to me,” I said.

“It’s even better to me if you accept it,” she said.

“Of course I do,” I said. “If we were not in public, I’d squeeze your hot married ass right here.”

“I know,” she smiled. “I am going to miss that.”

“Me too,” I said.

In the reception, I fucked the mother of the bride in all her holes and split my come between her pussy and ass. Beth helped me fuck Faith in all her holes. I split my come between Faith’s pussy and ass. Lisa watched a little.

“You are getting more pussy than the groom,” commented Lisa.

“Not to mention ass,” I smiled.

“He’s getting no ass tonight,” she said.

“Take good care of your luscious ass, and only give it to the big cock it belongs to,” I said.

“That’s exactly what I have in mind,” she said.

Beth made sure I fucked all her holes and filled her ass with come. I danced with all of them with my come inside them and their hot asses plugged.

While we did not see Lisa for two years except for a few times, her mom and brother’s girlfriend continued to get fucked silly. Lisa resisted each time we got together, but she ended up succumbing to my cock and reluctantly leaving with all her holes well fucked and full of my come.

When she and her husband finally visited her folks for a couple of weeks, she took the chance to visit us. Beth played the wedding fuck video. Lisa was highly consumed with the fucking scenes she had starred. She stuffed a wad of tissues down her panties to absorb her leaking juices. Beth did the same. I fished my cock out, and every time it leaked a drop, I let Beth lick it up.

“It was a great fuck,” I said as the video ended.

“The best I’ve ever had,” said Lisa.

“You are kidding,” I said.

“Not,” she said. “Derek isn’t a very good fuck, especially when it comes to ass fucking. That was why I’ve never given him my ass.”

“If you need any help, just ask,” I offered, patting my crotch.

“Now, I shouldn’t” she said. “I am a married woman.”

“Your hot ass is mine forever, Lisa, but, if you want to take it away, you owe my cock a goodbye kiss,” I said.

Beth giggled as I stood up and walked to Lisa offering my semi-hard but sticky cock to her mouth. Lisa kissed it lightly on the head.

“It was very good to you,” I said. “It deserves better than that. Kiss it like you mean it.”

She kissed it once again. I shook my head in disapproval. She kissed it once more.

“Come on, Lisa,” said Beth, watching us. “Give your best cock ever a decent kiss.”

“Let there be tongue!” I instructed.

Lisa opened her mouth and took the head a little inside, licking it gently.

“Yes, give it a nice deep kiss, as deep as you can,” I encouraged.

Lisa took my cock in deeper, licking the head thoroughly. I pushed my cock gently further inside. My cock was halfway inside her mouth as she licked it and sucked it eagerly.

“Poor baby, so hungry for it,” I said softly. “Yes, baby, kiss it long and deep.”

She took my cock further into her mouth and started fucking her mouth with it. My cock head was sucked into her throat. My balls pressed against her chin with every deep stroke. She was absorbed in sucking my cock, in her own desire for it. I enjoyed myself and thrust in her throat happily.

Beth smiled at me and formed the words “Fuck her.”

“Kiss it well, baby,” I said, thrusting in her throat. I reached down to massage her tits through her dress. “Let me kiss back. Your hot body deserves the best.”

She moaned around my cock when she could.

Her bra was easily felt as I kneaded her full tits. She moaned over my cock. Without interrupting the mouth fuck I was enjoying, I moved to the side and reached further down between her legs. I pulled the skirt of her dress up and slipped my hand down her panties to her pussy. She was hot and wet with the combined effect of the wedding video and the cock sucking. I massaged her pussy gently. She gasped and moaned, humping my hand. I rubbed her clit and fingered her leaky hole. I tugged on her panties. She lifted her ass and helped me pull them from under her ass. She then kicked them off.

When she let go of my hard cock, I knelt between her legs. I pushed her legs over her head, and she held them by the ankles, opening herself obscenely to me. I dove for her pussy. I ate her leaky pussy to orgasm and then moved to her luscious asshole. I licked and probed her needy asshole, getting it wet with drool. I finger fucked both her fuck holes while licking her clit into a second orgasm.

She gasped as I rubbed my cock over her pussy. I pushed it slowly in up to the balls. She gasped when it hit bottom and had an instant orgasm.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “I missed your amazing cock so bad.”

“You’ll always belong to my big cock, Lisa, and you know it,” I said.

“Yes,” she gasped.

When she recovered, I proceeded to fuck her. While drilling her dripping pussy, I pulled her dress over her head and disposed of her bra. I squeezed her tits and sucked her nipples while I fucked her to a hard orgasm. I fucked her gently until she recovered. I then slid my dripping cock down to her hungry asshole.

Beth lubed my cock, and Lisa sucked it up her tight asshole to the hilt. She came again while I held my cock all the way up her ass.

“This is incredible,” she gasped. “I almost forgot how good it feels.”

“Enjoy it, my little ass whore,” I said.

Gradually our fuck built up into a hard, deep ass fuck. I kneaded her tits thoroughly as I fucked her ass mercilessly. She shivered, moaned, groaned, gasped, and came wildly. I kept on fucking her sizzling ass until she recovered and headed to another orgasm. I pinched her thick nipples and pulled on them as I drilled her ass deeply, my balls slapping the back of her ass noisily. I fucked her even harder as I approached my own orgasm.

“Lisa, baby, is your sizzling ass ready to cool down with a big load of creamy come?” I asked.

“Yes,” she gasped. “Give it to me. Fill my horny ass with your hot come.”

She fucked back hard, gasping, offering her asshole for deeper penetration, her body covered with sweat and her tits jiggling with our hard thrusts. She suddenly screamed and her body convulsed in orgasm. I fucked as hard as I could as my cock pumped my boiling come up her spastic rectum.

“Take it, Lisa,” I said as I pounded her ass. “Take my come deep up your hot married ass.”

She had her hardest orgasm for the evening. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I slowed down to a stop.

Beth applauded as I collapsed on top of Lisa.

“I almost forget how good your incredible cock feels inside me,” gasped Lisa. “I sure was starved for it.”

“That happened only because you were a bad girl,” I said. “I won’t spank you. Instead, I’ll fuck you like this.”

“You are motivating me to be a bad girl,” she gasped.

“You are a big girl,” I said. “You can make your decisions.”

A couple of minutes later I got off Lisa. She got off the couch and patted it, inviting me to sit in her place. I obliged her. She knelt between my legs and sucked my limp cock. She first licked it clean of come and then revived it.

When she was satisfied with the hardness and wetness of my cock, she climbed into the couch astride me and lowered her ass slowly onto my cock. She then started rocking, gently, slowly, gliding up and down the entire length of my hard shaft. I put my hands on her ass and helped her bounce in her rhythm.

"I am not going to wait until I am a bad girl again," she said.

"Lisa, do you remember before you gave yourself completely to my cock for the first time?" I said. "Do you remember when you promised never to say no to my big cock?"

"Yes," she moaned.

"Do you remember when you promised my cock that you'd always be its slut?" I asked.

"Yes," she moaned, her asshole twitching.

"Do you remember after I came in your mouth, fucked all your holes, and filled your ass with come for the first time when you promised you'd always be my whore regardless of boyfriends, marriage, or kids?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped.

"Do you remember when you gave me yourself completely in your wedding gown on the eve of your wedding day and I fucked you in every hole you had and filled all your holes with come?" I asked. "You've just watched it."

"How can I forget that?" she gasped.

"It was another promise from you that although you were getting married, you were still my whore," I said. "You promised me you'd always belong to me and be all mine. On your wedding day, I gave you permission to let your husband fuck you in the ass because your ass still belonged to me. Your ass still belongs to me, doesn't it?"

"Yes," she gasped. "Nobody else has ever fucked it."

"Lisa, I let you be my whore because I wanted you to be happy," I said. "I let you get married and have kids because I wanted you to be happy, but never forget that you'll always be my whore and you'll always belong to me."

"I'll never forget that," she said.

"Whose whore are you, Lisa?" I asked.

"I am your whore," she gasped. "I'll always be your whore."

"You've practically abandoned my cock for two years," I said. "You can never be that bad."

"I am sorry," she gasped. "I'll never do anything like that."

"You'll always spend the eve of your anniversary with me because you belong to me before you belong to your husband," I said. "Don't you agree?"

"Yes," she gasped.

"Are you going to be a good girl and a great whore and keep all those promises?" I asked.

"Yes," she gasped, her asshole twitching.

"You are a good girl, Lisa," I said.

"Did she really promise on your first time to be your whore forever even when married and with kids?" said Beth.

"Yes," I said. "She even promised to carry my children after getting married if I so chose."

"That was crazy, but she has to keep those promises," said Beth.

"I will," said Lisa.

"She'll be spanked seriously if she doesn't," I teased.

“I will because I am a good girl and a great whore,” she said.

While Lisa rode my cock, I gave her a long, tongue-wrestling kiss. I explored her mouth thoroughly and left her gasping for air. I sucked her stiff nipples teasingly.

“You like this, Lisa, don’t you?” I asked after I just finished giving her a breathtaking kiss.

“Yes,” she answered. “I love it more than anything.”

“If you want to have this at home, you got to give Derek some time,” I said. “He’s definitely less experienced. I have fucked women’s asses for nearly fifteen years now.”

“I think it has to do with talent and taste too,” she said.

“Sure,” I said. “I started to appreciate women’s asses before I was six. It took me about ten years to discover exactly how right I had been.”

“Tell us about it,” said Beth.

“When I was fifteen, my girlfriend then liked it when I teased her asshole,” I said. “So, one day I decided to rim it, and she liked it a lot, so I licked and fingered her ass whenever I ate her pussy. One day, I asked her to let me fuck her ass. She hesitated, afraid that I’d hurt her. I kept licking and fingering her pussy and asshole until she agreed.

“I used a liberal amount of butter to lube my cock and her asshole. She was tight, but I managed to drive it all the way up her formerly virginal ass. It was fantastic. I could not last long, but she was so hot she came hard when I came past her rectum. We stayed together for a few years. I must have fucked her ass over a thousand times.”

“Yes?” said Lisa.

“Then I met Beth,” I said.

“Yes?” said Lisa.

“In our first time in bed, I rimmed her asshole. She liked it so I fingered her asshole while I ate her clit. She liked it more. While I fucked her I asked whether she wanted me in her ass. She said she had wanted to try it since forever. I lubed her up and deflowered her hot asshole. She had a wild first anal orgasm, and we have been at it ever since!”

“You were eleven then,” said Beth. “You didn’t know what sex was.”

“So you fucked only three women up the ass?” asked Lisa, milking my cock with her asshole as I milked her tits and twisted her nipples.

“I’ve had several more on special occasions,” I said. “There is also this sexy one who knows how much I like her hot ass, which belongs to me, but she thinks she shouldn’t be my dirty ass whore. Shouldn’t I fuck it for her?”

“Yes,” said Beth.

“Why doesn’t she let you fuck her freely?” asked Lisa.

“She has two lame excuses,” I said. “She’s married, and she’s my mother-in-law!”

“She’s your what?” shouted Lisa. “You tried to fuck mom?”

“You still want to fuck her?” glared Beth.

“You said I should, didn’t you?” I smiled. “It’s blasphemous to keep her luscious ass virgin forever.”

Hands started slapping me everywhere.

“You are just being selfish,” I accused. “She needs it no less than you do. She gave you the horny ass genes.”

The attack did not stop.

“Hey, let me explain,” I shouted, covering my head with my hands.

They suspended their assault and waited for my explanation, looking fiercely at me while Lisa rode my cock.

“Nobody else has ever fucked her fine but neglected ass,” I said. “I had to do something about it.”

“Are you finished?” Beth barked.

“Yes,” I said, and the hands resumed falling over my head.

Lisa slapped me while she bounced her ass lustfully on my cock. I tried to bury my head between her tits. I held her ass and fucked her harder, putting an end to her attack. She had a big orgasm while I sucked her right nipple hard. By that time, the sisters’ barrage had stopped.

Lisa and I spent that night fucking. We slept very little as I pumped my come into every hole in her body, but we sent a very happy woman to her husband. She promised she would visit often and keep her promises.

“I haven’t been a good whore so far,” she smiled. “I promise I’ll do better, much better.”

“You better, Sister,” said Beth. “If you stay away for more than a couple of months, I’ll be very mad at you.”

“I’ll be a good girl,” promised Lisa.

“Beth, promise me you’ll help me fuck your mom,” I said.

Both sisters slapped me wherever they could get me for at least a minute.

“Okay, I promise,” said Beth finally.

“Lisa, you’ll still teach your mom deep throat, won’t you?” I said.

“Oh, you still remember?” said Lisa. “Sure.”

Both sisters kept all their promises, and, the next time Lisa visited, I fucked the three together. When Faith got engaged to Tom, I got to fuck the four together, letting Faith know that her future mother-in-law was my whore too. Victoria said that, although I had not fucked her as early as I should have, she had whored herself to me for years.

“Didn’t you say she didn’t let you fuck her?” asked Beth.

“No, I didn’t say that,” I said. “I said something that could be interpreted like that.”

The four men, especially I, were so happy the four women got along so well. They did not know how well! They appreciated Beth’s and my hosting their weekend meetings. I meant it when I told them it was my pleasure.

The End

The Tease

My sister-in-law spent a week with us. At the beginning she teased me very much. My patience ran out and I fucked her behind my wife’s back. My wife begged me to fuck her sister. We then visited my in-laws

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

DISCLAIMER

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