

Nightingale Minigales 1997
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Beth bounced her butt faster as her orgasm neared. My wife of three years was having a great time as she worked her tight ass up and down my turgid pole. I pinched her hard nipples tightly and shook her tits up and down to get her off. She let out a long grunt as her body stiffened and threw her head back. Gasping for air, her body convulsed in orgasm. She thrashed her ass around and her ass hole twitched wildly around my thick shaft as it sucked thirstily for my come. That was all I needed to fire blast after sizzling blast of my spunk deep inside her spasming rectum. Feeling my pulsing cock fill her insides with hot, thick come, she gasped some more and shook her way into a second orgasm.

Totally spent, Beth collapsed on my chest. I wrapped my arms around her and we kissed lovingly. She had a priceless look of satisfaction. A few seconds later, I noticed that look of pleasure faded a little.

"Is something wrong?" I asked softly.

"Oh, no," she said. "Everything is all right."

"Why is the change in your look?" I asked.

"I just remembered Carol," she said.

"What about her?" I asked, feeling my soft cock pop out of her ass.

"Sometimes I pity her," she said. "Can you believe she never had a pole up her puckered hole?"

"How did you know?" I asked.

"Oh, we talk about this stuff all the time," she said.

"Does she know we do that very often?" I asked.

"Yes, of course," she said.

"I assume, she also knows about the blowjobs, pussy licking, tit fucking and so on?" I inquired.

"Yes," my wife said.

"So it wouldn't be a big deal if we invited her to watch sometime," I said ironically. "And this way, you don't have to narrate it to her."

"Don't be silly," she said. "That was only girl talk."

"Anyway, why doesn't she take it up the rear?" I asked. "Don't tell me Dave doesn't like to do that to her."

Dave told me on several occasions that he was dying to rear end his prudish wife, but did not know how to go about it. He did a lot of coaxing already to get to do her in the doggie style. She also did not do oral sex. She only did hand jobs.

"No, it's not that," Beth said. "She thinks it is gross."

"That sounds like you when we first got married," I said.

"But you talked me into it," she said.

"I guess, then you can talk her into it, too, if you really want to help her," I said. "You surely remember how I talked you into it."

"Of course, I do," she said. "But it was not only your tongue that did the talking, your cock did, too."

"So you mean, she needs a hard cock to do the talking?" I said.

"Yes," she said. "I bet if she ever tries your beautiful cock up her butt, she will never be the same."

"That can be arranged," I said, feeling my cock pulse at the mere thought of buggering that prim and proper friend of my wife's.

"I am sure of that," she said, strangling me playfully. "Do it and I will rip your balls off."

"I don't think so," I said. "Your reward is just not good enough."

"That's much better," she said, nestling her head in the crook of my neck.

Nightingale

July 1997

Presents

A Minigale

A Helping Wand

I first met my wife in a party thrown by a common friend. Minutes later, she introduced me to her best friend Carol. Beth and I hit it off quickly and we dated for a while. She was beautiful, but she was also polite and shy. Because of her shyness, she used to spend most of her time with Carol. Carol was equally pretty, polite and shy.

Carol did not date much, so we ended up taking her with us on our dates, even after I and Beth got engaged. That was made easier because Beth did not let me have my ways with her anyway. On dates, my treatment of Carol was not much different than that of Beth. I took turns dancing with Beth and Carol. I even paid Carol a few compliments in Beth's presence, but of course, I always complimented Beth more.

Beth sometimes joked that maybe I should consider marrying both of them. I always said, that anything that worked for them worked for me. Nonetheless, Beth did not show any jealousy even when I danced with Carol slow, my arms around her waist and hers around my neck. I always flirted with whichever lady I danced with. I enjoyed making Carol blush beet red and gaze down when I flirted with her and told her she was sexy.

Before our engagement, I could not get with Beth beyond kissing. Afterward, we could pet a little, but she never let me in her panties, saving that for our wedding night. She always wore conservative clothes, though not plain anymore. She also started to work out and her figure improved more than a bit. After driving Carol home, sometimes I sneaked up with Beth and petted a little, usually just inside the door.

On one of those occasions, we started with kissing. Then we French kissed while my hands roamed up and down her front and back, getting to squeeze her tits and stroke her butt through her dress. By the time my mouth skated down to the end of her neck, she was breathing heavily. I managed to unbutton the top of her dress and get her tits out for the first time.

Grabbing her tits, I sucked and licked her hardening nipples and gently squeezed the firm orbs. She had lush round tits, topped with medium-size dark pink nipples in the centers of small crinkled areolas. I had the biggest hard-on in months. Beth was really hot.

Backing her up the wall and kicking the door shut, I let her hold her tits for me and continued sucking and licking. With my left hand, I massaged her crotch while stroking the back of her thigh with my right hand. When she started humping her crotch against my hand, I started working her dress up.

Finally, I managed to pull her legs a little apart and plant my hand over her soaked panty crotch. Beth gasped and shivered. I squeezed her pussy twice then she gasped and stopped breathing, her body stiffening. Then she convulsed in orgasm, her thighs crushing my hand between. I wiggled my hand between her legs until she stopped spasming. She was panting for breath.

I pulled my soaking hand from her crotch. I smelled it, inhaling deeply. "You smell great," I said, looking her in the eye. She looked aside, cringing. With my right hand, I turned her head forward. Holding her eyes again, I lapped up her juices from my hand, "and taste wonderful!"

She was shocked with my behavior.

"One day, I am going to drink your tasty juices right from the source," I said softly. "You will really love it."

Holding one tit with my left hand, I kissed her and worked my tongue in and out of her mouth, letting her have a taste of herself. She was more at ease now. Resuming the kiss, I took my hard cock out

of my pants and guided her hand to it. She pulled her hand away and I guided it back to my cock. Finally, she held it with her hand hesitantly. I started her hand stroking my shaft slowly.

Breaking the kiss, I said, "Make me come, darling. Jack me off."

Assured that I was not after her pussy, she lost most of her reluctance.

"Jack it off, baby, jack it off," I said, pushing her shoulders down. "Make it squirt in your other hand."

She knelt before me and jacked my cock into her right hand. Less than a minute later, I said, "Faster, faster, baby. Get ready. Her it comes."

I grunted and my jets of thick come flew into her hand as she stroked faster. Some jets shot over her hand and onto the floor. "Yes, yes, baby," I whispered. "Milk it dry."

I helped her to stand up, steadying her come-filled hand. Then bringing her hand to her mouth, I softly said, "Taste it."

She shook her head and pulled away. I held her hand and tasted my own come. I nodded as I savored the taste then said, "It's not bad. Taste it just a little."

Finally, she stuck out her tongue cautiously and dipped it in my come. She tested its taste carefully, then nodded, "Not bad."

"Lick it a little," I urged gently.

She stuck her tongue again into her hand and had a better taste. Then I brought her hand to my mouth and sucked the come all in. I pulled her head to me in a deep kiss. As we kissed, I spilled my come slowly into her mouth. She took it all and sucked on my tongue gently.

"It tastes good," she said, gasping for air.

I wanted to have her lick the little come that clung to my cock, but did not want to push my luck too much. Maybe next time, I thought. I straightened her clothes, then mine, kissed her good night.

Before leaving, I leant forward and whispered in her ear, "Shave your pussy! Next time I am going to kiss it lip-to-lip."

I was very happy with my progress. My fiancée was not a complete prude after all.

On the following date, while dancing with Beth with my hands on the top of her butt, I whispered, "Have you shaved your pussy?"

She blushed beet red and gazed down, then nodded silently. My cock started pulsing.

"Is it getting wet right now?" I whispered, squeezing her butt.

She nodded again, still blushing.

"Don't be shy, baby," I said softly. "I am very proud of my horny fiancée. I am also drooling in anticipation of that very special kiss. My cock is getting real hard, can you feel it?"

I pushed my crotch into hers. She gasped. I kept telling her what I was going to do with her hot pussy. I was sure her panties were soaking wet by the time we returned to Carol on the table. Dancing with Carol, I was more flirtatious with my cock throbbing between my legs, but I managed to keep it away from her.

By the time I got Beth alone, her pussy and panties were drenched. It did not take time to get my lips on her bald nether ones. Within half an hour, I made her come four times and sucked every drop of her hot juices. Needless to say, she was more than glad to take my cock out and play with it. Minutes later, she drank my thick come right from the source and sucked me dry.

Despite all this, Beth never let me in her bedroom and never let my cock near her pussy. I also knew better than getting near her ass. However, she turned into a great cocksucker.

Once Carol and I were at Beth's. When Beth went to the kitchen, I excused myself from Carol and followed her. When Carol thought we had been there for too long, she went to the kitchen to check on us.

When she looked into the kitchen, Beth was on her knees deep throating my cock. Carol blushed deeply and disappeared. After Beth downed my load, we joined Carol.

In our wedding, Carol was the bride's maid of honor and Dave was my best man. That was where they met. Then Dave and Carol started dating and we saw less and less of Carol and Dave. Carol started to look after her shape and her wardrobe. Her clothes improved a little, but she still did not wear hot outfits. However, her figure improved immensely. I once joked to her that if she looked this hot a year ago, she would probably be Mrs. Callabsa now. She blushed.

On our wedding night, after eating and fucking my bride silly, I licked her ass. After overcoming the initial apprehension, she enjoyed having her asshole played with. By the break of dawn, her ass was no longer virgin. She only got better by the day.

About a year later, Dave and Carol got married. I got to dance with the bride and I teased her silly about getting herself loved senseless for the first time in her life. The contrast between her deep blush and her white clothes was priceless. Finally, I wished her good luck.

Over the course of those two years, we saw Dave and Carol many times and went out together sometimes. I danced with Carol and teased her several times, and Dave danced with Beth a few times. However, I did not know whether he teased her or flirted with her. Then one day, they moved to the same apartment complex. Afterward, we saw one another often.

Until Beth's revelation, I did not know Carol was this deprived of good sex. Maybe that was why she put up with my flirtation and teasing. From then on, I stepped up my teasing a little and added some serious compliments to the game.

Whenever I danced with Carol, I pulled her closer to me. Once I whispered to her, "If your clothes were a little tighter and shorter, there would be a long line of men who want to dance with you. Maybe I wouldn't even have a turn with you."

On another time, I said to her, "Do you want to go to the men's room with me so that we can make love while our spouses wait for us?"

She looked at me angrily and said, "What kind of whore do you think I am?"

"Don't be silly, Carol. Do you really think I would make love to a whore? Besides, whores fuck; they don't make love," I chided. "Oh, Carol, you make teasing you so enjoyable."

"I am sorry," she said. "I should have played along."

"Wouldn't it be wild if we really did it?" I asked, giving her a second chance.

"It would be crazy just like you," she said. "Would you really make love to me in the men's room if I accepted?"

"You don't think I am out of my mind to refuse a sexy woman like you?" I said. "Though I would prefer somewhere else where we can do it for long hours."

"But that would be cheating on your wife," she said.

"I am sure she wouldn't die if I cheated on her once or twice with a ravishing lady like you," I said.

On my next dance with Beth, she accepted my proposition to fuck in the men's room. There I gave her a quickie. She came on her own fingers while swallowing gobs of my thick come. I licked up her drenched pussy before we returned to our table.

When I danced with Carol, I told her I was to the men's room with Beth. At first she didn't believe me. I told her she could smell Beth on my lips. She said, "You are really nuts."

"There is more to me than nuts," I winked. Carol blushed and slapped me on the chest.

My compliments were having a positive effect on Carol, especially that she noticed the looks Beth was getting because of her sexier clothes. Hotter clothes deserved lavish compliments. I once got the nerve to follow Carol into their kitchen, leaving Dave and Beth in the living room. Carol had a sexy black dress on. The hem was a bit above the knees.

"Your dress is really hot," I said.

"Do you really like it?" she said.

"Yes, It accentuates your hot behind," I said, running my hand up her ass.

She gasped and blushed deeply. Then she said, "Don't do that to me."

I heard Dave and Beth laugh in the living room.

"I am sorry," I said. "I could not resist copping a feel of your gorgeous butt."

I reached out and squeezed a butt cheek before I left. As I exited the kitchen, I glimpsed Dave pulling his hand from Beth's chest. When I joined them, the tone of their conversation changed.

A couple of days later, I was chatting with Dave while our wives were out on a shopping spree. I somehow steered the conversation to sex. He ended up telling me he was dying to have anal sex with his wife, but she never let him. I sensed he knew that I did it often with Beth that way.

"Maybe you should try another approach," I suggested.

"I tried everything I could think of," he said sadly. "Nothing worked."

"Look, I will let Beth have a talk with Carol," I said. "I hope it will help."

"Thanks, buddy," he said, a little hopeful.

"I will give you a call very soon," I said.

I convinced Beth to visit her folks on Friday. At first, she did not want to go. I told her I had some stuff to do and it was really better if she spent that time with her folks. Finally, she accepted. After she left, I called Dave.

"Tell Carol to come down to talk with Beth," I instructed. "Don't tell her anything else. I worked hard to convince Beth. I have some work to do while this takes place. Why don't you go out and enjoy yourself?"

"Okay," he said. "Bye!"

By the time Carol rang our bell, I was shaved, dressed up and wearing perfume. I also had soft music playing in the background.

"Are you going out?" she asked.

"Only if you go out with me," I teased. "No, I am not."

"You are all dressed up," she said.

"I was expecting you," I said. "Come in."

She sat down on the couch and I sat beside her. "You look fantastic today," I said.

"Thank you," she said. "Where is Beth."

"Beth is out today," I said. "I will sit for her."

"I am serious," she said. "Where is Beth? Dave told me she wanted to talk with me."

"I know that," I said. "I arranged that. I am the one who wants to talk with you."

"What about?" she asked with concern.

"First, relax," I said. "I won't be able to talk freely if we both are not in a good mood."

"Okay," she said, sighing as she relaxed on the couch.

"I want to flirt with you," I said.

"Don't be silly," she said. "What is it?"

"It's just that," I said. "I want to flirt with you freely."

"I am a married woman, you know," she said. "And you are a married man, too."

"I know that," I said. "That is why. You know married couples rarely flirt with each other."

She nodded.

"Don't you need to be appreciated?" I said. "Doesn't your beauty deserve to be complimented? Let's flirt playfully. You can stop at any time."

"Okay," she said softly. "I will play along."

"You know your eyes are beautiful," I said in a soft tone as I held her chin and turned her face toward me. "Look into my eyes, Carol. Let me enjoy the beauty of your eyes."

She gazed into my eyes. I gazed into her brown eyes and watched her pupils dilate slowly as I talked quietly.

"Those pupils are so dark and beautiful," I continued. "And your lips are so sexy," I said, lightly tracing her lips with a fingertip. Her lips vibrated as I touched them. "They taste so sweet. They look so kissable, so suckable, so fuckable," I said, letting my voice fade out.

"Do you want to dance?" I suggested, talking her hand gently. She let me lead her into a clear area in the living room.

I wrapped her arms around my neck and wrapped mine around her waist, placing my hands on the top of her behind.

"You shouldn't hold me this way," she protested softly, but she did not try to push my hands away.

"That's okay," I assured her. "Don't worry. You are my wife's best friend and my best friend's wife."

As we danced, Carol kept pulling a little away whenever we got closer.

"I always thought there was a gorgeous woman beneath your conservative clothes," I continued softly. "Time proved I was right. You have a great figure."

We were getting closer together as the dance went on. She laid her head on my shoulder and no longer pulled back. The closer we got, the harder my cock grew.

"The other day, I could not resist touching your hot behind," I said softly, sliding my hands down to cup her butt fully. She moaned and shivered, but did not pull back. "Dave is one damned lucky man to have a hot wife like you."

I squeezed her butt cheeks gently. This caused Carol's crotch to bump into mine and made her gasp. Then I was fondling her ass more freely as we ground our crotches together.

"Besides being very pretty," I said, pulling her into me. "I am sure, you are very sexually hot. Are you getting wet?"

She did not answer.

"Is your hot pussy getting wet?" I asked again, squeezing her butt.

"Yes," she hissed, a shiver running through her body.

"Is it getting very wet?" I said. "Are your delicious pussy juices soaking your panties?"

"Yes," she hissed, shuddering again.

"What a lucky pair of panties!" I said. "I wish my mouth was there between your legs to suck every drop of your delicious nectar."

She moaned.

"I would probe your delectable folds and savor every cell in your hot pussy," I said huskily. "That must be one of the greatest delights of life."

Carol moaned again.

"Do you love having your hot pussy licked and sucked?" I asked, grinding my bulge hard into her aching pussy.

"I don't know," she whispered.

"What?" I asked. "Haven't you ever tried it?"

"No," she said.

"Baby, you haven't lived until you tried it," I said.

Before she knew what hit her, I had carried her to the couch and sat her there with her dress pulled over her hips. I parted her legs and pushed my head in. I covered her soaked panty crotch with my mouth and inhaled. Carol shuddered and squeezed her thighs around me.

"Delicious," I moaned as I pulled her panties down and took them off.

Pulling her knees apart, I looked at her pussy, fringed with light hair. Carol felt self conscious and tried to close her legs together. I kept her knees parted.

"Your pussy is so pretty," I said bringing my head to her crotch. "Your clit is hard and ready, and your lips are moist and edible."

She gasped and arched her back as my lips covered hers. I sucked on her lips gently and probed her hole with my tongue. Then I lashed her clit a little. She clasped her thighs on my head and stiffened. Her body convulsed in orgasm as she gasped and grunted. I sucked and slurped on her copiously gushing juices.

When I finished draining her pussy, she was still panting. I slid my thumb into her pussy.

"Your pussy is so pretty and delicious," I said, squirming my thumb gently within her. "It is so hot and tight. You know, you can make it prettier and more delicious if you shave it."

"I will do that for you," I said as she started humping my hand.

I brought a towel and my shaving kit. A minute later, Carol was sitting on the towel on the couch. I snipped off the hairs around her pussy and asshole. I finally had a look at the little rosebud Dave was after. "Carol, you have a lovely asshole," I said.

She blushed and her asshole tightened shyly. A minute later, I was spreading shaving cream on her crotch. She gasped when I creamed her asshole gently. I shaved her very carefully, keeping her aroused all the while. Finally, I rubbed a flavored lotion into her pussy and asshole, making her shiver. I pulled the towel from under her and put the shaving stuff away.

"Now you have a perfect pussy and a gorgeous asshole," I said, then raised her legs up and planted a wet kiss on her moist pussy and another on her shy asshole. She gasped and shuddered.

I pulled her butt to the edge of the sofa and threw her legs over my shoulders, planting my mouth on her pussy. Capturing her clit between my lips, I sucked on it gently and flicked it with my tongue. Carol was moaning and gasping. I probed her leaky hole, feeling it contract and ooze more juices. I kept licking, sucking and lashing up and down her pussy as I slurped her leaking juices.

Carol humped me and moaned as she got hotter. I cupped her tits and kneaded them through her clothes, making her gasp some more. Then I reached behind her, unzipped her dress and pulled her dress down to her waist. I fumbled with the snap of her bra and took it off. Finally, while sipping on her tasty juices, I put my hand on her bare full tits. I felt them up and teased her erect nipples. I squeezed her tits and rolled them around while sucking gently on her stiff clit. She was getting close to orgasm.

Sucking her clit into my mouth, I lashed it harder with my tongue tip while pinching her erect nipples and pulling on them. She took a loud gasp and started convulsing. I pinched her nipples hard while sucking thirstily on her gushing cunt. She panted breathlessly and shook hard, squeezing her thighs tightly around my head. I kept on sucking until she relaxed and her legs fell limp.

Putting her legs off my shoulders, I teased her wrinkled pussy lips lightly with my tongue tip. A minute later, she started moaning and humping my mouth. I planted a big sucking kiss on her clit and moved up to her tits.

I feasted on her ripe firm tits and hard pink nipples. She had a hot pair of suckable and fuckable tits. I licked all over the ivory orbs, leaving the nipples for last. Carol breathed hard and moaned all the time. I held her tits with my hands and milked on them gently while sucking and licking her sweet nipples. She gasped and squirmed her butt sexily.

After sucking her nipples to satisfaction, I kissed down her body. I stopped at her bellybutton and rimmed it lightly, making her shiver and fill up with goose bumps. Then I moved to her pussy. I licked her clit and pussy lips all over, probing gently between her moist folds. Then I teased her clit with the tip

of my right middle finger. I rubbed her lips gently with my fingertip and spread her juices all over. Then I pushed my finger inside, making Carol gasp at the sudden intrusion.

I sucked on her clit while pumping my finger in and out of her wet hole. She rolled her hips back and forth as her pussy milked on my finger. I rubbed my glistening finger occasionally over her pussy lips. Then I pulled my head back and finger fucked her pussy steadily. I wet my left thumb in the excess of her juices and used it to massage her clit circularly. Her pussy spasmed and dripped more juices down the crack of her ass.

Wiggling and swirling my finger within her, I soaked it well in her juices then pulled it out and raised it to her mouth. I pushed my finger between her lips and she sucked on it as I worked it in and out of her mouth. I sucked my finger then put it again to her drenched pussy. I soaked it again in her juices and sucked it myself, savoring her tasty sap.

Raising her legs up, I let her hold them that way. This position fully exposed her ass. I started by licking and nipping on her butt cheeks. She moaned and shivered. I took a good look at her wrinkled asshole. Her leaking juices had her asshole soaked.

"Now I am going to eat your delectable asshole," I said as I moved to my hot target.

She gasped and tried to move away when my tongue touched her asshole, but I held her in position.

"Oh, no. What are, oh, you doing? Oh, oh, oh, I, oh, yes, oh, oh," she gasped before she surrendered to the hot sensations.

Her asshole relaxed cautiously under my lingual ministrations. She gasped and moaned as I probed her virginal hole. Her hole opened up gradually and accepted the tip of my tongue. I rubbed her clit gently and her asshole opened up some more. I licked and sucked on her asshole for a while and drooled into her rectum.

Carol pulled her ass cheeks apart and pushed against my mouth, enjoying herself openly. I removed my mouth from her butt and returned to finger fucking her leaky pussy with my middle finger. I transferred pussy juices down to her asshole and prodded her anus with my fingertip. I rubbed her juices into her shiny pucker, then wormed my middle finger slowly up her butt to the first knuckle. I wiggled my finger within her and pushed it deeper. Finally, I got it all the way in. The tight hole milked on my finger.

"I can tell your ass is still virgin," I said.

"Yes," she hissed.

"What? Are you an enemy of sex?" I said, working my finger slowly in and out of her ass. "Your asshole is so gorgeous and sensitive, just made for cock. Lady, you don't know what you are missing on. What kind of man would see a fabulous ass like yours and not fondle it, play with it, squeeze it, kiss it, lick it, finger it and fuck it? Definitely not me."

Her asshole spasmed at my banter.

"Your asshole loves it, too," I said. "It is spasming at the mere thought of having a hard cock deeply thrust into it. It milks on my finger as if it was a hard cock."

True to my word, her asshole spasmed again and she gasped.

"You are just like Beth," I said, squirming my finger within her rectum. "At first, she did not want to try anal, but once she tried it, she could not get enough of it. I am sure your lovely asshole is going to get addicted to cock. Look how wet your pussy is getting with anticipation."

Sucking on her clit, I worked my finger in and out of her ass and moved it around to reach out her tight opening. While sucking on her clit, I also drooled, letting my drool run down to her asshole where my finger worked it inside. I pushed my index finger into her pussy and pumped both holes simultaneously. Carol gasped and panted, humping her ass back. Both her holes milked hungrily on my fingers.

I pulled out my finger from her pussy and stretched out her asshole with the other, then I added my index finger to her ass. Pumping her butt with two fingers, I worked my thumb into her pussy and rubbed her clit with my other thumb. She moaned and grunted as I worked her holes and clit more urgently.

"Play with your tits," I said as she approached orgasm.

She cupped her tits and squeezed them rhythmically, twisting her hard nipples between her thumbs and index fingers. Suddenly, she let out a loud grunt and stiffened. Her body then shook violently in orgasm and her holes spasmed wildly around my fingers. I continued pumping my fingers within her as her pussy gushed hot loads of juices. Carol gasped and grunted, thrashing her head around.

Finally, she relaxed totally and panted for breath. I kissed her clit gently while keeping my fingers within her. With my left hand, I pulled her upright and kissed her on the mouth for the first time. She did not hesitate to kiss back and let her tongue play with mine while I squirmed my fingers within her.

While kissing her, I unbuckled my belt, unzipped and pushed my pants and briefs down to my knees. Then I stood up before her, my cock bouncing stiffly with a drop of precome on the tip. I kicked off my pants and looked down at Carol. She wrapped her right hand around my shaft and engulfed the head in her mouth eagerly. My cock twitched as her innocent lips closed over the turgid head and my precome started leaking onto her tongue.

"Baby, suck my glans like I sucked your nipples and stroke my shaft gently with your hand," I instructed. "Take it slow and enjoy yourself. Suck my leaking fluids, too."

Carol did as instructed and gradually started moving her head back and forth.

"You are doing great, baby," I said, undoing her hair and letting it flow down. "Palm my balls with your other hand and remember not to use your teeth."

Her tongue flicked and squirmed around my cock as it slid in and out of her sucking mouth. I ran my fingers through her hair and tilted her head to make it easier for her to take it deeper.

"That is it, baby," I encouraged. "Suck it, suck it. Make it big and hard. Make it wet and slick."

Carol gagged as she tried to take it deeper into her mouth.

"Don't try to take it too deep," I advised. "I will teach you deep throating later."

She sucked, slurped and moaned. I took it out of her mouth, tilting her head up, and slapped the underside of my cock against her lips.

"Stick out your tongue," I said, then I slid the total length of my cock up and down her tongue, letting her wet the entire underside.

I slapped her tongue with my cock head. Then I slapped her tits with my wet shaft and rubbed my cock head over her erect nipples. I took my cock back to her mouth and rubbed her lips with it.

"Lick the whole shaft and slobber on it," I instructed, sliding my cock up and down over her lips. "Make it hard and slick enough for your hot tight ass."

Carol stuck her tongue out and bathed my cock with it, really coating my shaft with her saliva.

"Don't forget to lick my balls," I said.

Pushing my cock back into her mouth, I held her head and move it back and forth for several strokes. Then I pulled my cock out and said, "Now I want to eat your ass some more and prepare your virginal bunghole for cock."

Kneeling before Carol and parting her legs, I discovered she was soaked down there. I lapped up her juices carefully while she gasped and humped my tongue. Raising her legs up and against her chest, I went for her little asshole. I licked her puckered button gently and slowly. It relaxed quickly and soon it was sucking gently on my tongue tip. While rimming her hole, I wetted my middle finger in her sticky pussy, then I replaced my tongue with my wet finger. I wormed my finger inside and her asshole accepted it to the third knuckle. Then I pumped it gently into her and wiggled it to loosen up her vaginal muscles. As her sphincter relaxed, I pushed my forefinger into her pussy and pumped both her holes steadily.

"You have a delicious asshole," I said, looking up at her while pumping her pussy and ass. "If I hadn't other pressing work to do, I would eat it out for hours."

Her asshole relaxed some more and I was able to add my forefinger inside. I pumped her rectum and twisted my fingers within her, spreading them apart to stretch her asshole out. I rotated my fingers within

her ass and pushed my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I pumped and jerked both her holes with two fingers each. Carol moaned continuously and her pussy juices seeped down to her asshole. I leaned forward and flicked her stiff clit with my tongue, making her gasp and secrete more juices as her holes contracted.

"I am going to prepare your asshole really good for my hard cock," I said as I pulled my fingers from her pussy and rotated my hand so that my palm was facing up.

As I pumped my fingers in and out of her ass, I drooled onto them and worked my saliva inside. I squirmed my fingers from side to side in priming for a third finger. Then I added my ring finger into her ass. I rotated my fingers within her and moved then in and out, slowly at first then a little faster at a time. Her asshole relaxed more and I managed to line my fingers side by side from left to right, stretching her asshole really wide. I pumped my fingers in and out, while dropping more spit onto them. Her pussy was so dripping I had to lap up her copious juices a few times.

By rotating my fingers within her a few times, her warm-up was complete. Her asshole was ready for its first taste of thick hard cock. I needed to add some lube to reduce the friction so that we could last longer, both of us.

"Play with yourself while I get some butter," I said, guiding her hand to her sopping pussy.

I returned from the kitchen quickly with a lump of butter in my hand. I used two fingers to butter up her puckered opening and work the butter inside her rectum. I lubed her asshole thoroughly, then worked more butter inside. I used my index and middle fingers to fully rub the butter into the walls of her rectum. I used more butter than was really needed so that her ass could survive the hardest fucking it might be subjected to. Finally, it was time.

"You are more than ready," I said, standing up.

Bringing my cock to her mouth, I said, "Suck it a little and wish it good luck."

She sucked on it hungrily. I tested its hardness by giving her a few resounding slaps on the face with it. Taking my cock away from her, I pushed her gently against the back of the couch. I pulled her ass a little off the edge and pushed her legs way back against her shoulders, totally exposing her ass. Her head lay against the back of the couch. I crouched, parting my knees and feet widely, and brought my cock to the greasy opening of her ass.

"Do you want me in your butt?" I asked, looking into her eyes intently as I pressed my cock head gently against her vaginal opening.

"Yes," she hissed, pulling her knees further back, her eyes full of lust and anticipation.

"Louder," I said, pressing firmly into her. "Do you want me to fuck you up the ass?"

"Yes," she grunted as my cock head popped past her once virgin sphincter.

Giving her a short break to get used to the new feeling, I brushed her clit lightly with my thumb and a shiver ran all over her body. Her asshole was widely stretched around the beginning of my shaft, gripping me so tightly.

"That is what you are getting to get," I said, thrusting gently into her and watching the advance of my hard cock into her vaginal canal of lust as I tickled her clit with my thumb.

Carol grunted softly and her well greased asshole hollowed in and tightened slightly with every thrust. My shaft sank deeper into her butt in little increments as I took my time to penetrate her virgin hole. The final inch of my cock was met by a little more resistance. I pulled my cock a little back and gave a slightly harder lunge forward. Carol let out a louder grunt as my shaft sank all the way up her ass and my balls pressed against the back of her butt.

"Your ass is so hot and tight," I said, pushing my thumb into her drenched pussy. "It is strangling my cock. I am going to really enjoy fucking it."

Swirling my thumb within her pussy, I soaked it with her juices then I sucked it clean.

"How does it feel, baby?" I asked, inserting my thumb into her pussy again. "Do you feel full? Do you feel full of my hard cock?"

"Yes," she grunted with a faint smile. "I feel so full I am about to burst at the seams."

"Don't worry, Carol," I said, moving my thumb inside her pussy. "You won't burst. The only way you are going to burst here is to burst in orgasm and that is what I am here for. Would you like that?"

"Yes," she said. "I would like that very much."

I let her suck her juices off my wet thumb. "Looking at your drenched pussy, I can tell as much," I said.

Bracing my hands on the couch on either side of her, I started pumping her butt with short, gentle strokes. As her asshole relaxed slightly, she started to gasp and moan with pleasure. Her no longer virgin asshole milked on my thick shaft very tightly.

"I like the way your ass is milking my cock," I said. "I am sure you will very soon be one of the hottest ass fucks in the state."

By that time, I could take her ass with longer strokes, pulling my cock back until her sphincter gripped on the bulbous head then thrusting in until my balls bumped her taut flesh. She moaned and pushed her ass forward to meet every deep thrust. Her pussy leaked juices down to where we were joined.

"You like this, don't you?" I grunted.

"Yes," she panted. "I love it."

"Not half as much as I do," I said, taking her with precise, rhythmic thrusts. "Do you like it good enough to come for me?"

"Yes," she said.

I was really enjoying her unspoiled ass. My thrusts were gradually getting faster and harder. Flesh slaps were detectable between our grunts and moans. We finally settled into a steady pace as Carol approached her orgasm eagerly. Her gasps grew shorter and shorter then she hyperventilated and stiffened. Her asshole spasmed wildly and her pussy gushed juices copiously as her body convulsed violently.

Her almost innocent asshole went in a fit around my energetically pumping shaft. I continued thrusting into her until her body fell limp. Then I leant forward and kissed her on the mouth. I worked my cock gently in and out of her ass according to our tongue play. She sucked on my tongue lustfully. We kissed until she started humping her butt against my gentle thrusts.

Breaking the kiss, I pulled Carol's ass back and up. I moved my feet closer together to keep my cock lodged within her. Her head lay down on the couch and her ass tilted straight up. She held her hips up with her hands and braced herself for what was to come.

Gripping the back of the couch, I stepped onto the couch. I parted my feet and bent my knees, crouching over her ass, and started pumping down into her. She grunted with every thrust and her entire body shook each time my pelvis bumped her ass. I bobbed up and down, plowing her ass real deep. Her grunts and moans gave me more incentive to fuck her ass good. Her hot if inexperienced asshole did a great job on my stiff pole.

"Are you enjoying yourself?" I grunted. "Is your horny ass enjoying getting reamed out?"

"Yes, yes," she grunted.

"Do you know why, baby? Do you know why?" I panted, gritting my teeth. "Because that is what it was made for. Your depraved asshole was made to be fucked. Can you see that?"

"Yes, yes," she panted. "Fuck it. Fuck my ass good."

"You can bet your ass, I will," I said, hoarsely. "I just love giving your hot butt what it needs."

I gripped her ankles, pushing her knees into the back of the couch, and plunged down into her repeatedly, making my balls slap her flesh audibly. Carol grunted rhythmically with my thrusts, sometimes substituting "yes" for a grunt. When her orgasm approached closely, I licked her soles. She shivered then shook in orgasm.

Gripping her knees tightly, I drilled her spasming asshole steadily throughout her gut wrenching orgasm. She gasped and panted as her rectum milked on my cock crazily. I watched her empty but soaked pussy pulse and gush juices abundantly.

Finally, Carol's orgasm receded and she relaxed, panting audibly for breath. I continued holding her in that upside-down position as I pumped her ass with long, slow strokes. Then I pulled my cock from her tight asshole with a plop and watched her lovely asshole click shut.

I knelt behind her, holding her ass up, and lapped up her abundant juices off her drenched pussy. I sucked on her pussy hole for every drop I could get. Then I French kissed her glistening asshole. Her puckered hole showed obvious signs of its fresh thorough fuck. It was a little redder and a lot more relaxed than when virgin.

"Your asshole looks prettier than before," I said, giving it a final smacking kiss.

"Oh, it has to," she sighed, "what with all this hard fucking."

"I am not even halfway through with it," I said, maneuvering her onto her knees on the floor with her head and shoulders on the couch.

Crouching over her, I rubbed my shaft up and down the length of her sticky pussy lips. She moaned and ground her ass back into me. Then I guided my cock head to her anal opening and pushed down, driving it into her right up to the hilt. She moaned when my balls slapped her pussy lightly.

Bracing my hands on the edge of the couch, I started pumping into her steadily. She moaned and gasped continuously and humped her ass back for more. My balls bumped her wet pussy with every thrust.

"What do you want me to do with your ass?" I called.

"I want you to fuck it," she panted.

"What was it made for?" I asked.

"It was made for cock," she grunted.

"Am I being good to your ass?" I asked.

"Yes," she panted. "You are great."

"Good girl," I said, pinching her cheek.

I fucked her ass silently for a while, listening to the sound of grunts, gasps and flesh slapping.

"Are you going to be a good girl and come for me?" I asked, stepping up my pace.

"Yes," she panted, her asshole throbbing around my cock.

"Do you want me to come in your hot ass?" I asked.

"Yes, yes," she panted, "please, come inside me."

"Baby, you are so good I am going to pump your horny ass full of thick come," I said. "Is that what you want?"

"Yes, yes," she hissed, bucking her ass back.

I reached down beneath her and squeezed her tits, pinching the hard nipples. She gasped and her asshole spasmed around me. Then she stopped breathing for a second and her body stiffened. Next, she threw her head up and convulsed in orgasm. Her tight asshole twitched lustfully, making me jump over the edge. My cock swelled and jerked up inside her, then it started spewing hot jets of thick come deep inside her sucking rectum. I pumped her ass harder and faster as my come burst deep within her. Carol let out another sharp gasp and sank into a deeper orgasm, thrashing her head and ass around furiously as her convulsing rectum drained my cock completely.

Holding my cock within her ass, I knelt down behind her and pulled her upright for a long, sinful kiss. We kissed deeply as I kneaded her tits gently. Then I pushed her forward, bending her back over the couch, and plopped my cock out of her well fucked ass. As I pulled my cock out, her sphincter made sure to milk out every last drop from my shaft. I brought my head down and cleaned her dripping pussy with my tongue. Then I tickled her asshole with my tongue tip, feeling it constrict tightly.

Standing up, I took Carol up with me and turned her back for some more kissing. I stuck my tongue deep in her mouth, letting her taste her pussy on my tongue. Then I sat her on the couch and brought my shriveled cock to her face.

Carol did not hesitate to hold my limp cock in her hand and lick the soft head. She licked all over my cock and swabbed my balls with her tongue. She devotedly cleaned my cock with her tongue to a sparkling shine. My cock started to pulse with a new life. She flicked her tongue at the underside just below the head, looking up at me for approval. I nodded and smiled at her widely, pushing my cock into her mouth.

She took the hint and started sucking on my cock eagerly while fucking it in and out of her mouth. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and let her wet it all over with her tongue, then slapped it playfully on her face. She licked it some more and slapped it herself on her cheeks and lips, before engulfing it again in her cock hungry mouth. I pulled slightly backward and moved her head back and forth over my shaft.

Adjusting her head for deeper penetration, I said, "Relax your throat, baby, and take it deeper."

She tried but gagged as it hit the back of her throat.

"Gently and slowly," I instructed. "Take your time."

She retried a few more times and finally succeeded at taking my cock head past her gullet. She pulled it out quickly and inhaled deeply. After several repetitions, she got the hang of it and was able to take it down her throat smoothly.

"Good girl," I complimented. "You are one really hot lady."

Carol worked her mouth over my hard shaft in a slow, sloppy throat fuck, working my cock all the way in and out. Every once in a while, I slapped her face with my shaft and rubbed it all over her face before pushing it back in her mouth.

I pulled her forward to the edge of the couch and laid my cock along her cleavage. I had her squeeze her lush tits around my shaft and started pumping into her cleavage. She moaned and kneaded her tits lewdly. Then she bend her head down and stuck out her tongue to toy with my cock head whenever it emerged. I removed my cock from her tits and rubbed it over her lips.

"Are you still hungry for my cock?" I said, slapping her left cheek hard with it.

"Yes, humph," she said, as I shoved it again in her mouth.

"I am going to fuck you silly with it," I said, yanking it from her mouth. "I am going to fuck you to satiation."

I pulled her to her feet and sat on the couch guiding her to stand astride me. I cupped her ass, pulling her pussy into my mouth, and started eating her out. She ground her crotch into my face as I lapped up her juices and lashed her stiff clit with my tongue tip. Sucking on her clit gently, I inserted my right thumb into her asshole and pumped it slowly within her. She moaned and humped back and forth.

Removing my mouth and finger from her, I guided her hips down onto me, saying, "Show me how hungry for my cock you are."

As she squatted over my cock, I said, "Put it in your pussy, lover."

Carol did not hesitate to guide my cock head to the wet opening of her pussy and lower herself onto it. She moaned quietly as my cock made its way deep into her pussy, the hole that had been reserved for her husband heretofore. Her pussy swallowed my cock balls deep. I cupped her ass cheeks and started her moving up and down. She moaned and her pussy leaked its juices over my hard shaft.

"Are you having a lot of fun, darling?" I asked, squeezing her ass cheeks.

"Yes," she cooed, bouncing her ass off my thighs. "It feels so good."

"Is it worth cheating on Dave?" I let out the bomb.

Her face changed and her eyes widened momentarily as she remembered her husband. However, I did not miss that her pussy spasmed around my cock, giving away her body's answer. She was not far behind when she faintly said, "Yes."

"Very well," I said. "Then let's make the best of our time."

With that, I wetted two fingers thoroughly in her mouth and pushed them gently up her ass. Her asshole twitched around my fingers as her pussy rode up and down my thick shaft. Soon, I was working my fingers in and out of her ass.

"Come for me, lover, like you have never come for Dave," I said, pushing my luck.

She swooned and her pussy and asshole spasmed repeatedly with lust. I bounced her faster on my cock and pumped her ass quickly with my fingers. Seconds later, she took a sharp breath and her body convulsed in violent orgasm. She gasped breathlessly and stiffened like I had never seen. Her pussy and asshole twitched uncontrollably, milking on my cock and fingers, respectively. I did my best to steady her while keeping her holes pumped vigorously. Her pussy gushed hot juices abundantly, soaking my cock and balls.

Finally, she fell limply and collapsed on top of me, her holes still plugged. Wrapping my free hand behind her back, I showered her face with kisses while she panted for breath.

"That was fantastic, baby. You are a scorching hot woman," I said softly. "I am honored to be part of this orgasm. I am sure Dave has never dreamed of this."

As we kissed deeply and passionately, I pulled my fingers slowly from her ass and, gripped her ass with my hands, I moved her gently up and down my still hard shaft. Sucking on my tongue hungrily, she started moving her ass on her own. I slowed her down and, pulling her right ass cheek to the side, I guided my cock head to her puckered opening. She lowered herself slowly onto my cock, swallowing it up to the balls.

Breaking the kiss, I said, "Now, show me how much you love it this way."

Carol smiled at me and started bouncing her ass up and down my thick pole. I returned her wide grin and slapped her ass playfully, making her squeal. I steadied her butt into an easy pace and held her tits in my hands. I sucked and licked on her hard nipples teasingly. She let out long moans and gasps as I feasted on her tits and my cock worked out her asshole nicely. I pushed both her lush tits together and sucked both nipples into my mouth, making her groan lustfully. Her asshole spasmed in empathy.

"Do you like my cock?" I asked, looking up from between her tits as I continued kneading and milking on them.

"I love it," she said, gasping for breath, "it is wonderful."

"Is it fucking your ass well?" I said.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It is fucking my asshole royally."

"I bet you never dreamed your ass was going to get fucked so thoroughly," I said.

"Never," she panted. "I never dreamed sex was this much fun."

"Okay, baby, show me how much you like it," I urged. "Come for me, lover."

Carol stepped up her fucking pace and her face contorted in concentration. I slapped her ass repeatedly. Her tits bounced before my face as I sucked on her nipples harder, switching repeatedly from one to the other.

"Come for my big, hard cock, lover," I egged her on, between switches from one hard nipple to the other, half my words muffled with her tits. "Show me how much your ass loves it. Show me how depraved you are. Fuck that cock-hungry asshole of yours on my big boner. Come for me, baby, not for Dave."

Carol's lovely face twisted and she lost her breath. Her body stiffened and her asshole convulsed violently around my cock. Then she shoved her ass all around as I tried to steady her and keep her bouncing on my cock. Her asshole spasmed for a long while as it slid up and down my thick shaft. I kept her moving until she calmed down. Then I let her rest on my thighs, her ass still skewered on my cock.

Wrapping my arms tightly around her, I concluded this ass fucking with a long, wet kiss. Then I rolled us both on the couch, laying her on her back without her ass leaving my cock. Trapping her legs

against my shoulders and pushing them back against her chest, I started a new fuck with slow strokes. My thrusts gained depth and speed gradually and she grunted and moaned in response.

In this position, I treated her to a nice hard fuck and got her rolling her head from side to side in no time. Carol moaned and bucked her ass to meet every stroke.

"I am going to come," I announced, letting my balls slap the back of her ass audibly. "Do you want me to come inside you?"

"Yes," she grunted, fucking her ass back harder.

"This time, I want to come inside your hot pussy," I said, feeling her asshole spasm. "Do you want me to?"

"Yes," she hissed, her voice almost gone, "come inside my pussy."

"Come for me, baby," I grunted, fucking her ass for all I was worth. "Show me you want it. Show me you want your hot little pussy full of my thick come. Come on, come."

Her gasping almost came down to a stop and she stiffened as she was hit by the leading edge of her orgasm. Her body convulsed, her asshole spasmed wildly, and her head thrashed around uncontrollably. I jerked my turgid cock from her twitching asshole and thrust it into her gushing pussy, making her jump into a second orgasm. I let go and my come spurted deep into her in long powerful jets. Her pussy soaked my cock with its juices and milked thirstily for every drop of my thick come. I sawed my cock in and out of her gently while it softened, then I pulled it out. Her pussy closed, spilling out a gob of white come. I rubbed my leaking come into her swollen pussy lips, mixing it with her own juices. Carol lay back limply, panting for her lost breath.

I moved over and straddling her head, bent over her drenched crotch. Carol took my dangling cock in her hand and eagerly sucked and licked the mixed juices and come off it. I lapped up the juices that covered her pussy and anal area. The flavor of my come was noticeable on her crotch.

Gripping my ass cheeks, Carol raised her head up and licked my balls. Furthermore, she licked my asshole tentatively, giving my cock a dramatic push to hardness. Then she engulfed my partly hard cock in her mouth and bobbed her head up and down over it. My cock was fairly stiff when I finished cleaning her crotch.

Pulling her pussy lips apart, I fastened my lips to her nether ones and sucked with all my might. Her pussy released most of my come to my sucking mouth. I collected every drop I could of our mixed come and dismounted her. Then over a sloppy kiss, I worked my come into her mouth. She swirled it around in her mouth before she swallowed it.

Holding the base of my hard shaft with my right hand, I started slapping Carol's face and lips. She stuck out her tongue to meet my slaps. While smacking her with it, I said, "Do you have any other fantasies you want to realize with me?"

"Yes," she said, as I stopped slapping her and started to brush my cock up and down her face. "I have always fantasized about watching a guy play with himself then spurt his come all over my face."

"You got that, baby," I said. "Sit up and play with yourself while I jack off for you."

I pulled the coffee table over and sat on it in front of Carol. Our toes touched as she spread her legs and I spread mine. She wetted her fingers in her mouth and started diddling her clit and fingering her wet pussy as I wrapped my right hand around my hard shaft and cupped my balls with my left one. I watched her fingers dance on and in her pussy as I fisted my cock slowly while palming my balls gently. Carol's eyes were glued to my cock as she rubbed her clit circularly.

"Carol, you are fabulous," I said. "I did not know you are such a horny woman."

"Same here," she said. "I never thought you could fuck the hell out of a woman like you have just done to me. Although Beth sometimes told me rather graphically about what you both did, I always thought she exaggerated."

I drooled onto the head of my cock and rubbed my spit around with my left hand.

"I hope you will share what you have learned here with Dave," I said, fisting my cock harder as she pumped her pussy faster. "It is a great loss for him to have a dynamo of a wife like you and leave her alone."

Fisting my cock real fast as my come boiled in my balls, I stood up and moved forward toward Carol. Her own orgasm was near and she jerked her stiff clit from side to side.

"Get ready, baby, it is coming," I grunted, feeling my come burst out of my balls.

Carol's orgasm hit. While gasping for breath, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out in anticipation of my come. The first of my come spurts hit her on the forehead, then other spurts landed on her cheeks, nose and lips. Luckier jets ended deep in her mouth or landed on her tongue. I milked my shaft onto her expectant face. She swallowed the come that had made it into her mouth and on her tongue, then licked her lips. She then amazed me when she rubbed the come covering her face into her skin.

She looked up at me sexily and licked her lips seductively. Then she held my softening cock and took it in her mouth. Sucking on the head and milking the shaft, she made sure I was totally drained. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and licked my fingers clean while looking straight in her eyes. Then I bent down on her and we kissed sloppily, swirling our tongues all over each other's mouth.

I sat down beside her then I maneuvered her into my lap, face to face. Her wet pussy rested on my spent cock. I looked into her eyes and talked softly, "Look, baby. Now you give yourself a rest for two days. Don't let Dave touch you. Then on the third day, you let him fuck you silly. While making out, play with his cock and suck it. Do not resist him if he tries to eat your pussy or fuck your ass. You have to enjoy good sex with him like you did with me."

"I can't do that with Dave," she said hesitantly. "What would he think if I acted naughtily with him?"

"He would think you are great," I said, toying with her nipples gently. "You can do it slowly and test his response. Damn it, you have two days to think about it. Once you try it, you will feel very grateful to me. Fuck, suck and have fun, lady."

Carol washed my dried come off her face and put her clothes on. As she left, I said, "By the way, do not forget that you have been talking with Beth for the last four hours."

"Sure, Beth," she giggled. "Bye."

Four days later, Carol rang our bell. When I opened the door, she handed me a gift-wrapped box, which was too light. I invited her in and we sat on the same couch that witnessed her wild fuck a few days before.

Ripping the wrapping paper, I opened the box. It was empty except for a pink card with black print. The print read, "Special Present - Free Blowjob Extraordinaire - Void if not redeemed within a week."

"What is this?" I asked, looking at her in puzzlement.

"This is my present of appreciation to you," she said. "Whenever you are ready, I am."

Since I did not expect Beth to be back in a couple of hours, I handed her the coupon and said, "I am all yours."

She put the coupon in her purse and fished out my cock. My cock was pulsing in anticipation. It hardened as she played with it with her fingers. She then knelt before me and proceeded to take off my pants. She moved forward and took my cock in her mouth. As she moaned around it, she pulled her dress down, freeing her tits. I did not notice before that she had been braless.

Needless to say, Carol spent the following hour playing with my cock, deep throating me and rubbing her tits up and down my shaft. At the end, she swallowed a hefty come load, the likes of which she had never swallowed before. She looked up at me and opened her mouth, showing me her tongue swirling a mouthful of my thick come around. She swallowed it then kissed me deeply, letting me taste her come flavored mouth.

We agreed not to see each other in that sense ever again unless it was absolutely necessary. And that had been the case until I received a birthday present from Carol. It was a pricy set of pens. That was what

I thought at first. Under the pens there lay a pink strip of paper. I pulled it out and turned it over. It read: "Extra present available upon request."

I made sure to ask for my present the very next day. I also started to think of a special present for Carol's upcoming birthday.

The End

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 sanitarily wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.

A Helping Wand

While making love with my wife, she mentioned a problem with her married best friend. Being the nice guy I am, I just had to help. Finally, everything worked out just fine.
Contents: mf, oral, anal, risk, seduction, cheating.