

Nightingale Classics 2013

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When I was sixteen I had a girlfriend my age. She was a pretty girl. I was lucky to have her. She had blonde curly hair, a nice innocent face with green eyes, a good figure, nice tits and a cute round ass. We necked and petted but were both virgins. Her home was not far from mine so we used to visit each other without calling ahead.

Once I went to visit her and she was out visiting a girlfriend of hers. Her mother invited me in. We chatted while sipping soda. Doris, in her late thirties, was an older and bigger version of her daughter Lynn, a sexy lady. She sat on the sofa a few inches from me. I could smell her perfume. Crossing and uncrossing her fine legs drew part of my attention down. I noticed her skirt riding up on her thighs higher than before and so showing white thigh. I thought that was accidental. When I looked up and saw that she had the top two buttons of her blouse undone, I thought maybe it was that way from the start.

We continued our chat. Looking down again at her skirt, I was sure it rode higher than before, showing more thigh. When I looked up again, the third button of her blouse was undone. I did not see her undo it but I was sure it was buttoned a few moments before. She had put her deep cleavage and white thighs on display for my enjoyment.

When her skirt reached as high as it could go on her thighs, she got more carried away with our chat and was then touching my knee or squeezing it and bending over as she made some points. Amidst all this, somehow the subject moved to girls and romance and then sex.

The teasing that took place had me simmering with a boner. I tried to be very active in the discussion to draw her attention away, but she knew what she was doing, and she was aware of my condition.

“How many girls have you got in trouble with this?” she suddenly asked, cupping my crotch.

Caught off guard like that, I nearly jumped to the ceiling.

“None,” I said, blushing deeply, after a long period of hesitation.

Nightingale

October 1996

Presents

A Nightingale Classic

Higher Education

She felt up my boner from end to end, squeezing gently, as if to find out how big and hard it was. I could feel my cock twitch and drool into my underwear.

“You must be kidding,” she said as she continued to fondle my boner. “It’s nice and big. I can’t imagine any girl would be able to resist it. This is what the little tramps should be after.”

“Do you want me to take care of it for you?” she asked. “You sure do, don’t you? Someone has to take care of it, and it shouldn’t be you. The new generation never ceases to amaze me. A girl your age should always be stuffing her face or pussy with it. Do you want me to show you how I’d take care of it if I were your age?”

She surely could feel my cock twitch as she talked, her eyes piercing into mine, as I silently stared at her, my mouth getting dry as I tried to swallow.

She proceeded to unbuckle my belt and unzip my pants at the same time. I wanted to speak but I was too shocked to know what to say. Suddenly, I was sitting there without my pants and underwear, and my cock was standing up like a pole. She looked at it in admiration.

“Wow, you have a beautiful cock,” she praised, making my cock grow even more. “It can please any woman.”

She took the head in her mouth while holding the shaft tightly in her hand. I jumped and almost came. That was the first time something like that happened to me.

“Easy,” she said, tightening her grip on the base of my shaft. “Relax, you’ll love this.”

She paused a little and then continued with tonguing the head of my cock. Her head started moving up and down my hard shaft. She did it at a slow pace as if she was exploring the surface of my cock. Marvelous first-time feelings were coursing up and down my spine. It felt fantastic.

THE INITIATION

My girlfriend's mother's forward behavior shocked me completely. I was speechless. The cat got my tongue.

She unbuttoned the rest of her blouse and took it off. Her bra followed. Her mouth left my cock and she held her tits together around my wet cock and started moving them up and down the shaft, squeezing them around it. Her dark pink nipples stood erect with desire, begging to be sucked. She took the head into her mouth and sucked it while cradling her tits around my cock. She moved her tits away from my cock, squeezing them in her hands and resumed moving her mouth up and down the shaft. The entire shaft disappeared between her pursed lips and reappeared while her mouth sucked and milked my cock. I shortly felt my balls tighten, my cock swell as the strong feelings of my orgasm gripped my cock.

"Mrs. Flint, Mrs. Flint," I grunted. "I am coming."

She did not pay any attention to my warning. She instead increased her pace and force of sucking. The biggest load of come squirted into her mouth, jet after jet. I was surprised that she swallowed everything and sucked for more. When she finished drinking my come she looked up at me.

"You pump your come down my throat and call me Mrs. Flint?" she said. "Call me Doris, okay? Now, tell me, did you like it?"

"Oh, God, Mrs. ... I mean Doris, it was fantastic," I said lowly. "You are wonderful, thanks a lot."

"I am not finished yet, young man," she said with a smile. "We have barely started."

She left my limp cock and stood up, taking off her skirt and panties. There was no hair on her pussy.

"Do you want to suck my hot tits?" she said, looking at me, holding her tits up with her hands.

"Oh, yes, Doris, I want to," I answered.

Thanks to Lynn, I had some experience in tit sucking, and I loved it. So did she.

She straddled me, sitting in my lap. Her tits were bigger and prettier than Lynn's. She wrapped her arms around my head and pulled me to her chest. Her nipples were fully erect and ready. They were so sweet and enjoyable to suck. I sucked them while squeezing her tits gently. She enjoyed that a lot. She moaned and asked for more.

My cock was getting hard again and it pushed up against her wet pussy.

"You want to fuck me, eh?" she smiled when she felt my hardening cock.

My cock jumped at the thought, hitting her pussy. She dismounted me and lay back on the sofa spreading her legs and pulling her pussy open with her fingertips.

"You will fuck me, but first things first," she said. "I want you to eat my horny pussy."

"I've never done that," I said in embarrassment.

"That is okay," she said. "I'll guide you through it." She pulled her pussy open. "This is my clit," she said pointing to a little hard nubbin partly covered with its hood. "It's the most sensitive spot in my body. You'll be concentrating your attention on it when you try to make me come. These are my pussy lips, they like to be licked and massaged gently. This is my pussy hole where you will put your cock and fuck me nice and hard. Just lick my pussy all over; experiment and explore. Enjoy yourself and let me enjoy it."

Her pussy was wet, and the lips were swollen. I bent over and gave it a closer look. It had a weird smell that turned me on even more. I started licking, and she started gasping and moaning. I got used to her pussy taste and started to like it. She gave me some directions, and I seemed to learn fast. She was moaning and egging me on like she was having the time of her life. She pushed and thrust her pussy against my mouth and asked me to lick harder and concentrate on her clit, and I did as told.

Taking her clit between my lips, I sucked it hard. Very soon, she was losing control and her thighs held my head tightly as she squealed, and her pussy twitched around my tongue. More pussy juices gushed from her pussy. I licked her pussy dry as she came and came. She calmed down, and her thighs relaxed around my head. I licked her lightly and then straightened up, looking at her.

"Are you ready to fuck?" She smiled.

"Yes, I am," I said, my cock bouncing in the air.

She let me sit back again and straddled me. She pointed my cock at the entrance to her pussy and held it while she descended taking it all in to the base. It felt great. Her pussy felt like a tight velvet glove, gripping my cock tightly. She sighed and paused to let us enjoy the feeling.

She started riding up and down my shaft. She gasped and moaned softly with joy. Her pussy felt different from her mouth. I did not know which I loved more. They both felt great. I held her ass cheeks in my hands and helped her bounce her ass. Her tits bounced a couple of inches from my eyes. I reached out and grabbed one nipple between my lips. Her pussy tightened around my cock when I sucked her hard nipple in. I kneaded her ass while alternating between her nipples.

Her pussy bathed my cock with juices. We were both riding fast to orgasm. Her pace got faster, and I sucked her nipples harder. Suddenly she grunted, and her pussy tightened around my cock, gushing hot pussy juices all over my shaft and onto my balls. Wild spasms gripped her pussy and milked my cock making my own orgasm start. My come coursed up into her sucking pussy. We held each other tightly while we climaxed. What her twitching pussy did to me could not be matched by what she did with her expert mouth. She collapsed over me, and my cock went limp in her pussy and started to slip out.

“Do you want to fuck some more?” she whispered into my ear. My cock twitched in her pussy. She squeezed it with her pussy making it start growing. “Do you want to try different positions?”

“Yes, yes,” I whispered back.

She dismounted me letting my semi hard cock slip out of her pussy. My cock was coated with our combined come. It pulsed with my heartbeat. She licked it dry and sucked it into her mouth. In a few strokes into her mouth, she managed to get my cock as hard as steel. She dropped it from her mouth and lay back on the sofa.

“Put it in me and fuck me,” she cooed sexily.

That was an invitation I could not reject. I was propped on my arms. Her tits jiggled with every stroke as I thrust my cock deeply in her. She grunted and moaned continuously. She wrapped her legs around my waist. After a while, she pulled her legs up and put them against my shoulder. I went for yet deeper thrusts. Soon, she was coming violently, her pussy squeezing my cock wildly. I kept on fucking until she finished.

“Now let's try the doggy style,” she said.

She gently pushed me off her. I pulled my cock out, and she knelt down on all fours and asked me to put it in. I watched her pussy as she moved sexily. She reached back with one hand and pulled her pussy open.

“Come on, put it in my pussy,” she said.

My cock slipped all the way in her pussy in one smooth stroke. I gripped her waist and started thrusting. My balls slapped against her clit. She shoved her ass back to meet every thrust of mine. I reached around her and grabbed her tits. I squeezed and pinched her tits and nipples. She went wild. After a while, she started coming.

We changed positions and fucked on our sides. I fondled her tits while pumping her pussy from behind. My orgasm neared. I reached between her thighs and rubbed her clit. In no time, we were both coming. Her pussy sucked my come deep, milking my cock hungrily. That was the longest and wildest orgasm I had ever had. We both collapsed on the sofa totally spent. My limp cock slipped out of her slimy pussy. My arm was draped around her.

“Did you enjoy what we've just done?” she asked me quietly, taking my hand in hers.

“Immensely,” I said. “I've never experienced anything like it.”

“You won't tell anybody about it? Okay?” she warned. “If you do, we won't be able to do it again.”

“Of course I won't tell,” I assured. “You have been very good to me. I'll never try to hurt you.”

“Very good,” she said. “I'll tell you if and when we can do it again. We have to be very discreet. Okay?”

“Sure,” I said. “Thanks a lot.”

“Don't mention it,” she smiled.

I smiled too.

Our relationship lasted for a couple of months. We managed to see each other once a week. I got very good at sex, especially oral. During that relationship, I got more daring with Lynn and returned her mom's favor to her.

Doris later decided that we should not carry on any longer because of the risks involved. I agreed but continued to see Lynn and practice on her what I had learned from her mother. Lynn and I sucked and fucked for more than a year, but I did not get to fuck her hot ass. We both left our families to go to college. We went to different universities, so we lost contact, but I would always remember her and her mother.

ON MY OWN

In the fall, I flew off to start my freshman year. I stayed at the YMCA while looking for a more permanent place. I found an interesting ad about a room in a quiet area not far from school. I dialed the number, and a woman answered the phone. My elementary inquiries were answered, and she agreed to let me see the place that evening.

I was greeted by Mike and Corinne, a good-looking young couple in their mid twenties.

"Hi, I am Mike Stash and this is my wife Corinne," said Mike. "You must be Nick."

"Yes, Nick Callaby," I said. "Pleased to meet you."

Corinne was a knockout, a slender brunette with lush tits, and she had on a sexy dress that did her justice. I had trouble concentrating on the conversation. Mike and Corinne wanted to rent a room in their house to a student. I liked the place. They were very nice too, I liked them, and they liked me. Mike worked for a big business firm and had to travel often, and Corinne did not work. They had a big house for a small family. They wanted someone to live as a member of the family, so they offered room and board. We had an agreement, and I made the down payment. I moved in on Friday afternoon.

When I moved in, Mike was on a business trip. Corinne helped me arrange my stuff in my new room. After we rested, she offered to show me the city and help me do my first shopping. I agreed and thanked her. She put on a formfitting mini dress that showed some cleavage and a lot of thigh and we were all set. She drove, and we toured the city. She showed me good places to shop. I bought a few things. Finally she invited me to dinner. I thanked her very much and tried to excuse myself, but she insisted.

She took me to a fine restaurant where they had romantic lighting and easy music playing.

"This is a welcome dinner," she said.

A few times I found myself absentmindedly staring at her cleavage. It was really hard to tear my eyes off it.

"You are very beautiful, Mrs. Stash," I said.

"I am flattered, but you can call me Corinne," she replied with a smile.

"Indeed you are a gorgeous lady, Corinne," I followed up.

"Thank you, Nick," she said with a little blush.

"Excuse me if I stare too much," I said with a blush of my own. "I am sorry, I can't help it."

"That's okay," she said, smiling.

At the end of dinner, she asked me to dance.

"Do you care for a dance?" she said.

"I am not much of a dancer," I tried to apologize.

"That's okay," she replied, extending her hand to me. "It's not that hard."

She was right I was not that hard yet.

We danced slow. We gradually pulled closer together as we danced. She wrapped her arms around my neck, and I wrapped mine around her waist. Before long, her body molded itself into mine. I could smell her perfume, feel her body heat and feel her tits pressing against my chest. I enjoyed her closeness, but I had an embarrassing boner I did not want her to notice. I tried to pull my hips back from hers, but she seemed to push hers forward. I did not want my first impression to be a big boner so to speak, especially that she had been very nice to me.

"You know, you are the sexiest woman in this place," I whispered. "I am a very lucky guy to dance with you."

"I am no less lucky," she said.

At the end of the dance, I thanked her. We soon were driving back home. I thanked her for the tour and dinner. She changed into house clothes, which were no less sexy than her mini dress, being short shorts and a tank top. I was destined to live with a permanent boner in that house. It was room, board and boner.

She was used to wearing sexy casual clothes around the house such as tank tops, thin tees, spandex, short shorts and so on. It became common for me to see her tits jiggling or cleavage and thighs showing besides getting treated to a nice rear view thanks to spandex and tight shorts. I occasionally got glimpses of her panties too. Many a time, I had a boner just watching her. I naturally fantasized about her quite a few times.

We used to chat over coffee, and we became good friends by the end of the first week. She used to bring me coffee to my room while I was studying. I used to study while lying in bed. When she came in, I sat up on the edge of the bed. One of those occasions when she bent over to hand me the coffee, her tits almost popped out of her tank top. When they jumped they got my attention. Her neckline covered just a little over her nipples, the beginnings of her areolas showing. I must have stared longer than I should have. When I looked up, she was smiling at me.

“Do you like them?” She asked gently.

I blushed deeply and finally nodded silently.

“Do you want to see them?” she asked.

“Yes,” I hissed, my heart beating audibly.

The situation reminded me of my first time with Doris. My boner was harder than rock.

She put the coffee away on the coffee table and sat next to me on the bed.

“What are you going to do to them if I show them to you?” she asked. “Are you going to be good to them?”

“Yes,” I answered excitedly but a little shyly.

“Take them out,” she said. “Go ahead.”

I slipped the straps down her shoulders and tugged her tank top down exposing her full tits. They were very beautiful. The globes practically did not sag. Her nipples were erect, and the dark pink bumpy areolas ornamented the dainty nipples prettily. I was consumed by the beauty that met my eyes.

“Are you going to sit there like a statue or are you going to fulfill your promise and do something?” she teased, bringing me back to reality.

“I am just mesmerized by them,” I said almost absentmindedly.

In a few seconds, I returned to reality. I grabbed a round tit in each hand and pounced on a hard nipple. I sucked it hungrily, making her gasp.

“Hey, hey,” she said pushing my head away. “I am not going anywhere. Take it easy, and let’s both enjoy it.”

I slowed down, licking and sucking her nipple gently while I kneaded and squeezed her tits. She put her hand on the back of my head and started moaning. I licked her areola, circling the nipple and flicked my tongue at her nipple to make it stand at full attention. I took my time sucking and licking, switching between nipples a few times. She instructed me to increase and decrease the force of my sucking to give her the best stimulation. Her moans were the true feedback on my job. I sucked her nipples until I was afraid her nipples might get sore.

“Are you content with my tits, or would you like to see the rest of my horny body?” she said when I raised my head up from her tits.

“Yes,” I answered eagerly. “I want to see the rest of your gorgeous body.”

“First you must show me something big and hard,” she said.

My cock twitched as she said that. I raised my ass off the bed as she tugged my shorts down. My hard cock snapped up bouncing into the air. She gasped when she saw it. She pulled my shorts the rest of the way while staring at my cock. I kicked my shorts off, and she knelt between my knees still admiring my cock.

“Your cock’s beautiful,” she finally said.

She leant forward and started flicking her tongue on the underside just below the head of my cock. My cock sprang harder if that was at all possible. She took the head in her mouth and licked and sucked it unhurriedly. I could see she was really enjoying herself. Soon, more and more of my cock entered her lovely mouth. Her sucking was reminiscent of Doris; both ladies knew their way around a cock very well. Finally, the whole shaft disappeared behind her scarlet lips. She gave me an enjoyable deep throat fuck, determined to continue to the end.

“Here it comes, baby,” I panted. “Here it comes.”

My come coursed through my shaft at light speed squirting deep into her mouth. She swallowed thirstily while palming my balls. After she sucked the last drop of my come, she looked up at me joyfully.

“That was great,” she said as she savored the taste.

“Yeah, that was really great,” I replied.

She stood up and let her short skirt slip down to the floor and stepped out of it. She pulled her top over her head and stood before me in her flimsy panties, her tits heaving with her breath.

“Would you take them off for me?” she asked coquettishly.

“Sure, ma'am,” I said, bending forward.

Her excitement was obvious as I pulled her panties slowly over her hips and down her shapely legs. When she raised her feet to step out of them, a waft of her pussy hit my nose. Her pussy was smoothly shaved.

She stepped back and turned around displaying her body for me. With her back to me, she bent over deeply and looked at me from between her spread legs, shaking her tits from side to side. Her hairless pussy peeked from between the perfect ass cheeks and winked at me as she swayed.

“Do you lick pussy?” she asked as she sat next to me, spreading her legs to put her dewy pussy on display.

“Of course, I do,” I said, smiling widely.

“How would you like to lick this horny twat?” she asked.

“I'd love to,” I said, pushing her back on the bed. “Would you like me to lick it for you, or are you just teasing?”

“I'd love to have you lick it for me,” she moaned.

“Corinne, I want you to come in my mouth,” I said. “Would you do that for me? Looking at your pretty pussy makes me thirsty.”

“Yes, Nick, make me come in your mouth,” she moaned. “I want you to drink my come. Make me come like you do to your university sluts.”

“Corinne, you don't want me to treat you like I treat those little sluts, do you?” I teased, tickling her dripping pussy with my fingertips.

“Oh, yes, I do,” she gasped.

She lay back, her legs spread and bent at the knees. I bent over and deeply inhaled the sexy smell of her excited pussy. I complimented her on her pretty pussy. The lips were deep red and slightly swollen, shining in their natural juices. Using the tip of my tongue, I tickled her clit lightly until she started pushing her pussy up against my mouth. I put my hands on the tops of her thighs and pushed her down to keep the pressure down at her clit. She was getting very hot with my teasing, moaning with heat and frustration. Finally, I left her clit and took my sweet time exploring the folds of her juicy pussy.

Her sexy sounds helped me learn the map of her pussy fast. I licked her for a long time, sometimes following her urging and sometimes not. I sucked every drop of juice her pussy offered. Finally, I concentrated on her clit and brought her over the edge, sucking her gushing fluids right from her juicy hole. She gasped and writhed with joy.

She lay there breathing shallowly. My cock was standing tall, ready to fuck, and she was all spread out and ready to be taken. She rolled over onto her tummy.

“Play with my ass, Nick, baby,” she said, looking back at me over her shoulders. “I like that.”

Her ass was flawless. I inspected it. The cheeks were tight and slightly spread. Her pussy was slightly exposed to my eyes. I had never paid much attention to a woman's ass, but hers was really pretty, heart-shaped and firm.

“Come on, fondle it, squeeze it, play with it,” she said lustfully, wiggling her ass at me.

I cupped her ass cheeks and started squeezing them gently. She started moaning. I stroked and rubbed her satiny flesh. She started moving and undulating with me.

Squeezing and fondling one ass cheek, I bent over and kissed the other, eliciting a series of appreciative moans and gasps from her mouth. That encouraged me to kiss and lick her ass cheek, getting more moans. I moved to the other cheek and gave it the same treatment. Finally, there was no place on her ass cheeks that I did not kiss and lick. Her cheeks were damp with my saliva. She enjoyed every second of it.

“Spread my ass,” she said in a weak voice.

I did gently.

Her pink puckered asshole was exposed outrageously. That was the first time I looked a woman's asshole in the eye, and I was impressed. Her asshole looked pretty, actually very pretty. It was puckered gently, and the contrast its shade of pink made with the surrounding pale flesh was perfect. I took in every bump and fold. It looked clean and edible. Something brought me back to reality. She was looking back at me with a smile.

“Go ahead, kiss it,” she said.

It was very tempting; I did. I bent over and planted a gentle kiss on her puckered hole, making her shiver. I liked the feel of the soft bumpy surface on my lips. My lips parted slowly, and my tongue went out to explore. She gasped. I explored her anal area thoroughly with my tongue. Her asshole was responsive to every lick I gave. She was moaning and squealing with joy.

I raised my head up.

“Did you like my rosebud?” she asked, looking back at me with a lovely smile.

“Yes, it’s very pretty,” I almost panted breathlessly, still looking at her pink pucker. “It’s delicious too.”

“And very horny,” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked quizzically.

“It loves to be treated like a pussy, you know, getting licked, toyed with, fingered and so on.”

“Oh,” I said, a little surprised to hear this.

It was not that I had never heard about anal sex, but I thought guys demanded it and girls just went along with that with a grudge. Corinne seemed to like it.

“Please, go ahead and do whatever you want to it,” she invited gently.

During this little conversation, her asshole seemed to wink at me from time to time. It was exciting for me to go on with this new experience. I bent over and resumed licking her anal opening. This time, she did not try to hide her lust. She groaned and moaned, talking dirty.

“Yes, yes, baby, lick out my hot asshole,” she said. “Open me up back there, baby. Make my little asshole ready for your big cock. Do those little sluts let you fuck them up the ass? This slut wants you to do that to her...”

Her dirty talking drove me crazy. Her asshole opened up for my tongue, and I probed into her ass eagerly. Her asshole was practically nipping on my tongue tip and trying to suck it in.

Her anal opening was drenched in my saliva. She humped back against my mouth, moaning lustfully. I raised my head a little up and looked at her wet asshole. I pushed a finger slowly into her asshole. Her asshole opened up and took it in smoothly. She groaned and pushed back, trying to get my finger in deeper.

“Yes, finger-fuck my ass,” she hissed. “Move your finger in and out and around. Ream it out for me.”

I obliged her. Her asshole relaxed and opened up. It soon was ready to take a second finger.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed as I wormed the second finger into her ass and continued reaming out her asshole.

“Have you ever fucked a woman's ass?” she asked. “The little sluts don’t let you do that to them, do they?”

My cock twitched at the kinky thought.

“No, I’ve never done that,” I said, my heart beating so fast I was afraid she could hear it.

“Would you like to fuck mine?” she asked. “Please?”

“Wow!” I answered excitedly, my cock growing an extra inch. “I’d love to.”

“Great,” she said happily. “I’ll show you how to fuck a woman in the ass. You are going to love it.”

I continued fucking her ass with two fingers, rotating and twisting them to open her wider. She pushed her ass back to meet my thrusts. Her asshole took my fingers easily.

“Give me a third finger,” she urged. “Open me up, baby. Make my ass ready for your big cock. Stretch it out.”

I gently added a third finger, opening her hole wide. I twisted and pumped my fingers within for minutes.

“That’s enough,” she said. “I am almost ready for you. Now get me some softened butter, will you?”

I did.

She took the butter and proceeded to apply a thick coat to my hard cock.

“We’ll need some of this because it has been a while since I had a cock this big up my ass,” she said, massaging the butter well into my cock.

She turned around wiping her fingers on her asshole. She went down on her knees and forearms.

“Come, baby, put it in my ass,” she cooed. “Take it slow; an asshole is much tighter than a pussy.”

I knelt behind her and touched the head of my cock to her relaxed asshole, making her shiver. I pushed forward and the head of my cock popped in.

“Pause a little, lover,” she asked. “This is a nice stretch. I love it.”

I had to pause anyway to avoid coming. Her asshole looked great, totally stretched around my hard shaft. In a few seconds, she asked for more. I pushed and her ass took everything I offered. My cock went in smoothly right to the balls. What a tight fit! I paused involuntarily. Her asshole relaxed and tightened around my cock like it was testing its firmness. Finally, her asshole gripped my cock tightly and started milking it. It felt like magic.

“Now fuck me, baby,” she said, relaxing her anal muscles a little. “Fuck my ass, Nick.”

That sounded like music to me. I started moving back and forth, pumping her asshole with long, smooth strokes. Her asshole milked my cock at the same pace I fucked her. It was unlike anything I had ever experienced. Her ass moved back and forth to meet my every thrust. I watched my cock sinking completely into her ass and then emerging back out. Her rectum molded itself to the contours of my cock. It felt as if it belonged around my cock. Ass fucking felt like the natural next step after pussy fucking. It made pussy fucking pale. I was born again!

Gradually we picked up the pace, and our fucking got more urgent. She was getting close to orgasm. Her moans and movements confirmed that. Suddenly, she squealed and her asshole went in wild spasms around my pumping cock. That got me over the edge. I slammed deep in her ass and pumped my spunk way up her sucking rectum. That was the best fuck I had ever had. I decided right then that ass fucking was my destiny.

She collapsed on the bed, and I collapsed on her back, totally spent. I showered her face and neck with kisses.

“That was great. I needed it,” she panted, squeezing my cock. “Was it good for you?”

“Oh, yes,” I panted. “It was fantastic.”

“You are great for a first-time ass fucker,” she whispered, squeezing my cock again. “You are talented for it.”

“I am glad you liked it,” I said, feeling proud of myself. “It was the best fuck of my life.”

“Do you think we had enough for today?” she asked.

“Yes, I think so,” I answered, trying not to sound too greedy.

“Tomorrow, we are going to go at it again, okay?” she said, her ass giving my cock a final squeeze.

“I must be a very lucky guy,” I said, my cock twitching.

“I must be a very lucky gal too” she said.

She and I started to have sexual evenings twice or three times a week, once in the middle of the week and once or twice in the weekend, depending on her husband's schedule. If Mike was in for the weekend, we would compensate by having an extra morning session on the week days. Those sessions included a lot of anal play and ass fucking in addition to sucking and fucking. My sex life was in its prime, and so was hers, or so it seemed to me.

In addition to those sessions, we used to have quickies often. In the middle of studying, when she got me coffee, I would take a break and drink my coffee. Meanwhile, she would suck my cock. Sometimes, she would suck it to completion and swallow my come. On other occasions, she would make me come in her coffee and drink her coffee with my cream. Yet on other times, she would hoist her skirt and lower her bare, buttered ass on my stiff cock. She would play with her pussy while bouncing her ass up and down my cock until we both came, milking a hefty load into her sucking asshole.

Sometimes, I would be the aggressor. I would seek her in the kitchen or elsewhere and pounce on her. On occasion, I would just go for some fresh pussy juice. On other times, I would grab her and give her a furious fucking that would leave her trembling.

She was always ready for anal play. She had good control of her anal muscles, and she used to have her asshole greased with butter or lubed all the time. I rarely went to just stuff my cock up her ass with no preliminaries. I enjoyed licking and sucking her buttery asshole for long periods of time, feeling her tiny orifice open up and nibble gently on my tongue. She enjoyed it as much as I did.

Finger fucking her ass was also very enjoyable for both of us, especially while gently licking or massaging her juicy pussy. It was best done with two fingers, because one finger was too thin and the asshole can't mold itself closely around more fingers. Many times did she come letting her asshole milk my moving fingers.

Our bodies seemed to belong together. It became very natural albeit thrilling to fuck and play any time. We fucked sometimes while Mike was downstairs watching television. She would tell him she was going to bed and would come to me. After I gave her a healthy fucking and dumped a big load up her rectum, she slept like a baby.

It was fantastic. My friends were struggling to have good sex, which was usually hard in that conservative state compared with where I used to live. Excellent sex was available to me effortlessly, right at home!

SPREADING MY WINGS

Corinne gave me lessons in seduction, and we played roles to practice seductive tricks. She then told me it was time I tried my tricks in the real world. She introduced me to an innocent teenage girl in the neighborhood. Linda was very virginal. She never kissed a guy, but she was lovely and enjoyable. We liked each other quickly.

That innocent girl was my first girl to subject to my new seductive tricks. That was not a game. I had a big responsibility, being her first lover. I was not going to use, abuse her, nor break her heart. I flirted with her. She was very shy, but slowly she accepted and started to enjoy my flirting. At the end of our second meeting, I kissed her full on her innocent mouth. It took her breath away.

On the third meeting, I started to touch her while flirting. She was hesitant to accept my feeling up her tits, but halfway through the evening, I was sucking her delectable magnificent nipples. She enjoyed it a lot, and I took my sweet long time. Meanwhile, my forgotten hand snuck up her thighs. She tightened her thighs a little but gradually they relaxed, accepting my hand on her panty crotch. I kneaded her excited pussy through her panties, listening to her breath quicken and feeling her chest heave. She soon came. A breathtaking kiss concluded our session.

On the next session, she was flustered after a good tit sucking. She was lying on my bed in her white cotton panties with a wet spot on her crotch. Her eyes were glazed, looking at the ceiling. I started kneading her pussy. Shortly she started humping my hand. I told her I wanted to have a look at her pretty pussy. She did not respond. I tugged on the waistband of her panties, pulling them down slowly. She lifted her ass up to help.

Soon, her legs were spread and her pussy was staring me in the face, flanked by light fuzz. Her innocent pussy was dripping. Looking at her pussy, I knew she was mine to do to her whatever I wanted if I was good to her and I respected her for it.

“Your pussy in very pretty, Linda,” I complimented the lying beauty.

She blushed. I bent her legs at the knees while moving them farther apart to further expose her. She resisted a little but then gave in. I bent over to inspect. Her pussy smelled of sex. The dimple of her asshole lurked shyly between her cheeks.

“You are very beautiful, Linda,” I whispered lovingly. “You look like an angel.”

She shivered when I pulled her cheeks gently to look at her asshole.

“Your little asshole’s very pretty too,” I whispered.

She did not say anything, but her asshole twitched involuntarily.

“I want to kiss you,” I whispered, planting my lips on her moist pussy lips.

She gasped and shivered for a few seconds.

“Do you want me to kiss your juicy little pussy?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She gasped when I dragged the tip of my tongue a few times up and down the leaky slit between her lips. She moaned softly. I gave her asshole a swipe that made her shiver again.

“Do you like this, you hot girl?” I whispered.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Is that why your little pussy’s so wet?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, trembling.

Spreading her pussy open, I ate it hungrily. She moaned, humped, grunted, panted and finally came hard.

She soon recovered, and I resumed eating her out. I spent well over an hour between her legs, licking and sucking, probing and toying. After her second orgasm, I focused part of my ministrations on her asshole. She shivered and squealed. She loved it. She came eight times, the last of which with my index finger probing her ass while I sucked her clit. I lapped the last fresh gush of pussy juice and sat up.

My tongue was very tired when it left her pussy despite having had several breaks. She was totally spent. Her chest heaved rapidly as she took shallow breaths. Her nipples stood stiff. She looked very happy. When her eyes met mine, she looked very innocently sexy. Her eyes were full of gratefulness. I was sure she would do anything I wished of her, but I meant only to serve. She had three virginal holes that I wanted to deflower for her.

“Did you enjoy it, Lin?” I asked, looking lovingly at her.

“Yes,” she hissed, nodding her head slightly.

I bent over her and gave her a long kiss, making her taste her own juices. I held her tightly while we both rested for a few minutes.

“You can make me feel good too, you know, Lin,” I whispered to her.

“Yes, I want to,” she said. “Please, tell me how.”

“Well, you can start by taking my pants off,” I smiled, “my briefs too.”

She got up and went for it. I put a couple of cushions under my head to watch. When she tugged my briefs over my stiff cock, it bounced. She gasped. Her eyes were glued to it while she pulled my briefs off.

“Do you like it?” I asked.

“Yes, it's very pretty,” she said.

“Take a closer look at it.”

She moved her head closer and looked it up and down.

“Please kiss its head,” I requested.

She did. A drop of precome oozed from the head.

“Lick that drop up, Lin,” I said softly.

She licked it up and tested its taste.

“Mmm, it tastes good,” she said.

“Lin, you are fantastic,” I complimented. “Now, lick it all over and enjoy yourself.”

“I will,” she said and started licking up and down my shaft.

My cock bounced as she touched it. A new drop oozed at the tip.

“Get that drop, honey,” I said.

She licked it up, enjoying the taste.

“Lick the head and take it in your mouth,” I directed. “Lick it and suck it but don't scratch it with your teeth.”

She proceeded to do just that. Her innocent lips were wrapped tightly around my stiff, oozing cock. It looked so sexy it made my cock twitch.

“Lin, you look very sexy with my hard cock penetrating your innocent face,” I said. “Move your mouth up and down the shaft while you suck. Make it fuck your mouth.”

She obliged me eagerly. I watched as her head bobbed up and down my cock, taking about half the length. She was very enthusiastic about it and made it feel good despite her evident inexperience. She was stroking the rest of the shaft with her hand. Such effort deserved a reward.

“Lin, honey, I am close to coming, prepare to swallow,” I asked. “Keep just the head in your mouth while you suck so that you won't gag and jerk the shaft hard. Milk it into your lovely mouth and swallow it all.”

She moaned and obeyed. My cock swelled and started pumping thick white syrup into her mouth. She jumped when the first jet hit the back of her throat. She swallowed eagerly but there was more come than she could handle. Some come oozed out of the corner of her mouth but she continued sucking and milking furiously. When she finished sucking my come, she wiped the come that leaked with her finger and licked it up.

When she looked up at me, smiling, I grabbed her and gave her a big kiss on those lips that tasted of my come.

“You are wonderful, Linda,” I said as I looked into her eyes. “You deserve another pussy licking.”

She smiled and lay on her back. I lay between her legs and licked her wet pussy leisurely. By the time my cock was hard again, her pussy was drenched. I probed her cunt with my fingers and massaged her depths. I found her unbroken hymen.

“I want to take you, Linda,” I whispered. “I want to fuck you.”

“Yes, take me,” she hissed. “Fuck me please.”

Kneeling between her legs with my knees wide apart, I started to rub the head of my cock against her wet pussy. She started humping my cock. I had her spread her pussy open with her fingers as I pushed my cock into her tight pussy. The head made it in. I paused a little and then gave a firm push that took me halfway in, breaking her hymen. She winced but started coming around my cock. Her very tight pussy milked my cock wildly. I kept still for a couple of seconds and then gave another push that planted me all the way in her. I paused while she continued coming.

Keeping my cock rooted there, I lay on top of her and showered her face with kisses. When she calmed down a little, I started moving my hips circularly, mashing her clit against my pubic bone. I continued doing that until she came again and her hot cunt milked the entire length of my shaft.

When her wild orgasm subsided, I pulled out of her pussy and wiped my cock. I mounted her chest and started jacking off. My come spewed on her face and into her mouth. She opened wide and licked whatever made it to her tongue. I used the head of my cock to spread my come over her face and then inserted my cock in her mouth. She licked it and sucked it gently.

After pulling my cock from her mouth, I gave her a tongue kiss, sucking her tongue and letting her suck mine. I broke the kiss and started to lick my come off her face and give her my tongue to suck until there was no come left on her skin. We had another kiss and rested in each other's arms.

"You are a naughty girl, Linda," I whispered. "Do you know that?"

"I've never been this naughty," she smiled.

"You've never been this sexy either," I whispered. "You are wonderful. Did you enjoy your first fuck?"

"Yes, very much," she answered. "I've just had the time of my life."

"You haven't seen anything, Lin," I said. "Wait till next time."

"Wow!" she chirped.

At the beginning of the second week, I gave her a thorough ass licking. Later that day she managed to take my cock balls deep up her wonderful ass. I left a nice big load in her bowels. She liked it as much as I thought she would. By the end of that week, she could swallow my cock all the way down her throat. She went on the pill so that I could also fill her pussy with come.

Later, we settled for two big fucks a week. We stayed together for three months. I told her that I had enjoyed her company but had a girlfriend back home so we could not continue or else it would be much more painful when we split. Before we parted, we had a big farewell fuck that she would always remember. She had become one hell of a good fuck in any hole. We both promised to remember each other with a smile. I did not want to let her ever go.

Corinne was pleased with my progress with Linda. She said it was time I added another notch to my belt, but now it was my turn to choose the ass. She advised me to go for the best ass in sight because anything less may not be worth the effort.

The best ass I could spot was attached to a married woman. She was a student one year my senior. I noticed her ass in my English class. Many a time, I watched it flex as she walked after class. Her name was Melissa.

Melissa and I met a few times in the library. I had coffee with her once in the cafeteria. We sometimes studied together at her place. I complimented her a few times on her looks. She blushed. I invited her to dinner and she refused, saying she was married and could not do that. I told her I knew she was and claimed there was nothing to it. She did not hear of it. Anyway, I kept trying until she finally accepted. After dinner, I asked her to dance, she declined. I did not give up. Finally, I got her on the dance floor and then we danced slow. When I held her in my arms she recoiled. I kept whispering nice words to her. After a while, she relaxed. I implicitly let her know that I was attracted to her. She reminded me she was married. I ignored her reply.

In the following days, I frequently flirted lightly with her. Once when we were at her place, I flirted with her and she reminded me she was married. I told her that married women turned me on the most. She was surprised. I told her that my first time was with a married woman and that I learned almost everything I knew about sex from another married woman. I told her I thought married women were the best fucks there were. I said to her that marriage was not the end of the world or the end of fun for married people. I said that many happily married people had affairs, telling her that affairs many times improved their married lives. She was reluctant to get convinced, but I knew I was closer to success.

As days passed, we came to know each other better, and she started to trust me. The next time I invited her to dinner, she did not resist. We danced slow, and she relaxed in my arms as I flirted with her. When I put my hands on her ass she shivered but did not resist. Slowly she melted in my arms. I gently kneaded the ass of my dreams. She was completely gone. When I left her at home, I kissed her on the lips. She kissed back inanimately. She was not ready yet, but was one step away.

Two days later, we met at her place. She had on a flowery mini dress that accentuated her figure and showed a little cleavage. That was the first time she showed any cleavage or thigh. I gave her an appreciative whistle and made her turn around before me. I complimented her lavishly on her beauty and choice of dress. That made her blush. We proceeded with our studying.

After we finished homework, I flirted a little with her and pulled her to me, laying her across my lap face down. I told her I was going to spank her for being this pretty. She resisted playfully and finally surrendered.

"You know, you are too pretty to spank," I commented as I stroked her back and ass lightly.

She just moaned.

I massaged her back with my left hand while feeling up her sexy ass with my right hand. She relaxed and moaned quietly. I stroked the bare flesh of her thighs, pulling the hem of her dress up gradually to expose more flesh. I stoked her inner thighs. She instinctively parted her thighs slightly. After a little of that, I tugged the hem of her mini dress over her hips, exposing her white thin panties. While massaging her back, I stroked her bare flesh lightly. Soon, she relaxed and started moaning steadily.

It was time to concentrate on her sensitive ass. I used both hands to massage her cheeks. I kneaded and squeezed her ass through the thin fabric of her panties. I let the fabric of her panties gradually collect in her ass crack, baring most of her ass. I stroked and kneaded her luscious flesh, making her melt.

"I want to give you a proper massage," I said. "Do you have baby oil?"

"Yes, it's in the bathroom," she whimpered.

I brought the bottle of baby oil and laid a towel on the carpet. I helped her lie face down on the towel. I kneaded her butt flesh for a while before I pulled her panties down her hips and off. She squeezed her legs together.

"You are very pretty, Melissa," I said, bending down to lay a kiss on her left ass cheek.

She shivered.

I oiled my hands and started massaging her sensitive ass. Little by little, she relaxed and her legs parted, showing a glimpse of her asshole and moist pussy. She had light pubic hair. I started massaging the centers of her cheeks and moved out circularly. Soon, I was getting closer to her crack. I oiled my thumbs and rubbed them lightly one after the other up her anal cleft, oiling her asshole in the process. She shivered.

"You have a pretty asshole," I said, pulling her cheeks apart. "It looks very sensitive too."

I continued massaging her ass, brushing my thumbs over her asshole occasionally to get her to like the new feeling. Gradually, my thumbs started to spend longer times massaging her asshole. She let out encouraging moans. I nudged her knees apart. She spread them, giving me more access to her crack. As her asshole relaxed, I applied more pressure to it, trying to push my thumb into her. The tight opening relaxed responsively and let my thumb slowly sink in. When my thumb was two inches deep, her asshole tightened up, squeezing me tightly. I moved my thumb around slowly within her to open her up wider. I worked more oil into her asshole and started to gently pump my thumb in and out of her ass. She tilted her ass up and moaned as she humped her ass against my hand. I continued to knead her ass while fingering her tight hole.

I pulled my thumb out of her ass with a plop and started kissing and licking her ass all over. I spent more than ten minutes licking and biting her ass without touching her crack. She moaned and squealed with pleasure.

Pulling her cheeks apart, I gave her shiny asshole a slow lick, making her shiver.

"Your asshole's exquisite," I whispered.

Her asshole relaxed and enjoyed having my tongue lick its perimeter. Her hole opened up for my tongue and accepted it. As I dipped my tongue in her asshole, I wormed a finger into her wet pussy. I held my finger motionless, just feeling her pussy throb with excitement. I occasionally let my finger squirm within her to remind her it was there. I sucked her asshole and drooled into her rectum, feeling her pussy ripple around my finger.

While licking the perimeter of her asshole, I wormed a finger of my free hand into her ass. I worked my finger in and out of her asshole and around for a while and then added another finger into her. Pumping my fingers in and out of her ass, I wormed my other finger in her pussy to gently massage the front wall of her wet cunt. She made throaty sounds of pleasure as her hot pussy oozed juices around my finger. In a couple of minutes of that treatment, she was bursting in orgasm. When the spasms of her hot holes subsided, I wiggled my finger within her pussy, letting her burst with a new orgasm.

She panted while she recovered. I gave her a breather before I started working my fingers around and pouring oil around them to ream out her ass and prepare her for a third finger. Her ass accepted my three fingers half way in.

"Play with your pussy," I whispered as I pulled my finger from her pussy.

As she did that, I poured more oil onto her anal ring, swirling my fingers around. Applying gentle pressure to her asshole, I fished my semi hard cock out and applied a coat of oil to my shaft, making it slick and rock hard. Leaving my hard cock alone, I returned my finger to her pussy. My three fingers slid all the way into her ass.

“Do you like it?” I asked, working my fingers in and out of her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I think you are going to love taking me in your ass, right?” I asked.

“Oh, god, Nick,” she moaned, her pussy and asshole twitching.

“Okay, pretty,” I said. “Now raise your gorgeous ass up.”

She arranged herself on all fours. Kneeling behind her, I pulled her knees further apart with my own. I poured oil around my fingers and pulled them out of her. While the oil seeped into her rectum, I lodged the head of my cock at the gaping opening of her ass. As I applied a little pressure, her asshole tightened briefly and then relaxed again. In a few seconds, the head of my cock disappeared past her ring. I paused there to get her ass used to it. I poured some oil on the upper side of my shaft and rubbed it around with my left hand.

When her asshole relaxed a little, I held her hips and pushed forward applying firm, steady pressure. She moaned quietly as my cock sank in her slowly. When my cock was halfway in, I started moving back and forth, driving my cock deeper into her with every thrust. When my balls bumped against her pussy, I stopped. Keeping my cock all the way in her, I bent over and unzipped the back of her dress. She cooperated to let me pull the dress down her shoulders. I unsnapped her bra and let it fall down her arms, freeing her tits. I next cupped her tits with my hands, making her shiver. When I squeezed her tits gently, she moaned and her asshole twitched.

Holding her tits like that, I resumed moving back and forth, taking her with deep strokes. My balls bumped her wet pussy on every thrust. I kneaded her tits gently in rhythm with my thrusts within her. She moved faster as she grew hotter and hotter with every deep stroke.

I fucked her ass unmercifully and squeezed her tits harder, driving her faster to orgasm. Suddenly, her asshole started twitching as she shoved her ass back in the throes of her orgasm. I held her firmly by her tits and fucked her really hard until she finished coming.

Wrapping my arms around her, I bent over her and kissed her, telling her how pretty and sexy she was. I continued sliding my cock in slow, short strokes in and out of her ass. I reached between her thighs and pinched her wet pussy. I pulled my cock out with a plop and guided it with my hand into her soaked pussy.

She gasped when I drove my cock home in a single lunge. Holding her in my arms, I fucked her pussy slowly, increasing my pace gradually. I straightened up, holding her by her hips, and drilled her pussy hard, letting my balls slap the front of her pussy audibly. I pulled her cheeks apart and watched her tempting holes as my soaked shaft slid in and out of her. Her asshole was less wrinkled after all the drilling it had received.

She was getting really close to her orgasm. I abruptly pulled my cock from her pussy and in the next stroke drove it all the way into her unsuspecting asshole. She started coming on the third stroke. So did I! I pumped hot jets of my come deep into her contracting asshole, adding fuel to her scorching orgasm. Her anal ring twitched furiously sucking my spunk thirstily. I continued thrusting into her until we finished coming. I collapsed on her back and squeezed her in my arms, telling her to squeeze my cock with her ass. She did, keeping me hard for an extra tiny bit. Finally, my limp cock popped out of her ass.

I crawled around her and knelt in front of her, presenting my limp, dripping cock to her mouth. She hesitated for a couple of seconds before she held it with her hand and took it in her mouth. She licked and sucked my cock dutifully, cleaning it completely. She also licked our mixed come from my balls. My cock started to get hard.

She liked what she saw and continued sucking. I held her head and started thrusting gently into her mouth. She was not a great cock sucker, but she did it eagerly. I occasionally pulled my cock out of her mouth and slapped her face with it. On other occasions, I had her stick her tongue out and flicked my cock on it. After a long, enjoyable cock suck, she swallowed the bursting jets of my spunk and sucked me dry.

When she finished sucking me off, she licked her lips. I pulled her to me and kissed her on the lips. I pushed my tongue to explore her mouth that tasted of my come and hers.

“Did you like it?” I asked hoarsely.

“Yes, very much,” she whispered.

“Me too,” I hissed.

On many later occasions, I enjoyed, and so did she, taking her in her mouth, pussy and ass. She was very happy to discover the joys of extramarital sex. She turned out to be very hot too. Her spectacular ass was something to behold, hold or be holed.

TAKING IT BACK HOME

At the end of the second semester, I flew back home for the summer holidays. For the first ten days there, I did not get laid. That was not fun after all the sex I got used to. I was constantly horny.

One day, I accidentally ran into Lynn. She told me her folks were moving out of the state in a couple of days. She invited me into her house and we had a chat. She now had a new boyfriend at school. I told her I had been living with someone else too. I did not tell her about my adventures with hot married women.

As we both had not gotten laid in several days, we were both horny. I made the first move, kissing her.

"I miss your hot lips, Lynn," I said as my lips approached hers. "Are they still as sweet as I remember them?"

"I don't know about that, but they may be dirtier," she said.

She responded right away, and we kissed feverishly. We kissed for a few minutes, and she did not resist when I cupped her right tit and proceeded to feel it up.

"Are your luscious nipples as sweet as before, or did you let bad guys come all over them?" I teased.

"No, I didn't let bad guys come all over them," she moaned as I fondled her left tit.

"I think they are sweeter than ever before," I said as I reached for her crotch.

She parted her knees, and I cupped her hot pussy through her panty crotch. I felt its heat.

"Are you going to let me fuck them and come all over them?" I said, kneading her juicy pussy.

"Have you become dirtier than before?" she moaned, grinding into my hand.

"I've always wanted to do that to your gorgeous tits, but I've never got the chance to do it," I said. "Aren't you going to let me do it now?"

"For old time sake?" she said.

"No," I said. "I want to do it because your fine tits deserve that. I'll help you eat my hot come off them."

"You've become so dirty," she said.

"Is that too dirty for you, Lynn?" I said. "The guy who deflowered your hot mouth and juicy pussy doesn't deserve to treat your fine tits right?"

"He does," she said. "You've become a better kisser than before. Are you a better tit sucker too?"

"You'll soon find out," I said. "What about you? Are you a better cocksucker?"

"You'll soon find out too," she said.

"I will," I said. "Do you swallow come now?"

"No way," she said.

"Did you let them fuck you in the ass?" I said.

"No way," she said.

"I guess I have my work cut out for me," I smiled.

"Let's see what you can do," she said.

"Are you opposed to letting me give you the best fucking of your life?" I said.

"Of course not," she said. "Do you think you can?"

"What did you think I spent last year learning?" I smiled.

"Extracurricular activities?" she said.

"One should learn outside class more than inside it," I said.

"Let's fuck," she said, getting up.

She led me to her room. We showed each other what we learned during the last year. She had become a better cocksucker. I contributed to that by teaching her to swallow come. I also got to fuck her tits and come all over them. I helped her eat my come off them with my fingers.

Best of all, I introduced her to ass play and deflowered her luscious ass. She loved it, and I filled her hot ass with my sticky come three times. I also came in her well-fucked pussy. We fucked that evening until we both were too exhausted to continue. I left her lying limp in bed. My cock was too tired to rise.

In the following days, I found myself fantasizing about Lydia, our next-door neighbor and mom's best friend. In her early thirties, Lydia looked good with her slender figure, round ass and prominent tits. She had fair skin, brown hair and brown eyes. Her casual clothes could not hide her beauty. Lydia was very sweet too.

Of course, I knew her for a long time, but I had never looked at her that way. She was quick to notice the new way I looked at her. I noticed she took more care about the way she dressed and she showed more interest in talking with me, but she did not make it obvious. I paid her good compliments when mom was not around. She used to blush a little as she thanked me kindly.

We had coffee a few times at her place. I practically flirted with her. Her responses were very encouraging. Once, she and mom were standing at the window, watching the sunset. I stood next to her and squeezed her ass gently. She stiffened a little but did not show any other reaction. I kept my hand there, feeling up her ass.

"Isn't it exciting?" I asked, squeezing Lydia's ass cheek.

"Yes," she answered passionately.

"I didn't know you'd like it this much," mom commented. "I'd have told you about it long ago."

"We should do this often," I remarked, giving Lydia's ass another squeeze. "Shouldn't we?"

"Yes," Lydia hissed.

"You are very sensitive to nature, Lydia," mom remarked.

"Mom, it's overwhelming," I said, squeezing Lydia's other cheek.

"Yes, it's romantic," Lydia said.

"Unfortunately, it's all over," mom said, as the sun disappeared.

"We can do it some time later, can't we?" I asked.

"Sure, we will," Lydia answered as I left her ass reluctantly.

On the next day just before sunset, the three of us stood at the window to watch sunset. I had my hand in its place feeling up Lydia's ass. Suddenly she placed her hand on my boner. She manipulated my cock through my shorts and made it point upwards and then started to stroke it discreetly. Obviously it was soon a big boner.

"This time it will be better than last time," Lydia commented nonchalantly as she squeezed my cock.

"It's better already," I said, squeezing her ass.

"Okay, guys," mom said. "I have seen this too many times. I am going to make some coffee."

I left Lydia's ass until mom disappeared. Her hand was hidden from mom's view so she continued to stroke my big bulge. I waited for mom to be safely away and stood behind Lydia. I pushed my pelvis forward nestling my cock in Lydia's ass crack. I squeezed her against the windowsill and moved my cock in short strokes along her ass crack. The sexy fox humped back, moving her ass circularly against my cock. I reached around her and cupped her tits through her dress and started kneading them gently.

"Do you want to fuck me?" Lydia asked huskily.

"Yes," I whispered.

"You are a naughty boy," she teased. "Not only am I a married woman, but I am also your mom's best friend."

"I know that," I said. "I want to make mom's best friend feel good."

"Isn't Peter your friend?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered.

"Shame on you," she teased. "You want to fuck your friend's wife."

"He should appreciate my help," I said.

"Shame on me too," she moaned. "I want you to."

"So, what are you doing tomorrow," I asked.

"Maybe getting fucked," she teased, "if I am lucky."

"I hope you get very lucky," I said.

"What should I do to get very lucky?" she asked.

"You just have to get fucked silly," I said.

"I'll try," she said. "I'll keep my fingers crossed."

“Keep your legs crossed too,” I said. “Just uncross them for me.”

“I will,” she said.

“Okay, fuck you tomorrow,” I said as I heard mom's footsteps.

“Fuck you too,” she whispered.

When mom returned, the sun was beyond the horizon. The living room with lights off was dark enough to cover my big bulge as I excused myself and disappeared upstairs.

After ten on the next morning, I called Lydia.

“I am coming over in a minute,” I said.

“I am ready,” she said.

“I am going over to chat with Lydia,” I said to mom. “Do you want to join us?”

“No, darling,” she said. “I have a few chores I need to do.”

Lydia opened the door, wearing a sky-blue halter-top that held her tits up nicely, a short skirt and heels.

“Wow!” I exclaimed, pulling her to me and giving her a long kiss that took her breath away.

“Do you like?” she said as she turned around showing off her outfit.

“Very much,” I said. “You look wonderful.”

“Thank you,” she cooed.

“Unfortunately, you look much better with your outfit piled aside,” I praised.

“Thank you very much,” she said. “You disappointed me. I thought I would look great wearing it.”

“You do,” I said.

I held her and lightly licked the bare tops of her tits. She massaged my cock through my pants. We sat down on the sofa. I reached out to grab her tits. She pushed my hands aside.

“I want to suck your cock first,” she said. “I want to taste your milky syrup.”

“Oh boy, the pretty lady is a cocksucker,” I teased.

“Yes, shame on me,” she cooed, arranging herself between my legs. “I am a come slut too.”

“Lucky me to find a shameless cocksucker and come slut just next door,” I teased.

“You have a beautiful cock,” she said when she pulled it out. “This kind of cock belongs in my body.”

“Have fun, baby,” I said.

She had my semi hard cock and balls out of my fly. She licked my balls.

“Your big nuts must hold a gagging load,” she said. “I can't help drooling from all my orifices.”

“Make yourself at home, lover,” I said. “I just wish to please.”

She moaned as she swallowed half my cock in one gulp. Hungry for cock as she was, she took her time and enjoyed sucking my cock. She was a deep throater too. I enjoyed watching her maneuver her head and twist around as she used her tricks on me. She had all her heart into it. She had her eyes watching my face most of the time. I gave her the fuck finger a few times. She smiled around my cock.

I lasted about half an hour then she made me know she was going after the cream. Who was I to deny the lady her deservedly earned prize? She sucked my cock head hard, jerking my shaft with her hand until my come boiled out of my nuts and exploded in big hot jets into her gulping throat.

After she sucked the last drop out of my cock, she licked my cock, looking into my eyes contentedly. I bent over and gripped her head. Pulling her to me, I kissed her hard on the lips.

“Now it's your turn,” I said pulling her up.

She stood up, and I knelt before her. I rubbed my head against the front of her miniskirt, letting my hands creep up the backs of her thighs. As I held her ass and kneaded it, I discovered she wore no panties.

“Wow, no panties!” I smiled at her. “What a horny fucker!”

She smiled mischievously. I traced my fingertips up and down the crack of her ass. I slowly pulled up her miniskirt to expose her treasures. She was hairless.

“All that and a shaved pussy?” I exclaimed.

“I shaved it just for you,” she cooed smiling down at me.

“I love you,” I said.

I raised her left leg up and pushed it to the side, pulling her abruptly to me. She lost her balance and gripped my head to steady herself. I kissed her hard right on her hairless pussy, making her inhale sharply. I unzipped her skirt and pulled it down. Turning her around, I let my eyes explore her ass—her tight, round ass.

“You have a great ass,” I said pulling her to me by the hips. I licked up and down her anal cleft, making her gasp then moan continuously. “What a lovely asshole you got here!”

She slumped on the couch on her back and held her legs way back to open up her treasures for me. Her pretty pussy and asshole looked me in the eye, her pussy moist with her own juices and her asshole moist with my saliva. I lashed her erect clit with my tongue until she was on the verge of orgasm. That got her pussy so soaked juices started leaking down to her asshole. I spread the juices around her asshole with my fingertips.

Leaving her clit alone, I moved down to her pussy lips. I sucked the engorged lips and delved into her hole for extra juices. I kept her on the verge of orgasm for a long time, alternating between her clit and pussy lips. By the time I let my tongue slide down a little more, her asshole was soaked with her pussy juices. I licked her asshole dressed as it was, savoring its composite taste. I rimmed her asshole for a while. Her little orifice enjoyed the oral attention it received and relaxed under my gentle pressure. She moaned continuously as I dipped my tongue in her asshole and drooled in her rectum.

She was breathing hard. I sat back and looked at her inviting soaked holes. I ran the tip of my middle finger up and down her pussy lips, getting it wet. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy slowly, twisting it left and right. When it was in to the hilt, I started pumping it in and out of her slowly, gaining speed gradually. When she was very close to orgasm, I pulled my finger out. I waited a few seconds and then pushed my soaked finger slowly into her asshole. She accepted me in, and I started to work my finger in and out of her ass slowly. She had a tight asshole.

“How long has it been since you last had a cock up your ass?” I asked, swirling my finger within her asshole.

“It has been a while,” she said, “some ten years.”

“How come?” I asked. “You seem to like anal play.”

“I do,” she said, “but Peter doesn't.”

“Poor baby, your asshole must be starving for cock,” I teased.

“It is,” she said.

“I hope you can wait half an hour or so,” I said.

“That's a short time compared with my long wait,” she said, smiling.

“Tell me,” I said. “Didn't you try to find relief with someone else?”

“Yes, I did,” she said, “with you!”

“Oh, so, you have big hopes on my cock,” I said. “It won't disappoint you, I hope.”

“I hope so too,” she said.

We slowly picked up the pace. I was soon pumping her asshole fast and hard. I watched her empty, soaked pussy open and close with every stroke. Her breathing quickened and her moaning did not stop. I flicked my tongue on her clit and watched her come. Her asshole twitched violently around my wiggling finger. Her pussy contracted repeatedly, gushing hot juices as her clit twitched. Her face contorted with lust, and she breathed irregularly and moaned incoherently. Hardly had she finished coming when I sank my cock into her drenched pussy and started pumping her slowly.

“Does your mom know you are here?” she asked.

“Yes, she does,” I said. “I told her we'd chat. I asked her to join us, but she was busy. She doesn't know we are balls deep in conversation.”

“Of course not,” she said. “So you wanted her to join us, you pervert?”

“In chatting not cheating, silly,” I answered.

“Come on, I bet you'd like her to join us right now,” she said. “Imagine if she were here telling you to fuck me this way and that while she frigged her cock-hungry pussy. Wouldn't it be a lot of fun?”

“You are crazy, Lydia,” I said.

"I am sure you'd love it if she and I took care of your horny cock," she continued her teasing. "Maybe you want me to lick her pussy and prepare her for your big cock. Maybe you want her to suck your cock and have you come all over her face. I am sure you'd like that, you horny bastard."

"You are nuts, you hot slut," I said.

"Talk all you want, but you can't lie to me," she said slyly. "I can feel it in your cock. It doubled in size."

Her dirty talking was driving me nuts. I held her ankles and drilled her pussy deeply, letting my balls slap her asshole audibly. She was sizzling hot. She had a violent orgasm a couple of minutes into our first fuck. I continued plumbing her depths at the same pace throughout her orgasm. Her pussy bathed my cock and balls with juices and more juices seeped to her asshole. I fucked her through another orgasm, drenching her pussy and ass.

The joy in her eyes was unmistakable as I pulled my dripping cock out of her soaked pussy. I brought my cock head to her wet asshole and pushed gently. The tight orifice opened up slowly and my cock head started to sink in there. I paused a little when my cock head popped in and brushed her pussy lips and clit with my thumb. She shuddered hard. I resumed pushing my cock in, and soon my balls were pressing against the back of her ass.

"You are virginally tight," I panted.

She just moaned.

After a short pause to get her ass to relax a little, I pumped it hard and deep. She moaned lowly throughout my fuck. I pinched her clit a few times making her ass spasm involuntarily. I pumped her fast letting my balls slap her ass. Soon, she was hit by another violent orgasm. Her tight, starved asshole twitched wildly around my pumping cock almost making me come. Her gushing pussy juices leaked down to where my cock impaled her. I fucked her ass gently until she relaxed.

"Are you happy now?" I asked stroking my cock slowly in and out of her well-fucked ass.

"Yes," she hissed, her face lit up.

"Good," I said, pulling my cock from her ass and crouching over her face. I brought my cock to her mouth and she opened up eagerly. I fucked her sucking mouth for a while, dipping my cock head in her throat.

"Now I want you to fuck your ass with my cock," I said pulling my cock from her.

I sat down and let her squat in my lap, facing me. I guided my cock to the opening of her ass and let her descend on her own. She lowered herself swallowing most of my cock into her rectum. She squeezed my cock before she started to bounce. I squeezed and kneaded her ass.

While she rode my cock happily, I took off her halter-top, exposing her bouncing beauties. Her nipples were dark and erect. I milked her tits with my hands while sucking her nipples, each in turn. She went nuts, bouncing violently, breathing irregularly, gasping and grunting. In a minute, her asshole burst in a series of uncontrollable spasms as she started coming. Her anal contractions were too much for my aching cock. I came hard, squirting my spunk so deep up her ass I thought it would shoot through the top of her head. I gripped her ass and shook her violently as I pumped my load into her. Our orgasms ended, and we relaxed, still panting.

Holding her tightly, I kissed her. We had a long hard kiss, our tongues exploring each other's mouth. My tired cock shriveled and slipped out of her ass. Her wet asshole plopped shut.

"Madam, you are one hell of a good fuck," I said smiling at her.

"So are you, sir," she said.

"You'll have to fight me to get me out of here," I said.

"No, mister, *you* will have to fight me to get yourself out of here," she said lustfully. "Now we'll shower, have a late lunch and get back to it."

"Oh, boy," I said as I squeezed her hard.

That afternoon, I made her come three more times. I fucked her pussy to orgasm once, and fucked her ass through two orgasms. I concluded our fuck by pumping another load up her ass. I rested a little before going home.

"Did you spend all that time with Lydia," mom asked as I entered the house.

"Can you believe that?" I said.

In the following days, I fucked Lydia day in and day out. We couldn't get enough of each other. She always teased me about having a threesome with mom.

HOME PRACTICE

On a late Thursday afternoon, I was getting ready to pay a visit to Lydia when my sister Alex ran up the stairs and into her room and slammed her door shut. She looked very angry. I knocked on her door. There was no answer, but I opened the door and entered anyway.

Alex was lying on her side in a fetal position, crying. I sat on the bed next to her, taking her hand in mine and rubbing her shoulder with my free hand.

“What is it, Alex?” I asked softly.

“Nothing,” she sobbed.

“Come on, sister, you can talk to me,” I assured. “What is it?”

“I had a fight with my boyfriend,” she answered, sobbing.

“That’s pretty normal,” I said. “It happens all the time. It is not worth a single tear falling on your pretty cheeks.”

“It’s not normal,” she said a little quieter. “It’s really bad.”

“What was it about?” I asked.

“It’s kind of personal,” she said avoiding the answer.

“I can rub your shoulders while you tell me about it,” I said. “It would make you feel much better.”

She let me roll her onto her tummy, hands straight on her sides. A honey-blonde slender girl with a pretty face and great curves, she had on a tee and a pair of shorts. I started rubbing her shoulders and the back of her neck. She relaxed and sighed.

“What is it about, sis?” I softly asked again.

“He said I was frigid,” she said after a little hesitation.

“Tell me all about it, sis,” I said.

“We were at his place,” she said. “His folks were out, so we started petting and necking. We soon got it on, you know. We were doing it doggy style when...”

“Yes,” I said encouraging her.

“He suddenly pulled out and shoved his thing in my butt,” she said. “I tried to resist but he forced me. He had entered me back there before I could get away.”

“The jerk!” I said. “Assholes are pretty little things. They should not be treated that way.” I paused a little. “Do you have a bottle of coconut oil? I can give you a better massage with it.”

“Yes, it’s there on the table,” she said, pointing at it.

I picked the bottle up and returned to the bed and spread a towel underneath her.

“It will relax all your muscles,” I said softly, tugging her tee off her shorts and pulling it up. “It will make you feel better and forget all about that jerk. I don’t want you ever to remember that jerk again. He never existed.”

She helped me pull her tee over her head and off. She had no bra on, and when she took her shirt off, I could see the side of her plump tits before she lowered herself back to the bed. I tugged her shorts down. She tensed up a bit at first. As she moved to help me slide her shorts down, I could sense the smell of her pussy, apparently from her previous coupling with the jerk. Finally, she was lying prone with only her white panties on.

She relaxed a little, and I poured oil all over her back and started rubbing it in. In a minute, she was a lot more relaxed than before.

“We are both adults, and we can talk freely,” I said. “Did you enjoy that doggy style pussy fuck?”

“Yes,” she said.

“How much?” I asked.

“A lot,” she said. “I was about to come.”

“You didn’t?” I said.

“No,” she said. “He jerked it out and shoved it up my butt before I could come.”

“Since you enjoyed it that much, you are absolutely not frigid,” I said. “On the contrary, you are sizzling hot.”

“Thank you,” she said.

The way I massaged her back was not purely relaxing. It was a little erotic too. I finished with her back and poured oil along the backs of her legs. I parted her legs as I rubbed them. Her panties seemed to hide a great ass. I paid special attention to her upper thighs, especially near her crotch. A few moans escaped her lips.

“Did he hurt you?” I asked.

“Yes, real bad,” she answered.

“He’s a jerk,” I said. “He can’t shove his cock up a girl’s ass just like that.”

“He’s a pervert, right?” she said.

“You mean for trying to do you in the ass?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“Not necessarily so,” I explained. “You know, many men are turned on by women’s pretty asses, and many of them enjoy anal sex. However, it’s wrong to force one’s cock up a woman’s ass without priming. The asshole should be stimulated and coaxed until it opens up of its own accord like a budding flower. Only then can it be enjoyed..”

During this, I was lazily massaging her haunches and the exposed parts of her ass.

“Have you ever fucked a woman in the ass?” she asked a little shyly.

“Yes, many times,” I answered softly.

“Did it hurt them?” I said.

“Of course not, Alex,” I answered. “We don’t have sex to hurt our partners but to have mutual joy and pleasure. They enjoyed it very much and came unbelievably hard. Many women love to have their asses used but properly.”

“Oh, I see,” she said with a little surprise.

“The bottom line’s that this thing does not come with force, but with slow, gentle coaxing which can’t be expected from reckless jerks,” I said. “Tell me, does it still hurt?”

“Just a little,” she said.

“I know how to ease it all away and make you feel much better,” I said pulling her panties down gently.

She had ample time to stop me as I very slowly pulled her panties down, but she did not. I took her panties off and sat back to admire her gorgeous ass. She closed her legs together when her hot ass was exposed.

“Relax, Alex,” I said softly, gently parting her knees. “You have a beautiful ass. You shouldn’t be shy about it.”

“You think so,” she said lowly.

“You have one of the most gorgeous asses I’ve ever seen,” I exclaimed with fondness. “I can’t blame the jerk for trying to sneak up your backdoor, but I blame him for being a brutal savage about it.”

Her breathing betrayed her nervousness and excitement.

“You have a very pretty asshole,” I said, gently spreading her ass and exposing her sweet asshole. “It’s prettier than any asshole I’ve ever seen. He’s lucky he didn’t hurt it. I’d have killed him.”

“I am lucky he didn’t hurt me either,” she said as I poured oil on her ass cheeks.

Her ass glistened in the oil. Some of it ran to her ass crack although I tried to avoid it. I gently rubbed the oil into her hot flesh, avoiding her ass crack. She relaxed and did not resist when I kept nudging her knees a little more apart from time to time. Finally, her pussy was exposed, dewy with excitement.

“Hot women love to have their asses massaged and stroked,” I said. “Don’t be shy to enjoy this.”

“It feels nice,” she moaned softly.

Her rosy puckered asshole was partly exposed as her cheeks occasionally came apart. My hands glided on her ass near her crack and my thumbs were massaging her inner thighs so close to her pussy its lips moved with my thumbs, winking and leaking.

“Some guys have no idea how precious a girl’s beautiful ass is,” I said, feeling up her ass cheeks. “They think it’s just a hole to impale. You have a fantastic ass. Most guys have no idea how hot it is.”

Pulling my thumbs from between her thighs, I concentrated on massaging her ass cheeks independently of each other. She tightened a little when I pulled her ass cheeks slightly apart. I squeezed them together and kept repeating that until she got used to having her ass spread wide and her asshole utterly exposed.

Her asshole was mouthwatering. I leant forward and inspected it closely. It made my cock twitch.

“Alex, your rosebud is prettier than any rose I’ve ever seen,” I said honestly. “It’s so beautiful.”

She moaned.

“This will get you very relaxed and comfortable,” I said, moving my face closer to her ass.

Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I licked her asshole. She shivered and gasped, her asshole clenching a bit. I licked it again. Her asshole relaxed, and she started to enjoy my tongue there. She started to moan while I licked her asshole with gentle, slow strokes. Her pucker opened up to my ministrations. I held her hips with my hands and gradually pulled her up to her knees. In that position, with parted knees, her fuck holes were fully exposed.

“I forgot to tell you, you might get a little aroused since the anal nerves are connected to the vaginal nerves,” I said, sitting back to look at her. “Your gorgeous pussy is already wet. Your asshole must be very sensitive.”

Having said that, I licked up her pussy on my way to her asshole.

“This is the sexiest position I've ever seen any woman in,” I said. “Both your juicy pussy and mouthwatering asshole are presented in their full glory. You know, the effect doubles with massaging both together.”

My tongue returned to her asshole. What my hand was doing to her pussy could never be called massaging. I was teasing her aroused clit and pussy lips while treating her to a nice rimming. She moaned, pushing her ass back at me. I left her pussy and reached around her thigh with my left hand to tease her clit while worming my other index finger into her asshole. Her anal ring followed my finger as it finger-fucked her ass slowly.

I interrupted teasing her clit to pour oil on her asshole and my fingers. Her asshole relaxed more as I worked oil into her. I returned to teasing her clit while squeezing another finger into her oily asshole. In a while, her asshole was taking the two fingers easily. She moaned, shoving her ass back to meet my fingers. I rotated my fingers within her, working more oil inside.

She enjoyed getting her asshole finger-fucked even after leaving her pussy unattended. I finger fucked her ass for a long while, pouring oil on the back of her asshole and working it in with my fingers. She moaned in delight and pushed her ass back eagerly.

More oil was worked into her. With that, I managed to get three fingers up her ass to the third knuckle. I alternated between finger-fucking her ass with three and two fingers while tickling her hard clit. My cock was then harder than rock. I pulled it out the leg of my shorts. It bounced with lust.

Kneeling between her legs, I pushed them farther apart. My cock throbbed, pointing at her wet pussy. I oiled my shaft generously and held my cock head at the opening of her pussy. I did all that without ever stopping sliding my slick fingers in and out of her stretched asshole.

When she pushed back to meet my pumping fingers, my cock head popped inside her pussy. She gasped in surprise. I pushed the rest of my cock in with one single stroke. She started coming when my balls hit her clit. I pumped her pussy furiously while finger fucking her asshole. She came wildly, panting, moaning and thrashing.

After she finished coming, I kept a couple of inches of hard cock inside her pussy.

“This will keep you more relaxed and responsive,” I said, fucking her slowly while still reaming her asshole.

She moaned.

After a while of that treatment, she was hot again. I pulled my cock out of her and held her clit between my fingers while twisting three fingers within her asshole.

“Alex,” I whispered. “You are ready for it. Do you want me to put it in?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

While holding her clit between three fingers, I pulled my other fingers from her asshole and poised the swollen head of my hard cock at the opening of her sexy ass.

“Alex, relax and push back slowly,” I whispered, pushing her feet further apart. “No matter how slow you back up onto it, you will get it all in, so take your time. I want you to enjoy it.”

She propped herself on her elbows. Her tits dangled beneath her. I held my cock with my left hand and pulled her right ass cheek out with my right hand. When my cock head touched her asshole, a shiver crept up her body, and her asshole clenched.

“Stop,” I whispered. “Whenever you feel yourself tightening up, stop; don't move until you relax again.”

She paused a little. I felt her asshole relax. She moved back slowly. Her asshole stretched gradually as it slid over the head of my cock. In less than half a minute, her asshole clamped at the neck of my cock.

“Stop for a short while, Alex, baby,” I whispered. “Let's get used to it. Your sweet asshole feels amazing as it tries to strangle my cock.”

When I reached with my oily hands beneath her and brushed my palm over her erect nipples, she shivered, and her asshole gripped my cock. I continued teasing her nipples. Her asshole relaxed again. I held her tits in my hands and started squeezing them while moving them back and forth. She started moving slowly with her tits, making more and more of my hard cock disappear inside her widely stretched asshole. The last inch refused to get in. I gave a firm short push, but her ass resisted.

I put my hands on her hips and gently moved her back and forth, watching my cock pump her asshole slowly. After a short while, I pushed my cock deeper inside. With a firm lunge, it all went in. My balls pressed against her sticky pussy. I held her like that.

“Can you feel it, sis?” I asked huskily. “My cock is balls deep up your no-longer innocent asshole. Your asshole has turned into a lustful, hungry fuck hole.”

She moaned, her stuffed asshole clenching around my cock.

“How does it feel, baby?” I asked, pinching her nipples gently, making her asshole clench again.

“It feels great,” she moaned, her head hanging low.

“Do you still think you are frigid, baby?” I said softly.

“No,” she said lowly.

“Wait until I make your amazing ass explode in orgasm,” I said.

She trembled.

She gasped when I made a backward stroke, followed by a forward lunge. We started fucking at a slow pace while I squeezed and fondled her tits. My hips bumped into her ass cheeks and my balls bounced off her gooey lips with every stroke. She moaned, enjoying her introductory reaming.

As our pace stepped up, I straightened up and held her hips in my hands. I watched as her stretched anal ring shuttled smoothly up and down the slick shaft of my thick cock. I stopped moving and watched her fuck her ass with my hard cock. I poured oil on my shaft and joyfully watched her asshole massage the oil into my shaft.

“Do you like this, Alex, baby?” I asked softly.

“I love it,” she said.

“This is how your amazing ass should be fucked,” I said. “Promise me you’ll never give it to a jerk, not that I want you to give any jerk the time of day.”

“I promise,” she said.

“I promise you I am going to take good care of your precious ass,” I said.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

That delightful ass fucking pushed us both closer to the edge. She pushed her ass urgently against me as she got closer to her orgasm. Our flesh slapped audibly. I gripped her tits and started pumping her bucking ass furiously. A timed hard pull at her nipples made her lose control. She squealed and grunted lustfully. Her asshole contracted ecstatically, milking my cock wildly in orgasm. I thrust my cock repeatedly deep inside her and enjoyed her contractions, exerting all my will power to resist pumping my hot cum way up her sucking bowels.

When her contractions stopped, I pulled my cock out of her ass with an audible plop. I hardly could remove it from her asshole before it started squirting strong jets of come all over her sticky pussy. I shoved my cock back into her ass, making her grunt. With my cock balls-deep in her ass, we both collapsed panting, covered with sweat. I was on top of her, still holding her tits. I felt my cock go limp within her rectum.

“Squeeze my cock and feel it swell,” I whispered in her ear.

“Really?” she asked.

“Of course,” I whispered. “I am not through with you yet, not by a long shot. I love you, and I love your ass.”

“I love you too,” she said.

She started squeezing my cock rhythmically with her tight asshole. I arranged my legs astride hers and humped her ass gently, feeling my cock grow.

“Did you like your first ass fuck as much as I did?” I asked.

“Maybe more,” she whispered, pushing her ass up. “It was wonderful. I loved how you fucked my pussy too.”

“There is a lot where that came from,” I whispered. “I am going to fuck your hot ass into pieces.”

The harder my cock grew, the longer my strokes got. In a couple of minutes, I was thrusting my rigid cock deep in her fully stretched asshole. She moaned steadily as I took her ass with long, smooth strokes. She pushed her ass up eagerly to meet every deep thrust I made.

I gave her an easy, long ass fucking that time. We both were relaxed. We proceeded to share a romantic ass fuck, if there ever was one. While nibbling and sucking her earlobe, I gave her long, deep strokes to stimulate every nerve ending in her ass. She moaned with joy continuously. She reached beneath herself to rub her pussy.

“Alex, don’t cheat,” I admonished. “I am going to get you there without touching your pussy.”

She removed her hand with a disappointed groan. I pinched her hard nipples, making her squeal.

My cock radiated heat into her pussy and the rest of her body, making her get hotter and hump her ass back more urgently. Sensing her increasing heat, I pumped her ass faster towards orgasm. She lost her rhythm and jerked her ass violently. She grunted as her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my pumping shaft. I bit her earlobe, making her squeal, and thrust hard into her ass throughout her orgasm. Her rectum milked hard but could not soften my determined cock.

She completely relaxed after her orgasm ended. I returned to sucking her earlobe gently and sliding my cock slowly in and out of her.

“Do you still think ass fucking is perverted?” I whispered in her ear.

“I am not sure,” she answered, turning her face back at me and then smiled. “I am now sure it’s fantastic.”

We kissed sloppily while I kneaded her tits and stirred my cock within her. I wrapped my arms around her waist tightly and arranged us on our right sides. My cock never slipped out of her ass. Bent at the hips and the knees, we settled in a spoon fashion, and then she twisted her upper body to the left making her head and chest face upward. I saw her magnificent tits for the first time, firm, round C-cups. Her nipples stood hard in the centers of her dark, crinkled areolas.

She gasped when I gave my cock a sudden thrust into her ass. I captured her right nipple between my lips and gave it a hard suck. She gasped and her asshole gripped my cock. I pumped her asshole gently while sucking her tasty nipple. She moaned and fucked back. When we established a rhythm, I switched my mouth to her left nipple. I sucked it while kneading her right tit with my left hand. She seemed to love this very much. Her moaning increased and her ass pushed back harder.

While sucking and squeezing her tits harder, I pumped her ass faster. I looked at her face. She looked at me lustfully. I gave her a tongue-wrestling kiss. She moaned in my mouth with every ass-splitting thrust. I pinched and twisted her nipples, making her moan more.

We finished the kiss and I watched her face. Her beautiful face was contorted with lust. I watched as her mask of lust grew thicker. She was a different girl from the innocent one who was crying a couple of hours ago. That look made me fuck her harder. Her breath got shallow and unsteady. Her moves got unbalanced. She soon broke into spasms, grunts and squeals when her orgasm hit her hard.

Her asshole twitched violently, but this fuck was too short to make me lose it. I pumped her ass relentlessly until she finished her orgasm and calmed down. I showered her face with kisses. She tasted salty of sweat. We both were panting, so we rested a little. I kept still except for some occasional strokes to keep my cock hard.

After we caught our breath, I moved us into a sitting position. Our feet rested on the floor as she sat in my lap at the edge of the bed. I pulled her cheeks apart to let her sit comfortably on my cock. Reaching between her legs, I cupped her pussy. She shivered. Wow, she was drenched, even her inner thighs were soaked.

“Jesus, sis, your pussy is dripping wet,” I exclaimed. “I didn’t know you love it this much.”

She only moaned, clenching her pussy and asshole. I fumbled between her pussy lips and found her hole. I slipped a finger into her wet hole and started to finger fuck her. Her juices leaked down, soaking her asshole and my balls. Her holes twitched, and she started humping her pussy back and forth.

“Don’t move, baby,” I said. “This is a motionless fuck. You can only squeeze and relax your holes. I will finger fuck your horny pussy until you come.”

She settled down reluctantly. Alex clenched and unclenched her holes, sometimes voluntarily and sometimes involuntarily. I enjoyed both kinds of contractions. She was very hot. I left her pussy and cupped her tits. She moaned and squirmed while I kneaded her tits and squeezed her nipples very gently.

“Alex, don’t move,” I admonished.

She complied.

As soon as she settled down, I strummed her clit a little, and she started coming. There was no stopping her from moving now. She jerked and shoved her ass at my cock. She squealed and grunted. Her asshole contracted violently around my aching cock. I hardly could hold back until she finished her orgasm. It was then my turn.

"I am coming deep in your ass, baby," I whispered.

My cock twitched, pumping jet after big jet of hot come up her rectum. That made her come again. Her asshole milked my pulsing cock dry as I shoved my cock in and out of her sucking asshole.

We collapsed back, my arms wrapped around her. We rested with my cock still in her ass, getting limp.

"Squeeze your ass, baby," I whispered. "I want you to keep my come inside you."

She moaned as she clenched her asshole around the base of my cock.

As she lay in my arms, I traced her lips with my fingertips. Her lips parted and I pushed two fingers inside. She sucked my fingers as they explored her mouth and toyed with her tongue. I worked my fingers in and out of her mouth. She moaned.

"You know, Alex," I whispered. "There is a hole in your body I haven't fucked?"

My cock twitched inside her. Her asshole contracted in response. I removed my fingers from her mouth to let her answer. She looked at me, smiling mischievously.

"I am ready when you are," she said, licking her lips lustfully.

"I am," I said, thrusting my hardening cock up into her ass.

She propped herself on her arms, sliding her ass up until her asshole clamped around the head of my cock. She carefully slid it all the way in so that my come would not spill out. She squeezed her asshole as she slowly pulled it off my cock. My cock head popped out and her asshole shut quickly. A drop managed to sneak out.

My cock was then almost fully hard. Before she turned back, I held her hips and looked at her well-fucked asshole. It was shut but relaxed, not tightly wrinkled. It was beautiful. I gave it a short lick and a parting kiss, making her moan. She turned back and knelt between my legs, looking at my now-hard cock in disbelief.

"You didn't have all this up my ass, did you?" she asked, her eyes glued to my cock.

"Yes, I did, baby," I assured her. "I had it balls-deep up your amazing ass, and you loved it."

"Wow! It's bigger than Jack's!" she exclaimed. "You must have stretched my asshole out of shape!"

"No, no, Alex, baby," I said. "I stretched your asshole into shape. Did it hurt you?"

"Not at all," she answered.

"Now you are sure Jack is a jerk," I said. "He's no longer your boyfriend."

"That's right," she said, moving closer to my cock. "Let's not talk about him."

My cock shined with oil and sex juices. She started by licking the head all around, and then she took it into her mouth. Her lips stretched around my shaft. She bobbed her head up and down, taking more of my cock in with every stroke. She was not a deep throater. She could only take five inches inside, but otherwise she was a good little cocksucker. She was young and had the time to learn deep throat. I would help her.

She moaned as her lips traveled up and down my cock. She had the base in her hand and was jerking the part of the shaft that was not in her mouth. The view was as good as the feel. When she got my cock rock hard, she licked my balls. She lapped her own juices off my balls and then licked my shaft up to the head of my cock.

After coming twice, my cock could stay up for a long while. She enjoyed that. She sucked, licked, stroked and toyed with it, licking the oozing pre-come off the head. She was playful and very enjoyable. She even started experimenting. She gagged a few times as she tried to take more of my cock into her mouth.

"Take your time, Alex," I suggested. "Don't force it."

She moaned over my cock, but continued trying. Suddenly, my cock head made it past her throat. She gagged and pulled back quickly. The next time, she did not gag. Little by little, she got the whole shaft into her mouth. Her nose pressed against my pubes. She pulled up and looked at me, her face deep red, but she was very excited.

"I did it, I did it," she squealed excitedly. "I deep throated your cock!"

"Yes, baby, you did it," I complimented. "You are fantastic!"

It was fantastic to fuck her tight throat. She bobbed eagerly up and down the whole length of my shaft, sucking and milking my cock. I thrust up to meet her strokes as my orgasm neared.

"Alex, I am about there," I warned. "Get ready, sis."

She doubled her efforts and the pressure increased inside my balls. I stiffened and my come boiled up and started squirting in hearty jets down her throat. The first jets started past her throat, and then she pulled back to hold just the head in her mouth. She sucked it hard while jerking my shaft. She sucked and swallowed thirstily. No drop could overflow or escape her sucking mouth since she did not have to swallow the first jets. She kept sucking until my cock went limp. She then dropped it from her mouth and looked at me blissfully. I held her tilted her head up and claimed her lips in a long, deep kiss. Her mouth tasted of my come.

“You are wonderful, Alex,” I complimented, looking her in the eye, “absolutely wonderful.”

She looked at me gratefully and laid her head on my thigh, sitting on the floor. I heard noise in the house.

“It must be mom,” I warned. “Let's get presentable.”

I tucked my cock into my shorts. Alex lay on the bed and covered herself with the sheets. The room reeked of sex and sweat. I opened the window for ventilation and sat down in a chair like a good boy.

We heard a knock on the door, and mom opened the door a little and looked in.

“Hi, kids,” mom greeted. “So, you are here.”

“Yes, mom,” we both answered.

She closed the door and went away. We both sighed in relief. Had she entered the room and stayed any longer, she would have noticed the smell.

I got off the chair and walked to Alex. I took my limp cock out and slapped it gently on her cheek.

“I love this cock,” she said before French kissing my cock head.

“He loves you too,” I answered for it, tucking it in. “He advises you not to let brash kids near your fantastic ass. Any time you feel like a good rimming or reaming, you know where to come, pun intended.”

“Yes, I do,” she said, giving my crotch a squeeze.

We both had to rest after all that fucking. I left her to sleep and went to my own room.

In the morning, she dropped by to say good morning. My cock was well awake before I was, and since I went to bed naked, it was pushing the sheets up outrageously. She looked at it and giggled. She removed the sheets and sat at the edge of the bed facing my cock, her back to me.

She bent over and started sucking my cock. She had a sleep shirt on. When she bent over one of her ass cheeks lifted off the bed. I pulled her shirt up over her hips. Her ass was naked so I slipped my hand between her cheeks, tracing her crack from her tailbone to her clit. She moaned over my cock. I teased her pussy lips a little and then slipped my index finger into her cunt.

“How does your sweet asshole feel?” I asked, pumping my finger in and out of her pussy.

“Happy, but a little tender from all the fucking it received yesterday.”

“We'll let it rest for a couple of days,” I said, worming my wet index finger into her asshole gently.

She moaned on my cock. I inserted my middle finger into her pussy and when I had both fingers deeply planted in her holes, I started wiggling them around but avoided pumping my finger into her ass. She liked it a lot. Her pussy squeezed hot juices on my finger.

“Now ride it, baby,” I suggested.

She straddled me, slipping my cock balls deep up her pussy in one swift stroke. She groaned when she hit bottom, her face full of lust. She bounced on my cock. I lifted her shirt up and held her tits in my hands. I squeezed her tits and pinched her nipples as she rocked on top of me. Her pussy bathed my cock in hot juices. Her pubes slapped off of mine audibly as she moaned softly.

I wet my middle finger in my mouth and reached behind her. I slipped it up her asshole gently. She moaned and her pussy clenched around my cock. I wiggled my finger within her asshole, thrusting my cock hard into her sticky pussy. She was coming in no time, her holes twitching around me and her pussy gushing juices over my cock and balls. She jerked and squealed and then collapsed on top of me.

My cock was still hard within her. She dismounted me and swallowed my cock down her throat. In a minute of her eager sucking, I was pumping come down her throat. We kissed and prepared to start our day.

From then on, every week, we had a couple of quickies and one or two long sessions of all-out unbridled sex. She became happier and more confident now that she can take her time looking for a good boyfriend.

HELPING MOM OUT

On her fortieth birthday, mom was very happy. She was singing and having a big smile all day long. In the late afternoon, she had a phone call that changed all that and overturned her mood. She became really upset.

“What is it, mom?” I asked concerned.

“It's nothing, never mind,” she answered.

“Come on, mom, you can tell me,” I said.

“It's really nothing, Nick,” she said.

“Oh, yeah?” I said. “you were singing happily and suddenly you are sad and upset for absolutely no reason.”

She sighed.

“Your dad just called and said he won't be able to come home this evening,” she said in a low, sad tone. “He had to fly to Detroit on business. He said he couldn't wiggle out of it.”

“That spoiled your birthday?” I said.

“We've been looking forward to it,” she said. “We made the reservations, and suddenly it's all ruined.”

“That's okay, mom,” I said, patting her back. “I'll take you out to celebrate, and I'll show you a great time.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said. “It won't be the same though.”

“I know, mom,” I said, rubbing her upper back. “I'll do my best, and I promise this birthday of yours won't be any less than any other you've ever had.”

Her sad cloud was replaced by a weak smile.

“Come on, mom,” I encouraged. “I want to see that wide smile of yours.”

She smiled.

After I showered, shaved and put on cologne, I asked her to get ready. I arranged my hair and dressed in a complete tux and waited for her downstairs. She finally came down dressed in a black long-sleeved midi buttoned up to her collarbone.

“What, mom?” I said sarcastically. “Are we going to a funeral or something? I want you to go up and put on your sexiest outfit. It's your birthday; put on something very sexy. We are going to celebrate. You are a pretty lady; don't be shy to show it. If you don't have something very sexy to put on, we can go out and buy you a hot outfit.”

“That's not necessary,” she said before she turned back and went upstairs.

When she walked down the stairs, I made a wolf whistle. She had on a tight black, sleeveless mini dress that hugged her hips and waist and displayed half her tits. When she turned around theatrically, I saw that her dress exposed most of her back and was stretched tightly and sexily over the round cheeks of her hot ass. She wore high heels, and her shoulder-length blonde hair looked great. When she moved closer to me, I noticed that her erect nipples were only covered by the thin fabric of her dress. She walked yet closer and I discovered she was wearing a push-up bra that did not cover her nipples. The hem of the dress went only a couple of inches below her crotch level. I am sure if she bent the crotch of her panties would peek out—if she was wearing any.

“Are we feeling naughty tonight?” I teased pinching a nipple through her dress.

She blushed, slapping my hand playfully.

We walked out to the car. She was ahead of me, her hot ass flexing sexily. I opened the car door for her. When she lowered her ass to the seat and raised her feet to put them in, I had a glimpse of her sheer black lacy panties. I closed the door and sat in the driver seat.

Her thighs were squeezed together but they relaxed and parted after a couple of minutes.

“You are ravishing tonight, mom,” I smiled at her. “Are you sure this is not your twentieth birthday?”

She blushed.

Our reservation was at a fine Italian restaurant. It was a ten-minute drive from our house to there. On the way, I ran my hand up her left inner thigh, reaching close to her crotch.

“You shouldn't do this,” she said, pushing my hand aside.

“I am sorry, mom, I got carried away,” I said. “I am used to doing that to my dates.”

After five minutes, I put my right hand between her thighs and ran my fingertips up her crotch and pulled my hand back quickly. She gasped and squeezed her thighs together.

“Don't do that, Nick,” she protested.

“Sorry, mom,” I apologized.

In the parking lot, I opened the door for her and enjoyed a better glimpse of her panties. When she stood up, I squatted and, suddenly, plunged my hands up her dress and tugged her panties down. I had her panties around her knees before she knew what hit her. It was so quick she automatically stepped out of them. When she raised her feet one after the other to step out of her panties, her pussy was exposed very briefly but long enough for me to see that it was hairless. I held the panties to my nose and inhaled the sweet smell before shoving them in my pocket.

“What are you doing?” she asked, shocked as she lowered her second foot down.

“Nothing much, mom,” I answered after I stood up and put my hand behind her back to walk her to the restaurant. “I just want you feel as sexy as you look. That's all.”

“I can't do that,” she protested and didn't want to move. “Now, I feel naked.”

“You are not though,” I countered. “Come on, mom; don't draw attention to us.”

We walked to the restaurant door while she was still protesting. I stopped her just before the door

“You say you feel naked, but you know no one can see your nakedness,” I said. “That's a sexy feeling. I bet you are getting excited already, and that is how you should be. You are the birthday girl, mom.”

I pulled her closer to me.

“Maybe you aren't going to get fucked,” I whispered in her ear, “but you are definitely going to have hot fun.”

We were ushered to our table and handed the menu. We made our orders. I ordered martini for her and soda for myself. The restaurant had a romantic character: decor, lighting, music and all. We enjoyed our meal and chatted and laughed. She seemed to have forgotten the panties incident. She enjoyed sipping her martini.

She accepted my offer to dance. I extended my arms to wrap them around her waist and she wrapped hers around my neck. Little by little, we danced closer together into a full body embrace as she molded her body into mine. My cock started hardening as I inhaled her aroma and her body pressed against mine. I complimented her on her taste in perfume. I described to her the erotic acts other dancing couples were doing and kept reminding her that she was sexier than every single woman on the dance floor.

“Every man here must envy me,” I whispered. “I am the one with the sexiest woman in town. You must know that every woman envies you for that.”

While holding her tightly, I accidentally bumped my crotch against hers every now and then to both stimulate her and test her response. At the third or fourth bump, she gasped audibly. Her pussy was getting hot. My hands slipped down until they stopped at her ass. She was reluctant but did not protest. I pressed my crotch forward. She did not pull back; actually she thrust hers against mine. We danced silently through a couple of songs, grinding our crotches together. I kept feeling up her ass gently. By the time we finished dancing, she was like molten butter. I thanked her for the dance as we prepared to leave.

We exited the restaurant into the cool night. The car windows were closed and in two minutes the air smelled of hot juicy pussy. I enjoyed that smell and made it clear I did.

“What a nice smell!” I said. “I really love it.”

In the corner of my eye, I noticed that she blushed at my comment and squeezed her knees together. In a minute or two, her knees parted again. Soon, we parked in our driveway. I could tell we both were flustered. I opened the door for her as usual and she walked before me to the door, my eyes tied to her flexing ass.

She and I sat in the living room. She was on my right side. I talked to her while toying with her left strap.

“Did you enjoy dinner, mom?” I asked.

“Yes, I did,” she said. “It was great.”

“And the dance?” I said.

“And the dance was great,” she said. “Thank you.”

“Something is missing though, right?” I said, running my fingertips up and down her strap from her shoulder to her tit just before the nipple. “I think you used to have sex with dad on your birthday night.”

“Right,” she said a little shyly.

“No birthday is complete without sex,” I said, pulling her strap away from her skin, “lots of it.” I paused for a moment. “Dad won't fuck you tonight. *I* will.”

Before finishing my last sentence, I pulled the strap down her shoulder exposing her left tit which was held up by the push-up bra. Her nipple was erect with need.

She gasped when I flicked her nipple with my tongue. I took her nipple into my mouth and sucked. She groaned, putting her left hand behind my head and pulling me to her hungry tit.

“We shouldn't do this,” she whimpered, holding my head to her tit. “Please, stop.”

I moaned in agreement but did not stop. She surrendered to her lust and started moaning. I took her left hand and put it on my crotch. Soon, she was feeling up and squeezing my boner.

I fondled her right tit while sucking her left nipple. When her nipple felt satisfied, I moved my mouth to the other. Meanwhile, I ran my hand up and down her inner thighs. She parted her legs and my hand rested on her wet pussy. I explored her hot folds with my fingertips and found her clit. I toyed with it for a while and then slipped a finger into her and started finger fucking her wet pussy. She moaned continuously, holding my head to her tit and humping her pussy against my finger.

“Take my cock out and play with it,” I whispered.

I resumed sucking her nipple while she pulled my cock out. She held it in her hand and started stroking the shaft. I finished with her nipple and kissed her.

My lips touched hers and we started kissing feverishly, our tongues shooting deep into each other's mouth. I used two fingers to fuck her pussy while we kissed. I pulled my fingers out and slipped my index finger into her asshole, which was moist with her leaking pussy juice. She gasped and moaned into my mouth but her asshole took my finger smoothly all the way in. She seemed to enjoy having her asshole fingered. Her grip around my cock tightened as she pushed her ass for deeper penetration, but her asshole was really tight. I interrupted our kissing.

“Mom, your asshole is so tight,” I said. “Are you virgin there?”

“Not really, but almost so,” she answered shyly.

“How so?” I said.

“I happen to like anal sex a lot, but your dad doesn't,” she admitted shyly. “Actually, he enjoys it very much, but thinks it's dirty or something. So he does it to me once a year—on my birthday.”

“So you were due to get butt-fucked tonight?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You will, mom, you will,” I assured her. “I am different from dad though; I *love* asses. Tonight your asshole is going to have a feast. I'll loosen it up for you. I am going to fuck it like it was meant to. It was meant to be fucked, right? Otherwise, you wouldn't have this pretty ass that begs to be taken. Do you want me to do that?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Do you want me to fuck your tight asshole until it's no longer tight?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“And your wet pussy until it's a sticky mess?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“And your hot mouth until it's full of thick come?” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“This is coming up to be my happiest birthday ever although it's not my birthday,” I said. “Do you remember when you were a horny teenager dreaming about getting fucked silly?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Tonight those dreams will come true and then some,” I said. “You are going to beg for mercy.”

She trembled.

“You'll be so happy you won't be able to feel mad at dad,” I said. “You'll be grateful to him. You'll wish you've always celebrated your birthdays with me.”

I lowered my mouth to her nipple and sucked it hard, pumping my finger faster in and out of her asshole. She came quickly. Her asshole sucked and milked my intruding finger. I slowed my pace down when her orgasm subsided but

continued working her asshole and nipple, building her lust back up. I switched nipples. She resumed moaning and shoving her ass forward. It was time.

Meanwhile, Alex was supposed to set up a camcorder to tape our bedroom session stealthily. She already finished taping us from a dark corner as I signaled her. She was going to hide in the bedroom, and I will help give her a good view of our action. Mom would be too consumed to notice anything.

“Let's go upstairs,” I suggested, pulling my finger out of mom's ass.

I ran into the kitchen and brought a lump of butter, and then we ran up the stairs to the master bedroom. I bent her over the bed and hoisted her dress to the waist, exposing her entire ass. She put her hands on the bed. I gripped her hips and lunged forward planting my entire cock in her pussy. She squealed. While fucking her, I pulled her dress up over her head and deposited it on the bed. I unclasped her bra and piled it on the dress. She was now completely naked and I was completely dressed.

We settled into a slow pace. I cupped her tits and squeezed them and pinched her nipples. She squealed and humped back for the next stroke. My balls bumped her clit with every stroke. Her pussy bathed and milked my pumping shaft. When she neared orgasm, I took a bit of butter on my fingertip and applied it to her asshole and then pushed my finger in. She started coming, her pussy milking my cock violently. I started pumping my finger in and out of her asshole throughout her orgasm. That made her lose control and shove her ass back at me wildly.

I knelt behind her and lapped her copious juices off her pussy. I then stood up and undressed. My cock was sticking in front of me, semi hard. I half lay back on the bed and looked at her looking at my cock.

“Do you want to suck my cock, now?” I said.

“Oh, yes,” she said, crawling on forearms and knees, her tits swaying as she moved. “Your cock is pretty, just like your dad's, but yours is a little thicker,” she cooed as she had a closer look at my cock.

“It's going to stretch your little asshole wider,” I teased.

She lowered her head to my cock and licked it all over and then took it in her mouth. She worked a little to take it all in but she succeeded to wrap her lips around the base. Her head started bobbing up and down while her mouth sucked and milked. Soon, I was thrusting up to meet her lips as my orgasm neared. She sensed that and doubled her efforts. I started shooting hot, thick come into her mouth. She pursed her lips around the middle of the shaft and jerked the rest of the shaft with her hand while sucking every drop I offered. She milked me dry.

“I love this taste,” she said happily, dropping my shriveling cock.

“Please, mom, get it up again,” I asked. “I want to fuck you before eating you out.”

She licked and mouthed my balls until my cock started growing again. She sucked me back to full stiffness. I laid her back, raised her legs up, laying her ankles against my shoulders. I worked my cock into her pussy up to the hilt. My balls were pressed against her ass. I took her pussy with long, deep strokes, our bodies slapping audibly.

“I like juicy pussies,” I panted. “I'll make you come before I eat you out.”

Her pussy gripped and milked my pumping shaft and her tits jiggled with every hard thrust. She moaned and shoved her pussy up to meet my lunges. As her orgasm neared, we stepped up the pace. Soon, she squealed and her pussy twitched wildly milking my cock. She bathed my cock generously with her hot gushing juices.

When she finished coming, I pulled my cock from her pussy and adjusted my position for the next task. I had her hold her knees back and apart, exposing her pussy and asshole outrageously. Both holes were covered with pussy juices. I licked the copious juices off her pussy, leaving a thin film of saliva behind. I went south to lick her anal area. She gasped and shivered whenever my tongue touched her puckered hole. I left her asshole shiny only with my saliva and returned to her pussy. I licked up and down the swollen pussy lips and started probing deeper. Her pussy hole sucked the tip of my tongue gently. I slithered my tongue to her clit. I toyed with the little hard nubbin rolling it up and down, and then I took it in my mouth. I licked and sucked her clit lazily, not wanting her to come yet. She moaned and undulated with need. Her oozing juices soaked her pussy and leaked down to her asshole. When her crack got as wet as it was before, I sucked her clit harder, pushing her over the edge. I fastened my lips at her pussy hole and sucked all her gushing juices.

She caught her breath for a few seconds before I pushed her knees further back to open her ass wide. I licked her anal cleft, zeroing in on her asshole. She gasped and shivered as I lapped her juices off the puckered skin. Her asshole still tasted of butter. I licked her asshole gently, applying little pressure, feeling her hole relax and open up for my tongue. Soon, I was tongue-fucking her ass.

I applied a pinch of butter to her pucker and worked more inside. I rubbed the butter into the walls of her rectum. I massaged her sphincters, relaxing and opening them for my thick cock. I used two fingers to finger fuck her asshole. I pumped and twisted my fingers within her rectum while flicking her clit with my tongue. Finally, she was ready. I knelt before her ass and poised the tip of my cock at her relaxed and eager asshole.

“Do you want my fat cock to stuff your horny ass tighter than it has ever been stuffed?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She looked at me lustfully as I pushed forward gently but firmly, getting the head past her sphincter. I paused a little to let her adjust to it. A series of short forward thrusts drove most of my cock inside, only a couple of inches waited outside her stretched asshole. I pushed my cock back and forth in short strokes and then made a series of short thrusts to drive my cock the rest of the way in. She groaned and shivered when the last thrust sent me balls deep up her ass. She almost came. I paused. My balls pressed against the back of her ass and my pubes touched her wet pussy. It was a really tight fit.

“You are as tight as a virgin,” I said huskily. “I am really going to ream out your asshole for you tonight.”

She groaned as I started fucking her with long, deep strokes. We started slow and picked up speed as her asshole adjusted to my cock. When we reached a steady pace, her asshole started milking my cock tentatively at first, but with more urgency later.

“Your dormant asshole is apparently waking up, eh?” I tease. “I believe nice asses were made to be fucked daily not yearly. Mom, you’ll never have to wait to have your hot ass fucked. You’ll feel like a part-time whore.”

“I’d like that,” she gasped.

“You want to be my part-time whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

We fucked energetically. The only audible sounds were those of breathing, grunts, flesh slaps and moans. She was really hot after being depraved for a whole year. When I sensed she was close, I pumped her ass with fast, hard strokes. She started squealing and her asshole went crazy around my cock. I fucked her ass hard throughout her orgasm. I slowed the pace while she recovered.

With her asshole relaxed, I changed the pace up and down randomly. I abruptly removed my cock from her ass. She protested, but I quickly dived head first between her thighs. I sucked her clit while finger-fucking her asshole with two fingers. I had her come violently. Her asshole contracted repeatedly around my pumping fingers, and her pussy squeezed out loads of her juices. I sucked her pussy dry while pumping my fingers within her ass.

I arranged her on her forearms and knees and knelt behind her. Pressing my cock against her asshole, I gripped her hips and pulled her back over my cock until her pussy touched my balls. I set her moving back and forth and watched her stretched anal mouth perform a hungry blowjob on my thick shaft.

Leaning forward, I captured her tits and started kneading them. She stepped up the pace and maintained it long enough to deserve to come. I reached between her legs and pinched her clit. That did it. She shrieked and shoved her ass back wildly and uncontrollably against my cock. Her asshole twitched, milking my hard cock hard.

She stopped moving but her asshole was still skewered by my cock. I wiped her wet pussy with my palm and applied her juices to her nipples. I rubbed the juices into her nipples and tits, and then started moving my cock back and forth within her rectum. She groaned and started fucking back. I suddenly pulled my cock out and lay on my back, my greased cock pointing to the ceiling.

“Do you want to ride the wild horse, mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, straddling me.

“Swallow it up your ass,” I urged.

She held my cock behind her with one hand and used the other to pull her ass cheeks apart. She squirmed her ass smoothly down the shaft. When she had most of it in, I lunged up driving the remaining inch into her ass. She gasped sharply. She started riding smoothly up and down as if she was riding a pony. Her tits bounced up and down temptingly. When she saw me watching her tits, she clasped her hands behind her head sexily.

As she heated up, she leant forward, placing her hands on the bed on either side of my shoulders, and rode faster. I bent my legs at the knees and tilted my pelvis to allow deeper penetration. I slipped my hand between us and fingered her pussy, toying briefly with her clit. That made her fuck faster and harder. I gripped her tits and raising my head captured a hard nipple between my lips and sucked it in hard. She came, losing the rhythm and thrusting her ass back and forth uncontrollably. I pumped my cock fast in her to enhance her orgasm.

She collapsed on top of me. I wrapped my arms around her and held her tightly, my cock halfway up her ass.

“How is your birthday so far?” I whispered.

“The best,” she hissed.

“We are not finished yet though,” I whispered.

She groaned.

Arranging her on all fours, I knelt behind her. I lunged forward driving my cock all the way into her pussy. She gasped when my balls bumped her clit. I fucked my cock in and out of her until she started fucking back in earnest. When I pulled my cock out, she groaned in frustration. I waited a few seconds and then pushed my cock into her slick asshole. We fucked for half a minute before I yanked my cock out. She groaned in frustration again. I watched her asshole close shut and then lowered my mouth to it. I licked and sucked her relaxed asshole. She moaned in delight. I inserted my index and middle fingers into her pussy and proceeded to fuck both holes, one with my tongue and the other with my fingers. She moaned and humped back. I removed my fingers from her pussy and inserted them into her ass, at the same time, inserting two other fingers into her pussy. I pumped my fingers in and out of her horny holes. She shoved her ass back against my fingers, moaning and grunting lustfully. With my free hand, I captured her clit and started pulling at it, giving more urgency to the finger fuck. She was getting close to orgasm. I pinched her clit and had her squealing and shoving her ass at me. Her holes sucked and milked my pumping fingers. Her juices drenched her clit. I massaged her clit gently with the leaking juices. Pulling my fingers from her holes, I pushed my cock into her asshole, which, by now, was used to getting stretched out.

“Are you ready for the last fuck of tonight?” I asked her huskily.

“Yes, give it to me,” she hissed.

I started moving slowly in and out of her, she met my strokes at the same pace.

“This time, I am going to come deep inside your ass—right in your bowels, do you want me to?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Let's lie flat,” I whispered, leaning forward above her. “It will be a long ride to heaven.”

We lay flat, her knees between mine, parted a little. We fucked slowly but with long, deep strokes. Each thrust started with only my head past her ring and ended with my balls pressing against her sticky pussy. She fucked back, making sure her sphincters massaged my entire shaft. Our pace quickened gradually but slowly until we could hear my balls slap her pussy. She was close to orgasm but I did not want her to come just yet. Whenever I neared orgasm, I took a break and stayed still in her ass until the wave receded.

After over half an hour of that, I felt it was time. I stepped up the pace and she followed suit. The first spasm of her asshole got me past the point of no return. I pumped jet after hot jet of spunk deep in her sucking rectum, making her orgasm go stronger. I tried to thrust my cock deeper with every jet of come. Her asshole continuously sucked my spewing cock. I finished coming before she did and pumped my cock hard into her asshole throughout the rest of her orgasm. Finally, we collapsed motionless, my cock still rooted in her rectum.

“Happy birthday, mom,” I whispered, showering her face with kisses.

“Thank you, Nick,” she responded passionately. “This is my best birthday ever.”

“This seems to run in the family,” I said.

“What do you mean?” she inquired.

“Alex goes nuts with my cock up her ass too,” I answered.

“Really?” she chirped.

“Yes, mom,” I confirmed.

“Oh God, I thought she was a nice girl,” she mused, shocked.

“She is, mom, she really is” I assured. “She's a nice girl with a nice ass just like you are a wonderful woman with a wonderful ass. I don't think I'll ever get enough of either of your sexy, horny asses.”

“Do you really like my ass, Nicky?” she asked.

“Of course, mom,” I assured. “I love it. I adore it.”

“Then why don't we do it often?” she suggested, making my cock twitch within her.

“We will, mom, we will,” I assured. “I'll never leave your ass alone. I love you, mom, and I love your ass.”

“I love you too, darling,” she said, relaxing totally beneath me, “and I love your big cock.”

“Let's shower together now,” I suggested after resting for a couple of minutes.

My cock was limp by then. I rolled off her back, and she went to the bedroom bathroom. Alex stepped out from her hiding place, complimenting me on the good fuck I gave mom. She was to prepare for the rest of the party and taping the remaining festivities.

Mom was in the shower. I stepped in with her. We soaped and rinsed each other from head to toe. We dried each other and stepped back into the bedroom. The room was lit with candles. Alex and I started singing the birthday tune as I led her to the birthday cake. She tried to cover before she noticed that Alex was also naked.

We circled the cake, and mom bent over to blow out the candles.

“Make a wish, mom,” I said, tickling her asshole with a fingertip.

When she blew on the candles, I slid my fingertip into her asshole, making her gasp sharply.

“We all are in our birthday suits,” Alex giggled, turning the lights on.

We laughed.

Alex and I stood on either side of mom and kissed her.

“Happy birthday,” we said in unison.

We ate the cake and had our drinks.

“Mom, I hope you had a great birthday fuck,” Alex said. “I know he's good at what he does.”

“Yes, Alex,” mom replied. “He's wonderful!”

“Mom did not have a birthday fuck,” I said, pointing at my hard cock. “She's just had part one.”

“Your brother wants to make this night the best night of my life,” mom said to Alex. “It's already almost there.”

“My brother isn't the only one who wants that,” said Alex. “I do too.”

“Alex should have fun on her mom's birthday too,” I said. “Don't you think so, mom?”

“Of course,” said mom. “Start with her.”

“No, mom,” protested Alex. “We'll start with the birthday girl.”

Alex nudged mom's shoulders down. Mom went down to her knees.

“Suck his big cock, mom,” encouraged Alex as she knelt behind mom. “Enjoy his fat juicy cock.”

Mom teased the underside of my cock and my engorged cock head with her tongue tip. She took my cock head in her mouth and sucked my cock teasingly for a minute. Before long, she took me all the way in and deep throat my cock eagerly. I held the back of her head and thrust in her throat.

“Suck that big cock, mom,” encouraged Alex as she reached between mom's legs.

“Our sexy mom's a great cocksucker,” I said. “I am so lucky her hot mouth's around my big cock now.”

“You have a delicious cock, Nick,” said mom.

Alex started to finger mom's leaky pussy. Mom did not resist. She was soon humping Alex's fingers. Alex helped mom raise her ass, and then started to lick her asshole.

“Alex, you shouldn't do that,” mom protested weakly.

“You are my mom too,” said Alex.

“Mom, we want you to have a wonderful time,” I said. “Is she doing a good job?”

“Yes,” hissed mom as I rubbed my sticky cock all over her face.

“Enjoy,” I said, thrusting in her throat.

Mom sucked my cock hungrily until she came on Alex's fingers and tongue. Alex sucked her dripping fingers before she led mom to the bed. She licked mom's drenched pussy clean while lubing her asshole. Meanwhile, I licked Alex's asshole to orgasm. She made mom come in her mouth too.

Dad was not present but made sure to call. Mom was in sixty-nine with Alex, licking her pussy and riding her tongue while I fucked mom's ass gently. While she talked to dad, I switched my cock between her pussy and ass. She occasionally licked Alex's pussy. She moaned as I fucked her ass.

“We have two wonderful children,” mom told dad. “They took it upon themselves to make this birthday my best ever. With any luck, they can make it my best night ever.”

She listened while I took my cock out of her ass and pushed it in her face. She took it in her mouth and sucked it, moaning around it.

“Thank you, darling,” she said lowly but loudly enough for dad to hear.

She gave my cock another suck, moaning again.

“They are giving me the best massage ever,” mom moaned as I returned my cock to her ass.

Within a couple of minutes, I made her come on my cock and in Alex’s mouth. She gasped and sobbed into the phone, her body convulsing ecstatically.

“I had a spasm,” she gasped after her orgasm subsided. “This massage is out of this world.”

“Dad, mom is in good hands,” I said, taking the phone handset from mom’s hand, while I thrust in her ass. “Focus on your business, and we’ll focus on our lovely mom.”

“Thanks, Nick,” dad said. “I really appreciate that.”

“Dad, she’s our mom,” I said. “This is the least we can do. Alex is doing a great job too.”

Alex smiled as I laid the phone next to her head, her face drenched in mom’s sticky pussy juices.

“Yes, dad,” said Alex, smiling mischievously while fingering mom’s soaked pussy. “We’ll take care of mom so well she’ll hope you’d go on business more often.”

The phone volume was loud enough for Alex to hear it while licking mom’s pussy.

“Dad, you have no idea how good this feels,” said Alex as mom licked her pussy leisurely. “We all love it.”

Alex signaled me to return the phone to mom.

“Honey, I have to go now,” gasped mom as Alex and I escalated our assault on her horny fuck holes. “They are working harder on me.”

She listened for a few seconds.

“Your dad says he’s proud of you,” she gasped.

“Thanks, dad,” both Alex and I shouted.

“I love you, honey,” gasped mom before she hung up.

Mom immediately came, gushing in Alex’s mouth and twitching around my hard pumping cock.

“I can’t believe you made me come while talking to him,” she gasped when her orgasm subsided.

“Did you enjoy that, mom?” I asked.

“I loved it,” she smiled.

“That’s what counts,” I said. “Let him know. I’ll come in all your holes and on your face while you talk to him.”

“He may know that I am having a great time, but he’ll have no idea how wicked or great a time it is,” she said.

“The three of us are the only ones who should know that you are my hot slut now,” I said.

That night we slept together, me in the middle. We were all sated and happy, my come filling their asses. That was not the end of mom’s extended birthday celebration. We resumed it as soon as we woke up. By the time dad came home, mom had been happier than ever.

The End

Higher Education

In my first year of university schooling, I boarded with a young family. The landlady introduced me to anal delights. She helped me seduce other women. In the summer holidays, neighbors and family had their share of hot fun as I practiced what I spent the whole year learning.

Content: mf, oral, anal, intergeneration, risk, seduction, incest, cheating.

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