

**Nightingale Classics 1997**  
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Please read **disclaimer** and **summary** at the end of document

The hottest experiences life can offer have been happening to me right here in Jordan. The little country located between Palestine, Syria, Iraq and Saudi Arabia, has a screwed-up social system, and other systems for that matter. There are probably in Jordan more lifestyles than there are people. Those lifestyles exist as consequences of the big bang. Nothing about them is deliberate or thought out. It's all chaos. A lifestyle of those does not and usually is not consistent in itself. Some people are very rich and act like the very poor. Others are very poor and act like the very rich, and so on and so forth. There are sorts of acceptable behavior in some areas that are considered outrageous in every other area in the world even the next block and vice versa.

On the same table you would find a heavily veiled girl sitting and talking with another girl dressed in short shorts and a tank top. Without having anything in common, they can be best friends. Some women dress like religious zealots and act like sluts. Others dress like sluts and act like religious zealots. It is so funny you have to live it to believe it or to understand how it works. Actually there is nothing understandable about it.

Living in Sweifiyeh in Western Amman, I came to witness a lot of these contradictions. Maybe this suburb is where these contradictions can be found the most. Western Amman is where most of the rich live. Sweifiyeh is where the most corrupt rich live. Men there are legalized thieves. They take bribes, steal public money, smuggle legally. They are so prestigious no one can prove anything against them, but everyone knows how they earn their money. Women are classy housewives, too classy to work or care about anything but make-up, fashions, jewelry, cars and the like. You would see there more women driving cars than men. Most of them cheat on their all-day busy husbands especially with younger men. Men bend the law to earn extra money and women bend over backwards to earn extra cock.

This story delves into this society in an otherwise heavily sexual account. It does not talk about prostitutes that fill the streets of Amman because this is a common phenomenon in other societies. Since several years, young men, and older ones, no longer have to go up to Syria for a whore or a university coed's hot piece of ass. Neither do they have to go down to Egypt where almost every woman "sews." Everything has become available right here.

Although this story is not all true, great pains have been taken to make it describe reality as accurately as possible. This account contains graphic details of illicit sexual encounters between consenting adults. Therefore it is not intended for minors or those easily offended by this kind of content. It does not contain violence, bondage, water sports, fetishes, but it contains almost everything else, including incest. People who admire the Jordanian social values are warned that this account may burst their bubble. If you know Jordan well, you know it is realistic.

The social structure was brought into my attention a year ago. Of course I knew of the obvious stuff all along, but I never knew about the hidden details until recently.

We live in a two story villa, me, my parents and three siblings. My parents are not very rich, both coming from middle class families. My father is doing well in the banking business. My mother is a full-time housewife. Both my parents are forty-one years old. We were always a well-organized family. My older sister, Suhad, is twenty-one years old, married to an engineer. She teaches in an elementary school. My older brother, Sameer, twenty years old, studies medicine at JUST in Irbid. I, Naser, am nineteen years old and I study engineering at UJ in Amman. My younger sister, Nisreen, eighteen years old, has just graduated high school.

It was all started by Alia, my younger and sexier aunt. At thirty-one, she has always been the belle of the family. Being a member of a conservative family, I have always admired her sexy and daring attitude.

Aunt Alia, mom's younger sister, lives with her husband Uncle Kamal in Aqaba, the Jordanian port on the Red Sea. They seldom visit us in Amman, but I remembered from over five years ago, that Aunt Alia was very sexy and she dressed to show it. Since we were and still are a conservative family, even

somewhat religious, her dress was not too revealing by most standards, just a little tit and a little thigh but she still managed to make her point.

## Nightingale

July 1997

Presents

A Long Nightingale Classic

The Jordanian Connection

A Saga of Illicit Sex in the Middle East

Last July, my elder sister, Suhad, got married and Aunt Alia spent a few days with us just before the wedding. I was eighteen, fresh out of high school and very hot. I ogled Aunt Alia every chance I got. Hell, I even caught dad staring at her chest. At thirty, she was a very sexy woman. She was 5'7" and had shoulder-length brown hair, light complexion, dark brown eyes, full tits and long legs that extended below her round tight behind.

She helped mom serve dinner the first day she was in. When she bent over, I could see enough cleavage to make my cock strain against the fabric of my pants. Moving and pointing while she ate made Aunt Alia's tits sway sexily under her top. I tried to resist but I could not help staring too much. I ended with a big hard-on that made me wait on the dinner table to the last to avoid giving a free show to everybody.

### Opening the Can

The next day, I was going out of my room down the hall. Aunt Alia saw me and called me into her room. Everyone else was out of the house. Aunt Alia had a light blue robe on.

"Do you like women's tits?" she asked me point blank.

My heart fell half way down my stomach, pulsing very fast. I blushed beet red and gazed down silently without an answer.

"Don't be shy," she encouraged me, smiling. "I know you do, but I am asking whether you like mine."

"Yes, I do," I finally managed to utter almost inaudibly.

"I thought so,," she said. "I want you to do me a favor. I am going out and I want you to help me select one of these bras."

She laid three bras on the bed: one was light pink, another was sheer black and the third was a blue demibra that supports the bottoms of the tits and shows the rest including the nipples.

"If you make a good choice I will give you a reward," she said, smiling.

My cock started pulsing faster than my heart. Aunt Alia dropped down her robe and was standing before me in her lacy blue bra and matching panties. She sat on the edge of the bed and parted her knees. I kept switching my eyes between the bras and her tits, trying to hide my embarrassing hard-on.

"I suggest the black one because your skin is pale," I finally managed to choke out.

"Good choice," she said. "Do you think my tits are pretty?"

"Yes," I stuttered.

"Thank you," she said. "As a reward I will let you put the bra on me. Now take off this one."

I leaned over her, awkwardly fumbling with the clasp of her bra. Finally, I snapped it off and pulled the bra off her. I was so shy I could not stare at her magnificent tits.

"Do you think they are firm enough?" she asked, holding her tits, slightly lifting them up. "Feel them up and see."

I knelt down on the floor before Aunt Alia and started feeling up her tits tentatively.

"Come on, Nassour," she encouraged, calling me by her pet name for me. "Really feel them up, you know you want to."

I gradually lost my shyness and started squeezing Alia's tits gently, making her moan. She gasped when I brushed her hardening dark pink nipples with my thumbs.

"Do you like my nipples?" she asked as I rolled them with my thumbs. "Kiss them a little. Please?"

I kissed one stiff nipple then the other, then my hunger overtook me and I sucked on Aunt's nipples greedily. She put her hand behind my head, pulling my head to her chest, and said, "Poor baby, very hungry for Auntie's titties. Suck them all you want, Nassour." I surely did.

When I finished sucking on Alia's nipples she asked, "Do you want to rub your hard cock on Auntie's soft titties?"

My cock almost jumped out of my pants. The surge of desire put me on the verge of coming without ever touching myself. She had me stand and gently pulled down my pants. I stepped out of them and my cock bounced stiffly in front of me. She looked at it lustily. That look made me get harder.

Aunt Alia let my cock in the air for a few seconds then held it tightly in her hand. I almost came, but she knew how to hold me back. She licked the head of my cock with her tongue and then sucked just the head into her mouth. She sucked gently on it and rolled her tongue all over it. For a minute I was just on the edge of spilling my load between her sensual lips but somehow I managed to hold back. She removed my cock from her mouth. My cock head glistened in her saliva.

She rubbed the wet head of my cock gently over her sensitive nipples then rubbed my shaft with her full tits. Now I had more control over my cock than earlier. Alia took my cock all the way into her mouth and let me fuck her throat, expertly holding me at the edge of my desire. She pulled my slick cock out of her mouth and held it between her tits. Squeezing her tits around my shaft, she said, "Now fuck Auntie's hot titties, Nassour."

I started to pump my cock back and forth between her tits, feeling my come rise to the tip of my cock. Finally, it was more than I could take and my cock spurted its load over her neck and chest. I was very embarrassed for coming over Aunt's pretty chest, but she shocked me when she held my cock tightly in her hand and jerked me over her tits. Aunt Alia milked every drop of my come onto her pretty tits, then she rubbed my come into her flesh. When she finished, she licked her fingers sexily looking up at me.

"Don't worry, Nassour," she said. "You will be hard again in a minute because you are going to fuck Auntie." She rubbed her pussy lewdly as she said it. I felt my cock twitch and felt my blood pump back into my semi hard organ.

Aunt Alia laughed, "Didn't I tell you?"

She sucked my cock for a while, taking it deep in her throat. My cock got even harder than before. She then took off her panties teasingly and laid on the bed, toying with her pussy, her legs spread out.

"Come here," she called. "I want to rub your cock over my horny pussy."

I squatted between her legs. She held my cock and started rubbing my cock head over her drenched pussy, up and down and from side to side. She got my cock shiny with her juices. Alia breathed heavily as she teased her clit and pussy lips with my cock.

"You know I am your aunt and can't let you fuck my pussy," she said. "I want you to fuck my ass."

I almost choked as she brushed my cock head over her anus. My cock grew harder than ever as she rubbed it over her anus and she felt it throb in her hand.

"You like that, you horny bastard," she chided playfully as she continued rubbing my cock along her wet crack from clit to asshole and back.

"First you have to stretch me out a little to make me ready for your thick cock," she said, pulling her legs way back and apart.

"Here, use this," she said handing me a bottle of baby oil. "Make me slick and ready."

With her guidance I applied oil to the pucker of her asshole and worked oil into her rectum, first using one finger then two. I slid my fingers in and out of her and twisted them around, massaging the walls of her rectum and reaming out her tight opening. My cock was as hard as diamond without my touching it.

"I am now ready," she said. "but take it easy, don't rush it, we have all the time."

She pulled her ass open with her left hand and held my cock with her right, aiming it at the shiny puckered skin. The red bulbous knob of my cock was bigger than her anal opening. I pushed gently and her asshole dilated slowly taking more and more of my cock head. Then my cock head popped into her. She gasped and signaled me to stop.

"Let me get used to it," she said, rubbing her clit gently.

I waited, her asshole strangling my cock so tightly it was pushing me to orgasm and pushing me away from orgasm at the same time. She then signaled me to go ahead and pulled her ass cheeks apart with both hands. I started thrusting gently into her, feeling her asshole suck my cock in. Finally my balls pressed gently at the back of her ass. She gasped as she pinched her clit.

"Now fuck me," she said. "Fuck your big cock in and out of my horny little asshole."

I did not need to hear it twice. I started sawing my cock in and out of her ass slowly not wanting to come too soon. She reached with her hands around her hips and held me by the hips, moving me in and out of her ass.

"Yes, baby," she moaned. "Fuck your horny Auntie's hot ass. Make me come."

I grabbed her tits and started molding them as I plunged my cock deeply up her ass again and again.

"Do you want to be a good boy and come inside Auntie?" she cooed. "Do you want to fill Auntie's ass with your hot, thick come, Nassour?"

Just listening to her talk dirty like that made me come. When I felt my come bursting into her asshole I lost control. I clutched her tits tightly and jerked crazily in and out of her, trying to thrust my cock deeper than possible into her hot asshole. Fortunately that pushed her over the edge too. I felt her tight asshole contract in spasms around my come-pumping cock, milking every single drop right out of my balls.

Then I lay beside her, both of us panting. I felt wonderful.

"I am not through with you," Aunt Alia said. "I know you are not through with me either."

A couple of minutes later, Aunt Alia bent over my cock and licked up the come that clung to it. She then started sucking life back into my spent organ. Seconds later she was deep-throating my fully hard shaft. Satisfied with my hardness, she straddled me and worked her asshole down my shaft to the balls. She bobbed slowly up and down, milking my cock with her still hungry asshole.

Needless to say she had herself a good come. Just when I was ready to come inside her, she dismounted me quickly, taking my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock, jacking the shaft into her mouth. She swallowed every drop I could offer and sucked hard for more.

Aunt Alia looked at her watch and gasped. "I lost my appointment," she said. "I am not sorry, though." She smiled at me.

That was the only time we got together that summer. Ever since then, the least mention of her name would get my cock throbbing.

From that day on, I started to appreciate the female behind as an attractive part of a woman's anatomy. Watching coed's asses wrapped in tight jeans at the university started to give me hard-ons. Then I identified the different characteristics of behinds and started to develop a personal taste. I discovered I started to like asses better than tits. I was transformed into what I call a butt nut.

One day last winter, mom told me, Aunt Alia called and asked whether I could stay with her for the spring break because her husband was going to Egypt for a week. She wanted me to be sort of the man of the house. Mom told her I probably wouldn't. Alia told mom to try to persuade me anyway. Mom was surprised I said I would accept my aunt's invitation for a change. Little did she know I could hardly wait.

## Study Break in Aqaba

Uncle Kamal left for Egypt on Thursday afternoon. I left for Aunt Alia early on Friday morning. I arrived there around noon. I went there by bus. I could have flown, but departure schedules are not always when you want them. Besides, it is only a four-hour ride. Riding through boring desert is a rare chance for someone to ponder and fantasize. It provides enough time to think out a decent fantasy. I got off at the bus stop in the main street.

I phoned Aunt Alia from the bus stop and she arrived in ten minutes. I discovered she lived in the eastern side of the little city, just next to the mountains. As she drove to her house, the hem of her dress rode high on her thighs. While we chatted, she put her right hand on my crotch and my pants started to feel ever tighter as time went by.

She fondled and squeezed the outline of my hard-on nonchalantly as she asked me about my family. I thought of shoving my hand between her thighs, but did not want to cause a car accident. In five minutes we were home.

Aunt Alia had already had lunch ready. As soon as we arrived, we sat at the lunch table. Aunt Alia had prepared a seafood meal. After we had lunch, she cleared the table saying it was time for dessert.

She brought one bowl of custard and one spoon. Kicking off her shoes, she hopped onto the table. She sat before me and put her stockinged feet on my knees, parting her knees widely. I could see her pantyless, blood-engorged pussy shine in its own juices. I moved my hand to finger her. She intercepted my move and grabbed my hand saying, "Behave yourself, young man!" as she looked at me sternly. I pulled my hand back in frustration.

Aunt Alia started spoon-feeding me my desert as she rubbed my crotch with her right stockinged heel. Whenever something spilled out on my chin, she bent down and licked it with her tongue. She would lick my lips, too. When she finished feeding me dessert, she gave me a deep tongue-twisting kiss. By this time, I was having a raging hard-on.

"You must be tired," she said.

"Just a little," I said.

"Your bath is ready," she said.

She lead me to the bathroom where she took off my clothes and helped me to the tub. Then she proceeded to bathe me carefully, avoiding to splash her dress. She gave no special attention to my stiff cock except saying nonchalantly, "You have a nice cock if you know how to use it."

She dried me carefully, dressed me in a silk robe and lead me to the bed. I lay on my back. Aunt Alia crawled onto the bed and opened my robe. She knelt down straddling me and planted kisses all over me, crawling back until she reached my cock. She showered it with kisses and licked my balls. She slobbered onto my shaft and licked my cock head thoroughly, then looked at me, licking her lips.

"I don't want to nurse on your big cock like a little girl," she said, jacking my cock. "I want to have my mouth fucked like a whore, okay? Now fuck it."

She closed her lips over my shaft and I started thrusting up into her sucking mouth. She lowered her head a little and my cock started dipping into her throat. She moaned continuously. As I fucked her mouth, she crawled around until her ass got very close to me. She pulled her dress over her hips, exposing her round tight ass and dripping pussy to my hungry gaze.

I gave her butt cheeks a few squeezes, making her moan. Then I traced my fingertips around her glistening pussy lips. She squirmed with the feeling. I rubbed her oily clit with the tip of my finger. She gasped and squeezed out fresh juices. I gently pushed my middle finger between her hot lips. I finger fucked her wet pussy with one then two fingers.

Her pussy soaked my fingers with her sap. I moved my dripping index finger to her puckered hole and finger fucked both holes steadily with one finger each. She sucked eagerly and bucked her ass back to meet my pumping fingers, enjoying having all her holes fucked. I wiggled my fingers within her to relax her tight muscles then added a finger to each nether hole. Both holes milked on my pumping fingers. She

liked it very much and soon she was coming hard. Her holes squeezed my fingers tightly as she gushed hot juices profusely. She threw her head up and back as she bucked her ass back hard.

By the time her orgasm ended, she was breathless. She panted while she rested for a few seconds. Then she licked my fingers that were inside her and said, "Are you ready to eat me out?"

"I have never done that before," I said.

"Don't worry," she said, laying on her back and spreading her legs apart. "Just kiss and lick and I will give you pointers."

Looking at her juicy pussy, I lay between her legs getting my head near her wet slice. Her heady aroma filled me with desire and determination to eat her. I gave a tentative lick to sample her copious juices. It tasted tangy. I gave her another lick, getting used to the taste. After a few more licks, I started to like it. Aunt Alia gasped every time I licked her pussy.

I licked Aunt's pussy eagerly and she moaned, humping her pussy against my face. She said I was doing great and gave me instructions on how to lick and suck her clit. After a while of licking, I thought I should do some exploration on my own. I pulled her pussy lips open and dipped my tongue into her molten core, eliciting a few gasps from her. I sucked and slurped her juices. Aunt was enjoying herself immensely.

I pulled back and looked at her wet, blood-engorged pussy. I noticed her asshole was drowned in her juices. I wondered how it tasted. I gave it a tentative lick. Aunt gasped sharply. I liked that so I pushed my tongue tip harder against her asshole. Aunt screamed and came. I watched her clit, pussy and asshole twitch in orgasm. Her pussy gushed an ample load of fresh juices. Seeing this, I captured her clit and sucked it hard into my mouth and lashed it with my tongue. Aunt sank into a second orgasm, tightening her thighs around my head and flailing her arms wildly.

When Aunt could speak, she relaxed her thighs and said, "That was wild. No one has ever licked my asshole."

I felt great and went back to licking her asshole. She moaned and her asshole relaxed, tempting me to delve inside. I probed gently, sucking and licking on her pucker. Her hole accepted the tip of my tongue. I wiggled my tongue inside and worked drool into her rectum. Every once in a while, I went up for her dripping pussy, and returned to her asshole again.

Aunt instructed me to gently rub her clit while licking her ass. That made her come again, her asshole clenching around the tip of my tongue. After her orgasm finished, I lapped up her juices and pushed two fingers into her sizzling pussy. I fingered her a little then moved my fingers to her ass. I pushed them gently into her rectum and started pumping her while licking and sucking her pussy and clit. Aunt Alia humped me with her pussy and ass, moaning and groaning with delight.

While rubbing her clit, I worked her pussy juices into her asshole, massaging them deeply into the walls of her rectum. I also drooled over her asshole and worked my drool inside.

"Fuck me," Aunt gasped. "Fuck me, fuck me."

I crawled forward, bringing my cock to her crotch. She rubbed my cock head up and down her dripping pussy, then pushed the head into her cunt, saying, "Fuck my pussy, Naser."

"What?" I said, pulling back.

"Come on, fuck my pussy," she said.

"But...", I protested but was interrupted.

"I know," she said. "Last time I wasn't ready, besides, I wanted to tease you a little. But now I am ready; I've gone on the pill. You are my special guest and I am going to welcome you into every hole I have. You are the only one who has ever ate my ass and now you will rightfully become the only one who ever has all of me."

Hearing this, I plunged a harder-than-steel shaft deep into her. She gasped as it hit bottom and her clit was crushed under my pubic bone. I gave a few more hard thrusts into her, making her come. I fucked her hungry milking cunt hard throughout her orgasm. She had a long, hard come that took her breath

away. Her pussy bathed my cock copiously with hot juices. I continued fucking her after she came down from her orgasm. She fucked back stroke for stroke.

"Now you can fuck my ass," she said, "after you had all of me."

I removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it against her asshole. Despite all what we had done, her asshole was a bit too tight. I pushed gently coaxing it open until the head popped inside her muscular ring. A series of gentle, short strokes got me balls-deep in hot, tight ass. Then I grabbed her lush tits and proceeded to give her a nice, deep ass fucking while kneading her tits like dough.

"Despite the anal play I have done alone, I have always wanted to get buggered," she panted as I pumped her ass. "You were the first and the only one who has ever done that to me?"

"You are kidding," I said, feeling my cock jerk and grow bigger inside her.

"I am serious," she said. "And I am glad it was you."

"Wow! That makes me feel very special," I said.

"Indeed you are!" she said. "Despite your shyness, I could always sense your potential for naughtiness."

"Auntie," I pouted. "but I am a good boy, aren't I?"

"Yeah, right," she laughed. "You ogled my tits that day like a good boy while your family sat around. You are now fucking my ass nicely like a good boy, too. You are very good to me, though."

"You don't want me to pull it out, do you?" I teased, pinching her erect nipples.

"Of course not," she gasped. "I want you to shove it into me as deep as it can go."

I did just that as she talked dirty to me, encouraging me to ass fuck her hard like the hot slut she was. Her hot talk got both of us hotter. We fucked faster and harder approaching orgasm fast.

"I want you to come in my pussy," she managed to gasp seconds before she came.

She screamed as her asshole gripped tightly around my cock, milking me desperately. I kept fucking until her asshole relaxed then I jerked my cock out of her ass and into her pussy. As soon as my cock hit bottom thick jets of my come gushed deep into her, pushing her into another orgasm. I pumped her pussy continuously as it sucked every drop of my milky juice. When we finished coming, our come started oozing around my shaft and down her crack. I rubbed my cock head up and down her wet crack, massaging the overflowing come into her flesh and working it into her well-fucked asshole. Aunt scooped some come with her fingers and licked it up lustily. When my cock shriveled, I collapsed on top of her.

She wrapped her arms around me and showered my face with kisses, panting how wonderful I made her feel. Holding her, I rolled us over bringing her on top. I wrapped my arms around her, my right on her waist and brought my left hand over her ass. I stroked her ass cheeks a little, then pushed my middle and ring fingers into her asshole to the second knuckle. She snuggled her head in the crook of my neck and moaned contentedly. We remained like that for a few minutes.

"Now let's experiment with sex positions," Aunt Alia whispered as she crawled down my body, letting my fingers pop out of her ass.

She licked and sucked my cock until it got semi hard, then introduced me to sixty-nine. I licked our dried come off her pussy and asshole while she deep-throated my cock. Fresh pussy juices washed out the remnants of our come. Then Aunt got on her hands and knees and let me fuck her mouth while fondling her tits. My balls slapped her chin gently with every thrust. She let me kneel down behind her and eat her out in that position. Then Aunt lay back and tilted her head back. She had me kneel behind her head and fuck her mouth. In that position, I could squeeze her tits and pull on her erect nipples. Then I bent over and licked her pussy while thrusting into her sucking mouth. Then she told me to straddle her chest and let my cock hang over her face. She took my cock in her mouth like a bottle and bobbed her head up and down, sucking on it. I thrust gently into her. Finally she let me lie back and knelt astride my head, facing away from my body. She rode my tongue as I sucked her hot juices. I popped my thumb into her ass and pumped it and rotated it gently within her while tongue-fucking her dripping pussy.

Then we moved to fucking positions. First Aunt introduced the doggie position, saying, "This is a very popular position." I knelt behind her and fucked her pussy while gripping her tits tightly.

"It is also the standard position for butt fucking," she said, guiding my cock to her asshole. "You can hold my hips and fuck me hard." I did.

"You can also finger my pussy," she said. I did, too.

"You will see that in most if not all positions, you can switch and choose freely between my pussy and ass," she said, straightening up her back. I fondled her tits in that position. She reached between her legs and guided my cock back to her pussy. "Try fucking my pussy in this position."

Then we tried many other positions such as the spoon, the side-by-side, the horseback, the donkey, and several others, some of which probably did not even have names. We fucked for about a minute for either hole and then switched positions.

After about an hour of changing positions, Aunt ended up beneath me on her stomach as I lay on top of her, nibbling on her earlobe while pumping her ass nicely. She humped her ass up to meet my deep thrusts. We were both close to orgasm.

"I am about to come," I panted in her ear.

"Me, too," she panted back. "Come where you are. Fill my ass with your hot come."

Moments later, I panted my orgasm as my come was pumped deeply into Aunt's bowels. She screamed and came herself, letting her rectum milk and suck on my swelling cock. I held my cock very deep within her and delivered my come past the end of her sucking rectum and into her bowels.

When we finished panting, we rolled on our sides and lay on our right sides in the spoon fashion, my left hand cupping her right tit as my cock shriveled within her. We dozed off.

We were still snuggled in the spoon fashion when we were awakened by the phone ringing. Aunt stretched out, picking up the head set, and answered groggily. It was Uncle Kamal. She told him she was dozing off when he called. He asked about me and she said that I arrived earlier and I was resting. Aunt Alia had the phone in her right hand and was playing with her pussy with her left hand. Seeing this, I wet my fingertips and started teasing her nipples, which hardened promptly.

"I miss you a lot," she said. Then looking at me, she said, "Certain parts of my body missed you more than others." She reached back and held my hardening shaft. She stroked it a little, feeling satisfied with its state.

"I miss you so much I have to play with one such part," she said as she teased her clit. "It is now very hot and wet for you," she said winking at me.

"Is your cock hard?" she asked both of us, holding my hard cock. "I know it is," she said squeezing my shaft. "I am so horny I am going to talk to you like I have never talked before."

As she talked into the phone she gazed in my eyes. I felt she was talking to me and Uncle must have felt she was talking to him. It was her game.

"Do you know what I want to do with your beautiful cock?" she asked sexily. I shook my head no. "Maybe you don't. But I do."

"I am now sitting on the bed, my legs slightly bent and widely parted," she said, getting in the position she described. "I want you to stand before me and put one foot between my legs so close to my pussy and the other outside my legs."

I did as Uncle was told.

"Your cock looks delicious," she said looking up at me. "Hard and full. I am salivating. I am holding it, bringing it to my face. I am rubbing its head over my cheek. It feels so good to me. I can see it feels as good to you. I see a clear drop of precome forming at the tip. Am I right?"

The answer must have been yes because she smiled, "You want me to lick it up. That is why it is getting bigger. I will lick it up."



"Mmm, delicious," she said as she licked up the drop of precome from my cock. "Do you want me to kiss and lick the head of your cock? Tell me what you want me to do and I am going to do it for you."

It seemed Uncle was telling Aunt what he wanted her to do, because she stopped talking and started listening and carrying out the instructions. She licked up and down my shaft, sucked on the head and from time to time she gave hints, "Do you want me to lick your balls? Do you want me to stroke your cock while I suck on the head? ..."

Aunt gave me a good blowjob.

"Now you want to prepare me for your big cock, right?" she asked. I nodded. "Ready? I am going to tell you what I want you to do."

"I am now on my back, legs bent and parted, ready for you," she said, lying back. "I am so wet, my juices seep down to my anus. I want you to gently rub my juices all over my crotch with your fingertips."

I obliged her.

"Oh, you naughty," she gasped into the phone, "but it feels so damned good to have you tease my asshole with your fingertips. Tease me some more."

"Now probe my pussy with your finger," she instructed. "Feel how hot and wet I am for you. Yes, finger-fuck me. Make me ready for you."

I did that but inserted another finger into her ass, making her gasp audibly as I worked both holes deeply.

"You are naughty indeed," she said to me and to the phone. "but I enjoy having your naughty fingers explore my depths."

"Do you want to be good to me and kiss my hot pussy?" she asked. I nodded. "She is drooling for you. She will really like it."

Uncle must have agreed.

"Kiss it," Aunt implored. "Oh, yes," she gasped as I kissed her. "French kiss my wet pussy."

I did and even French kissed her asshole.

"How naughty of you to tease my asshole with your tongue tip," she said. "You almost made me come."

I ate her out while she talked dirty.

"I guess now I am ready," she said. "Now lie back and let me ride your cock."

Aunt stood astride me and lowered herself slowly until she squatted just above my standing cock, telling Uncle what she was doing to him.

"I will squat astride you and guide your hard cock to its target," she said, pressing my cock at the opening of her ass as she looked me straight in the eye. "Can you feel my insides suck you so deep where no one else has ever been?"

Aunt Alia was in good shape. She worked out three times a week. Now it paid off as she bobbed her ass up and down the entire length of my shaft. I reached out and kneaded her tits while thrusting my hips up to meet her.

"Don't move your hips. Relax and leave all the work to me. I can fuck myself well with your big cock. Watch me go up and down your long shaft," she said. "It feels so good to have you play with my tits while penetrating my insides so deeply."

"You can play with my clit when you are through with my tits," she instructed. "Yes, like that," she gasped as I teased her clit with my thumb, keeping a hand on her tits.

"Yes, yes, my insides feel like molten metal," she panted into the phone. "I am about to come, but don't come I want you to come in my mouth."

"Oh, oh, I am coming," Aunt gushed as her asshole spasmed wildly around my cock. "Fuck me, fuck me."

When she finished coming, she dismounted me, saying, "Now stand up and fuck my mouth."

I obliged her. She jerked my cock and sucked on the head, urging me to come. Then she pulled my cock from her mouth and jacked it off.

"Yes, yes," she panted. "Come in my mouth and all over my face."

I could hear Uncle shout that he was coming. Thick jets of white come flew into Aunt's wide open mouth and onto her pretty face.

"I will massage your come into my face," she said into the phone, looking up at me and doing just that. "Now I am going to lick your cock clean." She did.

"Did you have a good come like I did?" she asked. I nodded and Uncle said yes.

Uncle suggested they do it nightly. Aunt agreed. I looked forward to the next time.

They said their good-byes and Aunt blew him an audible kiss. The head of my cock received that resonant kiss. She hung up and let go of my cock.

"Aunt, that was hilarious," I said disbelieving what we had just done.

"Yeah," she smiled gleefully. "Wasn't it?"

I knelt before Aunt and we shared a long, slow, deep, rich kiss that summarized it all.

"Do you know I have never sucked Kamal?" Aunt said.

"You can't be serious," I said, shocked.

"I have kissed his cock and gave it a few licks on occasion," Aunt said, "but never dared to suck it."

"How did you learn to be a fantastic cock sucker then?" I asked.

"That happened long ago," Aunt said, "about ten years ago."

"Tell me about it, Auntie," I said, feeling my cock twitch.

"Well, I went on a student group trip for ten days to Italy," she said, teasing her pussy. My cock started to harden as I listened to her sexy voice. "Paolo, a handsome Italian guy in his mid twenties, was among the people we were introduced to. We talked and liked each other. And we danced. When we danced slow, he gazed into my eyes, making me shiver, and wrapped his arms around my waist. My skin was filled with goose pumps then. He kept telling me sweet words and when he put his hand on my ass, I melted in his arms and felt my pussy pulse. Then we went to his room. I told him I was virgin and wanted to stay that way. He did not object, actually he was excited about it. He said he'd never been with a virgin girl. He held me and we kissed. I felt dizzy, melting in his arms. He took off my clothes gently, kissing my skin and telling me how beautiful I was. When he squeezed my tits and sucked my nipples, I came. I gasped and shook in his arms, then went limp. He kissed down my body until he got to my crotch. I clenched my thighs shut. He kissed my thighs, coaxing them apart. He told me how pretty my pussy was and kissed it. I jumped and felt my pussy pulse with new heat and moisture. He licked and kissed my pussy and toyed with my clit with his tongue until I was humping his face and soaking him with my juices. He wetted his finger in my juices and teased my asshole. At first I tightened up and tried to close my legs together. He continued his gentle teasing and I relaxed under his continuous oral assault on my clit. He pushed his fingertip against my asshole which clenched reflexively, but he knew how to coax it open. Under his gentle pressure and sweet tongue play, my asshole relaxed and accepted his fingertip. He rotated it and squirmed it gently all the way up my ass. I was on the edge of orgasm. A gentle suck on my clit got me rolling into the hardest orgasm I had ever experienced. He continued licking me gently and pumping his finger in and out of my ass until I burst in yet a harder orgasm. He kissed my pussy and withdrew his finger, then kissed me on the lips. His lips tasted of my come. He undressed and I saw his beautiful cock, the very first cock I had ever seen. He liked the way I looked at his cock and it jumped. He encouraged me to touch it and play with it. Then I found myself kissing its head, feeling its heat and appeal. He encouraged me to lick it and suck on its head gently. I took it in my mouth and slid it in and out as he instructed. Then I had a problem with gagging when I tried to take it in deeper. He was patient and taught me how to relax my throat and try again gently. In a couple of minutes, I could take him all the way in. I could feel his cock pulse with joy. He was very happy with me. He kissed me and told me I had a

natural talent for sex. Then I took his cock in my mouth again. Taking it deep got easier and easier and I enjoyed feeling his cock penetrate my throat. I let him fuck my throat and he kept telling me how wonderful it felt. Then he told me he was about to come and told me to jack his cock into my mouth while sucking on the head. I did. His cock jerked and pulsed in my hand, then it started squirting hot come deep into my thirsty mouth. His come tasted delicious as it coursed down my throat. He kissed me and told me I was fantastic."

"Did he try to fuck you?" I asked.

"No, he was very sweet," she said. "But we did everything else. He gave me a full tongue bath. He fucked my tits and came all over them. I rubbed his come into my flesh. I immensely enjoyed having him suck my tits while rubbing my pussy and finger fucking my ass. He whipped my pussy with his cock. He lubed my ass crack and finger fucked my ass with two fingers. He rubbed his cock head over my asshole but did not try to force it in. Then he laid his cock along my ass crack and slid it back and forth along my cheeks until his come squirted all over my back. He massaged his come into my skin. We met for two to three hours nightly throughout my stay in Rome. Finally we exchanged souvenirs. I still have his."

"What happened after you returned from Italy?" I asked.

"I kept practicing on cucumbers and the like," she said. "In a few occasions I picked up some tourists and treated them to some Jordanian oral hospitality. Most of them said it was better than what they had at home. However, I never swallowed their come. You are the only guy whose come I have ever swallowed besides Paolo's."

Aunt looked at my raging hard-on. "I am horny, too," she said, giving me a wet finger to suck, "but we need to finish our nap. We have to go out afterwards."

We did in that same spoon position. My hard cock rested between her crack, in the warmth and wetness of her pussy. I fell asleep before it did.

We waked up after five, showered, dressed and drove. Aunt put on a pair of tight denim pants and a tank top. That was all. Her ass was tightly squeezed. Some cleavage showed and her nipples were outlined by the white fabric.

"Giving away some free hard-ons, aren't we?" I teased.

"Let the guys have fun," Aunt said. "Besides, you will thank me for it later."

"I am amazed this is legal here," I said.

"I am not sure it is," Aunt said, "but no one seems to care."

I put on jockey shorts, a baggy pair of pants and a white T-shirt. "Nice choice," Aunt said.

On our drive, Aunt got more than a few looks especially on traffic lights and slow streets. Finally we parked in the far corner of a parking lot. Aunt turned to my direction, slipped the straps down her shoulders. Her tits popped out, her nipples slightly hard. She said, "Suck."

I held her tit and kneaded it gently while I licked and sucked her nipple, feeling her flesh get firmer as her nipple grew harder between my lips. She moaned continuously, running her fingers through my hair while I obliged her tits. My cock was growing steadily in its tight confines. Finally Aunt said, "Enough! My pussy is tingling already."

Her tits were then standing proudly up and her nipples stuck straight out. She pulled up her straps and we walked to the Aqaba Hotel restaurant. Inside, as we walked, every single eye was riveted on Aunt's flexing butt or gently jiggling tits as her nipples tried to poke through the fabric of her tank top. No one seemed to see me except for a couple of despising looks.

We chose a table and I pulled a chair for Aunt to sit. As soon as my butt hit my chair, Aunt leaned forward and said, "I can feel my pussy pulse."

"So is my cock," I replied.

Our table was on the right edge of the place in the middle. Soon the waiter came to take our order. He waited looking straight at Aunt's tits. He was really frustrated when I started giving the order. He kept stealing glances toward Aunt's ample chest.

As we had our dinner, many diners were looking in my aunt's direction but some were luckier than others. Finally we finished our dinner, paid and walked out to the door. All the eyes were again tracking Aunt's tits and ass. As we approached the door, I knew almost everyone was watching Aunt's ass. I reached out and cupped her butt cheek and gave it a squeeze, feeling a jolt of hardness shoot into my cock.

We drove and parked in another place, then we had a walk in the town. After eight in the evening we went for dancing and drinks in the Aqua Marina. We sat for a while having soft drinks and watching singers perform and people dance. Then Aunt suggested we go for a dance. It was a quick one. Aunt did not let go, not wanting her tits to bounce all over the place, but she gave the audience quite a show while dancing conservatively.

After this dance we went back to our table. After every dance we went back to our table for a few minutes. Aunt wanted more people to enjoy her show. In slower dances her hard nipples poked into my chest. On some occasions she let her crotch bump into my hard bulge.

In our last dance at about eleven, she told me she was dying to get fucked. I told her I was dying to oblige her. We left and drove home. On our drive, she fondled and stroked my then hard cock through my pants. "I can't wait to have this thing inside me," she said.

"Me, too," I said.

When we undressed at home, we discovered wet spots on my jockeys and on her denim crotch.

No preliminaries were required. I pushed Aunt on her back and shoved it into her. I fucked her through two orgasms within five minutes, then rolled her into the doggy position. Her asshole was covered with her pussy juices. I dipped two fingers in her pussy then pushed first one of them then both into her asshole. I worked them in and out, loosening up her ring while I stroked my cock gently within her drenched pussy.

I rotated my fingers within Aunt's ass and felt she was ready. I pulled my cock out of her pussy and pressed it against her puckered hole. She hissed, "Yes," as the head touched her pucker. I pushed gently and her ass swallowed slowly what I gave it, right up to the hilt.

Reaching forward, I cupped her dangling tits and gave them a little squeeze. She shivered all over, her asshole pulsing around the root of my shaft. Then our animalistic instincts took over us and we engaged in a wild, hard ass fucking, our bodies slurping and slapping audibly. Within ten minutes, Aunt was having a violent orgasm, her asshole milking wildly around my pumping shaft. It was so hard I could not stand it and had to pump my big come load way up Aunt's sucking rectum as I gripped her tits tightly. We then collapsed forward, my cock still lodged within her ass.

We kissed and my cock softened. Finally we disentangled ourselves and fell asleep.

### **In the Rear, Hubby Dear**

I waked up before Aunt. She was lying on her back. I uncovered her, spread her legs and brushed her pussy with my thumb. I lowered my head and started licking up and down her sleeping pussy. I looked at her face. She was relaxed and looking happy. I resumed licking her pussy. It started oozing its tasty syrup as it warmed up and filled with blood. I inched a finger into her pussy while my tongue toyed with her clit. I pumped her gently, juicing up her pussy. Adding another finger into her pussy, I finger fucked her for a while. Then I knelt between her legs and pushed my hard cock into her. My bulbous head pushed her lips apart as it made its way into her molten core.

I lunged back and forth, fucking the sleeping beauty. She humped back gently. When my pubic bone bumped her clit, she started coming. Her face tightened a bit as her pussy squeezed around my cock, soaking with juices. I fucked her until her orgasm finished. Her face flattened and relaxed more than it was before. She blinked her eyes, waking up as I fucked her gently.

"Good morning, Aunt," I greeted.

"Good morning, Naser," she said smiling broadly. "This must be the best way to start a day."

Aunt fucked back briefly then pushed me away.

"What?" I asked.

"We'll fuck later," she said. "Let's shower and work out."

"What?" I said in disapproval.

"We have to look after our bodies if we want to enjoy them well," Aunt said, getting up and off the bed. "Get up and get going."

We showered, put on sports wear. Aunt put on spandex shorts and halter top. I wore a T-shirt and shorts. We went downstairs to Aunt's workout room. She popped a cassette into the cassette deck and started an aerobic session. For a complete hour we warmed up, stretched, jumped and did exercises. Aunt looked hot in her workout outfit, but the exercises were too tiring for me to give her much attention. We panted, our bodies heated and sweat soaked our bodies and clothes.

After we finished, I lay on my back resting. Aunt squatted by my head and looked down at me.

"Let's hit the shower," she said. "After a workout like this, a woman tingles for another kind of workout. Follow me."

New energy built inside my body and my cock twitched. I followed Aunt to the bathroom, her ass twitching before me. She took off her clothes, then mine. Kneeling before me she sucked on my cock, transforming it into a bar of steel.

"My pussy is ready," she said bending over the bath tub.

I grabbed her hips and lunged forward, burying my cock in her drenched pussy in a single stroke. I gripped her tits and started fucking. After a short fuck, she had a nice hard come. When she recovered, she reached back and guided my cock to her asshole. "I want you here, too," she said.

I pushed my cock gently into her ass. Soon she was bucking her ass as my balls whipped her aching pussy. I pinched and twisted her stiff nipples while I gave her stretched asshole hard, deep thrusts. She fucked back harder as her orgasm approached. Suddenly Aunt screamed in orgasm. Her asshole milked crazily on my cock, making me dump my load. I pumped jet after jet of my thick come deep into Aunt's sucking ass as I pinched her nipples hard. I let my cock rest inside her for a minute then pulled it out of her ass with a plop. She turned around, knelt before me and sucked my cock clean. We showered and dried each other.

I watched TV while Aunt prepared a late breakfast. We had breakfast and I did the dishes. Then Aunt announced we had some chores to do. She put on denim shorts and a T-shirt and we worked in cleaning and maintaining the house, doing the laundry and so on. We finished our chores around one in the afternoon, time to prepare lunch.

We had spaghetti for lunch and ice cream for dessert. At two, we got out. Aunt wanted to show me around the little town. She was in a knee-length half-sleeve dress and high heels! The dress had a high cut neckline. Her tits swayed freely beneath her top as the warm air tickled her pussy lips. My cock pressed stiffly against my fly. Our tour took us about two hours.

When we finally got into the car, Aunt said, "My pussy is wet."

"Does it ever dry?" I asked as I pulled her hem up and pushed my right hand to her pussy under her dress. Surely it was wet. I probed its hot channel gently and spread the moisture to her clit, which enjoyed the treatment.

I removed my hand and sucked my fingers. Aunt started the car and drove slowly, opening her legs. She asked me to finger her gently on the way home. I obliged her. Her thighs were exposed and it was obvious what I was doing to her if anyone took the chance to look down into the car. Actually a couple of guys did just that and they were very amused. By the time we parked in the garage, Aunt was soaked. When we got off, it showed she had a wet spot on the back of her dress.

"I want to get fucked now," she said urgently as she bent over the hood.

I flipped up her dress, exposing her ass. She spread her legs, allowing me full access to her holes. Putting my hands on the car on either side of her, I bent down and Frenched her asshole, making her moan and grind her ass into my mouth. Seeing this, I worked two fingers into her drenched pussy and pumped her, getting my fingers really wet with her juices. Then I pushed my wet fingers gently into her moist asshole, pushing two others into her pussy. I pumped her holes for a while. Her pussy oozed more

juices. I drooled over her asshole to even out the situation. She moaned and humped back, her head and shoulders flat on the hood.

I pulled my fingers from her with a wet sound. "Are you ready for cock?" I teased.

"And dying for it," she said, thrusting her butt back.

I freed my painful hard-on from the confines of my pants. It extended forward aiming at its targets. I lunged forward, effortlessly burying it into her pussy to the root. Aunt Alia grunted, thrusting her ass back. I gave her a few hard thrusts to lube up my pole, then I pulled back, aiming for her puckered hole. With a gentle push, my cock head disappeared past her anal ring. I paused a few seconds then drove my cock all the way up her ass with one long, slow stroke, pressing my balls against her sticky lips.

For a few minutes, I gave her a nice slow ass fucking. She humped back, letting her asshole swallow my cock to the hilt with every stroke. She also rotated her hips to grind her pussy into my then-wet balls. Then it was time for some hard butt busting thrusts. I climbed onto the bumper, grabbing her shoulders, and proceeded to drill her ass with resounding ball slapping strokes. She grunted and shoved her ass back with every stroke to make sure I held back nothing from her hungry asshole.

Soon Aunt stiffened, grunted and started coming wildly as I continued pummeling her twitching asshole. Her rectum milked desperately for my come, but I held back. When her holes stopped spasming, I drilled her harder. In a few minutes, my cock swelled and started pumping thick come into her hot insides. I thrust harder to help my come reach farther inside her. This pushed her into a second orgasm, making her asshole suck thirstily on my come spewing shaft.

When her asshole and my cock stopped twitching I climbed down the bumper and stood on the floor behind her. Holding her ass cheeks apart, I pulled my cock slowly out, with a little pop and watched my white come ooze down to her pussy. Then aiming at her pussy, I shoved my still firm cock into her without manual help and pumped her, working the come oozing from her gapping asshole into her pussy. As come stopped oozing, I let go of her ass cheeks, letting her asshole close shut. My soft cock slipped out of her pussy and I bent over her wrapping my arms tightly around her waist as I gently kissed the side of her flushed face.

As we walked into the house, Aunt said, "You are making real good progress."

"Thanks to my personal trainer," I said. "I must have the best one."

"Any woman would be inspired with your equipment," she said.

"But my equipment wouldn't be inspired with just any butt," I said squeezing a firm ass cheek.

She kissed me on the lips. We hopped into the shower and had a sensual hot, relaxing shower, which we followed with a good nap to recharge our systems.

We got up around eight in the evening. We had lunch and relaxed in the bed, naked, waiting for Uncle Kamal's phone call. At nine, the phone rang and Aunt picked it up.

After the greetings, Aunt started talking sexily to him, and to me, "I am now as horny as ever. I feel a little naughty. You know my hot pussy is getting all juicy and bothered. There is something else you don't know: my innocent little pink asshole is tingling for your sinful big red cock. My tight delicate asshole needs to be filled with your thick hard cock. You don't know how good it will make me to feel your big hard cock stuffing my butt tightly and stretching out my rectum like you have never done before. I am telling you this from the start so that you know you must be extra good to my behind tonight. I am sure you would love to pump a big load of your hot, thick, white come way up my bowels. I would love that, too. But first, you got to tease my horny asshole and stretch it out to make it ready for your cock. As hungry as it is for your big cock, my lustful crinkled hole can't just swallow you in one big gulp. You have to feed your cock ever so slowly to my baby asshole. Don't get me wrong though. I want all of your big cock. Dare not hold back anything from me. I want you to ream out my asshole and make me come while you pump that big cock of yours in and out of my slutty ass. Isn't that what you want?"

I nodded as I heard Uncle agree.

"I am your slut tonight," Aunt continued. "Fuck me like you fuck a whore. I want you to drill my ass as hard as you want. But first you got to make me ready for it, so do you want to start with eating out my sticky pussy? I will tell you how."

For the following ten minutes Aunt directed me how to eat her pussy, riding my tongue to gushing orgasm land. When she stopped gasping and could talk, she said, "My other horny hole is tingling for attention. It would really enjoy and good workout with your hot tongue. "I am getting on my shoulders and knees so that you can eat my asshole and prepare it for your equally horny cock. You will see how my asshole will open under your tongue. You will see how horny my asshole really is."

I knelt behind her, getting my head close to her butt.

"I am opening my ass for you," she said pulling her ass cheeks apart. "Look at my little asshole. Looks innocent, doesn't it? You won't believe it will soon be sucking the life right out of your ass-fucking boner. In a minute you will see how hungrily it will nibble on your tongue. Why don't you get to it?"

I kissed her asshole and started licking. Between moans, she described everything I did to her and what she did in response. As her asshole relaxed and gently sucked on my tongue, she told Uncle how her pussy was getting dripping wet with uncontrollable desire. She told him what my fingers did to her pussy prior to sinking one then two into her backdoor. She said she bucked her ass to get it fucked with the invading fingers. She said her ass was getting hungrier as it was stretched and probed with fingers. Finally, her asshole was ready to be stuffed.

"I want to taste your cock before you stick it up my butt," she said, sitting upright.

I stood up and brought my stiff cock to her lips. She sucked and slurped noisily, telling Uncle what she was doing, "I want to get your cock as big and hard as possible. I need a tight stuffing for my horny asshole."

Then she applied cocoa butter to my cock, telling Uncle she wanted his cock to slide all the way up her rectum. Then she knelt down again and I hunkered over her, bringing my greasy, hard cock down to her asshole.

"Be gentle at first," she said, for the benefit of Uncle. "Then once I get used to your big cock inside my ass, fuck it any way you want. Fuck my ass until I come nonstop."

My greasy pole sank slowly into her ready ass. She gave Uncle a second-by-second progress report of my cock in her. Soon her words and sentences were punctuated with grunts as I pumped her ass balls deep with audible flesh slaps. She asked him to fondle her tits while skewering her ass, which I gladly did. I fucked her ass for a long time, changing positions a couple of times. She gave Uncle graphic description of it all, including pumping a hefty load into her bowels and licking my cock clean afterwards. She could not describe her orgasm with words, but described it eloquently with moans and grunts. While I spewed my hot come into Aunt's ass, I could hear Uncle shout in orgasm. As they said their good-byes and see-you-soons, I lapped her pussy dry. Sweaty and sated, we drifted to sleep.

### **The Innocent Visitor**

When Aunt waked up on Sunday morning, I was on top of her sawing my cock gently in and out of her moist pussy. She opened her eyes and I planted a kiss on her smiling lips. Our kiss lingered and went deep as our tongues dueled. Aunt humped back as we fucked to orgasm. Her pussy gushed hot juices, bathing my shaft as her muscles tightened around me, milking my cock.

I fucked Aunt hard while she had her hard orgasm. Then I fucked her easy until she recovered and started to fuck back. Suddenly I removed my dripping cock from her pussy, leaving her frustrated for a little while. I rolled on my back and flipped Aunt on top of me in the sixty-nine position. She gobbled down my shiny cock as I lapped her copious juices and sucked on her drenched pussy.

In a little while I had her ass cheeks spread and my tongue was saying good morning to her budding rose. She moaned as her asshole welcomed my ministrations. My tongue probed her relaxing asshole while I finger fucked her pussy and rubbed her clit. I sucked gently on her clit while I had two fingers fuck her holes, one finger each. Then I used two fingers to fuck her asshole while licking and sucking on her pussy hole to extract her sexy sap. She moaned and humped her ass back while letting my cock fuck her

throat. Then I finger fucked her with four fingers, two fingers in each hole, while I rolled her clit around with my thumb.

Finally, I pulled my wet fingers from her and set her on her hands and knees. As soon as I touched my cock head to her pussy lips, she lunged back letting her ass slap my stomach, my cock swallowed up her cunt to the balls. I grabbed her tits and squeezed them while I fucked her, giving my cock a new coat of her pussy juices.

Pinching her stiff nipples hard, I pulled my wet cock out of her pussy. I guided my cock head to her shiny asshole and pressed gently, watching the bulbous head stretch her hole and disappear past her sphincter. I gave her a few seconds after her asshole closed over my cock head then started buggering her deeply.

My wet balls slapped repeatedly on Aunt's sticky pussy while we lunged hard toward each other for maximum penetration. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and watched my hard cock whisk in and out of her eager hole. Aunt's tightly stretched asshole, no longer wrinkled, hollowed in slightly with every deep thrust and bulged out ever so slightly with each out-stroke.

Satisfied with the stiff dicking I was giving Aunt's back route, I leaned forward and gripped her swinging tits. Her hard nipples poked my palms as I milked on her globes, driving her hotter and goading her to fuck harder.

Aunt before now moaned and groaned. As she approached orgasm, her verbal dam broke and she let out a continuous barrage of dirty words.

"Yes, you bastard, bugger your slut aunt, bang my butt, make me come, fuck me, fuck me, fuck my ass, yes, give it to me hard, yes, yes, oh, oh, fuck, oh, I am coming, I am coming," she babbled.

Aunt lost it and shoved her ass at me uncontrollably. I had to grip her by the hips while I continued drilling her spasming asshole. Her rectum tried to milk me dry, but I kept on riding her with hard, deep thrusts. She collapsed on her head and shoulders as I continued banging her ass mercilessly. Her voice was reduced to continuous low moaning as she passively received my hard fucking.

A few minutes later, Aunt started to buck her ass back to meet my strokes. She did not interrupt her moaning but a new orgasm was obviously approaching, making me double my efforts at her asshole. She shoved her ass back harder but did not bother with talking intelligibly as her orgasm swept over her, making her asshole squeeze hard on my aching shaft.

I gripped her hips tightly and concentrated deeply as I delivered hard ass fucking throughout her gut wrenching orgasm. I fucked her ass continuously until she collapsed like a wet rag. I removed my cock from her ass with a plop. My balls and her pussy were drenched with her juices. I wiped her pussy with my hand and licked my fingers.

I flipped Aunt on her back and straddled her chest. She opened her mouth wide as I jacked my cock onto her face. Thick long jets of come landed all over her face and into her mouth as I emptied my full balls. She massaged my come into her skin and licked her fingers. Popping my cock into her mouth, she sucked for more as she milked on the softening shaft.

Aunt Alia cleaned my cock and balls with her tongue. When she finished she kissed my cock and let it free. I lay beside her, also spent, and kissed her, tasting myself on her tongue. She said, "This was the best way I have ever had my day started."

"Me, too," I said.

A few minutes later, Aunt said, "Let's shower and have something to eat besides each other."

We showered together, dried each other and put on some clothes. We had a light breakfast consisting of egg omelet, cheese and jam. When we finished breakfast, it was eleven. We went out to shop for lunch. This time Aunt had underwear on. We took our time and returned at noon.

Aunt cooked lunch. We had rice and stew. We had ice cream for dessert. Just after one I was doing the dishes. When I finished and returned to the living room, I found Aunt sitting with a lovely young lady. She had on denim pants and jacket. Her jacket was unbuttoned and she had a white T-shirt underneath.



I said, "Hi." The young woman stared at me. She seemed vaguely familiar, but I could not bring myself to remember where or when I had seen her before.

"Naser?" she looked at me questioningly.

"Yes?" I said, waiting for some explanation.

"This is your cousin Rana," Aunt said, laughing.

"Rana?" I said smiling.

Rana stood up and we hugged. She was voluptuous I felt the beginnings of a hard-on as she pressed her body to mine. She matured quite a bit since I had last seen her a few years ago. We were the same age and we played together very often when we were kids before they left the neighborhood and moved to Aqaba.

I sat on the other side of Rana and the three of us started chatting about old and new times.

"You can take your jacket off," Aunt offered Rana. Rana did and Aunt hung it for her in the closet.

In T-shirt, Rana looked fantastic. Her tits looked almost as big as Aunt's and her face exuded innocent beauty. Being on the opposite side of Aunt, I could steal glances at Rana's chest when she was looking at our aunt.

I offered to make hot chocolate milk. Aunt joined me in the kitchen.

"Rana matured into a lovely woman," Aunt said. "She has a ripe hot body, don't you think so?"

"Yes," I said. "and she looks very innocent, too."

"That was the way you looked a few months ago, minutes before I let you fuck me for the first time," Aunt said, smiling. "Minutes later, you were pumping your hard cock balls deep up my ass. Innocent indeed!"

I stared at Aunt blankly.

"Look, Naser," she continued. "You are old enough to know this. Innocence is the shell, it is never the core. Sex is a basic instinct, it is there in everybody. It is only covered by a few shells. All shells, whether good or bad, are artificial. If you can cut through the shells, you can get to the core or the real person."

"If I was fooled by your innocence each of us would now be sitting alone at home, counting our own fingers," Aunt continued. "I will leave you for a couple of hours. Good luck!"

Aunt rejoined Rana and I finished the chocolate. I served their hot drinks and we sat together. I felt my cock twitch as I imagined Rana's innocent face contorting in orgasm as I ate her hot virginal pussy.

"Okay, guys," Aunt said. "I have to go out for two or three hours. I will leave you to catch up and renew your friendship."

Aunt left us to our own devices. We chatted smoothly, feeling as if we had never been separated. Then I offered Rana to listen to music. She said yes and we moved to Aunt's bedroom where they had a fine sound system.

I popped into the CD player a romantic CD and we listened. A few minutes into the romantic music, I offered Rana to dance. She accepted. We danced, getting closer together by the minute. I had my arms around her waist and we were looking into each other's eyes.

"I remembered you were beautiful," I said gazing into her eyes. "But now you are a knockout."

She blushed. A few seconds later I kissed her tentatively on the lips. She did not react.

"And you are delicious," I said, kissing her again. I sucked gently on her lower lip. She started to respond albeit tentatively. Little by little, she took to kissing and we started to suck on each other's tongue as I stroked her back with my hands. When I started feeling up her ass, she melted in my arms. I ground my bulge gently into her crotch as she pressed her abundant tits into my chest.

"Let's sit down and kiss some more," I offered, breaking the kiss. She accepted.

We sat on the edge of the bed, me on the left. We resumed kissing. While our tongues explored each other's mouths, I stroked my left hand down her side then up her belly. I felt up her tits a little then cupped her right tit, kneading it gently. She moaned into my mouth. I gave her left tit the same treatment. I squeezed her tits some more, then I broke the kiss. She was gasping for air.

"You are fantastic, Rana," I said, looking into her beautiful eyes. "I need to see your pretty tits."

"Naser, maybe we shouldn't do this," she said hesitantly as I started pulling the bottom of her T-shirt slowly from her pants.

"Don't worry, Rana," I assured. "We won't do anything we may regret. Trust me."

She stretched her arms over her head to help me pull her T-shirt off. Her lush tits appeared in straining bra cups.

"They are very sexy," I said, kissing her bra cups where her nipples tried to poke out.

I kissed her tit flesh just above her bra. She shivered. I reached behind her and unclasped her bra, setting her tits free. They were great, with hard thick nipples. I showered her tits with kisses all around her nipples but avoided her nipples.

Finally, my lips closed gently over her left nipple. She gasped and shivered. I sucked gently, making her moan. I held her tit in my left hand and milked on it gently as I licked and sucked on her hard nipple. She instinctively put her hand behind my head and pulled me to her chest.

When her nipple was nice and good, I moved to her other tit, giving it the same treatment. Then I guided her left hand to my bulging crotch. She closed her hand gently on the outline of my cock. I held both her tits in my hands and alternated my mouth between her sweet nipples.

I guided her right hand to her own tit, letting her hold it for me while I put my right hand behind her back and my left one stroked up and down her thighs. Sucking on her nipples, one then the other, I ran my left hand up her inner thigh letting her part her legs instinctively.

I cupped her crotch with my hand and let it still. I could feel her heat. Then I started gently stroking and squeezing her crotch. She moaned as she humped my hand subtly. I let her enjoy the combination of having her tits sucked and her pussy stroked for a while.

Then stroking her crotch, I looked up at her and said, "Now I will show you my stuff."

I kissed her. We shared a sizzling kiss while I kneaded her crotch continuously. Then I stood up and started to undress. I took off my shirt first, then my pants then my briefs. I stood before her naked, my semi hard cock extending before me, pulsing with my heart beat.

She looked me up and down, then her eyes zeroed in on my cock. I held it and stroked it gently as I approached her. My cock grew bigger and harder. I left it and held her hand in mine and guided it to my cock.

"Touch it, hold it," I coaxed softly, putting her hand around my hard cock.

She closed her hand around it tentatively. I moved her hand up and down, saying, "Stroke it, gently." Gradually, she stroked it with more confidence. She looked up at me for approval.

"Yes, you are doing well," I said. "Enjoy yourself."

I moved a little forward, getting my cock closer to her face. "Please, kiss the head," I said, gently.

She hesitated a little then did it, cautiously.

"That's very nice," I said. "Please some more." She obliged me, planting a few more kisses on the head, now with some confidence.

"Yes, Rana, that's great," I encouraged. "All over the head."

She showered my cock head with hot kisses.

"Please lick it," I said softly. "That will feel very nice." She did, tentatively at first.

"Yes, all over, Rana," I encouraged.

Her tongue swabbed my cock head thoroughly, making it shine.

"Great," I said. "Now take the head into your mouth and suck it gently and flick it with your tongue. Suck it and lick it while you stoke the shaft gently, but don't bite it, please."

She opened her mouth and took my cock head slowly inside. I watched as innocent Rana sucked her first cock ever. She gradually got better and better. When she felt at ease with it I started rocking back and forth, letting my cock slide gently in and out of her mouth. "Yes, let it slowly glide in and out of your lovely mouth," I instructed.

In a couple of minutes I had my cock fucking half-way in and out of her mouth. "That is great, Rana," I said. "Don't let it go deeper than you are comfortable with. You should enjoy it, too."

Rana became very comfortable with my fucking her mouth. "Rub your lips with it," I said, pulling my cock out and rubbing the head over her wet lips, then putting it back into her mouth. I repeated it a few times. She started to do it on her own. Then I taught her to brush it over her cheeks. She alternated between sucking my cock, rubbing it on her lips, brushing it over her cheeks and, a little later, slapping her face with it.

"Rana, you are one hot young lady," I said, pulling her up. "If I didn't know better, I would think you've been sucking cock for ages."

I kissed her deeply and said, "Now it's your turn again. I want to see your pussy and give it pleasure like you have given my cock."

She looked a little worried. I said, "You will get only pleasure. No harm, no worries, no hurt but pure pleasure."

I knelt before her and took off her denim pants. She had a wet spot on her panties. I inhaled its aroma deeply then kissed it, sucking on the fabric. She gasped and thrust her hips forward instinctively. I gripped her ass and ground my face into her crotch. Then I pulled her panties down, exposing her shaved pussy!

"Wow! You shave your pussy?" I said in amazement.

"Yes, it is cleaner," she said.

"And sexier," I added.

I let her sit on the bed, her pussy at the edge. I parted her legs, exposing her hot pussy. "Rana, your pussy is as pretty as the rest of you," I whispered and planted a kiss on her moist lips. She shivered and closed her thighs tightly around my head. I kept my lips plastered to her pussy until she relaxed and stopped shivering, then I started licking up and down her lips. She moaned and breathed unevenly. I flicked her clit, pulled on her lips, probed between them and sucked in her oozing juices. After a while she started moaning softly as she rolled her hips back and forth in response to my licking.

I gripped her ankles and placed her feet on the edge of the bed, on either side of her butt, utterly exposing her asshole besides her pussy. I admired her offered holes as I stroked up and down the backs of her thighs. "You are very beautiful, Rana," I said, looking up at her. "Your asshole also looks gorgeous. It looks edible."

She blushed. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and licked her asshole gently. She gasped sharply and tightened her legs, but I held her ass tightly as I continued massaging her asshole with my tongue. She relaxed shortly and started moaning. "You have a sensitive asshole," I said. "It tastes good, too."

I kept on licking her asshole until I could taste her pussy on it as her juices leaked down to her puckered hole. I lapped her oozing juices in one long swipe. "You love having your asshole eaten, don't you?" I said.

While sucking easily on her clit, I rubbed her pussy and asshole with my fingertips, transferring her juices down to her anus and stimulating both pleasure centers in the process. When her asshole and my fingertip got soaked in her juices, I started pushing my fingertip gently into her pucker. Gradually, her anus relaxed and accepted my finger to the first knuckle. I kept on working my fingertip in and out of her asshole until I had the entrance of her rectum soaked with juices. Then I worked my finger deeper and deeper into her ass, noticing her pussy start oozing juices more abundantly. Soon I was working my middle finger all the way in and out of her responsive ass, working her juices deep inside her rectum.

"I love your ass," I said, briefly interrupting sucking her clit.

I started corkscrewing my finger within her to stretch out her hole. While sucking her clit, I dribbled saliva to supplement her juices and worked the mixture into her ass. As her asshole relaxed, I wet my index finger in the mixed lube and worked it into her ass, dribbling more saliva. Her asshole stretched to accept the additional finger. Rana moaned happily, having a good time as two fingers fucked her asshole and reamed it out.

"Do you want to come?" I asked, looking up at Rana. She nodded.

I sucked on her clit and pumped my fingers rhythmically into her ass. She moaned and moved her ass according to my rhythm, her moans getting louder as she approached orgasm. Suddenly I gave her stiff clit a hard suck, making her groan. She started coming. I stopped sucking her clit, but continued pumping her rectum and watched her come. Her asshole spasmed around my pumping fingers and her pussy gushed load after load of hot juices. Her pretty face contorted in a mask of pleasure as her body convulsed in orgasm. She came long and hard, her juices reaching to where I pumped her ass.

When her orgasm subsided, I lapped up her copious juices while pumping her ass gently. Rana lay on her back limply. I jumped down the stairs quickly and returned with a plate of butter. I kissed up Rana's body from her pussy to her mouth. We explored each other's mouth. I left her lying to rest for a couple of minutes, sitting on the edge of the bed.

"Now it's your turn to make me come," I said gently.

"Okay," she said, smiling faintly.

I sat on the edge of the bed and guided her to kneel between my knees. She knew the rest. She held my hard cock and licked the drop of precome off the turgid head. Then she took it into her mouth, licking and sucking on it. She started bobbing her head up and down fucking my hardening cock in and out of her mouth while she jacked the rest of the shaft. My cock grew bigger, filling her mouth and stretching her lips with its girth.

"Lick all over the shaft and lick my balls," I instructed. "Take your time. We are here for pleasure; don't rush it."

Rana licked my cock all over. She sucked it and slapped her face with it. She played with it for a long time while I encouraged and instructed her. Then I felt like coming. "Now suck it hard, Rana," I instructed. "Make me come."

She took it in her mouth and sucked hard on it while working her mouth up and down the shaft and jacking it. "Get ready, lover," I warned. "I am about to come. Get ready to swallow."

She sucked harder. My cock swelled and started squirting come inside her sucking mouth. At the third jet, I pushed her head away, gripped my cock and started shooting all over her pretty face. She closed her eyes and jacked my shaft onto her face. Hot thick come landed on her forehead, cheeks, chin and lips. "Rub it into your skin," I instructed. She did and licked my cock clean.

I pulled her up, closing my thighs, and had her sit astride my thighs, facing me.

"You look very sexy with come all over your beautiful face," I said then kissed her come-covered lips, probing her mouth deeply. "It's your turn again to receive pleasure."

I had her kneel down and rest her head and shoulders on the bed. I parted her knees and pushed her back down, letting her ass thrust up and out. I licked her ass and pussy a little, getting her juices running. Then I applied soft butter to her pucker, working it inside with one then two fingers. I worked lumps of butter deeply into her rectum, easily massaging it into her insides. I took my time stretching her asshole to take a third finger while brushing her clit continuously. Finally I had three buttered fingers half-way up her ass. While rubbing my cock head up and down her puss lips, I corkscrewed my fingers in and out of her ass until they fit all the way in. My cock was now rock hard. Pumping her ass, I coated my cock with butter, paying special attention to the head.

Keeping my fingers in her ass, I captured her clit between my fingers and toyed with it gently while I moved into crouching over her, my cock dangling over her ass.

"You are going to love this," I said, pulling my fingers from her ass and pressing my cock head gently into her greasy asshole while teasing her clit. Her asshole tightened for a second then relaxed. I pushed my cock head slowly into her. In a minute, she grunted as the head popped into her. I teased her clit for a few seconds holding my cock head still within her. Then I started pushing down gently into her, driving my cock deeper into her ass. Inch by thick inch, my cock disappeared into her until a final thrust had my balls slap off her wet pussy. Her pussy oozed hot juices copiously onto my hand as I teased her pussy. "You like this, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," she breathed.

"That was only the beginning," I said, stroking my cock up and down her ass as I removed my hand from her pussy.

Rana started moaning as I delivered nice, long strokes to her tight virginal asshole. I cupped her tits suddenly, making her gasp, and started kneading them as I fucked her ass nice and easy. As her lust took over her, she started bucking her ass against my thick shaft. My once innocent cousin was now approaching her first anal orgasm as my cock worked her ass deeply in a steady pace. I squeezed her tits harder and sped up my pace to help her come. Suddenly she stiffened and groaned almost inaudibly as her body convulsed in orgasm. I continued pumping her while her asshole contracted repeatedly around my hard cock. She gasped for air while she succumbed to her carnal pleasure. I fucked her gently until she regained her breath. I bent down and kissed her on the lips.

I pulled her back and up with my cock staying in her and my hands cupping her tits. "Did you like your first ass fuck?" I asked.

"Yes," she cooed. "It was great."

"We are going to do it some more," I said, sliding my cock gently in and out of her ass, "in different positions."

I plopped my cock out of her ass and sat on the bed with cushions behind my back. I had Rana straddle me and let me kiss her pussy. Then I guided her down until her asshole touched my cock head. Then she lowered herself slowly, letting her ass swallow my cock to the root. As she squatted astride me, I played with her tits, pulling gently on her erect nipples. Then I gripped her ass cheeks with my hands and helped bobbing her up and down my cock. I gazed into Rana's eyes as she bounced her ass shamelessly on my cock. Her face did not look as innocent as it once did. It looked lustful. She looked ready to do anything to achieve her pleasure. That's how I wanted her, but I was amazed at the transformation.

"You like having your ass fucked, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"Your ass was made to be fucked, right?"

"Yes."

"Beg me to fuck it."

"Please, fuck my ass," she implored.

"Yes, I am going to fuck it until you come," I said. "Do you want to come?"

"Yes."

"Beg for it."

"Fuck my ass until I come, you bastard!" she shouted.

Wow! That was no begging! I started rubbing her engorged clit with my thumb. She bounced faster and faster. She suddenly stiffened and started coming. I held her ass and thrust my cock in and out of her spasming asshole until she finished coming. Then I flipped her on her back, laid her legs against my shoulders and resumed pumping her lustful ass. She turned her head from side to side as I drilled her asshole deeply.

"I want to come inside your ass," I said. "Do you want me to do that? Do you want me to fill your ass with hot come?"

"Yes, come inside me," she said.

"Beg for it, you horny ass fucking slut," I yelled. "Beg for it, little whore. Beg for it!"

"Please, come inside me," she begged. "Pump my ass full of your white come."

"Yes, that's a good girl," I said. "A good little whore. First I am going to make you come, then I am going to flood your fucking ass with come."

I captured her nipples between my fingers and pinched them and pulled on them while drilling her ass hard. She moaned and grunted, humping her ass up as her orgasm approached. Then she gave a final grunt and her body convulsed. Her asshole spasmed around my cock and I let go, dumping hot jets of thick come deep inside her clenching asshole. I tried to thrust my cock deeper than it would go as I delivered my load inside her twitching bowels. When we finished coming. I rolled her on her stomach and shoved my still hard cock up her ass, as I lay on top of her back.

"How does my little whore feel?" I asked.

"I feel great," she said contented. "Wonderful!"

I kissed her. My cock softened and slipped out of her ass to hang down between her thighs.

"Did you like ass fucking?" I asked.

"Yes, I loved it," she said.

"It is the best, isn't it?" I said.

"Yes, fantastic."

"Maybe it runs in our blood?"

"In that case, probably we got it from our mother's side of the family," She said. "You know our mothers are sisters."

"Do you think our mothers love taking it up the ass?" I asked.

"I am not sure," She said impishly. "Maybe they do."

"I know they do," we heard someone say. We jumped.

We looked around to find Aunt Alia smiling at us. Rana fumbled to cover herself. I held her, saying, "It's okay, don't worry." She did not listen but I pinned her until she gave up resistance and relaxed.

"Don't worry, Rana," Aunt assured. "I don't mind your having fun."

"What were you saying, Aunt?" I asked.

"I was saying, your mothers like taking it up the ass as much as I do," She said. "We are sisters. But unfortunately our husbands don't provide us with that luxury."

"So what do you do?" Rana asked.

"I do not know what my sisters do," Aunt said. "but I do just as you have just done."

Rana blushed.

Aunt said on the bed and bent over my butt, kissing me on the cheek. Then she started licking my asshole. My cock started hardening and Rana could feel it. Aunt wet her finger in her mouth and pushed it into my ass. Slowly her finger slid in my ass as she twisted it. My cock grew sharply as hard as steel. I reached between me and Rana and guided it to her ass. Rana groaned as I pushed my cock slowly into her ass until my balls pressed against her flesh.

"Even you love anal play, I see," Aunt commented as she pumped her finger in and out of my ass. I just moaned.

I humped in response to Aunt's squirming finger and Rana humped in response to my thrusting into her. She reached between her legs and squeezed her pussy continuously. After ten minutes, Rana was gasping in orgasm, her asshole milking on my cock. I gave her a few hard thrusts to enhance her orgasm.

When Rana finished coming. Aunt removed her finger and licked it, saying, "Okay, guys. I want some of this action, too."

Aunt stood up and started taking off her clothes. Rana watched in amazement. I pulled my cock out of her ass and stood up to help Aunt with her clothes. Naked, Aunt lay back on the bed. I climbed onto the bed and started kissing her as I stroked her pussy. We shared a long sensuous kiss as I finger fucked her pussy and she humped back.

I broke the kiss and looked at Rana. "Rana, you got to help me with this," I said.

"What?" she asked.

"I am going to suck one tit and you are going to suck the other," I said.

"I can't do that," she protested.

"Don't you worry," I assured her as I added another finger into Aunt's pussy. "Try it and if you don't like it just stop and I will take over."

I started sucking on Aunt's left nipple while kneading her tit. Rana hesitated a little before she started sucking on Aunt's right tit. Aunt's moaning doubled as we stimulated both her tits and her pussy. Rana seemed to like it since she milked Aunt's tit and sucked hungrily on her stiff nipple.

A little later, Rana watched as I and Aunt sixty-nined.

"Come here, Rana," Aunt invited. "We can share."

"Why don't you kneel side-by-side," I suggested. "That way you can take turns riding my tongue as well." They did. With my mouth and hands, I kept their four hole occupied all the time. Then it was time we fucked.

We sat up on the bed. I looked at Rana and said, "Now you will have a first-row live fuck show." Then looking at Aunt, I said, "Aunt, where do you want me to fuck you?"

She said in a teasing tone, "In my mouth, ... and my pussy, ... and my ass."

"Good," I said. "Rana, you will watch our sexy aunt take my cock balls deep in all three holes, one after the other."

"Aunt, please, get on your forearms and knees," I instructed. She did. I parted her knees, pushing them forward, letting her ass stick out back. "Which was the first hole to take cock balls deep."

"My mouth," she said.

"Then we will start with your mouth," I said, moving in front of her.

I leveled my cock with her mouth and brought it to her lips. She opened her mouth and sucked as I thrust forward. My cock fucked smoothly in and out of her mouth, going deeper with every stroke. Soon my balls were bouncing off her chin as she deep-throated me. I ran my fingers in her hair as I fucked her mouth in long, easy strokes rather than have her suck me. She moaned and rocked back and forth to meet my thrusts, her mouth and throat milking on my cock.

Rana had all her attention on the action before her. I reached forward and captured Aunt's hanging tits in my hands. I squeezed and kneaded them, twisting her erect nipple while fucking her throat. I occasionally pulled my cock out and had her lick my balls. I spent ten to fifteen minutes sawing in and out of her magnificent mouth.

When I pulled out, my cock glistened with a thick coat of saliva. I knelt behind Aunt and pulled her cheeks apart, looking at her dripping pussy and puckered anus. I wet two fingers in my mouth and pushed them into her sizzling pussy. Her pussy milked on my fingers as I pumped them in and out and swirled them inside her, getting them soaked in her juices. Then I pushed my wet fingers gently into her asshole, right up to the hilt. I stroked them in and out of her tightly gripping hole for a few seconds, then pulled them out.

"Rana, now you will see the difference between pussy fucking and ass fucking," I said as put my hands of Aunt's hips and pushed my hard cock into Aunt's soaked pussy. It went in to the hilt in a single smooth stroke.

Rana listened to our flesh slap as she watched my cock piston in and out of Aunt's pussy. Aunt added to the extra effects with her moans and occasional dirty talk. I pulled her cheeks apart, utterly exposing

her shiny asshole. It looked like a blooming rose. My cock was covered with a thick coat of saliva and pussy juices. More juices leaked down my balls.

I grabbed Aunt's tits and squeezed them while we fucked. She bucked her ass back and forth passionately as I plugged her horny cunt. We changed our pace several times during our fuck. Her pussy oozed fluids continually, leaking juices down her thighs and dripping on the bed. After getting fucked for over fifteen minutes, Aunt was ready to come. Her moans and dirty talk showed it. Our pace quickened as orgasm approached.

"Come for me, Aunt," I urged, fucking harder and pinching her nipples. "Come for me, you fucking slut. Bathe my hard cock with your horny pussy juices. Come, you hot cunt."

"Yes, yes," Aunt gasped as she lost control.

Babbling incoherently, she shoved her ass back at me and started coming, her pussy milking hard on my cock. She strained her head back as her body convulsed. Her pussy gushed lots of its hot juices. I gripped her hips and fucked her until she calmed down.

"That was a good pussy fuck," I said to Rana as I pulled my cock out and slapped the dripping head on Aunt's wrinkled asshole, my next target. "Next, you will watch your aunt get buggered. Hand me the butter plate, will you?"

I greased Aunt's pucker well and worked butter into the opening of her ass. Then I coated my cock with butter, rubbing it into my glistening shaft. I nudged Aunt's knees a little more apart and adjusted her ass in front of my cock, letting my cock head rest on her greasy opening in the right angle. I held Aunt's hips and pulled her back gently. My cock buckled slightly as her asshole opened gradually to accept my cock. When my cock head popped into her, I stopped for a few seconds.

I gave an easy thrust that drove more than half my cock inside. A second, harder thrust drove my cock the rest of the way in, pressing my balls against Aunt's sticky pussy. I paused for a few more seconds before I started fucking. Holding her tits again, I took her ass with long, deep strokes, making audible slap sounds. Now firmer than before, Aunt's tits enjoyed more of my attention.

Aunt lunged back again and again, offering her ass for maximum penetration. My balls slapped wetly against her leaky pussy. After about twenty minutes of deep ass fucking, Aunt Alia was on the edge. I pulled hard on her nipples as I bumped my hips against hers, making her come.

She gasped and grunted as her body was wrenched in orgasm. Her spasming rectum sucked wildly on my deep reaching cock as her pussy gushed more juices onto my already drenched balls. I sustained squeezing her tits and pumping her ass deeply while her hard orgasm overtook all her senses, finally leaving her spent. This orgasm was twice or three times harder than the one before.

After her orgasm was gone, Aunt was kneeling motionless, panting, my cock still rooted in her ass. I pushed her gently forward. She fell flat on her stomach, letting my cock plop out of her ass.

"What do you think?" I asked open-eyed, shocked Rana.

"What?" she asked absent-minded.

I leant forward, on top of Aunt. I pushed my cock into her ass and collapsed on her back.

"Aunt, did you like it?" I whispered, flexing my cock within her ass.

"Of course, I did, silly," she whispered back.

We all rested for a few minutes, Rana lying on her side to our left.

"I bet Rana wants some of your cock, too," Aunt said.

"Is that so, Rana?" I asked.

"Yes."

"Where do you want it?"

"In my ass."

"All you have to do is beg for it."



"Please, please, fuck me in the ass," she begged.

I got up, plopping my cock out of Aunt's ass. I knelt over Rana's head and said, "You have to suck it first."

Rana sucked as I gently worked my cock in and out of her mouth, occasionally slapping it on her left cheek. A few minutes of this got my cock rock hard. I got off Rana, pulling her up. As I knelt behind her I whispered into her ear, "Tell Aunt you are my little whore and that is why I am going to fuck you in the ass."

"Aunt, I am Naser's little whore," she said. "That is why he is going to fuck me in the ass."

"Very nice, Rana," Aunt said. "You must take after me. Naser, fuck her good."

"Sure, Aunt," I said as I arranged Rana in the same position I had had Aunt before.

I renewed the butter dressing on her ass and knelt behind her, my rampant cock aiming at her greasy hole. I took more time getting my cock balls deep up her ass, but once she got used to it I fucked her like I fucked Aunt before. I gave her fifteen minutes of deep, hard ass fucking. Her leaky pussy left a new wet spot on the bed. She had a gut-wrenching orgasm that left her limp. I was ready to have a great come myself.

"Where do you want me to come?" I asked, stroking my cock gently in and out of Rana's ass.

"Come inside me," she said.

"Don't be selfish, Rana," I chided. "You have to share. Come here, Aunt, I am about to come."

Aunt sat beside us, her face near Rana's ass. I gave several hard thrusts into Rana's ass, then pulled my cock out. Aunt opened her mouth wide as I jacked my cock off. Thick strings of my hot come started flying into Aunt's mouth, on her face and on Rana's ass. When my come dwindled down to a dribble, Aunt took my cock head into her mouth and sucked on it while stroking and milking the shaft. When she made sure she left it dry, she rubbed the come on her face into her skin. Rana lay flat on her stomach. Aunt massaged the rest of my come into Rana's ass and let Rana lick the come off her fingers.

I lay on top of Rana just like I was when Aunt came in.

"My little whore," I whispered, "did you enjoy yourself?"

"Yes," she hissed, "more than ever."

"Let's go out for dinner," Aunt said. "Then you spend the night with us, Rana."

"No, Aunt, I can't," she said. "I am already late. They expect me back before dinner. I had to shower and run."

"In that case, we will give you a ride," Aunt said.

We all showered, dressed and drove out. We drove Rana home. Before she got off I kissed her on the lips. Aunt and I had dinner out and drove back home. We arrived home at eight.

We cuddled in bed, waiting for Uncle's call, she in a sheer negligee and me in boxer shorts. Minutes later, the phone rang and it was Aunt Lubna, Rana's mother. After the initial pleasantries, she reproached Aunt Alia for not telling her I was in town. Aunt Alia said, she had intended to pay her a surprise visit with me. Aunt Lubna then talked with me. After the hellos and how-are-yous, she invited me and Aunt Alia to dinner at there place tomorrow. We accepted.

At nine, Uncle called and we had a one-hour session accompanied with Aunt's famous radio commentary. We started with traditional sixty-nine then progressed into vaginal then anal fucking, thoroughly working out Aunt's twitching holes. Finally, after I survived her frantic anal spasms, I pumped my last come load of the day into her swallowing mouth as Uncle announced his own orgasm. Then my mouth and tongue dutifully cleaned her holes of our come. Naturally, she related that to Uncle.

They wished each other a good night and hung up. We cuddled into sleep.

## Dinner and Dessert

I waked up at what I thought was a wet dream, just to find out it was a wet reality. Aunt Alia was lazily sucking and licking my hard boner. When she saw me open my eyes, she smiled, then swallowed my cock balls deep into her mouth and started sucking on it hungrily. My cock grew bigger, harder and shinier. I am sure her pussy, too, grew more swollen, hotter and wetter. A few minutes later, It was time we brought those two together.

Aunt Alia slowly lowered her soaked pussy unto my glistening pole. Her pussy engulfed more and more of my cock, stretching out around the thick shaft. She paused a little with her pussy lips wrapped tightly around the base of my cock. She exercised her vaginal muscles, milking on me, then she exercised her other muscles as she rode up and down the shaft.

I let her tits rest in the palms of my hands as I squeezed them gently, feeling the hard nipples press hard against me. She rode me with long strokes, really bathing my cock with her hot juices of lust.

"Do you think you can take my ass without grease?" she said, wetting a finger in her mouth and reaching back to finger her backdoor.

"Let me check," I said, spitting in my hand and reaching behind her to coat her pucker with it.

She removed her finger from her asshole and allowed me to rub my spittle into her anal area. I tested her readiness, inserting a finger then two into her asshole. She moaned continuously as she worked her pussy up and down my cock and I worked my fingers in and out of her ass. She seemed ready. I wetted my fingers again with my saliva and stuck them up her ass.

"You are ready," I said.

"Then let's do it," she said, reaching behind herself.

She gently removed my cock from her pussy and pushed it against her asshole. She grunted softly as the head popped inside her, then started bobbing up and down, taking more cock inside her behind with every stroke until the back of her ass was pressing against my balls. My cock was completely surrounded by her smooth tightness, tautly stuffing her rectum.

She bobbed gently, fucking her ass deeply in an easy pace. Her rectum milked exquisitely on my stiff pole. I held her tits in my hands and rolled her hard nipples with my thumbs gently in the same pace she used.

"This must be a most romantic morning ass fuck," I said, gazing into her dreamy eyes as I thrust gently into her. She moaned affirmatively.

Our desire increased as our fuck progressed and so did our pace. Aunt concentrated on her feelings as she chased her orgasm more and more urgently. I pinched and pulled on her stiff nipples and thrust harder into her, pushing her closer to orgasm as she moaned and grunted in lust.

"My romantic slut is going to come," I said, pinching her nipples hard and giving her a powerful thrust.

She grunted and stiffened as her orgasm started, then she started shoving her ass back and forth as her asshole spasmed desperately around my thrusting pole. I kept thrusting within her until she collapsed on top of me. My cock was halfway in her ass. I wrapped my hand around the base of my cock and jacked it into her until my come started flying deep into her rectum. I thrust into her ass as I pumped my come into her. This sudden feeling within her, pushed her into another orgasm and she jerked back and forth as her rectum milked hard on my spewing shaft, sucking me dry.

We stayed cuddled that way until my cock slipped out of her ass. We kissed lewdly for a while then hopped up and showered.

Then it was workout time. We spent an hour working out, breaking a real sweat. Then we showered again.

Aunt Alia prepared breakfast. After breakfast and doing the dishes, we sat in the living room thinking about what we would do today.

She suggested watching video movies. She said she liked much watching the Beverly Hills Cop series. She popped the first video into the VCR and we had a nice time watching it.

Then we had lunch, rice and stew.

After lunch, Aunt said she managed to get Private Video's Trilogy, The Pyramid. We watched part one with her sitting in my lap. My cock grew stiff under her ass as we watched Tania Russof and the other beauties getting it in every which way. Then it became too hot for both of us to stay overdressed in our condition. Both naked, she sat in my lap, slipping my boner into her soaked pussy. While we watched, she milked on my cock gently. I cupped her right tit and massaged her pussy lazily with my left hand. Her pussy secreted constantly around my cock. My balls were getting wet with her pussy juices, my fingers already wet.

Suddenly, when a woman was taking it up the ass on the screen, Aunt said, "Why don't we put it in my back hole?"

"Be my guest," I said.

When she raised her ass to pull my cock out, I slid my wet middle finger into her asshole, making her gasp. I probed her hole gently and reamed it out with my wet finger. Then she lowered herself back with my cock head pressing against her anus. I pulled her ass cheeks apart as her asshole opened gradually and swallowed my pole. She fidgeted a little to get my cock all the way up her butt. "That's better," she said when she settled in my lap.

Her anal and rectal muscles milked on my cock gently while we watched the rest of the movie. I kneaded her tits gently while she teased her clit and fingered her cunt. I maintained my stiff hard-on within her ass for about an hour when the film ended and started rewinding.

We were both flustered. When the film ended, Aunt braced herself with her arms behind her and started bouncing her ass up and down my boner, moaning and grunting. We were both close to our orgasms. I squeezed and milked her tits while her ass slapped my thighs repeatedly.

When the tape stopped rewinding, Aunt grunted, strained, and started coming, me too. Her asshole contracted repeatedly around my come-pumping cock. I gripped her hips and worked her ass up and down my cock until my come was completely sucked out by her twitching rectum. Then I let her sit calmly in my lap, my softening cock still within her.

Wiping her pussy with my right hand, I discovered her pussy had never been this soaked. I lapped her juices off my palm fingers and returned my hand for more. By the time my cock dropped out of her, I had her pussy dry. I reached between her cheeks and wiped the lump of my come that dripped out of her hole when my cock slipped out. I brought my fingers to her mouth. She licked them dutifully.

I helped her stand up and bend slightly at the waist and licked up and down her crack. Making sure she was clean, I let her turn around and kneel to lick my cock and balls of our combined come.

Alia returned the cassette to her private collection.

It was past three. We had a hot shower and had two hours to take a nap before we had to go to Aunt Lubna's.

It was six when we were dressed and all ready to go. Alia donned silk panties and a long dress that showed a little tit. At six fifteen, Aunt Lubna was greeting me with hugs and kisses. We also greeted Uncle Zuhdi and Rana and her older brother Fareed. Rana was in white shorts and a blue cropped T-shirt. It wasn't difficult to discover she was braless. Aunt Lubna was dressed conservatively in a long-sleeved, long dress.

Aunt Lubna was very anxious to see me and ask me about myself, my mom and family. When she had her fill, she paired off with Aunt Alia and went to finish preparing dinner.

Fareed was part of the gang when we were neighbors long ago, so I got to spend some time with him and Rana together. However, the course of recent events made me more interested in his Rana.

At seven, dinner was served. Aunt Alia made sure to sit opposite to uncle Zuhdi and cousin Fareed and to treat them to some of her physical charms. I smiled stealthily as I watched them take note of her

every move that let her braless tits sway. Rana noticed that too and winked at me. Aunt Lubna acted as if she did not see anything out of the ordinary. Maybe that was supposed to be ordinary!

After we had dessert, we washed up and everyone seemed to go their own way. My aunts went out to chat on the porch. I was the last to finish my dessert. On my way out of the washroom, Rana intercepted me and pushed me back in, saying, "Not so fast!"

By the time she reached back and locked the door, her lips were skating over mine. Soon our tongues were all over each other and our hands explored freely. I was feeling up her tits and nipples when she was rubbing my hardening cock through my pants. I had her top pulled over her tits and my hands were enjoying her bare tits.

"How did you manage to dress like this?" I asked as I sucked on her thickening nipples, one then the other.

"I had to fight for it," she said between moans, "and I reminded mom I was at home and not going anywhere like this."

"She didn't think you can get yourself in trouble right at home, eh?"

"Thankfully," she said, kneeling in front of me.

She fished out my hard cock and licked up and down the shaft, getting it soaked with her saliva.

"Watch this," she said, closing her lips over my cock head and sliding her lips forward and forward and forward until they touched my balls and her nose pushed into my pubes! The girl must have been practicing.

I watched in amazement as the little wench worked her lips up and down my thick shaft. Then while she sucked on my cock, she straightened her legs, bending deeply at the waist. She unbuckled her belt and started pushing her shorts down. I reached out and tugged her panties down her hips.

Reaching between her legs, I discovered her pussy was wet as expected. Then, while massaging her pussy gently, I reached with my free hand and groped her ass, squeezing the cheeks. As I ran my finger along her anal crack, I discovered her hole was greased, not as expected.

"Ready for action, aren't you?" I said, slipping my finger into her asshole, making her gasp.

"Yes," she moaned as I pumped her asshole and stretched it out, "we don't have much time now, do we?"

"Of course, not," I said as she left my cock, turning around, and bent over, gripping the edge of the bath tub.

I touched the tip of my cock to her asshole and pressed forward. In it went slowly. I paused when my head popped in, then resumed my advance. She breathed deeply as my cock sank deeper into her. At first, I fucked her nice, deep and easy, wishing I had time to do this for half an hour. Back to reality, I reached between her legs and massaged her pussy to make her come in a matter of minutes. I thrust hard into her for a few minutes as she grunted quietly. Then I pinched her clit and let go.

She bit her lip as her asshole spasmed in orgasmic bliss around my swollen boner. I pumped continuously while squeezing her tits to give her a better orgasm. A little after she stopped coming, I jerked my cock out of her ass with a plop and pivoted her around, pushing her shoulders down. By the time, my cock head made it past her lips, thick jets of come started flying deep into her sucking mouth. She jacked me off, milking me dry into her thirsty mouth. Clean, spent and sated, my cock was tucked back into my pants.

I bent her back over the tub and lapped her pussy dry, getting to French her asshole in the process. I pulled up her panties and shorts, buckled her belt, and then lowered her top over her tits. We hugged and kissed passionately, sharing the taste of our come.

She exited the washroom a minute before me and we met in the living room. Then I joined my aunts in the porch. They hushed their talking when I stepped in. Aunt Lubna invited me to sit beside her and we started chatting in general issues. Minutes late, Rana joined us.

Around eight, Aunt Alia said we had to leave since she was awaiting a phone call from Uncle Kamal. Aunt Lubna said she hoped we would visit again soon. We said our good-byes and drove away.

On the way home, I asked Aunt Alia, "Does not Aunt Lubna get upset when you tease her husband the way you did this evening?"

"On the contrary," said she, smiling, "she likes me to do that since this way she is guaranteed to have some hot action at night. Actually your mother likes me to tease your father for the same reason!"

"Oh," I said, taking in the unexpected answer. "What about Fareed?"

"Let him have a nice jerk-off fantasy," she said. "Probably, that's why he went upstairs right after dinner."

"I see," I said then sat silent.

"I think You were up to something with Rana after dinner," she said. "What happened?"

"She locked us up in the washroom," I said. "There she deep-throated me, gave me her butt and finally drank my come."

"Deep-throated you?" she asked in disbelief.

"Yes," I smiled. "She must have practiced well last night and today."

"Good for her," said Aunt.

"And for me, too!" I followed up.

"Oh," she smiled. "Of course."

That night, we listened to uncle Kamal's sexy banter as he told his wife about his fantasies. We were lying on our right sides. I lazily pumped Aunt's holes, switching from one to the other every little while. She moaned occasionally as I stuffed one hole of hers or the other. When he got closer to orgasm I started pumping Aunt's ass hard, while she egged him on to come with her.

When he came, we let go, me pumping her bowels full of come and she sucking my cock dry with her spasmodic asshole. I removed my cock from her and lapped up her holes. Then I kissed her deeply, sharing our come with her. She then licked my cock clean.

We drifted to sleep limp and contented.

### **The Mystery Woman**

When I waked up around ten on Tuesday morning, Aunt Alia was gone. I went to the bathroom. When I returned to the bedroom, I found Aunt Alia dressed in a sexy outfit. She was in a white tight sleeveless minidress, obviously with nothing underneath. We kissed, my tongue exploring her mouth as my hands explored her ass and tits, massaging her outlined nipples through the dress. She had a hand behind my head and the other stroked my hardening cock.

"I have something different for you this morning," she said stroking my hard cock.

"What?" I asked in anticipation, my cock pulsing in her hand.

She turned me around to face away from her then tied a black band of cloth around my eyes, totally blocking my vision. Then she guided me by my cock to the bed and had me lie on my back.

I felt movement on the bed then saliva was dribbled onto my cock head and shaft. A tongue worked the saliva around and spread it all over my shaft, occasionally adding more spit. Lips closed over my cock head and started sliding up and down the shaft, taking it deeper and deeper. Gradually my cock was being deep-throated in a way totally new to me. Apparently Aunt was trying a new cock sucking technique. Five minutes of this treatment had my cock harder than steel.

"Do you like this?" Aunt asked.

"Yes," I said.

What? My cock was being sucked even while she talked. Another woman was sucking my cock and it definitely did not feel like Rana. I was being deep-throated by a stranger! My cock twitched.

"He is ready," Aunt said quietly.

I felt movement as the woman moved forward and straddled me. My shaft was held upright as I felt my cock head get engulfed by a wet pussy. The woman lowered herself slowly until the back of her pussy pressed against my balls. Her pussy was dripping wet and sizzling hot. I could feel it pulse around my hard shaft. Apparently the woman was a bored married friend of Aunt's, that I shouldn't know her identity. I didn't complain.

After a little pause, the woman started sliding her pussy up and down my shaft. She let out soft moans as we fucked in an easy pace. Her pussy oozed profusely, soaking my balls. She guided my hands to her full tits. I squeezed them and rolled her stiff nipples with my palm. Then I reached behind her and felt up her ass. She had a tight round butt. I gripped her ass cheeks and moved her up and down my cock., thrusting upward to meet her midway.

I traced her face with my right hand, brushing her lips with my fingertips. I probed her mouth with two fingers. She sucked on my fingers hungrily. I returned my hand to her ass and brushed her asshole with the wet tip of my index finger, making her gasp. Then I pushed the tip of my middle finger gently into her ass. My fingertip slipped easily inside making her pussy pulse around me and ooze fresh juices over my cock. The woman had her asshole greased but despite that it felt very tight as I probed it with my finger. My cock twitched at the prospect of slipping up that tight hole which was very likely given the circumstances at hand.

I gently pumped my finger a few times in the woman's ass. She lost control and started coming. Her pussy milked wildly and drenched my cock and balls. She collapsed on top of me and we kissed passionately. I continued moving my finger gently within her ass.

Aunt removed my finger from the woman's ass, guiding my hands to spread it open. She removed my cock from the woman's pussy and rubbed the head over the puckered asshole. She then pressed the head against the tight opening. The woman moaned into my mouth as we continued kissing. Her hole stretched a little but did not accommodate my cock head. Aunt slobbered abundantly on my cock head and the woman's hole, rubbing my cock head again against the puckered opening. She pressed again gently. The woman's asshole stretched gradually and my cock head advanced slowly inside. Finally it popped in. She grunted, her sphincter closing on my cock tightly. Probably she was virgin back there. If so it was high time she had her asshole reamed out. Her ass could use a little loosening up anyway and it seemed she was hot for it.

Aunt Alia kept my cock head inside the woman's ass while she applied a thick coat of butter to the shaft that waited impatiently outside. When she finished lubing me, Aunt said, "Now, fuck her."

"Yes, fuck my ass," the woman whispered, breaking our marathon kiss. Her accent sounded familiar. I was sure I had heard that voice before. I tried to remember in vain. "Don't think too much; you will see me shortly. Now fuck me."

I held her hips and thrust gently into her as she pushed back against me. We got my cock halfway inside, but that position did not allow for deeper penetration. I pushed her up into an upright position. I traced down her legs then raised her knees up, placing her feet flat on the bed. Placing my hands under her ass, I helped her up and down my cock, letting her take me ever deeper inside.

Then her ass stopped taking my cock any deeper, leaving out a couple of inches. I had her move up and down in long strokes to relax her ass some more. Then as she slid down on my cock, I suddenly jerked her feet off the bed, letting her weight drive her all the way down. She grunted and gasped, losing her balance as my cock darted all the way inside her. The back of her ass pressed against my balls as she braced herself on her hands and fumbled to regain her position.

We resumed fucking but now deeper. This ass was almost as tight as Rana's when I fucked her for the first time. I thrust up rhythmically to drive my cock all the way in with every stroke.

"You can now remove the blindfold," Aunt said.

My cock grew harder as I got ready to see the woman who was bouncing her ass up and down my cock. I left her ass and pulled the blindfold off. I blinked my eyes a few times until I got used to the light.

"Aunt Lubna?" I said in shock, my cock twitching, as I looked at the woman riding my cock.

"Yes, Aunt Lubna," she said, not missing a beat. "And she is having a great time on your cock."

I was speechless for several seconds, watching limply, my cock was the only thing in my body that was not limp, thankfully.

"You are awfully tight back there, Aunt," I said. "Were you virgin?"

"No," she said, "not since a long time."

"Your butt was a little neglected?"

"Make that much."

"Too bad," I said. "Anyway, when we finish, it won't be as tight."

"No doubt," she smiled. "I just hope it will be able to close shut."

"That it will," I said.

We continued fucking in the same pace throughout our conversation which was occasionally interrupted by moans and gasps. Aunt Alia had her dress pulled up over her hips and was fingering her pussy as she watched.

"Aunt Lubna, when was the first time you had your backdoor plugged?" I asked.

"That was sixteen years ago," she said.

"Tell me about it," I asked in anticipation.

"Do you really need to know about it?" she said trying to avoid the answer.

"Yes," I said, "with every juicy detail."

"Okay, here goes," she said. "Sixteen years ago a friend of my husband's stayed with us for a couple of days, finishing up some business before he left the country for good. He was married to an American woman then, but stayed alone with us since his wife flew to the States ahead of him. He was a sweet talker and always complimented me, covertly when my husband was around and overtly when he wasn't. I enjoyed the attention I had missed for quite a while. I noticed that he paid extra attention to my behind. Once he saw me bent over arranging his bed, he said I must have the sexiest behind he had ever seen. I felt good but couldn't meet his eyes. I wanted to look good for him so the next day I wore a form fitting dress that accentuated my behind without provoking my husband's suspicions. He was quick to notice and praised me lavishly, making me blush deeply.

"When my husband went to work, I went in the kitchen to do the dishes. The man stood beside me and started flirting with me. I blushed and replied shyly. He ran his hand up my behind. I shivered and almost swooned. I stared blankly as he felt up my ass, telling me how sexy I was and how much I turned him on. I was paralyzed, breathing shallowly, my pussy feeling alive, heating and filling with moisture.

"He squatted behind me and slipped his hands up my dress. He pulled my panties down to my ankles. Then he pushed his hands up my dress and felt up my bare ass, kneading my cheeks, opening my crack then closing it again. I felt like I was in a trance.

"He ran a fingertip along my wet pussy, making me gasp sharply. 'I love your taste, Lubna,' he said, sucking his finger audibly. 'You are a very hot lady.'

"He peeled up my dress to my waist, exposing my entire behind. Holding me by the tops of my thighs, he thoroughly explored my ass, kissing, licking, and nipping on my hot skin. He covered my butt with a thin film of saliva. My pussy leaked steadily. He spread my legs apart as much as my panties would allow and gave my pussy a long swipe of his tongue. I shivered and almost came.

"He pulled back and admired my butt. He complimented me on the beauty and appeal of my asshole. Then he started licking and French-kissing my anus. I was shocked at first, my asshole tightening into disappearance. His ministrations caused sensations within me so enjoyable, I relaxed in a minute. He kept his tongue on my asshole, massaging it gently and incessantly until he had it accepting the tip of his tongue. Shivers ran up and down my spine as his tongue probed my little hole.

"Please, bend over the table," he said softly. I complied slavishly, stepping out of my panties as I moved as if under a spell.

"These are too precious to lie on the floor,' he said, collecting my panties and shoving them into his pocket. He reached into the fridge and sliced a piece of butter into a plate and put it aside on the table. I didn't know why but did not ask.

"I bent over the kitchen table, my ass and pussy totally exposed. He spread my legs apart, exposing me some more. He resumed licking my asshole, but this time he was working his middle finger in and out of my wet pussy, occasionally rubbing my juices into my erect clit. I could not help humping my ass back against his probing finger and tongue. My asshole opened up and accepted more of his tongue.

"He switched holes. He gently wormed his wet finger into my asshole, which accepted it readily. He watched as his finger moved in and out of my ass, which humped the intruder lustily. 'Lubna, your hot asshole is very tight,' he said, occasionally rotating his finger within my rectum. 'I love it. I am going to ream it out for you.'

"I only moaned as he started probing my pussy with his fantastic tongue. Then he gave my clit a gentle suck and pulled his head back. While working his middle finger within my ass, he inserted his index finger into my pussy and finger fucked both holes. Then he had his wet index finger join his middle finger inside my ass. My little hole slowly stretched and accepted the new finger. Soon he had his two fingers sliding smoothly in and out of my ass. He swirled them within me to loosen up my asshole some more. My ass humped back hungrily.

"While doing my ass he inserted his ring and little fingers into my pussy and had two fingers fuck each of my holes. I humped his fingers shamelessly.

"You are about ready, Lubna,' he said. I didn't know what for, but I had a feeling of what was to come. It got to be something as good as I anticipated. Somehow I felt I wouldn't be disappointed. 'for the hottest fuck of your life.'

"I was approaching orgasm. Soon I convulsed and my holes milked desperately on his fingers as my pussy gushed a big load of juices. He continued fucking my holes until I fell limp on the table. He then pumped me gently, as he lapped up my leaking juices off my pussy and thigh tops.

"Very soon I was humping back his fingers again. He reached out to the soft butter in the plate and applied butter to his fingers and my anus. His fingers now moved more smoothly in and out of me. He worked a lump of butter into my rectum and massaged it into the internal walls of my ass. Soon he was working out my ass with three fingers while his little finger worked my pussy out.

"He pulled his fingers out of me gently and walked around the table. He stood before me and pulled me forward to the edge of the table, letting my stick out of the table. He fished out a nice semi-hard cock. He shook it up a little working a little hardness into it then brought it to my face. 'Lubna, please, suck,' he said, pressing his wet head against my lips.

"I opened my mouth and accepted his cock head. I sucked on it gently. Then he pushed it in some more. He slid it in until I gagged. He measured my gag depth and started fucking his cock smoothly in and out of my mouth as he ran his fingers in my hair. His cock grew bigger and got as hard as steel. I watched as he carefully applied a coat of butter to his cock head and shaft. It was obvious what he was going to do with it. My pussy pulsed in anticipation.

"My lover stood behind me and brushed his cock head up and down my pussy lips, making me squeeze out ore hot juices.

"He held my hips and pressed his cock head gently against my greased asshole. My hole tightened naturally. 'Lubna, I am going to fuck your gorgeous ass,' he said. I shivered all over. 'Do you want me to?'

"I heard myself hiss yes. My asshole relaxed under the gentle, firm pressure and the cock head popped into my rectum. He held it like that getting me accustomed to it. It felt very big and I felt full, but it was not uncomfortable. I pushed back. He pushed forward in a series of gentle strokes, driving his cock three quarters into my butt. He gave me a few long, easy strokes to get me used to it. Then he gave me a hard thrust that drove his cock all the way up my ass, making me grunt. He held it like that for a while stuffing my ass as much as it could take. I could feel his hard thick cock pulse inside me. His balls pressed gently against my unused pussy. My pussy must have been dripping. I could feel my aching clit pulse with uncontrollable lust.



"There I was, a married woman of six years with two kids upstairs, bent over the kitchen table with a married man's hard cock shoved all the way up my once virgin ass. That man was my husband's friend. I wondered what I was doing but the temptation was irresistible.

"He reached between my legs and wiped my pussy. I shivered, my asshole pulsing around him. 'Do you see how wet you are,' he said, showing me his drenched hand. 'You must be enjoying yourself, aren't you?' I just moaned and shuddered.

"He held me by the hips and started working his cock in and out of my ass in long, smooth strokes, giving me the fucking effect of his entire length. His heavy balls slapped gently against my horny pussy. I humped back lustfully to meet his thrusts.

"Lubna, do you like it?' he asked gently.

"Yes,' I hissed, pushing my ass back against him.

"Your ass is fantastic,' he said. 'It naturally grips on my cock, so hungry for it. You are hotter than I ever imagined. You are wonderful.'

"He gave me a phenomenal fuck that must have lasted for more than thirty minutes. Every deep thrust stretched me and reminded me of who I was and what I was doing, driving me deeper into my lust. Finally I was so hot I would come if you merely blew on me. He reached beneath me and squeezed my tits. That was all I needed to come and come and come. I could feel my asshole squeezing madly around his untiring cock, but he held out nicely, fucking me in that same maddening pace. He continued fucking me until I recovered from the hardest orgasm I have ever experienced, bar none.

"A little later, he held me tight against him, his cock held motionless balls deep inside me. I could feel his cock swell and pulse twice as he pumped two jets of come deep into my bowels. He held it like that for a minute, then pulled it out gently.

"He maneuvered me into kneeling before him and brought his cock to my face. 'Lubna, suck,' he said. 'I want to come in your mouth. Swallow it all.'

"He gave his cock a few thrusts in my mouth, then his cock swelled again, jerked up and started pumping come into my sucking mouth. I sucked on the head, jacking the buttery shaft. I swallowed and swallowed as fast as I could as his cock jerked and pulsed in my mouth. It seemed he didn't want to stop coming. I must have swallowed a gallon of come in my first time ever. Then he pulled out his spent cock that had given me so much pleasure and so much come. I kissed it, holding it lovingly. My mouth and ass were no longer virgin. Not only that but they had come inside.

"He pulled me up to my feet and kissed me, thoroughly exploring my mouth that tasted of his come. 'Thank you very much, Lubna, for sharing this with me,' he said. 'It was wonderful. I hope you enjoyed it as much as I did.'

"Yes,' I said. 'Maybe more.'

"It is a pity we won't be able to do it again,' he said.

"Maybe it is better left that way,' I said.

"You are right,' he said.

"He washed up and left, leaving my asshole a little sore but very sated. I have never seen him or heard of him again, but I guarded his gift within me until my body digested it and absorbed it."

Just then my cock pulsed, adding another gift deep within Aunt Lubna's bowels. She was so hot she came too, my cock and her asshole spasming wildly as she sucked my spunk into her depths. She gasped for air and lost her balance. I steadied her and continued pumping her contracting asshole.

"That was hot," I said.

"Which?" Lubna said.

"Both," I said.

"Yes," she said, collapsing on top of me, letting my cock slip half-way out of her ass. We both were covered with sweat and totally spent. "This was a fuck to die for."

"Aunt, you have a great body and a very hot ass," I praised.

"I am flattered," she said. "Thank you."

"You can't be flattered," I said. She kissed me.

At forty-two Aunt Lubna had a body twenty-year olds would kill for. Her full tits hardly sagged. She had a slender waist followed by a tight firm butt and long legs. She had a light complexion and had large brown eyes and cropped black hair. I wrapped my arms around her and we kissed sinfully as Alia jacked my cock into her sister's ass, trying to squeeze out what her sister's wild asshole couldn't. She then pulled my softening cock out and milked it into her own mouth, sucking on the head.

"Did you get anything?" I asked.

"Yes," Alia smiled. "I extracted a tasty drop."

Alia licked my soft cock for a while then sucked on the head gently while stroking the shaft into hardness. When my cock filled with blood, Alia started pumping it in and out of her sucking mouth. In five minutes my cock was fully hard and roaring for action. Alia maneuvered it into Lubna's pussy. I started pumping Lubna gently.

"Back for more this soon, aren't you?" she moaned.

"Unless you are not interested," I said.

"I am always very interested in this," she said.

"I thought so," I said, guiding her hips up and down in longer strokes.

Soon my fingers found Aunt Lubna's asshole and started teasing and probing. I pumped her rectum with two fingers. Now her asshole was way more relaxed than before and it milked on my probing fingers. I pulled my cock out and arranged Aunt Lubna in the old squatting position. She lowered herself slowly onto me, taking my cock into her asshole. Soon her ass flesh was bumping my hips as she took me in to the balls. I wanted her to work herself into a sweat so I did not help her movements. I kept brushing her slippery pussy and clit with my thumb to hold her on the edge for the longest time.

After ten minutes of this, Aunt Lubna was getting real tired, but I continued pushing her into it. Her pussy was soaked. I darted my thumb into her pussy. She gasped and fell back. Aunt Alia held her up for me to pump her twitching asshole. I drilled her continuously until she finished coming and fell back, her head between my feet. Totally limp, she was still impaled on my pole. I reached beneath her and started moving her ass up and down my cock.

A couple of minutes later, Aunt Lubna bent her knees, getting her feet flat on the bed and started hunching her ass up and down my shaft as I returned to fingering her dripping pussy. I raised my back into a sitting position and watched my fingers toy with her pussy while she slid her asshole around my cock.

Without taking my cock out of her, I maneuvered her knees back against her chest and leant forward on top of her, supporting myself on my hands and knees, her heels over my shoulders. In this position, I gave her ass a deep, hard fucking. In five minutes, she was coming, shaking like a leaf as my balls whipped the back of her ass. She jerked her head from side to side, her rectum twitching madly for my come. My hard cock was working her leaking pussy juices into her sucking asshole. Her orgasm ebbed and she lay there completely limp as I continued pumping her ass in a steady pace.

I held her legs back by the backs of her knees as I pulled my cock gently out of her with a plop. I watched her asshole close shut. I brought my head down to her crack and started licking her juices off her pussy and asshole.

"I will hold her legs for you," Aunt Alia volunteered, holding Aunt Lubna's ankles.

I dipped my right hand middle finger into Aunt Lubna's pussy and then slid it easily up her ass. I pumped it gently in and out of her watching her pussy ooze more juices. I covered her pussy lips with my lips and kissed and sucked her lips while working my finger in and out of her ass. She moaned and started rolling her ass back and forth. I added my index finger to her asshole and finger fucked her ass with two fingers, twisting them within her. I spent a long time sucking on her clit and probing her pussy with my

tongue. I must have drunk a quart of her tasty juices, keeping her on the edge of orgasm for a while. I could make her come any second I wanted her to. I gave her clit a harder suck that drove her nuts. I pumped her spasming asshole steadily while sucking her gushing juices right out of her pussy hole. She gasped and grunted constantly shoving her ass at my fingers and mouth. When her orgasm started declining, I darted my tongue deep up her pussy hole, sending her into another orgasm. I sucked and drank every drop of juices she could squeeze out of her straining pussy. She was completely limp.

I took her ankles from Aunt Alia and straightened her legs on the bed. Then I bent over her and kissed her deep and long. "How was it?" I asked.

"It was wonderful," she said. "I have never been this sated. I think this will suffice me for weeks."

"In that case, how about using your hard pole where it is needed?" Aunt Alia said, getting on her knees and forearms, presenting her ass to me seductively.

"You know the answer," I said, plunging my cock all the way into her pussy.

Aunt Lubna watched as I fucked her younger sister before her. She listened to her lewd moans and dirty talk. Lubna was surprised at the words that were leaving her sister's mouth. "Fuck me like the slut I am," Aunt Alia chattered. "Put your hard boner in my cock-hungry asshole and fuck me silly. Yes, baby, show me how you satisfy your slut aunt. ..."

Aunt Lubna was especially shocked when I shoved my cock up Alia's ass and shouted, "Shut up you little whore and fuck. I am going to fuck your horny asshole until you can't take it any more. Then I am going to flood you lustful rectum with my hot come. Isn't that what you want me to do? Tell me you fucking slut."

"Yes, yes, that's what I want," Alia panted. "Put it to my ass, baby. Really give it to me."

Aunt Lubna was absent-mindedly stroking her pussy as she witnessed our animalistic, depraved fuck. In fifteen minutes, I had Alia convulsing in orgasm. My cock pumped her twitching rectum full of thick, hot man milk. Her asshole milked and sucked for more. Then I pulled my spent cock out of her well-fucked asshole with a plop. She pivoted around and licked and sucked my cock clean. Then while she lay limp, I ate her pussy and asshole into another body wrenching orgasm.

"You are fantastic," Aunt Lubna said, as she and her sister lay there satisfied. I smiled, my face wet with her and her sister's juices. I kissed both of them on the lips, then lay between them to rest. We stayed like that for a few minutes.

"So, Aunt Lubna," I said, "did Aunt Alia's teasing worked for you yesterday?"

"So you know about it?" she said, smiling. "It always did. Last night I had a full ten minutes of sex."

"Is this supposed to be a marathon fuck?" I asked.

"Compared to five minutes, yes," she said sadly. "Don't think married couples, especially older ones, enjoy hours of sex like we have just done. Alia is very lucky to have you around."

"I am so damned lucky to have both of you with me," I said.

"Do you think you can spend a few days at our place some time?" Aunt Lubna asked.

"My next holiday is in June," I said. "I think it is too hot here in that time of the year."

"Don't worry about that," she said. "Leave this to me. You only have to deal with my own heat."

"That sounds like a lot of fun," I said.

"I will be expecting you then," she said.

"I will come," I said.

"Many times, I hope," she said. We all laughed.

Then we showered and put on some clothes. My aunts made lunch while I relaxed in the living room, watching boring TV.

Lunch consisted mainly of roasted beef and liver. Aunt Lubna spoon-fed me, saying I did a lot of hard work. We finished lunch at two thirty. Aunt Lubna had to go. We kissed passionately and she went home.

We watched Beverly Hills Cop 2. Then it was The Pyramid part 2 with Aunt sitting in my lap, my pole lodged inside her as I toyed with her clit. My cock got soaked as we watched gorgeous women take hard cocks up their every hole. Aunt's need to get her asshole plugged increased constantly. She adjusted her position, filling her rectum with my cock. I slipped two fingers into her pussy and kept them squirming in there. As the film approached its end, she started working her ass up and down my cock. I thrust back into her. I was ready to come any time and so was she. As the tape rewound, she grunted and her rectum started spasming around my aching cock. I let go, pumping a big load of come deep into her as I plunged deeper into her convulsing butt. Her pussy milked on my fingers while her asshole milked my cock dry. I jerked my fingers within her, prolonging her orgasm. She sat limp in my lap as my cock shriveled and slipped out of her.

Aunt got off me, bending over as she wiped her asshole and pussy. She licked her fingers and knelt between my knees to lick me clean. We showered, had dinner and relaxed waiting for Uncle's phone call.

Tonight since Uncle started with a hard cock, Aunt chose to start by riding him to orgasm as he lay back. After she came on my cock, we sixty-nined. I tongued her pussy and asshole to another orgasm while she deep-throated me. With a little butter, she slid her asshole down my cock and took her time, riding me to yet another orgasm while I gave her tits a nice workout. We concluded with a nice sixty-nine. I pumped my last load of hot, thick come for the day down her sucking throat while she gushed her hot juices into my mouth.

We hardly had the energy to arrange ourselves in bed before we drifted to sleep.

### **The Boat Cruise**

Aunt was sucking on my cock when I waked up in the morning. When she had me hard and ready, she poised her wet pussy on the bulbous tip of my cock. She brushed my cock head back and forth along her pussy lips then said, "We will postpone the rest until we had our workout."

I thrust upward trying to penetrate her, but she anticipated my move.

We put on our workout outfits and went to the sports room. Actually Aunt only put on a halter top and left her ass bottomless. However, she did not let me touch her moist crack throughout the workout.

We finished our workout very tired. I grabbed her and arranged her on all fours as I knelt behind her. I pulled down my shorts and fisted my semi hard cock to get it harder. As soon as I pushed the head past her pussy lips, she lunged back taking me all the way in. I worked her halter top off as we fucked eagerly. Milking on her tits and toying with her hard nipples, I had her coming in no time.

I kicked my shorts off and crouched over her ass, aiming at her puckered hole. I pushed my cock slowly into her rectum, then proceeded to pump her bucking ass. I squeezed her tits and pulled on her nipples while I gave her a nice, deep ass fucking. She shoved her ass back repeatedly as her body convulsed in her second orgasm. Her asshole milked on my hard shaft as I pinched her nipples hard.

Pulling my cock out of her, I knelt behind her and brought my lips to her dripping pussy. I licked her pussy and asshole thoroughly and made her come on my pumping fingers. Then I shoved my cock into her pussy again. When she started fucking back, I switched to her backdoor. I had her fuck her ass on my glistening shaft while I fondled her tits. Gripping her tits, I pulled her up and back to me. I nibbled on her earlobe and toyed with her pussy as she bucked her ass over my pole. Pinching her clit, I had her grunt and convulse in orgasm. Her holes gripped and contracted repeatedly as I pumped my come load deep into her sucking rectum. Her sticky pussy drenched my fingers. When she stopped moving, I brought my fingers to her mouth. She sucked them and stood up, letting my cock plop out of her well-fucked ass.

Gripping her hips, I let my tongue lick her pussy and asshole. Then I stood up and had her orally clean my cock. Then it was shower time.

It was about lunchtime and we were starving. We had sandwiches, then Aunt went about preparing lunch.

After lunch, we relaxed around Beverly Hills Cop 3. Then we were ready for some easy sex as we watched the final part of The Pyramid. Our sex was no longer easy as the movie proceeded. I held Aunt's cheeks apart as her lovely asshole rode my hard shaft hungrily as her need of release increased without bound. Suddenly, she was coming, her little asshole spasming desperately around my thick pole. That was more than my loyal fucker could take. I ended up hosing down the depths of her ass with my big load of hot come. Amidst our sounds of joy, her sucking asshole made sure to drain my balls completely.

Her asshole relaxed around the base of my cock as Aunt rested in my lap, my arms wrapped around her. My cock softened and slipped slowly out of her satisfied ass. She stood up and I lay on my back on the sofa. She straddled my face in the sixty-nine position and we licked each other's crotch dry. I licked up the few drops of my come that oozed out of her asshole then I sucked her pussy hole dry. She thoroughly cleaned my cock and balls with her wicked tongue. Then we relaxed like that for a couple of minutes. Aunt stored the cassette away and we had a hot shower.

We drove out and Aunt invited me to have a glass boat cruise in the Red Sea. Since I was not a swimmer, I spent the time gripping her hand on one side and gripping the boat on the other side, my heart pounding like crazy. The boat operator seemed to enjoy looking at my aunt in a two-piece. Anyone would have, even me if I wasn't scared senseless. I was relieved when the cruise came to an end. What a joy! I mean getting out of the boat! Aunt laughed a ton on my reaction to what was supposed to be a joyride. She made it up to me by giving me a nice long blowjob in the car. She did not make me come though.

"What else do you want me to do to make you happy again?" she asked.

"I want to eat your pussy and ass for an hour," I said.

"You got it, baby," she laughed as we drove home.

At home, I undressed her and had her sit in a couch. Her pussy was already getting moist in anticipation and her nipples were hard. I gave her nipples a couple of kisses and sucks, then dived between her spread-out legs. Her pussy and asshole were utterly exposed as my tongue started swabbing her moist lips, eliciting gasps and moans from her. I got her pussy drenched then started spreading her copious juices all over her crack from clit to asshole. I delved in one hot hole then the other, letting her horny holes nibble gently on my tongue. Then my fingers joined in the fun, probing and reaming out her tight holes. Between my tongue and fingers, I worked her into a frenzy, slurping thirstily on her sweet leaking juices. Pumping her pussy and asshole with two fingers each, I tongue lashed her clit until she convulsed violently in a hard orgasm. I did not stop until she calmed down. That was about half an hour of my start. I lapped up her juices and sucked her dry then started all over again.

Her second orgasm was even harder than the first one. When I finished, she begged me to fuck her. I told her we had to save up for Uncle's call. She accepted with a grudge. Then we kissed, letting her lick her juices off my face.

An hour later, Uncle called.

"I am hornier than ever," Aunt said, surprising him. "I need you to shove your cock inside my body wherever you want. Just shove it in me quick and fuck me."

I was kind enough to shove it in her pussy immediately. She came in a couple of minutes and a very hard come it was. Then I took her ass for a nice, long ride. With her legs on my shoulders, I pumped her ass balls deep, massaging every cell in her rectum. Near the end, I increased my pace and gave her a long, hard orgasm. Then she announced she wanted to finish with a load down her throat. Who was I to argue? I fucked her throat for a couple of minutes, then I gushed my thick come down her swallowing throat. Then I lapped her juices off her pussy and asshole. That's how Wednesday ended.

### **So Long and Hard, Cousin**

While Aunt enjoyed a morning ride on my tongue the phone rang. It was Rana. I doubled my efforts on Aunt's hard clit and listened to her incoherent side of the conversation. They agreed that Rana could drop by in half an hour.

I returned to my teasing pace of probing and licking her pussy and asshole. We were not going to finish by the time Rana would arrive, but by then I was going to have Aunt's nether holes drenched with her juices and my saliva. That's how she was when the doorbell rang, humping my mouth and fingers and moaning constantly. I slowed down my pace then pulled my fingers out of her hungry holes. I quickly put on shorts and a T-shirt and got the door. It was Rana in jeans and a T-shirt. We shook hands and kissed lightly on the lips, then I ran quickly to the bedroom, taking off my clothes on the way.

Aunt was rubbing her pussy and pulling on her nipples. Rana watched as I resumed eating out my lying aunt. In a few minutes, Rana was squirming gently as her pussy tingled in desire. Aunt was quick to notice although she was busy with her own need. Between moans, she said, "Rana if you are not comfortable, you can take off your clothes. You can play with yourself, too."

Rana was quick to act. She wiggled out of her clothes and sat back on the bed. I smiled as I saw her nakedness emerge. Soon, her hand sneaked down between her thighs.

"Hey, cousin," I called. "Why don't you munch on my boner?"

Without a word, Rana lay back on the bed and crept under me, taking my cock in her mouth. She sucked on my gently pumping cock while I worked Aunt's holes towards orgasm. Soon, Aunt was gushing her juices as I sucked on her pussy hole and pumped her asshole with two fingers. When Aunt finished coming, I licked my fingers and prepared to fuck her. I gently removed my cock from Rana's mouth and knelt between Aunt's thighs, bringing my cock head to her pussy. When my cock head touched her pussy lips,. Her ass lunged up and her pussy swallowed my cock entirely. I lowered myself a little then held my position and watched Aunt's pussy slide up and down my glistening shaft. Rana, also, watched her aunt squeeze her own tits as she humped my cock wantonly. Meanwhile, Rana was fingering her own pussy.

"Rana, if you can get your pussy near my face, you won't need to work it out yourself," I suggested.

She squeezed herself between me and the head board, bracing herself on the head board. My tongue went to town on her pussy. Judging from the noises she made, she was enjoying herself very much.

Both ladies moaned and humped as I worked their pussies, enjoying the feel and taste of their moist orifices. Our pace stepped up as their desire increased and their orgasms neared. Louder moans and grunts could be heard as I doubled my efforts at both holes, feeling them drip with juices.

Soon Aunt started humping my cock wildly as she convulsed in orgasm, her pussy milking eagerly on my stiff cock. A few seconds later, Rana grunted softly as her pussy juices gushed onto my tongue, her pussy lips twitching in orgasm. She strained to keep from collapsing down.

I pulled out my cock from Aunt's pussy and arranged Rana on her hands and knees. She was still dazed with orgasm. I kissed her ass cheeks and stroked them gently, inching my mouth towards her crack. I kneaded her cheeks while licking and kissing her wrinkled rosebud. She warmed up and started rocking back and forth to my ministrations. She moaned softly as her lovely asshole opened up under my tongue. Probing her anus gently, I toyed with her pussy, getting my fingers wet in her juices.

Her asshole nibbled gently on my tongue, signaling me it was time I used my fingers. I dipped a wet finger in her rectum and started moving it around to stretch her out for more. I added another finger and soon I was gently pumping my fingers all the way in and out of her ass while drooling saliva into her rectum.

Aunt had the butter ready for me. I put a gob of butter onto Rana's asshole and started working it into her asshole. I massaged it into her rectum, twisting my fingers within her while Aunt massaged some butter into the head of my cock.

Gripping Rana's hips, I pressed gently and watched my cock head sink slowly into her yielding asshole. The head popped in and her sphincter gripped on the shaft behind the head. I paused a little relishing the view of her asshole obscenely stretched out around my cock. Then I gripped her tits and squeezed gently, feeling her asshole milk on my cock. As I kneaded her firm tits and rubbed her stiff nipples, I rocked back and forth working the rest of my cock in. It took a minute to have my cock all the way in. I paused, pressing my balls against her wet pussy. I wiggled from side to side to rub her hot pussy lips with my balls.

Our fuck built up constantly as the strokes got longer, smoother and more precise. Her tight asshole relaxed around my thick shaft, then it started milking on it as our fuck progressed. She moaned rhythmically in response to my thrusts, bucking her ass to meet me halfway. I squeezed her tits in the same rhythm.

Aunt was on her side, working her fingers in and out of her pussy and then-greased asshole, moaning softly.

After several minutes of slow, deep rectal plumbing, continuous stimulation started to take its toll on Rana. She quickened her pace, panting and grunting, her body chasing orgasm. I followed her pace and started pulling on her erect nipples and squeezing her tits hard. She reached her plateau and was ready to come any moment. I kept her like that for a few minutes, listening to my wet balls slap her drenched pussy. Then I gave her the necessary push by pinching her nipples extra hard, then I returned my hands to her hips in anticipation of what was next.

Rana gave a guttural grunt then her body convulsed in orgasm, her ass bucking uncontrollably. I gripped her hips and worked her ass back and forth in deep strokes. Her asshole gripped hard on my thrusting shaft and I could feel the extra gush of her pussy juices on my balls. I continued fucking her ass deeply until she stopped convulsing and her head hung down limply.

Her arms collapsed beneath her and her head and shoulders rested on the bed, her ass still up in the air. I gently pulled my cock out of her ass. It popped out and her asshole closed shut. I lapped up her juices off her pussy and thighs and licked her asshole a little. She lay flat on the bed, spent and satisfied.

Looking up from Rana's ass, I found Aunt on her shoulders and knees, spreading her ass cheeks with her hands. She left no doubt about what she needed then. Kneeling behind her, I inserted two fingers into her wet pussy and swirled them within her. She moaned as I got my fingers soaked with her juices. Then I licked my wet fingers and pushed them into her glistening asshole. She accepted them easily. I pumped them a little in and out of her rectum, stroking my cock with my free hand as I advanced toward her.

I touched my cock head to her asshole and gave a gentle push. The head sank in and she gave the back lunge that made her pussy slap my balls. I parted her cheeks and watched her fuck her ass deeply on my thick pole. She moaned as she worked her asshole deftly up and down my cock, setting her own pace to thoroughly fulfill her needy hole.

Rana had her rest and was now watching her aunt fuck herself up the ass. I held Rana's hand and guided her to Aunt's pussy. I whispered to her to tease Aunt in a different rhythm. At first, Aunt jumped, her asshole spasming around my cock, then Rana's ministrations started to break her concentration and drive her hornier. To take part in it myself, I started kneading Aunt's ass in yet a different pace.

"You bastards do not want me to come," she rasped between her teeth.

"Shut up and fuck," I said, slapping her hard on her right ass cheek.

That slap almost made her come. She broke a sweat, straining for orgasm as we distracted her. Her ordeal lasted for several minutes. Then I raised my left hand and gave her left ass cheek a very hard slap. She screamed and started coming, hard and long. It did not seem she was going to ever stop. Her asshole milked constantly on my cock. I maintained a new pace, fucking deeply into her sucking rectum, letting her pussy juices soak my balls. Whenever I thought her orgasm was receding, it built up some more. I held back for a long time, but her asshole insisted on sucking my come. Her persistent anal spasms broke my dams and let thick jets of my hot come spurt deep into her twitching rectum. This seemed to enhance her orgasm even more for her asshole continued spasming well after my cock was sucked dry.

Rana withdrew her drenched hand from Aunt's pussy. To my shock, she licked her fingers dry.

I collapsed on Aunt's back then we fell flat on the bed. A couple of minutes later, her asshole ousted my spent cock. My soft cock nestled along the warm wetness of Aunt's soaked pussy.

I rolled off Aunt's back and lay on my back. Rana bent over my crotch and licked my cock clean.

We had a group shower then Aunt made lunch, breakfast being missed.

After lunch, we drove Rana home. We kissed good-bye, long and deep, hoping to meet in June.

We drove back home, undressed and took a nap, waking up at four.

We washed and Aunt announced it was adult movie time. So we watched Buttman's in the Crack while I was deep up her crack. We specially enjoyed watching nuns get fucked. I rocked gently to keep my cock moving within her and the supply of precome steadily flowing into her nibbling rectum. I petted her pussy continuously, massaging her juices into her flesh.

I rolled us on our right sides and started stroking within her with long, but very slow strokes, while I fondled her tits gently. On a few occasions, I switched between her horny nether holes, letting them take turns to enjoy the fully stuffed feeling.

I was working my cock pretty well within her pussy when she suddenly gasped and started coming. Her pussy squeezed out lots of her pussy juices. I barely could stand her spasms. I removed my soaked cock from her pussy and plugged it into her asshole. I fucked her a little then lost it, pumping my big come load deep into her rectum. This, along with pinching her clit, drove her off the edge and she convulsed in a new orgasm, her asshole milking thirstily on my gushing cock and her pussy bathing my fingers with hot pussy juices.

While Aunt lazily licked my cock, I phoned home and talked with mom. She asked how I was doing. I told her I had a good time. She said she missed me. I told her I missed her, too. I told her I expected to arrive in Amman tomorrow at four in the afternoon. She said she would pick me up at the bus station. She then asked to talk to Aunt Alia. I arranged Aunt on her knees, resting her head and shoulders on the sofa as she talked with mom. While they talked I took the chance to lick and suck her pussy and asshole.

We had dinner out in Ali Baba restaurant and had a walk, returning home after eight. We were ready for working out a new fantasy when Uncle called. He said, he was coming home tomorrow morning and, thus, he wanted to save up his energy for then.

As they talked, I stroked my hard cock gently within Aunt's pussy. The call was short.

"This call destroyed our plans for tomorrow," she said, looking back at me as she bucked against me. "We can't have a morning fuck because I have to be horny for Kamal. Also you have to go home earlier."

"That's okay," I said. "We will have our good-bye fuck tonight, and I can manage going home."

That night we fucked till midnight, in many positions and varieties. She came many times and I came three times, once in each hole of hers. She slept with three holes full of my come and traces of my come on different parts of her body. She even did not let me lick her clean.

We were covered with sweat as we snuggled and drifted to sleep.

### **Home Sweet Hole**

First thing in the morning, we showered thoroughly, washing out the traces of sex from our bodies. She opened the windows to change the air and changed the sheets, throwing the spunky ones in the washing machine. Then we dressed and had a quick breakfast before we drove away. We kissed good-bye passionately and she drove away to pick up Uncle Kamal. I caught a ride readily and set out to Amman.

I arrived in Amman two hours ahead of time so I took a cab home to surprise my folks. When I entered the house, I heard no sound; everything was silent. I climbed the stairs quietly, still no sound. I walked stealthily past the master bedroom door. The door was ajar. I peeked inside. There was mom kneeling on the floor, her eyes closed and her mouth wide open. I wondered what she was doing. I decided to wait and see. Shortly, my brother, Sameer, older than me by two years, appeared advancing slowly toward mom. I inhaled deeply and prepared to shout, "Surprise! Surprise!" Just then I noticed Sameer, totally clothed, was holding his hard cock and aiming at mom's open mouth. I froze, my mouth still open as I watched his big knob enter mom's mouth. Her lips closed over the head and the thick column of hard meat inched steadily forward until his balls touched mom's chin.

Mom, at the age of forty, had a great figure, working out three times a week. She had a narrow waist, a ripe firm butt and a nice full chest. Her tits were no smaller than Aunt Alia's but mom used to wear more traditional clothes. At 5'8", she had long slender legs. Her black hair reached below her shoulders. She had a sweet face with black eyes and sensual full lips, now wrapped tightly around the base of my brother's hard cock.

Mom held him by the hips, opened her eyes and started moving her head back and forth, letting Sameer fuck her mouth and throat. He encouraged her continuously, "Yes, mom, you are the greatest. Oh, yes, mom, suck me good, ..."

I watched this for over five minutes, now my mouth closed as I regained some of my composure. She mouthed his balls a couple of times. My prim and proper mom was deep-throating my very polite brother!



I remembered Aunt Alia's speech about innocence, basic instincts and shells. I concluded that mom apparently was much more similar to Alia and Lubna than I had ever thought before. But it still was a big shock.

When mom pulled back, Sameer's cock was soaked with saliva. She turned around and bent over the bed. Kneeling behind her, Sameer flipped her dress over her back and lowered her panties to her ankles. Mom's curvy ass was hotter than I imagined. He pushed his head forward and started eating mom's pussy. Mom moaned and humped her ass back as he licked and fingered her pussy. Then while fingering her pussy he moved his mouth an inch upward and started licking her asshole, opening her cheeks with one hand. After a minute of this he pulled his fingers from her pussy and inserted two fingers into her ass. He finger fucked her ass for sometime while massaging her clit.

They were ready. Sameer stood up behind mom. He rubbed his cock up and down mom's slick pussy then aimed a little higher! I watched Sameer push his cock slowly into mom's ass. He paused when his head popped in then resumed his gentle progress. When he was halfway in, he started fucking. Soon he had his balls bouncing off mom's pussy as she huskily urged him to fuck her ass deep and hard. He held her by the waist and fucked away. This lasted for about fifteen minutes. Mom was about to come. He urged her to come for him. She swore softly as she reached orgasm. She stiffened and turned her head from side to side. Sameer continued fucking her. When she regained her composure she pushed him back and knelt before him in the same position I had found her in when I first peeked into the room.

With her mouth open, she jacked Sameer's big cock onto her face. A few seconds later, I watched long thick ropes of white come burst onto mom's face and into her mouth. She continued jacking him off until his come was drained. She cleaned his cock with her tongue and mouth and zipped him up.

She stood up and they kissed. Disoriented and feeling like a robot, I sneaked out just like I came, but now feeling my head spin and my stomach flip and flop. I hailed a cab and went back to the bus station. I sat silently throughout the ride, visions of mom's sweet face receiving long jets of thick come haunted me. Half-way through the ride, I discovered between my legs I had the stiffest hard-on I had ever had. It seemed the show turned me on unconsciously.

I sat down in the bus station and waited for mom to pick me up. I had about fifty minutes to wait and ponder. I wondered how it could have started. Sameer was the kind of guy that would not fuck a girl at gunpoint even if she fucked him. At least that was how I thought of him. How wrong I was at knowing people! That was a problem as such. Mom was the quietest among her sisters. Long ago I had a hard time imagining she even had sex with dad. Minutes before, I saw her fuck like a seasoned pro. She was mighty hot, too. I did not see her tits but she had a perfect ass and great legs. Her ass was curvier than her sisters'. Replaying the show I had seen several times and thinking about it, I finally concluded that if mom could fuck Sameer, she could fuck me too and I was going to work on that. I was determined to beat Sameer at this.

Obviously mom would not have any moral problems with fucking me but surely she would not say yes if walked to her and said, "Hi, mom. Let's fuck." So I had to find a good way to seduce her, away from both extortion and crudeness. I suddenly remembered that flattery got Aunt Lubna fucked in the ass for the very first time. However, it was inappropriate for me to flirt with mom straight out. I intended to find ways to flatter mom, moving gradually to explicit flirtation. Touching obviously had to play a big role in this.

It was about time mom arrived to pick me up. I recognized her white Renault from a distance. She dropped Sameer in the bus station to head for Irbid where he went to school. I went to school in Amman. She parked the car and walked toward me. I waved and walked fast in her direction. We greeted each other and hugged. I kissed her on her cheeks. Her face smelled of perfumed soap.

We got into the car and chatted while driving home. Looking at her sweet face, a picture of her face covered with fresh hot come kept popping in my mind as I tried to find a link between this woman and the woman I had watched more than an hour ago. Mom noticed there was something unusual with me.

"Are you okay?" mom asked a little concerned. "You don't look okay."

"Yes, I am okay, mom," I said. "It is just that I missed you so much and you look exceptionally elegant today. You are gorgeous."

"Thank you," she said, a little taken aback by my answer. "Are you sure that's all."

"Yes, almost," I said.

"Almost? What else?"

"Maybe because I haven't seen you for a while, but you know, mom, I have just noticed that you look very sexy today," I said, my heart pulsing as I waited for her answer.

"Thank you," she said, blushing. "You are handsome yourself."

"Thanks, mom," I said. "Why don't you let me invite you to a fruit cocktail?"

"Yes, why not? Thank you," she said.

I suggested a quiet place and mom drove there. I let my bulge accidentally brush her shoulder as I pulled a chair for her to sit down. We chatted and I managed to give her a couple of compliments while we had our cocktails. Then I paid and we drove home. Mom thanked me for the drinks. I thanked her for the ride.

When we climbed the stairs I climbed behind mom and watched her behind twitch as she walked.

"Working out apparently pays off," I said, cupping mom's ass cheek and giving a slight squeeze. "You are in great shape."

I noticed my move had a physical effect on mom.

"Yes, it's not that bad, too," she said, her voice croaking slightly. "It is actually enjoyable."

"Sure, mom," I said, taking my suitcase to my room. Mom went to hers. "See you later."

### **The Lurking Fox**

During the following days, I was very helpful to mom around the house. I hugged her a lot, too. Most of the time I was the only one at home with her, having dad at work, my sister at school and Sameer in Irbid. Of course I attended school but usually late in the morning. I flattered mom every chance I had. In the beginning it was very innocent such as complimenting her on the way she cooked or arranged things. On Sunday morning, I attended her workout session on the basis of working out myself. Mom's outfit consisted of a halter-top and spandex shorts. Her thong panties were outlined by the tight fabric. I worked out a little to cover up the real reason I was there. I happened to be in vantage points especially when mom was in certain positions like bending over, kneeling down or spreading her legs. I even helped her a little in her exercises. I managed to pass a few compliments about her fitness and shape. I patted her ass playfully. On the same day, I started flattering her about her elegance and taste in clothes, especially when she wore something short or tight. It was working! Mom started to wear sexier clothes around the house, sometimes showing a little cleavage.

In Tuesday's workout session I was more involved in her workout, suggesting exercises, holding her feet up for her and so on. I even had my semi-hard bulge accidentally brush her hip. I commented on the tightness of her waist and firmness of her ass, squeezing a round butt cheek. Later in the day, I complimented her on her beauty then her sexiness especially when she was in sexy positions like bending over a couch or bed to clean it or make it.

On Wednesday, I bought mom a present, a sexy workout outfit which was cut low in the top and high in the bottoms, designed to put on display half the woman's tits and ass. I told her it was a hot workout outfit worthy of her great figure. More hugs, helping hands and compliments flowed throughout the day. Sameer was too busy to come home for the weekend.

In the evening, I was watching TV in the living room and dad was reading in a book some fifteen feet away from me. Mom joined us to watch TV. She had on a blouse and a knee-high skirt. Her tits pushed out the top of her blouse and her ass filled out the back of her skirt. I had her sit down in my lap. One buttock was right on my crotch. She watched silently as my cock hardened and pushed up against her butt. My cock started hurting. I moved mom gently aside so that my cock lay between her cheeks pressing against her soft crotch. Mom watched like a statue. Dad has all his attention on the book in his hands. I

held mom's hips and rocked her ever so gently back and forth, grinding her crotch on my cock. She didn't react. It felt great. I rolled my hips back and forth to increase the pressure. Mom didn't take notice of it. I kept glancing between mom and dad. After a few minutes of this, I was sure mom was enjoying it very much. Her face was a little flush, her nostrils flaring.

Seeing this, I unzipped her skirt to slip my left hand down the waistband. Mom closed her legs reflexively. I tapped a few times on her mound through her panties. Her thighs opened up slowly. I slipped my hand down her panties and touched her pussy. Mom flinched, gasping sharply. Her pussy was soaking wet. I massaged her pussy gently for a few minutes. Mom, glaze-eyed, breathed shallowly, looking as if she was totally absorbed in watching TV which had commercials on that time. I thoroughly massaged her clit, lips and the beginning of her cunt. My fingers got soaked in her juices. She tried to stay still, but my rhythmic ministrations had her humping my fingers subtly. Assuming her asshole was soaked, I wanted to make her come before her juices soaked through her panties and skirt. I gave her clit some extra attention for several seconds. Mom gasped biting her lower lip as I felt her convulse and her pussy pulsed around my fingers, gushing more juices.

I kept massaging mom's pussy gently until she stopped coming. I left my fingers inside her for a few seconds. Then I pulled my fingers gently, trying not to lose their wetness. I brought them to my mouth and made sure mom saw me sucking them carefully, one after the other. Then I zipped up mom's skirt. She stood up and walked to the bathroom. If dad threw a look toward her, he would instantly know something was wrong with her. Her face was totally flushed. Thank goodness he didn't. No word was spoken about this.

On Tuesday morning, I was there watching mom work out in her new outfit.

"You look more beautiful and sexy in this outfit," I commented.

"But I feel naked," she said, blushing.

"Mom, even if you were naked, you have nothing to be ashamed of," I complimented.

She blushed and returned to her exercise. I enjoyed it a lot, watching mom's ass flex and peek out as she moved. Her tits bulged out every time she bent over or jumped up. I also helped her a lot, brushing my hard-on nicely over her hips or pussy a couple of times. I pushed her into exercising harder. Her body was covered with sweat. When she finished she was finished. I carried her to the bathroom and told her I was going to bathe her. She hesitated a little, but I ignored her reluctance. I kissed the bare slopes of her tits as I took off her halter-top. Then I squatted down before her and tugged her bottoms down. Then I pulled down her panties, displaying her hairless pussy. She stepped out of them.

Her pussy smelled of sweat and sex. I looked up at her and said, "Mom, you are very beautiful."

I held her buttocks and pulled her to me sticking my tongue between her thighs. She stiffened, taken aback by my move. I tongued the top of her pussy. Soon she was moaning softly, "Yes, yes!"

Her thighs relaxed. I pulled her legs apart and pushed her back towards the tub. Without disconnecting my tongue from her pussy, I had her sit on the edge of the tub, her knees wide apart. I had my hands between her thighs pulling her pussy open. I delved between her pussy lips, tasting her juices right from the source.

I pulled back, pulling her cheeks apart to further expose her wrinkled asshole. "Have I ever told you that you have a gorgeous asshole?" I said.

"No, you haven't," she said, blushing.

"Better late than never," I said. "Now that my tongue did talk the talk, it is going to walk the walk."

I put my tongue to her asshole, making her gasp. She tightened a little. Then her asshole relaxed under the loving attention, taking the tip of my tongue inside. I licked her asshole thoroughly while working a couple of fingers in and out of her pussy. Then I removed my fingers from her pussy and gently pushed my middle finger into her asshole. Her asshole swallowed the intruder to the hilt.

"Someone has been here before," I said as I worked my finger easily in and out of her ass. "Your ass is not virgin, is it?"

I looked mom straight in the eye. She blushed, quietly saying, "No."

"Dad's been doing your butt?" I asked. She didn't answer.

"Yes?" I asked, looking in her eyes. She shook her head no.

"Then who?" I asked, pushing a second finger up her ass which took it nicely in. "Tell me you naughty hussy."

"Your brother, Sameer," she said, blushing deep red.

"The bastard beat me to it?" I said, working my fingers in and out and around.

"Anyone else?" I asked.

"No," she answered.

"Does he ream it out good for you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said in a low voice.

"I can see it is taking my fingers easily. What a horny hole!"

I twisted my hand, pushing my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I licked and sucked on her nipples gently while working my fingers slowly in and out of her holes.

"Your two holes taste great," I said. "Let me taste your third one."

I brought my mouth to hers and we shared a long, deep, hot kiss. Then watching her eyes intently, I massaged her clit with the thumb of my free hand while drilling her holes steadily. Her leaking juices were worked into her rectum by my fingers. Her moans and gasps increased. She let out a sharp moan and stiffened. Her holes contracted madly around my fingers, soaking them with fresh juices. She came long and hard, gasping for air. I kept my fingers within her as we kissed lustfully.

Then I removed my fingers from her and helped her into the tub. I bathed her, soaping her thoroughly. I dried her and carried her to her bed, leaving her outfit lying in the bathroom. I laid her in her bed and pulled the sheets over her. I kissed her on her forehead.

"I love you," I said and hurried to my classes.

We didn't talk about it and I continued treating her the same way, but without any explicit sexual interactions throughout the following week. On Monday evening she sat in my lap. I ground our crotches together, but did not let it develop into a hand job.

By Wednesday mom was climbing the walls with need. When I got home, mom was preparing lunch. Something was simmering on the stove I said, "Hi, mom. How long do you have to wait for this pot?"

"About half an hour," she said.

"Great," I said, approaching her from behind. "I think we have some time for this."

I kneaded her tits through her blouse and nibbled on her earlobe while humping her butt. She merely let out a long moan and humped back. "Come here," I said.

I bent her over the kitchen table and had her grab the opposite edge of the table with her hands. I hoisted her skirt over her hips and lowered her panties to her knees. Kneeling behind her I started licking her pussy. Her pussy started leaking. Soon I was transferring her juices to her asshole and massaging her wrinkled opening. I wet my fingers in her juices and gently worked my index and middle fingers in her pussy and my ring and little finger in her asshole. For several minutes I sucked gently on her clit while working my fingers all the way in and out of her hot holes. She moaned softly and humped her ass back steadily. Her pussy had my fingers soaked. I slurped the excess juices off her clit.

"Do you want to come, mom," I asked, briefly interrupting sucking her clit.

"Yes, please," she hissed.

I gave her clit one single hard suck then returned to gentle sucking. Her holes convulsed madly around my fingers, her pussy providing me with more fresh juices to drink. I continued sucking gently on her clit and pumping my fingers in and out of her in an easy pace. When she finished coming, I wiped the

excess juices with my thumb while I freed my hard cock with my free hand. I removed my fingers from her and gave her crack a long tongue swipe from her clit to her asshole. I stood up and abruptly plunged my cock into her soaked pussy, at the same time slipping my wet thumb up her asshole. She convulsed into another orgasm. This orgasm was harder than the one before. I pumped her pussy and ass gently until her orgasm subsided.

While I lazily stroked my cock in and out of her pussy and massaged her asshole with my thumb, I said, "Mom, I don't want you to let dad or Sameer touch your pussy or ass until I fuck you next time. You should not touch yourself either."

"What should I do if they wanted to fuck me?" she asked.

"Give them any excuse and suck them off," I said.

"But I have never sucked your dad."

"It's about time you did," I said. "I am sure he will enjoy it a lot."

I pulled my thumb and my now dripping cock from her. I pushed my cock into my briefs and zipped up. Then I knelt behind her and cleaned her pussy and asshole with my tongue, lapping her dry. Finally I straightened her clothes and left her tend to lunch.

During this period, I copped feels of mom's tits, pussy and ass, ground my cock into her and teased her one way or another. On Tuesday, dad was away at work but my brother Sameer and my sister Nisreen were home. We went through mom's workout as usual. Then when mom cooled down, I locked the door of the room and stood before mom. I popped my hard cock out and pushed it against her lips. Mom saw my cock for the first time since my childhood. She opened her mouth silently and started sucking.

I guided her head with my hands as she deep-throated my boner. She moaned and rotated her head, working out my cock expertly. I didn't stand there passively either. I rocked back and forth and worked my cock around in her mouth, massaging her tongue and the back of her throat. My cock glistened with a thick coat of mom's saliva. I occasionally pulled out and slapped it or rubbed it over her face. Her face started to get wet with her saliva. She licked my balls from time to time.

I reached down and pulled off her halter-top, momentarily separating my cock from her mouth. Her full tits were displayed in their full glory, covered with a thin sheen of sweat. I pulled her up a little so that my cock was in level with her tits. I started pumping my cock between her tits. She squeezed them on either side of my cock and let me fuck them, occasionally drooling onto my shaft.

After over fifteen minutes of fucking mom's mouth and tits, my cock grew harder and I pushed it back into her mouth. My thrusts into her mouth got more rhythmic and more urgent as my orgasm approached. My balls slapped her chin with every stroke. Then my cock swelled and jerked upwards. I pulled out and squirted the first three jets of come onto mom's cheeks and forehead. Then I returned my cock to her mouth and pumped the rest of my load into her sucking mouth. She swallowed it all and kept on sucking and milking my shaft for more. I returned my spent cock to my pants and pulled mom to a standing position. I kissed her on the mouth, exploring her mouth and toying with her tongue.

"Two down, one more to go. Very soon we will have your third hole skewered, is that what you want?" I asked as I massaged her pussy and anal crack through her bottoms.

"Yes," she said, moaning.

"No fooling around till then, okay?" I warned.

She nodded. I guided her hands to her face where she massaged my come into her skin. I got out of the door as she put her halter-top back on.

After lunch I played two chess games with Nisreen. She was a good player and beat me more often than not. It took us more than an hour to finish the games. Nisreen, a high school senior, was over one year younger than me. She had mom's figure but was a little slenderer. She had the same black eyes, black hair and full lips of mom. She wore her hair cropped.

Later, I learned that meanwhile Sameer approached mom in her bedroom and tried to fuck her. He French-kissed her while massaging her tits and pussy through her clothes. She knelt before him and took

a few minutes to empty his balls down her throat. She told him she could not fuck him today and tomorrow.

That night dad received his first blowjob from mom. He liked it so much he promised to lick her pussy next time when she was in the mood. He emptied another load in her mouth and on her face.

On Friday morning, while preparing brunch, I backed mom up against the counter and gave her pussy a little massage through her clothes. This massage was interrupted as Nisreen came to the kitchen. I teased mom's pussy a few more times on Friday and Saturday. More pussy teasing followed in her workout session on Sunday morning.

When she finished her workout she was horny as hell. I arranged her on her hands and knees on the floor and pulled down her bottoms and panties to her knees. Her wet pussy and asshole were framed by her sweaty cheeks. She was so wet I fished my hard cock out and plunged it all the way in in one smooth stroke. Mom gasped at the first touch and grunted when I hit bottom. I fucked her nice and slow, stretching her aching pussy tightly. I laid a dollop of spittle on her asshole and massaged it into her pucker. Soon her asshole relaxed and was taking my thumb in and out easily. I reamed out her asshole while fucking her at an easy pace, never allowing her to come. Every few minutes I pulled my cock from her pussy and rubbed it up and down her crack, paying special attention to her asshole. This spread her juices all over her crack. On occasions I laid my shaft along her crack and ground it up and down her cleft. After about half an hour of this, mom's pussy was turned into a hot stew. I had my cock and balls soaked with her juices.

I grabbed the cocoa butter jar I had hidden in the room earlier for this occasion. I licked her wet asshole while massaging her pussy gently, probing her rectum lightly with my tongue tip. Then I spent a few minutes massaging her asshole with the butter and working it into her rectum. I rubbed butter into the walls of her rectum, coating her insides carefully. I pumped her rectum with two fingers, reaming her tight hole out, while squeezing her pussy with my hand. Mom moaned continuously. Then I worked three fingers into her ass and rotated my fingers within her. She was ready.

I pushed the small of her back down, tilting her ass up and crouched over her butt. I applied a coat of butter to my cock and lowered it to her pucker. Applying gentle pressure, I let my cock sink slowly into her rectum. I paused when the head popped past her sphincter. Mom groaned. Then, holding mom by the waist, I gently thrust my cock in the rest of the way. Finally my balls brushed against her soaked pussy lips as I stuffed her tight rectum to the limit. I started fucking deep and easy, letting her enjoy the feel of it. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and watched as my cock pump slowly and deeply in practiced ease in and out of her stretched asshole. I reached beneath mom and she helped me pull her halter-top off, freeing her tits. I cupped her swaying tits gently, feeling her hard nipples poke against my palms. I squeezed her tits and twisted her nipples in the same rhythm.

On occasions, I pulled her cheeks apart and removed my cock from her, holding her asshole open. I then drooled into her rectum and watched my spit flow inside. I rubbed my cock head up and down her pussy, massaging her clit gently. Then I brought my cock to her asshole and sank it in in one hard shove. Mom grunted as my cock hit bottom and my balls slapped her sticky pussy. For twenty minutes, I fucked mom's ass nice and easy, making every nerve in her rectum feel the full effect of this hot ass fuck.

"Mom are you having a good time?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "I am having a great time. Fuck me, baby. Don't stop."

Holding her tits, I pulled her a little up and bent forward for a kiss. Kneading her firm tits gently, I shared with her the most lustful and sensual of kisses as my cock pumped her hot ass lewdly. I enjoyed the way her rectum milked gently on my shaft. Approaching orgasm, I stepped up the pace and squeezed mom's tits a little harder, urging her to come for me.

"I am going to come in your ass," I panted. "Come for me very hard, baby, and make me come for you."

Mom bucked her ass back more urgently. "I am going to flood your bowels with my thick come." I said. "Come for me and have your asshole suck my come right out of my balls."

She panted, moaned and grunted as she approached her orgasm. Then she stopped moving and moaned softly as her asshole spasmed in orgasm. I didn't hold back. I plunged deep inside her and let loose, tightening the grip on her tits. Mom gasped for air when my cock swelled and jerked involuntarily deep within her rectum, her orgasm growing harder. I gave short thrusts as my cock pumped hot jets of thick come deep inside her convulsing rectum. Her asshole sucked hungrily on my cock. I felt her pussy gush hot juices on my hanging balls. Mom's head shot up and back then fell down and hung limply between her arms.

"I am pumping your ass full of my come," I panted, straining to squeeze out the last of my come. "Swallow it all."

I pulled my cock out of mom's asshole with a plop. A drop of come leaked out of her anus. I rubbed it into her pucker with the head of my cock. Then I wiped her drenched pussy with my left hand and knelt before her.

"Did you like it?" I asked, licking up her juices from my hand.

"Yes," she hissed, still gasping for air. "I loved it. This was the best fuck I have ever had. Baby, you are the best."

"It only takes a wonderfully talented fuck like you to make it perfect," I said. "You have an exceptional ass, mom. I am glad it enjoyed this workout."

I felt great as I pushed my hips forward bringing my cock to her lips. She dutifully sucked and licked my cock clean, leaving it totally soft. I tucked it in as we shared a deep final kiss. I held her halter top in my left hand and carried her on my right shoulder, her bottoms still around her knees. She was totally limp after those two tiring workouts. I put her down in the bathroom.

I bathed her and dried her thoroughly. Then I carried her to bed and tucked her in. I kissed her softly on the cheek and let her sleep. I showered and went out to school.

In the evening, mom, dad and I were watching TV downstairs. Mom and I sneaked to the bathroom upstairs. She had me sit on the bowl and pulled my cock out. She sucked me to full hardness and turned her ass to me, pulling up her skirt. She had nothing underneath. I kissed her butt cheek and started fingering her pussy. When I pushed a finger into her asshole I discovered she had already buttered it up. I pumped her butt with two fingers for a little while then helped her lower herself onto me. She lowered her ass slowly over my cock, squirming gently until her butt cheeks pressed against my thighs. I cupped her tits and felt them up. There was nothing between my palms and her flesh but the thin blouse. I unbuttoned her blouse and squeezed her tits gently, making her asshole pulse around my cock base.

I slipped my hands beneath mom's butt and helped her bob up and down. When she settled in a steady pace, I kept my left hand beneath her and groped her body with my right one. I alternated between squeezing her tits, pinching her hard nipples and massaging her pussy. She gasped and moaned softly, enjoying our hot sneaky ass fuck. When mom approached orgasm I concentrated on finger-fucking her pussy. Soon she grunted and started coming and convulsing uncontrollably. I pulled my fingers from her pussy, held her hips and bounced her over my cock. Her asshole milked wildly on my hard shaft. As soon as her orgasm subsided I abruptly plunged my fingers back into her pussy, driving her into another orgasm. I held her still, gently thrusting into her, while I drove my fingers in and out of her soaked pussy. Her asshole spasmed violently, milking on my cock. She rested for several seconds as I continued my gentle thrusts within her. She turned her face back and we kissed.

Mom stood up removing her ass from my cock with a plop. I held her by the hips and kissed her asshole with an open mouth. I lapped her dripping pussy before I let go of her. She turned around and knelt between my knees. She licked and sucked the head of my cock then plunged my cock all the way into her mouth. She sucked my cock deeply for a while then jacked it off while sucking hard on the head. When my orgasm hit, mom pulled her mouth off and had me spurt on her face and into her open mouth. A couple of jets landed on her tits. After she drained me, she massaged my come into her skin, buttoned up her blouse and exited the bathroom. I zipped up and waited a couple of minutes before I joined mom and dad again downstairs. Mom watched TV completely innocently. No one suspected she had my come worked into her face, not yet washed off.

From then on, mom and I had daily morning sessions ranging from one to two hours except on weekends since others were around. We compensated for that by having extended sessions on Saturdays. Every workout session was followed by a fucking workout except the ones on Thursdays which were sometimes followed by quickies and on other times not.

Sometimes we could sneak and get away with quickies on weekends or in the evening. One of the hottest such session took place on the following Tuesday when we were watching TV. I sat on the leftmost couch as usual and Dad was sitting on the rightmost one. Nisreen sat on the sofa in the middle. Mom sat in my lap as usual. That's how she was, my hard-on laying beneath her crack. She turned back and whispered in my ear, "Do you remember last time when you fingered my pussy while I sat innocently in your lap?"

"Yes," I nodded.

"We can do it now," she said, "with your cock up my ass."

"What?" I said, my cock twitching.

She held my hand and slid it up her left thigh to her hip beneath her skirt. She did not have panties on. She said, "All you have to do is get your cock out."

Well, that was so easy with my dad and sister sitting in the same room!

"And how do I do that?" I asked.

"If you can't do it I will do it for you," she said. "Go to the bathroom and get rid of your briefs."

I did. I pinched mom's butt on my way as she stood up. I passed behind the audience to avoid showing my hard-on especially in my return. I sat in my place. As mom sat down in my lap, in a move that was designed to straighten her skirt, she unzipped me, fished out my cock and sat down pulling the skirt from beneath her ass and slipping a tissue beneath my shaft underside. My cock lay skin-to-skin along her crack. She must have practiced that beforehand.

She scooted forward very slowly until my cock head was right at her asshole. "Fine, then what?" I thought, but mom had her ways. She leaned forward a little, rolling her hips forward and raising the back of her ass. My cock, pointing forward before, now pointed forward and up, but was still touching her asshole. She rolled her hips back, pushing her asshole in line with my shaft. My cock buckled a little as it pressed against her greased hole, then the head popped in. My heart beat like mad. Mom moved back unnoticeably, letting her ass swallow my cock to the hilt. My cock felt harder than diamond as we sat there, mom's asshole deliberately milking on the base of my cock while dad and sister watched TV a few feet away.

"Here you go, baby," Mom said, looking back at me victoriously. "Now use your fingers."

In no time, I sneaked my hand beneath her skirt and had my fingers at her pussy. There I found a wad of tissues sticking out of her pussy. We would need that later. I played her pussy and clit in the same rhythm she was playing my pipe. We were watching a sitcom but we rarely laughed. We specially liked it when the show ended and mom rocked, dancing to the closing music, her asshole dancing up and down the thick base of my cock. It was hilarious.

Halfway through a documentary about wild life, mom came, taking me with her. She could not stifle a sharp gasp, but thankfully no one noticed. Her asshole had a fit around my pulsing shaft as I pumped a big load up her swallowing rectum. Her pussy gushed a big load of juice onto my fingers. I rubbed it into her skin and wiped the rest with the tissues so that it would not soak my pants. When we finished mom's face was flushed, but thankfully they had a good documentary on. Having got rid of mom's come, now I started thinking about the mess mine would cause when we would separate. Apparently good old mom had been prepared all along. She squeezed the base of my cock like a vise then scooted slowly forward freeing my cock with a low plop. She stood up quickly, my heart sinking down as my cock stood partly hard. Mom sat on the right armrest completely hiding me from view. I wiped my cock and stuffed it in my pants in the speed of light. Mom smiled at me and walked away. Mom was really something. That was the most thrilling adventure I had ever had.



Two weeks later, I invited mom to dinner out. After we drove for a few hundred feet I remembered I did not have my wallet on me. Mom said it was okay, she would pay. I insisted we go back for it. We drove back and I climbed up the stairs to my room and got it. On my way back I heard a strange sound coming from my sister's room, like she was in pain or something. I peeked into the room to check it out. There was no one in pain. I was in for a surprise! The little wench was just sucking dad's cock. He had a nice one, a little longer than mine and as thick. I tiptoed away and called mom up to have a look. After she took in the scene, she pulled me away.

"Let them have their fun and let's have ours," she whispered as we sped down the stairs. "Like mother like daughter."

"Or like father like son," I said.

We both laughed.

### **Checkmate, Fuck Mate**

On Thursday morning, Mom went out, leaving me and Nisreen alone in the house. I felt like a game of chess so I called Nisreen to my room.

"How do you like to be beaten in a game of chess?" I asked.

"I don't think you can deliver on that."

"Do you want to bet?"

"Yes."

"We will make it a big bet, okay?"

"Okay."

"How about the winner gets to strip the loser naked?" I said with a smirk.

"Oh, that's gross."

"No, it's not gross," I said. "And you don't have nothing to be shy about. I think you are not confident about winning the game."

"No, I'm not," she countered.

"You want to bet on that?" I cornered her again.

"Okay, I bet," she said with a challenging sneer.

She sat on the edge of my bed. I put the chess set on a coffee table and sat on a chair opposite of her. After an hour of playing I lost. I cleared the area and stood before her feeling a little self-conscious.

"I don't want to do this," she said.

"You should," I said. "That's what we betted on."

She unbuttoned my shirt and took it off, briefly looking at my chest and belly. I was in shape. Then she unbuckled my belt, unzipped my pants and pulled them down. I stepped out of them. She glanced at my full bulge, outlining my hard-on.

"I think this is enough," she said.

"No, it's not," I said.

After a little hesitation, she pulled down the waistband of my briefs slowly. My hard cock snapped out, almost hitting her in the face. She blushed when she saw my hard cock extending before me, long, thick and pulsing. I noticed she was stealing glances shyly at it. I stroked it a little then guided her hand to it. I had her wrap her fingers around it, not completely containing its girth. I moved her hand to stroke the shaft.

"Suck it," I whispered, moving slightly forward, stopping a couple of inches before her lips.

She hesitated a bit, swallowing hard. Then she opened her lips and moved forward, taking the head into her mouth. She licked and sucked on the head for a minute, then I guided her head back and forth, letting my cock fuck her mouth. After a while, she started sucking confidently on my cock, but could not

take it all the way in. When she started to enjoy herself I started to play with her. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and slapped it on her cheeks one after the other. From time to time, I rubbed my cock over her face and lips. Soon she was playing with it on her own. She sucked on my cock and played with it for a long while, then I wanted to come. I guided her head as I fucked her mouth rhythmically.

"I am going to come, sis," I said. "Suck, baby, suck."

Nisreen doubled her efforts. My cock swelled and started pumping thick come into her sucking mouth. I pulled my cock and jacked my cock onto her face. She opened her mouth and stuck her tongue out to intercept the flying come. When my come dwindled down to a trickle I pushed my cock back into her mouth. She sucked it dry. I pulled my cock out and tilted her face up.

"Boy do you look sexy with come all over your face," I said as I lowered my mouth to hers.

I kissed her gently sucking on her lips. She kissed back. We broke the kiss and returned for more. This time, the kiss was hotter. Our tongues played together. She put her hand behind my head. I had my hands exploring her body. I first stroked up and down her back, then her sides then I let my left hand stroke up her belly and feel up her bulging tits. Our kiss built up as I gently kneaded her tits and stroked her back. She moaned into my mouth in response to fondling her tits.

With my mouth still connected to hers, I moved my hand down and started pulling up her T-shirt from her shorts. I slipped my hand up her shirt and stroked her bare skin and felt up her tits through her bra. Nisreen moaned some more. I broke the kiss and lowered my mouth to Nisreen's bare skin. I kissed her belly button and let my lips roam around her belly. Licking around her belly, I pulled her shirt up. She finished pulling it off. I unclasped her bra and she took it off, baring her tits for me. I kissed up her belly and chest and continued up until I was back at her lips. She sucked on my tongue hungrily as I kneaded her tits and teased her hard nipples with my thumbs.

Kneeling on the floor, I kissed down to her tits. Squeezing her tits gently, I licked and sucked on her nipples. She went nuts, moaning and holding my head to her tits. I stroked my left hand down her belly and cupped her crotch. Gradually I built up massaging her pussy through her shorts. She moaned and gasped, humping my hand gently. I continued sucking and licking her tits. I had her tits and nipples soaked with my saliva by the time I unbuckled her belt. She tightened her thighs. I returned to massaging her pussy briefly to boost up her morale. Then I unzipped her fly and started pulling her shorts down. She lifted her ass to help me tug it down her hips. Finally she kicked it off. I massaged her pussy through her panties until her juices soaked the thin fabric.

"Your pussy is so hot and wet," I whispered. "Your juices soaked through your panties." She shivered.

Rising up, I returned my mouth to hers in a long, deep kiss and slipped my hand down her panties. I squeezed her fresh, wet pussy, making her moan as our tongue toyed with each other. I guided her hand to my semi hard cock. She started stoking it slowly as I massaged her pussy gently, spreading her juices all over her crotch from clit to asshole. She tightened a little when my fingers brushed her asshole. Her hand tightened around my cock, too. I alternated between rubbing her pussy and brushing her anus until she got used to having her anus teased. Every time I slid my hand down to her asshole I applied more pressure. Soon she started to enjoy having her asshole massaged. I could feel her heat in her kiss. As her asshole relaxed, I started pushing my finger tips into its center, each time with more pressure while rubbing her pussy with the heel of my palm. She gasped when my fingertip popped into her ass. Gently I pushed my finger in and out and around. As her asshole loosened up, I worked my finger all the way in. She rotated her hips, humping my hand as I finger fucked her ass.

"You have a hot, lustful asshole," I whispered, briefly breaking out lewd kiss. She shivered, her asshole pulsing around my finger. "It love being toyed with."

I kissed down to her tits, then, sucking her nipples, I used my free hand to tug her panties down. She closed her thighs and helped me slide the panties over her hips and down her legs. Then she kicked them off and spread her legs again. I kissed down her belly slowly until I reached her pussy. She let go of my cock as I knelt between her knees. I pushed her pelvis back to tilt her pussy upward. She leaned backward supporting herself on her hands. When I captured her clit between my lips and sucked, she gasped and

shivered all over. While sucking on her clit, I wet a second finger in her pussy juices and pushed it slowly into her ass. She was gasping and her pussy was oozing more juices as I pumped her asshole gently with two fingers. Leaving her clit, I licked up and down her pussy lips, probing between them and slurping on her copious juices.

"Your pussy looks gorgeous," I said, looking shortly up at her lust-masked face. "It tastes great, too."

Pulling my fingers from her ass, I sucked them teasingly as I looked her straight in the eye. I pulled her ass cheeks apart and probed her asshole with my tongue. At first she stiffened, then as I continued licking and probing, she started to enjoy it and roll her hips back and forth to hump my tongue while I gently rubbed her pussy lips and clit. Next, I licked up and down her crotch, sucking and probing her pussy and asshole. Her crotch glistened in my saliva and her juices. I pushed a finger again into her ass and sucked on her clit as I pumped her butt.

"Do you like this?" I asked softly, looking up at her.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am going to play with your hot little asshole some more," I said, rotating my finger within her asshole.

She moaned. I retrieved the cocoa butter jar from the nightstand and opened it, saying, "We need some more lube."

I placed a lump of butter right on her asshole and rubbed it gently around her pucker and worked it into her rectum. I added more butter and worked it up her ass, massaging the insides of her ass. Having her asshole and rectum well coated with butter, I pumped her ass with two fingers. Nisreen moaned and rocked against my fingers. Then, sucking on her clit, I gently worked a third buttery finger into her asshole. Her hole stretched gradually as the finger made its way slowly inside. Rotating my fingers around, I loosened up her asshole constantly until I managed to push my three fingers all the way in. I pumped them in and out and swirled them within her, reaming out her asshole nicely. I stood up before her and stroked my hard cock a little.

"Suck it," I said softly, as I pushed my cock forward. She sucked it for a while, coating it with her saliva.

"Lube it up, Nisreen. Make it slick and ready," I said, handing her the butter.

She took butter with her fingers and rubbed it into my shaft and cock head. She stroked my shaft, buttering it up nicely. Then I put a cushion on the floor and knelt on it between her thighs.

"Are you ready?" I said as I touched my cock head to her greasy asshole.

"Yes," she hissed, anticipation and apprehension showing on her pretty face.

I put one hand behind her hips and the other on her tit. I kneaded her tit gently while applying little pressure to her asshole.

"Relax," I encouraged. "We will take it very slowly. Relax and enjoy."

I looked into her eyes as I pushed my cock ever so slowly inside her. She stopped breathing as the cock head started going in, then grunted softly when it popped into her ass. Her asshole squeezed tightly on the neck of my cock. I moved my hand from her tit to her clit and toyed with it in a slow rhythm while waiting for her to get used to my cock there. She started rocking gently to my thumb on her clit. Without stopping playing with her pussy, I gripped her with my other hand and started thrusting gently into her. Her asshole accepted more and more of my cock. I kept advancing until there remained two inches that her ass did not accept easily. I stopped there and concentrated on her clit. I toyed with it until I could feel her juices leaking down to where my cock plugged her ass. I held her hips with both hands, pulled back a little and gave one hard but slow shove that drove my cock the rest of the way in. She winced at the hard thrust. I stopped moving and returned to playing with her clit. She relaxed and started rocking again.

"You like my cock in your horny asshole, don't you?" I teased. "Balls deep!"

"Yes," she whispered shyly.

I cupped her tits and kissed her on the lips. I started pumping her butt slowly but deeply while squeezing her tits and probing her mouth. She fucked back. When she got comfortable with having her ass deeply fucked, I pushed her back and lowered my mouth to her tits. While sucking her nipples, I held her hips and fucked her harder. She approached orgasm steadily. I pulled my head back and pushed her back onto the bed. I grabbed her ankles and placed them on my shoulders. Then I climbed on the bed, putting my knees on either side of her ass, and leaned forward, cupping her tits and pushing her legs to her chest. In this position I plunged deep and hard into her ass. I fucked her fast while pinching and pulling hard on her stiff nipples. My balls slapped audibly against the back of her ass. She stiffened then, with a grunt, her body convulsed in orgasm. I continued pumping her in an easier pace while looking at her contorting face. Her asshole spasmed uncontrollably around my cock. Her gushing hot juices soaked my cock and her asshole. She calmed down and I lowered my mouth to hers, sharing a slow, deep, sensual kiss while my cock pumped her slowly.

"Did you like getting ass fucked?" I asked her, breaking the kiss.

"Yes," she said.

"I think we will have to do it regularly," I said. "Beats chess, doesn't it?"

"Yes" she said smiling, "especially if you always lose in chess!"

"I am not yet finished with you though," I said, building up the fucking rhythm. She started moaning and fucking back.

"Come on, little sister," I urged. "Beg me to fuck your horny asshole."

"Yes, big brother," she moaned. "Fuck my ass."

"Your horny asshole," I said.

"Yes," she hissed. "Fuck my horny asshole."

"Sure, baby," I said. "I am fucking it for you. I am not stopping until you come for me again and again."

Holding Nisreen by the hips, I pulled her back, stepping down to the floor, and pivoted her around onto her stomach while keeping my cock within her. Her legs hung down, her knees touching the floor. I lay on her back, slipping my hands under her tits, and started pumping her in a steady rhythm while squeezing her tits gently. She moaned and grunted, pushing her ass back to meet my thrusts. She strained to take my cock inside her ass as deep as it would go, her tight rectum milking on it gently.

I slipped my left hand down to check on her pussy. She was soaked. As soon as I touched her clit she started coming. I slipped a finger between her pussy lips and pumped her harder as her asshole pulsed uncontrollably around my hard shaft. My right hand milked on her tit and pinched her nipple. She gasped and convulsed, her pussy bathing my fingers with fresh hot juices.

When she recovered, I pumped my cock very slowly in long strokes in and out of her ass, finally pulling it totally out. I dropped a gob of spittle onto her well-fucked asshole and worked it in using the head of my cock. I massaged it deeply in and gradually resumed fucking her ass in a steady rhythm. Soon she was fucking back.

"Fuck me, baby," I said, halting my movement to a stop. "Put some effort into it. Show me you want it."

I bent over her like a lifeless statue while she panted and grunted as she pushed her ass up, fucking it on my hard shaft. I squeezed hard on her tits, urging her to move more energetically. She pushed her ass higher letting her flesh slap mine loudly.

When she tired, I reached for her pussy, letting her come again. She held her ass up stiffly then collapsed on the bed, gasping for air as her violent orgasm washed over her body. I moved my butt, pumping hers powerfully while her asshole convulsed around me. When her orgasm died I pumped her ass gently until she regained her breath.

Holding her in my arms, I stood up on the floor taking her up with me. While cupping her tits and sawing gently into her ass, I said, "Now I want you to bounce on it."

I pulled my buttery cock out of her ass and lay back on the bed, opening my arms for her. She squatted astride me and held my cock upright with her hand as she lowered her ass slowly onto it, taking it in to the balls. Supporting herself on her hands on my chest. she started riding my cock in an easy pace, her tits bouncing up and down sexily.

"Yes, baby, let those gorgeous tits bounce," I said, enjoying the view.

She stepped up her rhythm slightly. I reached out and grabbed her tits. I milked on them gently and pulled on the nipples, thrusting my hips up to meet her strokes. She lowered her knees to the bed as I pulled her down by her nipples until her lips met mine in a horny kiss. Then I pulled her forward aligning her tits with my mouth. I gripped her ass cheeks and moved her back and forth while sucking on her nipples.

As we approached orgasm, Nisreen's pace and mine sped up. I thrust harder into her and slapped her ass cheeks to prod her on. We shoved against each other hard, our flesh slapping, our sweat running down our bodies. Then my cock swelled and jerked up, pumping strong jets of come deep into Nisreen's bowels. She jumped, stiffened and grunted, breaking down in her orgasm. Her asshole spasmed wildly around my pulsing cock, trying to suck every drop I had to offer. My cock pumped jets and jets of come deep inside her sucking rectum. We thrust and shoved uncontrollably into each other until our orgasms subsided and we collapsed limply in each other's arms, tired and panting. When we could breathe again we kissed, long, slow and soft.

"Wow! We must have fucked for two hours," I said, looking in my watch.

"The most enjoyable two hours of my life," she said dreamily.

"Yes, really breath-taking," I said. "You are a sweet hot little thing, sister."

We stayed like that until my cock softened and plopped out of her ass, letting her asshole shut tightly and lock my come inside. We showered and dressed presentably again. Fully dressed, we shared a final deep, playful kiss.

### **Threesome at Home**

On Friday afternoon, Nisreen went out to study with a friend of hers. I watched TV downstairs for an hour then went up to my room.

I learned later that mom had felt horny, so she started to make out with dad and soon had him out of his clothes and was sucking lazily on his hardening cock.

"How about a threesome with Naser?" mom suggested leaving his cock briefly.

"What threesome?" dad asked, absent-minded.

"I mean you and Naser having sex with me at the same time," she said nonchalantly and returned to sucking.

"What?" dad howled now fully attentive. "What are you talking about?"

"It will be great to have his hard cock stroke in and out of my pussy while I suck on your big one," she said, stroking his cock. Then she took it deep in her mouth.

"You must have gone out of your mind," dad said angrily.

"Had you gone out of yours when you had the little wench suck on your cock the other day?" mom countered, fondling his cock.

"What?" dad opened his mouth in shock.

"I guess that means yes," mom said, then licked around his cock head.

Mom climbed off the bed, opened the door and called, "Naser."

Mom was standing at the door of the master bedroom clad in her panties. I hurried to her extending my arm to paw her bare tits. When my fingers touched her tit, I noticed dad was inside. I pulled my hand back as if bitten by a snake. He was lying back naked, his semi hard cock bent down.

"Come in," mom said, turning back and walking to the bed.

She climbed on the bed and bent over dad's cock, taking it in. I stood there not knowing what to do. She sucked on his cock for a few seconds, then looked at me. "Take off your clothes and eat me out while I suck on your dad."

My mouth hung down in shock. "Is that okay with you dad?" I asked, swallowing hard.

"Go ahead," dad said without even glancing toward me.

Mom was on her knees bent down over dad's cock, her ass swaying from side to side as she sucked on his cock. Apparently she was enjoying herself very much. I undressed and climbed on the bed behind her. My cock was stiff and seeping precome in no time. I tugged her panties down and took them off, exposing her fine ass. Her pussy glistened in her juices. I watched her ass and pussy flex and twitch as she swayed. Then I kissed her cheeks and licked up her wet crack. Mom shivered, her pussy oozing more juices. I licked up and down her pussy, probing inside, then sucked gently on her clit. She moaned and rocked her ass back and forth.

Her pussy was really soaked. I pushed two fingers gently into her and licked her asshole while pumping my fingers into her pussy rhythmically. Mom's asshole relaxed as I probed it with my tongue. It accepted my tongue and soon I was drooling copiously into her rectum. Her anus sucked gently on the tip of my tongue. I removed my tongue and fingers from her briefly then pushed my index and middle fingers into her shiny asshole and my ring and little fingers into her soaked pussy. I gently pumped her two hot holes while working her clit gently with my free fingers. Mom made long moans and humped my fingers.

"Fuck me," she hissed, looking back at me. "Fuck me nice and easy. Don't make me come."

I removed my fingers and knelt behind her. I rimmed her pussy with my thumb and dipped it into her hole to get it wet. Then I pushed my cock all the way into her pussy, pushing my thumb into her ass. I fucked her pussy and fingered her ass in a slow rhythm. She rocked her ass back to meet my thrusts.

"That feels great," she said, looking over her shoulders and licking her lips lasciviously.

I fucked her this way for a few minutes then switched my soaked cock to her ready asshole effortlessly. I squeezed her pussy repeatedly while working my cock all the way in and out of her ass in an easy rhythm. Mom's pussy squeezed out lots of juice on my fingers. I used her juices to massage her clit.

Mom rose up turning her face back to kiss me. We tongue-kissed lustfully, one of my hands cupping her pussy, the other cupping a tit, my cock deeply impaling her ass. I switched hands and coated mom's nipple with pussy juices. Dad watched, his cock fully hard in her hand. She broke the kiss and returned to sucking dad's cock.

Suddenly, mom crawled forward, letting my cock plop out of her ass. My glistening shaft bounced up and down before my stomach. Mom sat herself on dad's cock and lowered herself down to his balls. She rode him at a lope.

I moved beside them and started sucking on mom's tits and squeezing her ass. Soon we were sliding our tongues back and forth in each other's mouth while I finger fucked her ass with two fingers. Then I stood up and mom sucked on my cock. I fucked her mouth balls deep. She moaned on it as dad filled her soaking wet pussy. She pulled my cock from her mouth and pointed to the jar of cocoa butter sitting on the night stand.

I handed her the jar. While sucking on the head of my cock she worked butter all over my shaft. Then taking my cock out of her mouth she coated my cock head with butter. Finished, mom looked up at me, licking her lips lustfully. I returned the jar to its place and knelt behind mom, straddling dad's thighs. Mom slowed down her movement as I pressed my greasy cock head to her wrinkled asshole. With a little push, my cock head popped into her ass. I gave her gentle thrusts, driving my cock deeper into her until my balls pressed against her perineum and hung over dad's cock.

Holding her by the waist dad and I found our rhythm, moving in opposite directions within her. Her ass felt tighter than before and I could feel dad's cock move along mine. Crammed like that, mom started moaning incoherently as she worked her holes up and down our hard poles. I pushed mom forward, letting her tits hang over dad's face. He captured a nipple between his lips and I captured the other tit in my hand. I squeezed her tit hard as I plunged harder into her ass. A minute later, mom was convulsing in

orgasm, her tightly stuffed holes spasming desperately around our cocks as she soaked dad's cock and balls with her come. I held her by the waist and moved her back and forth on our cocks until she collapsed on top of dad.

Leaning forward over mom, I pumped my cock gently within her ass.

"How was that, dad?" I asked.

"Great," he said.

"Have you ever fucked mom in the ass?" I asked, sliding my cock deeper into her.

"No, I haven't," he said.

"Let me show you how it looks like before you try it," I said.

Pulling mom's hips up, I freed dad's cock, then, without removing my cock from mom's ass, I maneuvered her up and around into kneeling astride dad's hips, her ass facing him. I was crouched over her, my cock plugging her asshole. I tilted her ass up and gripped her firm tits. Then I started pumping her, taking her ass with long, deep strokes. My balls slapped her soaked pussy with every stroke.

Dad teased her pussy and clit while he watched mom's ass get a stiff, deep drilling. Sometimes I felt my balls slap his fingers. A few minutes later, dad watched mom's pussy twitch as it gushed hot juices in orgasm. Mom's asshole throbbed wildly, milking on my hard shaft as I skewered her rectum mercilessly.

"Wow! That sure looks good!" dad said. "Now let's see how it feels."

I pulled my cock slowly out of mom's asshole. It popped out with a plop. Then mom squatted astride dad as I pulled her ass cheeks apart. She lowered her ass slowly on dad's rock hard cock, taking him to the balls up her rectum. She leaned backward over him, supporting herself on her arms. Mom rocked back and forth working her asshole up and down the thick shaft. Dad grabbed her tits and kneaded them as he thrust up into her. I bent over between her knees and licked and lashed her clit with my tongue, occasionally licking along her glistening pussy lips. I pumped her pussy with two fingers, feeling dad's cock slide within her ass. I had my fingers soaked with her juices, then I licked them faithfully.

Toying with mom's clit with my thumb, I knelt astride dad's legs, between her knees and pushed my cock forward. Mom slowed down to get my cock into her pussy. Gripping her hips, I pumped her pussy deeply as I moved her ass over dad's cock. Mom was going nuts again. Soon she convulsed in orgasm, milking on our aching shafts. As I held mom's hips tightly for us to pump her twitching holes, I and dad lost it and started pumping big loads of hot, thick come deep inside her guts. I pushed her ass against dad's cock and pressed my cock forward as our cocks pulsed within her. The three of us were totally spent and satiated. Mom lay back limply on top of dad. He wrapped his arms around her and kissed the side of her face. I pulled my soft cock from her pussy and lay back on the bed to rest while some of my come oozed from mom's pussy down onto dad's cock and balls.

"That was really wonderful," mom breathed.

"I can't agree more," dad said.

"Me neither," I said.

Half an hour later we were around the dinner table, eating as if nothing out of the ordinary had ever happened.

Dad did not object to the fact that mom and I got it on regularly while he was out. Actually, it turned him on that he started to give mom more attention.

### **Helping Sister**

Up to now, I used to sneak with Nisreen about three times a week and fuck her brains out. I enjoyed eating her delicious pussy and ass and spent quality time up her throbbing butt. Even dry humping her virginal pussy and tits was great.

Nisreen was getting skillful at sucking my cock, too. However, she could not deep throat. That made it difficult for me to thrust into her mouth. That was her weak point.

One afternoon, we were watching TV, Nisreen, mom and me. I was sitting in the middle. Mom went to the kitchen for a minute.

"Why don't you let mom teach you deep throating?" I suggested to Nisreen in a low tone.

She gave me a hateful look and punched me on the shoulder. Her look was more expressive than a thousand words. Shortly mom returned and sat back beside me.

"Mom," I said, placing my right hand on her left thigh, "why don't you teach Nisreen deep throating?"

"Can't she do it already?" Mom asked in disbelief.

"No," I said.

Nisreen was blushing deep red and was throwing icy looks my way.

"Will do that," Mom said, kneeling down between my legs.

Mom unzipped me and fished out my semi hard cock and balls. Nisreen watched in shock as mom licked my purple cock head thoroughly then licked up and down the shaft. Mom took the head in and started sucking. Soon her stretched lips traveled up and down the long shaft from the tip to the base. She moaned and made sexy slurping sounds.

She dropped my cock from her mouth and pulled down my pants and boxers.

"Come in my place, Nisreen," Mom called, tugging my boxers over my feet.

Nisreen moved as in trance and knelt between my parted knees. Mom crouched behind her and coached her. She instructed Nisreen to lick all over my cock and balls, then to palm my balls while sucking up and down my shaft.

As Nisreen bobbed her head over my cock, Mom guided my sister into the right position. She carefully adjusted Nisreen's knees, hips, back and neck. Mom then held Nisreen's head and gently moved it to put her throat in line with my shaft. With Nisreen in this position, Mom instructed her how to move my cock head along the back of her throat and to relax her throat.

In no time, I felt Nisreen's lower lip touch my balls. Then Nisreen was deep throating me easily.

"Excellent," Mom encouraged. "Now you can play with your pussy gently."

Mom guided Nisreen's left hand down her own panties. While my sister fingered her own pussy, Mom cupped Nisreen's tits and kneaded them gently. From the sounds and moves Nisreen made, I could tell she was well on her way to orgasm, maybe closer than I was.

Mom let my sister on her own and sat again beside me. She watched for a while then kissed me. As our tongues played together, I worked my left hand up mom's dress then down her panties. I played with her clit for a while, getting her pussy wet. I shoved two fingers up mom's pussy and gave her a hard fingering. She moaned into my mouth and humped her pelvis back and forth. Nisreen was moaning and humping on her own.

Nisreen was the first to come. She grunted and convulsed in orgasm. Moving her mouth out of rhythm along my cock. Then mom came, tightening her thighs around my hand as her pussy gushed hot juices in my palm. She let out long moans, then we broke the kiss.

I licked up mom's juices off my palm while Nisreen returned to sucking my cock rhythmically.

"To make him come, suck on the head and jack off the shaft," Mom instructed. Nisreen did that.

My cock swelled and jerked. I tightened my cock up as the first of many thick, long jets of hot come hit the back of my sister's throat. The intensity of my orgasm caught her off guard. She however sucked thirstily, milking my pulsing shaft with her hand. She almost gagged with the big load.

When Nisreen dropped my cock, it was totally soft and drained. She kissed it lovingly then let it hang between my thighs. I put my boxers and pants back on.

"All you need now is practice," Mom said. "And you have two big cocks to practice on. I don't think Sameer would mind providing the third one."



Nisreen looked guiltily as she discovered mom knew about her mischief with dad.

"Don't feel bad," mom assured Nisreen. "It's okay."

Sister smiled.

"Of course, you and Naser fuck," mom continued. "Are you on the pill?"

"We only do it in the back," sister said. "I will keep myself virgin."

"Even so," mom said. "Anal sex is not a sure anticonception method. You know come may leak."

"Okay, Mom," Nisreen said.

We resumed watching TV with my arms wrapped around the two ladies.

### **Teacher, Teacher, Let Me Teach You**

I had seen my sister, Suhad a few times since she was married. When she visited us in March, I made note of her physical attributes. At twenty-one, she was a sexy young woman. She had dark brown hair that she tied in a pony tail. With her dark brown eyes, and full lips, she had a pretty face. Her five-foot seven voluptuous figure had enough curves. She had our legacy nice, round D-cup tits and ass. Besides having a really tempting ass, she had sensual lips that were made to suck cock. That thought made my cock twitch. I made arrangements with her to visit her on next Thursday. Her husband would be at work.

On Thursday morning at ten, I rang her bell. We chatted for half an hour then I started asking personal questions about her married life and so on.

"Are you happy with Hashem?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "He is a nice guy."

"Is her good in bed?" I asked.

She blushed a little then said, "Yes, I guess so."

"Do you engage in oral sex?" I asked.

"Naser, I think these things are too private to discuss," she said, cutting me off.

"I am sorry," I apologized. "I thought I was no stranger. I just wanted to check on you and help if I can. If you think I meant to pry into your private life, I apologize. I am not like that."

"I am sorry, Naser, I didn't mean to hurt you," she said. "It is just I do not feel comfortable talking about sex."

"Why not?" I asked. "Aren't we all educated adults here?"

"Okay," she said. "Well just a little, I sometimes lick his thing."

"Does he go down on you?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"Sister you are ripped off on one of your rights," I said.

"It's okay," she said. "It is not that important."

"Don't say so until you try it," I said. "What about anal sex?"

"Of course not," she said sternly. "It is dirty and painful."

"Have you ever tried it or were you told by someone who had or are you just speculating?" I asked.

"I have never tried it, of course," she said. "No one told me about it, but it is obvious."

"Why don't we ask Mom?" I said, picking up the phone.

I dialed our home number and mom answered. I moved the handset close to my sister to let her listen. Suhad did not believe I was going ahead with that.

"Hi, Mom," I said. "Suhad says anal sex is dirty and painful although she has never tried it."

"My poor little daughter," Mom said. "She doesn't know any better. I am sure if she tried it she would get addicted to it just like her mother."

Satisfied with that, I handed the head set to Suhad.

"Mom, you mean you do it?" Suhad asked in shock.

"Of course, darling," Mom said calmly. "It is wonderful. You don't know what you are missing on."

"Doesn't it hurt?" my sister asked.

"Of course not," Mom said, "unless you are forced into it with no preliminaries. Try it, darling, it gives the best comes."

"What are the required preliminaries, Mom?" Suhad asked.

"Enough lube and gradual relaxation and stretching of the anus," Mom said.

"Thanks, Mom," Suhad said. "Bye."

"Bye, sweetheart," Mom said.

"What do you think now?" I asked.

"I am really surprised," she said.

"I am even more surprised you don't know about this," I said. "Many married women suck cock and take it up the butt. Do you have a close girlfriend that you can ask about this?"

"Yes, my best friend is Salwa," she said. "But she is a nice girl. I do not think she does this."

"Why don't you call her and ask?" I suggested.

"Yes, why not?" she said, picking up the phone.

After the pleasantries, Suhad went into the main course.

"Salwa," Suhad said, "what do you think about oral and anal sex?"

"I think each one is better than the other," she said. "I love both."

"So you and your husband enjoy having you suck him and take him up the butt?" my sister asked.

"We enjoy having me suck him," Salwa said. "But he doesn't put it in my butt; my lover does."

"Oh," my sister gasped taken aback. "You mean you cheat?"

"No, I do not cheat on my husband," said Salwa. "I take my lover only in my mouth and butt, but not in my pussy."

"I see," said Suhad. "So how do you like it."

"I like it a lot," said Salwa. "I really enjoy sucking his hard cock and tasting his oozing precome. The feel of his cock pumping in my mouth and throat makes my clit throb and my pussy drool. And when he comes and spews his tasty thick come into my mouth, I almost come. I am getting all wet and hot just talking about it."

My sister was getting excited herself. Her knees were inching apart slowly as she listened and her face started to flush. As her knees parted, her skirt rode up her thighs.

"I will have to finger myself a little while I talk with you," said Salwa. "I am getting too hot to trot. Aren't you getting excited yourself?"

"Yes, a little," said my sister.

That was my cue to shove my hand between her legs, pushing her skirt up. She gasped and tightened her thighs a little when my palm touched the crotch of her panties, but she could not afford to lose the new sensations.

"You are fingering yourself, aren't you?" asked Salwa.

"Yes," my sister said in a low voice as she humped my hand. "Now tell me about anal sex."

"Ass fucking is great," Salwa said. "It makes me so hot. Imagine being stuffed tightly with a hard cock that pumps your packed rectum gently, making your pussy ooze juices like a leaky faucet and your aching clit pulse with heat. If he teases your stiff nipples, you are gone. There is nothing like it."

I pushed Suhad's panty crotch aside and started fingering her pussy. She was soaked. She moaned gently fucking my fingers back.

"You are getting real hot, aren't you?" said Salwa.

"Yes," hissed Suhad.

"And when you come, it is unbelievable," Salwa continued. "Having you ass pumped while you come makes you come like mad. It is even hotter when he pumps his thick come into your twitching rectum and bowels. Baby, you got to try it."

"I will think about it," said my sister.

I knelt between Suhad's parted knees and started licking her pussy. She gasped and moaned continuously.

"Look," said Salwa. "If you are interested, I can introduce you to my lover. He is an Iraqi grad, studying at UJ. He is very good when it comes to back packing. I am sure he will be glad to help you out."

"I will see," said Suhad between moans.

"Girl, I know older women who pay for this to an Egyptian gigolo," said Salwa. "You can have it for free."

"I will think about it," said Suhad. "Thanks a lot, Salwa. Bye."

"Bye," said Salwa giggling.

Suhad moaned and flailed helplessly as I brought her to her first oral orgasm. She came and came and never wanted to stop. Her pussy gushed buckets of her virgin squeeze into my thirsty mouth. I left her pussy when she calmed down.

As I pulled her panties off and hoisted her skirt, I said, "Many married women in Western Amman have lovers that bugger their asses regularly. Why not you?"

I lifted her legs up, exposing her lovely pink asshole. I started licking her wrinkled anus gently. She gasped and shivered at first, then she relaxed and moaned steadily as her asshole opened up for my loving tongue. She pulled her cheeks apart and humped her ass against my tongue.

Teasing her clit with my thumb, I probed her asshole orally. She moaned, pushing her ass toward me as her asshole opened up some more. I fished out my hard cock to avoid making a mess of my pants and let it bounce freely.

I pushed my middle finger into her wet pussy and pumped her with it, getting it real soaked. Then I moved it to her asshole and pushed it in. Her asshole accepted it and it slid in slowly to the third knuckle. I pumped her asshole gently and kept switching my finger between her pussy and asshole. She went nuts, her pussy leaking juices steadily. I worked her leaking juices into her tight asshole while she gasped and moaned continuously.

Satisfied with my progress, I added another finger, pumping each hole with a finger and switching them regularly. Drooling onto her anal area, I slowly worked both fingers into her asshole. Then I worked my ring and little fingers into her pussy. I pumped both her holes, switching my fingers regularly while nursing gently on her erect clit. Her pussy oozed juices continuously, oiling both horny holes.

While brushing her clit with my right thumb, plugging her pussy with my index and middle fingers and plugging her ass with my ring and little fingers, I unbuttoned her blouse and pulled it out of her skirt with my left hand. I unfastened her bra and she got out of her blouse and bra. I pulled her into an upright position and we French kissed while I gently pumped her nether holes. She moaned into my mouth and rolled her hips back and forth in heat.

Keeping my fingers inside her, I kissed down her until I reached her tits. I licked and sucked on her stiff nipples while kneading her tits with my left hand. I guided her right hand to her pussy and let her toy with her clit as I pumped her pussy and asshole. Then I pulled my fingers from her holes and brought my four fingers to her mouth. She sucked her juices off them, one after the other. I dipped them back in her holes for a second then sucked them myself.

I hopped into the kitchen and brought a lump of butter while she played with her wet pussy. Placing my lips on her pussy lips, I applied butter to her anus and worked it inside her ass. She moaned and her tasty juices oozed into my mouth as I lubed her virgin hole liberally. With this lube, I could ream out her asshole enough to take three fingers. I pumped her stretched out hole for a while, getting her used to it. She continued leaking juices into my mouth.

"I think your ass is ready for some serious fucking," I said, fisting my cock slowly.

"Fuck my pussy first," she said. "I am protected."

"In that case, I am going to fuck all three holes," I said, moving my left hand to her mouth. "I will start here."

I inserted a finger into her mouth and pumped it gently. Then I used two then three then four fingers. She sucked on them while I worked them in and out of her mouth in the same rhythm as the fingers in her ass.

I pulled my fingers from her mouth and ass, making wet sucking sounds. Standing before her, I brushed her face with my cock, leaving a wet track on her cheeks. I rubbed her lips with my cock head before pushing it in. She started sucking and licking the head as she slowly took it in. I humped gently into her mouth. Her stretched sensual lips worked smoothly up and down my thick shaft, while she palmed my balls with one hand and toyed with her pussy with the other, moaning over my cock. I occasionally rubbed her face with my cock and slapped her cheeks with it.

Suhad showed real hunger for my cock as she made up new games to play with it. She tilted her face up at me while she slapped her face with my wet shaft.

"I see the beginning of a real cock sucker," I complimented. "I will help you accomplish that."

Aligning her mouth with my shaft, I encouraged her to take it in deeper. I gave her time to suck and experiment. Her throat relaxed gradually and in a little while she was taking my cock all the way down her gullet. I pulled my cock from her mouth and tilted her head up.

"You are really something," I said, slapping my cock against her full lips.

I enjoyed fucking her throat for a while, pressing my balls to her chin with every stroke. She fucked back eagerly, holding me by the hips. I pulled out and gave her face a few parting slaps then pulled her up into a standing position.

While we kissed I humped my cock along her wet pussy lips. She reached between us and guided my cock head to the entrance of her pussy. With a little lunge, I was all the way inside her tight wet pussy. Fucking her gently, I unzipped her skirt and pulled it over her shoulders, breaking our kiss briefly. I gripped her hips and worked her back and forth on my cock while I probed and explored her mouth with my tongue. She wrapped her arms tightly around my neck and wrapped her legs around my waist. Holding her up, I thrust my hips back and forth to fuck her real deep.

As our fuck built up, I inserted one then two fingers up Suhad's asshole and pumped them gently into her. This made her pussy leak juices over my cock generously. With all her holes plugged, she moaned into my mouth and humped energetically. Soon she was ready to come. She stiffened in my hands, gasped and came noisily. I sucked hard on her lower lip as her nether holes contracted repeatedly around me, her pussy bathing my shaft with her abundant juices. I finger fucked her asshole steadily, enhancing her hard orgasm. She calmed down and became a little limp as I worked her over my cock slowly, kissing her deeply and sucking on her sensual lips.

Pulling my cock from her soaked pussy, I put her down on the ground and turned her around, bending her over. She supported herself with her arms, putting her hands on the couch. Standing behind her, I rubbed my cock head up and down her sticky lips, brushing her clit repeatedly.

I pulled her left hand back and put it on her ass. She pulled her ass cheeks open and I guided my cock head to her greasy asshole. I pushed gently into her, giving her time to open up. Her tight asshole dilated gradually and the bulbous head popped in, making her grunt. I waited for several seconds, kneading her tits gently. Holding her hips, I inched in deeper with little thrusts. When I had most of my cock in, I pulled back a little then lunged in, driving my cock all the way in. She grunted once more.

The tightness of her ass made my cock grow bigger and harder. I cupped her tits and straightened her back. As I nibbled on her earlobes, I kneaded her tits. When I pinched her nipples, her asshole spasmed exquisitely. I cupped her pussy with my right hand. She gasped when I touched her drenched pussy and her asshole spasmed again. I rubbed her stiff clit rhythmically. She moaned and started to hump gradually, working her stuffed asshole over the thick base of my cock. When the span of her strokes reached one to two inches, I held her hips and moved her in longer strokes. She moaned and grunted as her tight asshole was being skewered for the very first time. Her formerly virgin asshole instinctively milked on my cock like only a virgin asshole could. I occasionally checked on her soaked pussy and squeezed it gently to feel her asshole spasm around me.

Molding her left tit with my right hand, I pushed two fingers of my other hand into her pussy and pumped her ass hard and deep. She moaned and bucked her ass to meet my thrusts. Her pussy soaked my fingers while my balls slapped her sticky pussy lips repeatedly. I fucked harder and harder, finally, making her come by pinching her nipple hard and biting her earlobe. She gasped for air and shoved her ass wildly as her asshole and pussy milked desperately on my cock and fingers, respectively. Her juices soaked my balls and hand. I wiped her pussy twice, scooping her juices to her stiff nipples.

When she calmed down, we turned around and plopped onto the couch, her asshole still stretched around the base of my cock. I pulled her knees up, placing her feet flat on the couch on either side of my thighs. I inserted my hands beneath her ass and moved her gently up and down my still hard shaft.

"Did you like getting your asshole reamed out?" I asked.

"Oh, yes," she said. "It was great."

"Happy ass fucking then, sister," I said.

"Thanks," she said.

I kneaded her tits and toyed with her nipples as she took over sliding her ass up and down my cock. When she was well on her way, I pumped her pussy with one hand and rubbed her clit with the other. She went nuts, moaning, gasping and oozing juices as she fucked faster. I gripped her butt cheeks and moved her up and down my thick shaft rhythmically. She yelped and came. I continued moving her tight spasming asshole over the entire length of my thick shaft in the same pace throughout her wild come. Her desperate spasms sent great electrical sensations up and down my spine.

She panted breathlessly as her orgasm wrenched her body. I wiped her pussy juices with my hand and licked them up until she was dry. Wrapping my arms around her, I let her rest a little.

"Why don't we go to the bedroom?" I suggested.

"Let's go," she said.

Wrapping my arms tightly around her, I stood up with her. She hooked her feet behind my butt and I walked to the bedroom, my cock still lodged deeply up her ass. We lay on the bed, with her beneath me, and crawled to the middle of the bed.

I propped myself on my elbows and started to pump her throbbing asshole deeply. She moaned and humped back lustfully. I kissed her shoulders, neck, ears and the sides of her face while drilling her ass steadily. My balls slapped her wet pussy gently with every stroke. I inserted two fingers in her mouth. She sucked on them while moaning in time with my thrusts. I had two fingers of my other hand working her soaked pussy.

My sister bucked her ass faster and I followed suit. When her asshole spasmed in orgasm, my cock followed suit. I pumped load after thick load of hot come deep in her twitching rectum. Her asshole swallowed everything I offered and sucked for more. She let out a crescendo of moans and gasps as her body convulsed violently. Her pussy got my hand really soaked.

While she took her breath, I pulled out of her. My cock left her asshole with a plop and her asshole closed shut. It glistened with lube and was a quite relaxed after all the stiff dicking.

Standing beside the bed, I took off my clothes and put them aside. Totally naked, I rolled Suhad onto her back and lay on top of her, my head between her legs and my cock dangling over her face. I licked her drenched pussy while she sucked on my soft cock, making it harder. I lapped up her juices and sucked her

pussy dry. She cleaned my cock thoroughly with her mouth, then sucked it to full hardness. I fingered and licked her pussy to orgasm. I slurped her gushing juices and sucked her dry.

Turning around, I straddled her chest laying my cock in her cleavage.

"Squeeze your tits around me," I said. "I want to fuck them."

I fucked my hard cock along the channel between her compressed tits, enjoying the sensations provided by her lush tits. She kneaded her tits gently while squeezing them around me and moaned softly. I scooted forward, moving my cock to her mouth. I let her suck on it for a while then crawled back letting my cock trail down her body to her pussy.

As we kissed lingeringly, I worked my cock into her pussy. We did not break our kiss while we fucked nice and slow. Her hot pussy milked on my cock tightly. Our fucking intensity increased and I pulled her legs up under my shoulders and fucked her harder, letting my balls slap her asshole audibly. She shoved her ass up to meet my strokes while she moaned and grunted.

"Yes, little brother," she panted lewdly. "Fuck your big sister. Fuck me silly."

"Yes, big sister," I called. "I am going to fuck you until you drop."

We fucked harder and deeper until, finally, she squealed and came. Her pussy gushed juices all over my cock and leaked down to her asshole. Before her body stopped convulsing in orgasm, I moved my cock to her asshole and shoved it in. She grunted as my thick pole made its way into the depths of her ass.

We kissed deeply while I pumped her ass nice and slow. She met every thrust that stuffed her ass to the brim. I gripped her tits and squeezed them repeatedly while rolling her thick nipples. She moaned delightfully as her asshole milked my thick meat shaft. We fucked smoothly, skewering her asshole to the hilt. Her pussy juices leaked down to her asshole, where it was needed most.

Maneuvering my hips, I aimed my cock at her pussy and plunged in. I gave her molten pussy a stiff dicking then moved my cock back to her asshole. I switched holes a few more times, each time fucking her harder. Suhad was approaching orgasm rapidly. I made her come with my cock up her ass. While she grunted and gasped in orgasm, I pulled my cock from her spasming asshole and pushed it into her twitching pussy. Inside her gushing pussy, I let go of my hot load of come. Gushers of thick come spewed deep inside her contracting pussy. Her pussy milked continuously on my cock until it drained my balls.

I pulled my soft cock from her and fastened my mouth to her come drenched pussy. I licked and sucked on her pussy hole, filling my mouth with our mixed come. Then I moved my mouth up to hers and passed our come to her over a long wet kiss. I returned to her pussy and gave her final cleaning touches. Then I gave her my wet cock to clean with her tongue. Then we snuggled for several minutes.

"Did you enjoy having your ass fucked by someone other than your husband?" I asked.

"Yes," she said. "It was great."

"Now you are a typical Western Amman wife, sister," I said. "And you do not need Salwa's lover because I will be always at your service."

"Thanks, little brother," she said.

We showered and I left in time for lunch leftovers.

### **Suck, Professor, Suck**

After a few days, when I went home I found Aunt Suhair at our home. She was the snobby wife of my father's brother. She was a sociology professor at UJ. She always dressed in business suits and acted prim and proper. She was kind of arrogant and tried to show that she was superior to mom and other women. Her attitude was obvious. I always wondered why mom had to put up with her.

I did not like her personality or her artificial righteousness. The only thing I liked about her was her lovely round ass, which she could not completely hide with her formal skirts. When I saw her talk with mom, it occurred to me that her hot ass deserved to be fucked. Snobbish, she herself deserved to be fucked up the ass and be put in her place. I wanted to act upon my thoughts.

Interrupting her conversation with mom, I greeted her and we kissed on the cheeks. I asked her for an appointment to discuss something with her. She said she was available tomorrow at two in the afternoon. I thanked her and said I would drop by.

Aunt Suhair was twenty-nine years old and had a five foot nine slender frame with pronounced tits. She had a light complexion, black shoulder-length hair, black eyes, sensual lips and a curvy ass. Her lips and ass seemed to beg silently for cock. It was my wish to oblige them.

So at two the next day, I was ringing her bell. After the preliminaries, she asked, "So what is it you want to talk to me about?"

"It is a personal issue that I can't seem to resolve," I said. "And I think I can discuss it with you."

"Yes?" she encouraged. "Please continue."

"There is this girl that I like," I lied. "I am really attracted to her and I want to get physical with her. I know it can be wrong but I can't do anything about it. I think I will just go ahead some time."

"Oh no, please don't," she said. "You may destroy her life if it does not work well between you too. Also you may get her pregnant. Which will make a scandal and you will have to marry her and support her and the child. It is really disastrous."

"Of course I won't do that," I said. "I was thinking about having anal and oral sex with her."

"Yuck!" she said disgusted. "That is pervert and dirty, besides being painful and degrading to the girl."

"Why do you say this about it?" I said. "Have you ever tried it?"

"Of course not!" she snapped back. "I would never do something like that."

"I have tried both," I said. "I and my partners enjoyed it very much. You see Aunt, girls really like to suck on a man's hard cock or have it thrust in their butts. I had girls suck my cock until I came in their mouths then they swallowed it all and came back for more. Needless to say, girls love to have their pussies and assholes licked and sucked. I always enjoyed doing it for them. I never found it dirty or pervert. Actually, I always found it a lot of fun."

"That is gross," she said.

"You can't judge it without ever trying it," I said. "You only say so because you have been brought up with those inhibitions but you do not have a case. Any girl won't say no to sucking a nice cock, and any girl won't say no to a nice hard butt fuck. Believe me I tried it with first timers and they loved it."

"Didn't it hurt them to be done in the butt?" she inquired.

"Of course not," I said. "I prepare them well so that it slides all the way in them. They get all hot and wet and come like never before while I thrust deeply into their rectums."

"Do you have a small sized member?" she said.

"I don't know," I said. "Do you want to see it as a matter of research?"

She was taken aback my proposal she was speechless. I took that as a yes and stood up before her. I unzipped my pants and out popped my hard-on, bouncing before my belly.

"Wow! This is unbelievable," she said. "It is big and thick and so hard."

"No, it is not this intimidating," I said, advancing slightly toward her face. "If you hold it you will see it is a little soft and yielding to the touch."

I guided her hand to my shaft and wrapped her fingers around it.

"Stroke it and squeeze it gently," I said, moving her hand up and down my stiff shaft. "You will see what I mean."

"It is very hard," she said, squeezing my cock gently. "I do not know how a girl can take all of this up her rectum."

"I don't put it to her until she is ready," I said, inching a little more toward her. "A well prepared asshole can take up things a lot bigger than this."

"I can't imagine that," she said, stroking my shaft steadily.

"Look how the size and shape of the head makes it so fit to be sucked and licked like a lollipop," I said, moving forward some more, so that only a few inches separated my cock from her face. "Girls find it delicious to swirl their tongues around the head and then suck it in."

"Really?" she said, looking at my cock intently as she continued stroking the shaft.

"Yes," I said softly, putting my hand on the back of her head and pressing my cock to her lips. "Why don't you try it and see for yourself."

Her lips parted and my bulbous cock head inched in. She licked and sucked on it tentatively. Then I applied a gentle pumping motion, gradually getting her used to cock sucking.

"You are doing great," I said as I pumped half of my cock in and out of her sucking mouth. "Keep going and don't scrape it with your teeth."

She was getting into it as I untied her hair and ran my fingers through it as it flowed down to her shoulders. Soon she was moaning as she tried to take it in deeper. My cock head started pushing against the back of her throat. In a minute, it popped in and she started deep throating me, gagging slightly on the first few times. She was really talented for it.

"Wow! You are a natural cocksucker," I complimented, pressing my balls against her chin and her nose into my pubes with every stroke. "You are really wonderful."

She moaned delightfully as she fed my hard cock into her throat again and again.

"I like it," she said, briefly letting my cock out of her mouth, only to gobble it down again hungrily. "It is great."

"Same here," I said.

Then I started teasing her with my cock. I rubbed it over her lips and slapped her face with it playfully. She squealed in joy. I dealt her harder and harder slaps.

"Turnaround is fair play," I said as I gave her mouth a few final thrusts. "Now I will be good to you like you have been good to me."

She waited expectantly as I knelt before her and lifted up her skirt. She helped me to pull it over her hips. As she parted her legs, her sex aroma wafted to my nose. I pressed my face to her panty crotch and inhaled.

"I can't believe a pussy so sweet smelling has never been eaten," I said, looking into her eyes. "Now I am going to eat it raw. First, let's get your panties out of the way."

I pulled her panties down and off. Then I parted her knees and admired her moistening pussy.

"What is your record number of comes in one session?" I asked.

"One," she said.

"We will break this record effortlessly," I said, bringing my mouth toward her crotch.

Gripping her hips, I pulled her ass to the edge of the couch. She started gasping as soon as my lips hit her bare pussy lips. I explored her pussy with my tongue then started lashing her with it. She humped my face with her pussy, moaning softly. She moaned, gasped and thrust her pussy into my mouth, encouraging me not to stop. It was easy to get her off three times. Each time she squeezed my head between her thighs as her pussy gushed its juices into my thirsty mouth.

I looked at her face as she gasped for air. I returned to gently licking her pussy as I lifted her legs up to expose her ass. I licked up and down her ass cheeks lightly, making her gasp and shiver. Her virgin asshole was tense with apprehension. I licked along the backs of her thighs until I reached the crooks of her knees.

I rolled her over, placing her knees on the floor. I took off her jacket and unbuttoned her blouse. Then I parted her knees and started to really mold and knead her fine ass. I licked and nipped her butt flesh. As she relaxed, my tongue started inching toward her anal rose.



"I see your rosebud is tense," I said. "I am going to make her relax. I don't need your cooperation though. If you want to challenge me, go ahead, tighten up as much as you want. All you have to do is enjoy the sensations."

Actually that made her relax. I brought a lump of butter from the fridge and put it aside to soften. Her asshole tightened up a little at the first licks, then it started to relax and enjoy the sensations. She pushed her ass back against my mouth. I pulled her hands and put them on her ass cheeks. She held her butt open for my inquisitive tongue as she moaned continuously.

Her asshole opened up and accepted the tip of my tongue. I pushed a finger into her wet pussy, making her asshole relax some more under my tongue. I pulled my finger from her pussy and pushed it gently into her asshole while pushing another finger into her pussy. Her ass accepted my finger. I went slowly but all the way in.

"Do you like it?" I asked, gently pumping my fingers in and out of her hot holes.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Can you see how your asshole is getting ready for cock?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed again.

"Soon you will be begging for it," I said.

She groaned, her asshole and cunt spasming around my fingers.

I returned to licking her asshole while fingering both holes. Removing my finger from her pussy, I started rubbing my cock head up and down her drenched pussy while pumping and reaming out her asshole with my other finger.

I sucked on her clit while I lubed up her asshole with butter, working the butter into her rectum. Then as I sipped on her juices, I pushed two fingers into her ass. Soon I was easily working my fingers within her asshole. I gave her ass a little more lube and one more finger. I was stretching her asshole real tight as I worked my three fingers in and out.

"You are ready," I said, kneeling behind her. "I want to lube my cock a little in your pussy juice."

I rubbed my cock head a couple of times over her pussy then plunged in. She grunted then started fucking back. I fucked her drenched pussy for a while, finger fucking her ass with my greased middle finger. Her juices soaked my cock and balls as I fucked her slowly, not allowing her to come.

"Is your ass ready for my cock?" I asked as I stopped moving within her.

"Yes," she cooed.

I pulled my finger and cock from her and rolled her onto her back, laying her legs against my shoulders. Pushing her bra up, I exposed her tits, which were a lot prettier than I had expected. I wetted my thumbs in her mouth and used them to tease her erect nipples. She shuddered.

"Guide it to your asshole," I whispered, kneading her round, firm tits. She did.

Applying pressure to her tits, I gently pressed my cock against her asshole while she held the shaft in her hand. The little opening dilated gradually and my cock head inched in. In a minute, the head popped in. Amusing myself with her tits, I gave her time to get used to the presence of my cock in her ass.

She relaxed and I started feeding her ass more cock in small doses as she moaned quietly. When my cock was halfway in, I started pumping in short thrusts. In no time, I was all the way in and I could feel her juices leak down to her asshole.

"Can you see that your ass is fit for my cock?" I asked, pausing a little.

"Yes," she said. "And it's so hot. It makes me feel so stuffed."

"That is how you are," I said. "Your ass is so stuffed with my cock. That is what it was made for."

"It feels good," she said, as I started fucking her. "It is really hot!"

"You enjoy being an anal slut, don't you?" I said, now fucking her with long, deep strokes. "You like having your ass plugged tightly, yes?"

"Yes," she hissed, fucking back as I pinched and pulled on her stiff nipples. "Fuck my ass, baby. Fuck it real good."

"That is what I am here for, baby," I said "Fucking your horny snobbish ass."

I fucked her ass nice and hard, making her grunt with every thrust. Her asshole milked hungrily on my thick shaft. Before she knew it, Aunt Suhair was convulsing in orgasm. My cock pummeled her spasming asshole continuously. She rolled her head from side to side and gasped breathlessly as her earth-shattering orgasm took course. I kept my cock thrusting gently within her while she recovered.

Pulling my cock out of her ass, I pulled her into a sitting position and pushed my cock into her mouth. She did not hesitate to suck it hungrily. Soon the cock that had fucked her asshole silly was fucking her mouth balls deep.

"You like sucking the big cock that has just skewered your funky asshole, don't you?" I teased.

She moaned in agreement. I slapped her hard on the face a few times with my stiff shaft.

I sat beside her and pulled her into my lap, guiding my cock to her asshole again. She lowered herself slowly, gobbling down my entire shaft. While I toyed with her pussy and tits, she fucked herself to orgasm. Her asshole spasmed wildly around my shaft and her pussy gushed around my fingers as I steadied her so she wouldn't fall off my lap.

While she calmed down, I turned her face back and we kissed lustfully. Then I guided her to straddling me face to face. I sucked on her tits while she worked her ass over my cock deeply. I gripped her ass and paced her movement until she came. Her ass milked on my cock while I bobbed her up and down my cock.

Moving her ass gently up and down my cock, we kissed long and deep.

"You love being my anal slut for a change, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said lustily.

"You are such a first class slut," I said, patting her ass. "I want to fuck your ass some more, is that what you want, too?"

"Yes," she said.

"This time I am going to pump your bowels full of my come, okay?" I said.

"Yes," she said, moving her ass eagerly up and down my cock.

I maneuvered us onto our right sides, pivoting her around my cock. In the spoon position, I drilled her ass from behind while my left hand roamed over the front of her body. We kissed deeply and I teased her clit and nipples while pumping her ass deeply, making my balls slap off her sticky wet pussy. She broke the kiss and convulsed in orgasm, grunting and groaning wildly. I fingered her pussy continuously while pumping her spasming asshole. Then I let go, letting my hot thick come spew abundantly deep into her sucking rectum. As I pumped my come into her entrails, she went into a second orgasm, milking my twitching cock dry.

When we rested, I lay on my right side opposite her. I licked her pussy and asshole dry while she sucked my cock clean. She gave my cock a thorough job as I sucked hard on her pussy hole, drinking every drop of her juices.

We straightened our clothes and sat back on the couch.

"What is your final opinion about doing it with my girlfriend?" I asked.

"If it is anything like what we have just done, then go ahead," she said, smiling. "Fuck her ass good."

"Thank you," I said, as I stood up, bowed and kissed her hand. "I hope we will do it again some time."

"Sure," she said. "Soon, I hope."

"By the way, I do not have a girlfriend," I said.

"That's better," she said.

Having accomplished my mission, I left for home. A well-fucked woman is a well-behaved one.

### **Surprise Ass**

On the following Thursday morning, I paid my sister Suhad another visit. She had a white blouse and a black miniskirt on. When she walked before me, her ass flexed invitingly, making my cock twitch. We sat on the love seat and chatted a little. She crossed her legs, exposing a lot of white flesh.

My eyes followed her tightly wrapped ass as she walked to the kitchen. We had drinks then I sat her in my lap and we started making out. We kissed deeply while I stroked up and down her thighs, nudging them apart. Pushing my left hand up her skirt, I cupped her panty crotch and started to squeeze her pussy gently. She moaned, sucking on my tongue.

Her pussy was coming alive under my palm. Its heat and moisture radiated through her thin panties. I slid my hand down her panties massaged her pussy some more. Then I teased her clit and pushed a finger up her moist pussy hole. She groaned, pushing her pelvis forward.

"A friend of mine will be visiting at eleven," she said, breaking the kiss shortly, her pussy humping my hand.

"We will make it quick," I said, tugging her panties down her hips.

She helped me dispose of her panties. I worked two fingers into her pussy and pumped her nicely, twisting them within her. She ground her pussy into my hand, moaning into my mouth.

I pulled her skirt up over her hips and started unbuttoning her blouse. She took over disposing of her blouse and bra while I pumped her pussy and asshole with one finger each. When her tits popped out of her bra, I pounced on them. I licked and sucked on her nipples hungrily, switching from one tit to the other repeatedly. Her pussy juices leaked down to wet her asshole, tempting me to leave her pussy unattended and work out her asshole with two fingers.

Standing Suhad up, I took her miniskirt off. I turned her around and bent her over. Gripping her thighs, I dived between her cheeks. I sucked on her dripping pussy then licked up to her puckered asshole. When she felt my tongue probe her asshole, she reached back and pulled her ass cheeks apart. She pushed her ass into my face, moaning and gasping continuously.

Her asshole opened up and sucked on my tongue gently. While eating her tasty asshole, I pumped two fingers in and out of her wet pussy. My fingers got soaked in her copious juices. I pulled them out of her pussy and pushed them up her ass. While pumping her asshole with my wet fingers, I massaged her clit with my other hand. Suhad grunted, shoving her ass back when her orgasm hit. Her asshole spasmed around my fingers and her pussy gushed juices, wetting her clit and my fingers. I continued working out her ass and clit until she stopped convulsing and calmed down. Finally, I let go of her.

I took off my pants, letting my semi hard cock flop freely. Suhad bent over before me and put her hands on my knees, lowering her head toward my cock. Her mouth engulfed my cock head and she worked her lips up and down my shaft, letting it slide deeper into her mouth. Soon she was taking me all the way down her throat.

Suhad came down to kneeling between my legs and mouthed my balls gently. Then she returned my cock to her mouth and sucked it thoroughly, making it rock hard and shiny. She drooled on the tip and watched her drool trickle down the shaft then licked up her drool. I slapped my sticky shaft on her face wetly.

"Go get some butter and let's grease you up," I instructed.

She returned from the kitchen and handed me the butter. I arranged her on her knees and forearms on the couch and sat behind her. I lubed up her asshole gently but thoroughly, rolling her stiff clit around with my thumb. She moaned and pushed her ass back. I stretched out her puckered hole with three fingers, making sure she was ready.

Kneeling between her knees, I coated my cock head with butter and aimed it at her greasy asshole. I touched my cock head to her asshole and pulled her hips back. My cock head indented her pucker and inched slowly inside, the tight hole yielding under its pressure. She inhaled and groaned as the thick shaft made its way into her guts. Finally, my balls touched her wet pussy.

Moving her hips back and forth, I set a pace for her. Then pulling her cheeks apart, I watched her tightly stretched asshole glide up and down my glistening shaft. Her rectum milked gently as I stuffed it to the brim with every thrust. My sister moaned, grunted and gasped, working her ass lustily over my thick pole.

I occasionally pushed her ass forward a little further and switched my cock to her other hole with an audible plop. I gave both her holes a good workout. After about ten minutes of deep fucking, she had a hard come. She convulsed in orgasm while I worked her packed asshole deeply over my hard cock. Her asshole spasmed hard trying to milk my cock. I tightened my grip on her ass and drilled her asshole powerfully throughout her long orgasm.

When she recovered, I plopped my cock out of her and walked around to her head. I pushed my glistening cock into her mouth. She sucked on it dutifully and slapped it against her tongue and lips.

I returned to my place behind her and flipped her on her back. With her head on the arm rest, I pushed her knees against her chest and plugged her ass with my cock. She grunted as I drove my cock all the way up her butt. I put my hands on either side of her head and we kissed while I delivered deep, hard thrusts to her stretched asshole, making flesh slapping sounds.

Suhad shoved her ass harder into my pelvis as she approached a new orgasm. I grabbed her jiggling tits and squeezed them, pinching her stiff nipples, while I fucked her ass faster. She grunted continuously, then suddenly stiffened and convulsed in orgasm. Her asshole milked desperately on my cock and her gushing pussy juices leaked down to her asshole. My boiling thick come exploded deep into her sucking rectum, driving her deeper in her orgasm. We both shoved our pelvises hard into each other until her asshole drained my cock and stopped pulsing.

We kissed gently, then I removed my cock from her come filled rectum. With her legs pushed back, I lapped up her copious juices from her drenched pussy and anal area. Then I straddled the arm rest and pushed my cock into her mouth. She sucked my cock and licked it clean.

We hardly had time to put our clothes back on before it was eleven. We opened the window and she sprayed air freshener to dispose of the sex smell. Suhad went to the bathroom to freshen up. She could hardly arrange her makeup before the bell rang. She walked to open the door, my come sloshing in her ass.

Suhad introduced me to her friend, Salwa. Salwa was a sexy, innocent looking woman in a long blue dress. She filled the top and bottom of the dress nicely. Her neckline displayed clear pale skin. She sat opposite of my sister and me.

"When my sister told me earlier, a friend of hers was coming, I wanted to go away," I said to Salwa. "I did not expect her friend to be very sexy."

Salwa blushed deeply.

"She is married," my sister said.

"To a very lucky guy, I must say," I said. "I hope you don't mind my telling the truth."

"You are so sweet," Salwa said, still blushing.

We hit it off fast. As we talked we exchanged meaningful not so innocent glances.

A few minutes into conversation, Suhad went to the kitchen to bring our drinks. Salwa moved to the couch at right angles with mine. She bent over to smooth the couch, stretching the fabric of her dress over her round ass. She stayed bent over longer than enough.

"You have a nice behind," I said, running my hand up her ass.

She shivered and stood up, blushing.

"You must be putting some effort to keep it in shape," I continued, squeezing her butt cheek gently.

"Yes, actually, I work out regularly," she said, sitting down.

"It is worth every minutes," I said. "You have a great figure."

"Thank you," she said, blushing slightly.

We resumed chatting over our drinks. Minutes later, my sister went to the bathroom.

"Do you realize how pretty you are," I said to Salwa. "or should I tell you?"

"You should," she said.

I stood up and pulled her up into standing before me. Then I plastered my lips to hers and kissed her. She was taken by surprise. Then she kissed back. We kissed deeply for a while, my hands roaming over her back and ass. She wrapped her arms around my head and ground herself into me.

Grinding my bulge into her mound, I kneaded her buttocks thoroughly. Then pulling the hem of her dress up over her hips, I slid my hands into the leg openings of her panties and squeezed the bare flesh of her ass, pulling her ass cheeks apart. When I teased her asshole with my fingertips, she gasped and melted into me.

Reaching between her thighs from behind, I pulled her pussy lips apart and teased her pussy with my fingers. Her pussy was already moist and got my fingertips wet. While we continued kissing deeply and grinding into each other, I returned a wet finger to her asshole and slid it in. She moaned into my mouth and wrapped her left leg around my ass. That made it easier for me to finger her pussy with my other hand. She humped her pussy into my bulge real hard.

While finger fucking her asshole, I rubbed her stiff clit real good. In a minute, she gasped and convulsed in orgasm. I held her tightly and wiggled my finger within her spasming asshole while I plugged her gushing pussy with two fingers.

As we took our breath, we heard the toilet flush. We disentangled.

"That was real quick," she said.

I nodded, licking my fingers and savoring her taste.

"You taste as delicious as you look," I said. "And you are real hungry for cock."

She blushed. Our asses hardly hit our seats before Suhad was back.

We chatted for half an hour more then Salwa excused herself to go home. I said I was going home, too. She kindly offered to give me a lift if I did not have a car. I accepted.

On the way home, I stroked and gently squeezed her right thigh. When we arrived I invited her in for a quick drink. She hesitated a little then accepted under my insistence.

There was no one at home, so I walked her to my room, putting my hand occasionally on her ass. She sat on the couch in the room and I brought us a couple of cokes. We sipped on our cokes silently. Then I walked to her and tilted her head up. I put my lips on hers and let our instincts take over. We kissed gently, toying with each other's tongue. Our kiss built up as I felt up her tits with my left hand. With my right hand, I guided her left hand to feel up my bulging cock. She squeezed it gently and moaned as I squeezed her tits.

Continuing our long, deep kiss, I reached behind her and unzipped her dress. Soon I had the top of her dress around her waist and her bra off. While I squeezed her bare tits and pinched her stiff nipples, she unzipped my pants and had my raging hard-on in the open. She smiled in appreciation as she looked at my turgid shaft. Wrapping her fingers around it, she stroked it gently as I pulled on her nipples.

I brought my cock to her lips. She sucked and licked the bulbous head, holding the shaft in her hand. I let her give it a couple of long sucks, taking it all the way into her mouth, then I pulled it from her. She let it go reluctantly.

Kneeling before her, I worked my left hand up the skirt of her dress and cupped her damp panty crotch. While massaging her overheating pussy through her thin panties, I sucked her nipples and squeezed her tits gently. She moaned, holding my head to her chest, and hunched her pussy against my hand.

While having fun with her firm round tits, I pushed her panty crotch aside and squirmed two fingers into her sticky pussy. I fingered her, twisting my fingers around. I gave her pussy a good workout. Then I pushed my hand under her ass, seeking her crack. She leaned aside, giving me access to her asshole.

"It is your ass I am after," I said huskily, squirming a wet finger up her puckered hole. "Your tight little ass is going to get fucked, baby."

She shivered and her ass spasmed around my finger. Sucking harder on her stiff nipples, I reamed out her asshole a little with my finger, pumping it gently in and out of her.

Licking between her tits, I reached up her dress with both hands and tugged her panties down. I slid her panties off her ankles and put them aside. Gazing into her eyes, I pulled her dress down her hips and took it off, leaving her in her garter belt and black stockings. I pulled her ass to the edge of the couch, letting her slump down.

Diving between her thighs, I kissed her bald pussy sensuously, making her shiver and gasp. She tightened her thighs involuntarily around my head. I explored every nook and cranny in her pussy, savoring her tasty nectar. I massaged her swollen lips with my tongue and sucked on her stiff clit, probing her hole occasionally. Her hot juices flowed steadily into my sucking mouth. She moaned continuously, hunching her pussy into my face.

Gripping her ass cheeks, I captured her clit between my lips and sucked on it real hard, lashing it constantly with my tongue. Salwa humped frantically, panting breathlessly as her orgasm approached. Then she stiffened, squeezing my head between her thighs, and hot loads of fresh pussy juice gushed into my thirsty mouth. She gasped for air and I sucked continuously until her pussy stopped spasming and her thighs relaxed around my head.

I stood up and pulled her off the couch into kneeling on the floor before me. Licking and sucking on my precome-oozing cock head, she unbuckled my belt and pulled down my pants and boxers. I kicked them off. Swinging her ass back and forth and from side to side, she sucked on my cock joyfully. She fisted the shaft and licked my balls. Then, palming my balls, she let me fuck her mouth balls deep. She moaned and slurped lewdly. Running my fingers through her French-cut hair, I thrust into her throat gently. Unlike, Suhad, Salwa was a real cock sucker. Soon I was slapping her face hard with my wet steely shaft, making her squeal.

I stood behind her and, gripping her firm tits, I had her crawl to the bed. Bending her over, I let her rest her tummy and head on the bed, her knees on the floor. I knelt behind her and started licking up and down her crack, letting my tongue touch her asshole for the first time. She gasped and pushed her ass back whenever my tongue touched her puckered hole.

Her lovely pink asshole opened up quickly and accepted my tongue. I slurped on her smooth skin and drooled into her rectum. She moaned quietly and relaxed totally, enjoying my treatment. I wetted my middle finger in my mouth and watched it slide slowly into her ass. I pumped it into her slowly, watching her ass move back and forth to meet my finger and listening to her long moans express her pleasure and increasing desire. Her lustful asshole milked on my finger gently but hungrily. I twisted my finger within her and worked it around to ream out her asshole and prepare her for more.

"Do you need cock in your ass?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed. She was in real need.

"You will get it if you say, 'please,'" I said.

"Please," she groaned.

I grabbed the cocoa butter and spent a while greasing and reaming out her asshole, enjoying the feel and response I was getting. She had quite a responsive asshole, a delight to explore. She did not need a lot of priming, but I enjoyed playing with her lovely anus.

Kneeling behind her, I laid my hard shaft up along her crack. I gripped her waist and ground the underside of my cock hard against her pussy and asshole, smashing her clit under the base of my cock. She ground back, groaning in lust, her juices oozing on the base of my cock and dribbling down to my balls. I rotated my hips to really squish her pussy.

Flattening my feet on the floor, I crouched astride her ass, pressing the upper side of my shaft along her wet crack. I humped up and down, rubbing my cock head along her sticky pussy slit, mashing the

bulbous head against her engorged clit. She moaned and thrust her ass back, begging me to put it in her ass.

Rising up, I put my cock head at her greasy asshole and with a single thrust had it all the way in. She gasped sharply and I felt a shiver overtake all her body, letting her asshole spasm around the base of my thick shaft.

Moving in a smooth pace, I worked her milking ass thoroughly. She pushed her ass back in the same rhythm, moaning softly as my balls slapped her wet pussy gently. Long, deep strokes plugged her gripping rectum again and again, making our lust increase constantly. She tilted her ass up and opened her knees further to give me maximum access to her tightly packed ass. Her peaceful face was relaxed and smiling faintly with joy, letting out contented pleasure sounds.

I wanted to make her come, so I stepped up the pace a little. She bucked her ass to meet my every thrust. Suddenly, I pulled out of her ass with a plop and shoved my cock all the way up her drenched pussy for one stroke then, just as suddenly, I returned to her ass. This unexpected change of feelings made her come before my cock was all the way up her ass. She stiffened and her asshole spasmed hard around my cock. She gasped and grunted, thrashing her head around. She was too busy coming to protest to my taking her forbidden pussy.

Gripping her waist, I fucked her ass steadily, slapping her sticky pussy with my heavy balls. I gave her no time to recover. She went limp for a little while, then gradually resumed thrusting her ass against my cock.

Soon, she was on the way to another orgasm. She grunted and shoved her ass back desperately. I gave her dripping pussy another deep thrust then returned to her ass. At the second thrust, she went into orgasmic convulsions, shoving her ass wildly and gasping breathlessly.

I steadied her and fucked her in a slower pace until she calmed down. She continued bucking her ass back for more. In a sudden move, I thrust my cock all the way up her soaking pussy. She gasped, shoving her ass back to swallow my cock entirely.

"I shouldn't be doing this," she panted, thrusting her ass back.

"You shouldn't be doing what?" I asked, fucking her steadily.

"I shouldn't let you fuck my pussy," she said.

"Don't worry," I said. "I won't come in your pussy."

"No, it's not that," she said. "I have already gone through my period."

"What is it then?" I asked. "Do you want me to take it out?"

"Oh no, it feels too good to give up," she said, clamping her pussy around my shaft. "I have always wanted to reserve my pussy for my husband. I did not want to cheat on him."

"Don't worry," I said. "Tell him the temptation was too much to resist. He will understand."

"Oh, I am not telling him anything," she said. "Now let's forget him and fuck."

"Yes, that is better," I said.

I gripped her tits tightly and fucked her slimy pussy hard, letting my balls bang her aching clit. She started gasping as her orgasm neared. I pinched her hard nipples and she convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy spasmed wildly, soaking my cock and balls in her hot juices. When she stopped gasping, I leant over her and gave her a deep kiss.

I removed my cock from her and lapped up her drenched pussy, totally drained her hole. Then I stood up and turned her around to kneel before me. She licked my cock and balls dry. I held her head and fucked her mouth gently. She twisted her head from side to side while her mouth and throat milked on my cock. She sucked frantically, making my come boil in my balls.

"I am coming," I said stiffening.

She pursed her lips around the head of my cock and sucked hard while jacking the shaft with her hand. Jet after hot jet of thick come spurted against the back of her throat. She swallowed greedily,

milking my cock hard. A drop of come leaked out of the corner of her mouth. She wiped it with her finger and licked it up. She made sure my cock was drained, then let it drop and hang between my legs.

Laying her on the bed, I lay on top of her, my head between her thighs and my cock above her face. Finger fucking her ass with two fingers, I ate her out to orgasm while she sucked me to full hardness.

I knelt between her legs, pushing her knees against her chest. Then I shoved my cock into her pussy and fucked her through a quick orgasm. Next I lowered my dripping cock to her pussy juice moistened asshole. I fucked her widely stretched asshole slow and deep for over half an hour, ending in a long, hard come, that left her breathless.

Stepping down the pace, I fucked her gently until she calmed down. We kissed long with a lot of tongue. Then I reached between us and moved my hard cock to her soaking wet pussy. I fucked her pussy real hard. She grunted and shoved her pelvis into me. My balls banged against her well-fucked asshole.

Gripping her tits, I aimed for a simultaneous orgasm. Soon, she was gasping and I was close behind. She grunted and her pussy went into orgasmic spasms, gushing a lot of juices around my cock. I let go and my cock swelled and started pumping hot thick come deep inside her sucking pussy. I flooded her pussy with come, proving that cheating practically had only one meaning. That meaning I intended to keep to myself.

We finished coming and I collapsed on top of her for a minute. Then I pulled my cock out of her and mounted her in the sixty-nine fashion. I gave her my cock to clean and dived between her thighs. Our mixed come leaked down to her asshole. I transferred much come from her pussy to her asshole and worked it into her rectum. Finally, I licked excess come from her crotch.

When we dressed, I told her I was going to keep her panties as a souvenir. She accepted and autographed it for me. We kissed goodbye and I walked her to the front door, making her promise to call again soon.

### **Inter-religious Nooky**

A few days later, I was spending an evening at my sister's place. Her husband was working late. We had a nice long sixty-nine. I munched on her pussy and ass while she gobbled down my cock. She had a big mouthful of my thick come and I had more than a mouthful of her hot juices.

Afterward, we were browsing through my sister's photo albums. We were looking at her wedding and honeymoon pictures. A certain picture piqued my interest. It was a picture of Suhad in her wedding dress and, apparently, a friend of hers.

"This friend of yours is really hot," I said, pointing at the other woman.

"This is my colleague, Linda," she said. "Do you like her?"

"Yes," I said. "Is she married?"

"No," she said. "But she is Christian."

"That is okay," I said. "I don't want to marry her."

"By the way, she is having lunch with me on Thursday," she said. "You can see her in person if you come in."

"I sure will," I said.

Thursday was two days away. On Thursday morning I was knocking at Suhad's door. I had a quick tour of her hot orifices and left a big load in her rectum.

At eleven, Linda arrived. My sister introduced us. Linda had olive skin, short black hair, black eyes, nice full tits and a round behind. She wore a short-sleeved white blouse and beige tight miniskirt. Soon, we were talking, laughing and flirting covertly, building up our chemistry. My eyes did not hide from her that I liked her legs and chest. She did cross and uncross her legs a few times for my benefit.

Half an hour later, my sister apologized that she had to go to the market for about half an hour.

"Never mind," said Linda. "Take your time."

Soon we heard Suhad's car start and move away.



"You have a nice outfit," I said to Linda. "I especially like your skirt."

"Really?" she said. "My cousin got it for me from Paris."

"It is really nice," I said. "Can you show me?"

Linda stood up and walked toward me. She turned around, modeling it for me. Finally, she was facing right.

"You have the right stuff to pack it," I said, putting my left hand just above her left knee and cupping her left ass cheek with my right hand. "It accentuates your great figure."

I stroked my hand lightly all over her firm butt. A shiver ran up her body and she moaned softly.

"What a nice behind!" I said, feeling up her ass more freely, as my left hand climbed up her left inner thigh.

While my right hand roamed over her round butt, my left hand reached way up her skirt. She gasped when she felt my fingertips graze her panty crotch. Soon, she was moaning and humping my hand.

"Sit down," I suggested softly, patting the couch beside me.

Sitting beside me, she responded to my open, lingering kisses. I guided her right hand to my hardening bulge and worked her miniskirt up over her hips as we nursed on each other's tongue. She massaged the outline of my cock gently, then fished it out.

I gently guided her head down. Soon she was on her hands and knees, sucking on my cock deeply. Her skirt was around her hips and her panties were around her knees while I fingered her moist pussy and teased her asshole lightly. She humped her ass back to work her pussy over my fingers. Obviously, her pussy was not virgin. She gasped as my fingertips grazed her anal area but her asshole responded innocently to my anal advances, making me believe she was virgin there.

We were in this position, gasping and moaning when we heard my sister's car stop in the driveway. We straightened our clothes hurriedly and returned to our respective seats. By the time, my sister entered the door, we were in deep conversation. The rest of the afternoon proceeded normally. I and Linda managed to exchange addresses and phone numbers while Suhad was busy in the kitchen.

Since Linda did not have a car, Suhad drove both of us home. She drove Linda first, making it possible for me to know where she lived. In the same evening, I called her and we made arrangements for a rendezvous for tomorrow evening. We flirted a little on the phone.

On Friday evening, Linda led me to her bedroom. We sat on opposite chairs, chatting and sipping Fanta. She was in a blouse and a miniskirt. It was obvious she did not have a bra beneath her blouse. Her tits swayed sexily as she talked.

"Can we dance?" I suggested.

"I thought you would never ask," she said as she turned the CD player on.

We danced slow, gradually melting into each other. Her tits flattened against my chest, her crotch pressed into mine and her cheek lay against mine. Soon my searching hands discovered she had no panties on. I massaged her ass gently, grinding her pussy into my hard bulge. When she moaned, I started pulling her skirt up over her hips taking her ass into the open. I kneaded her smooth, round ass thoroughly, pulling her cheeks apart then squeezing them together.

I wetted a finger in my mouth and used it to tease the pucker of her asshole. She gasped and thrust her pussy into my crotch.

"That tickles," she said.

She enjoyed having my moist finger massage her asshole. Linda reached down between us and pulled my hard cock out and pushed it between her legs. Her damp pussy skated back and forth on the upper side of my shaft, oozing its juices onto my cock. She reached again between us and inserted my cock head into her opening. She moaned as the bulbous knob opened her tight pussy and slid slowly in.

"Yes, baby," she hissed, thrusting her pelvis forward. "Fill me up with your big cock."

"You are real tight," I said, pulling her into me. "What, don't you get fucked every now and then?"

"It's been a while since I got laid last time," she said.

"That was in the past, baby," I said, moving her back and forth. "Now, you will get fucked silly."

I wetted my middle finger again and worked it into her ass to the first knuckle. She fucked herself harder on my cock, getting my shaft soaked in her juices. Gradually, my finger went in deeper. Her asshole gripped on it tightly. Finally, I was working my wet finger all the way in and out of her ass and moving it around inside her. She grunted and started coming. I pumped my finger faster in and out of her spasming asshole as her pussy milked tightly on my cock. She gasped and shook violently in my arms.

Keeping her impaled on my cock and finger, I walked her to the bed. We climbed onto the bed and I lay on top of her. We kissed, first lightly then our kiss built up as I pumped my cock gently into her pussy.

"That was great," she sighed.

"That was the cover page," I said. "Let's move to the introduction. I want to eat out your pussy."

I arranged us in the sixty-nine position, with her on top. She sucked on my drenched cock while I munched on her dripping hairless pussy. Soon my middle finger found its way into her ass. I finger fucked her tight anus while nursing on her hard clit.

"Your finger feels so good," she said. "No one has ever done that to me."

"You haven't seen anything yet," I said, feeling my cock grow harder as I thought of driving my thick shaft in and out of her virginally tight asshole.

I was encouraged by her remark that I pulled her ass cheeks apart and started licking her asshole.

"What are you doing?" she called, trying to move her ass away, but she couldn't escape my tight grip.

"Hush, I am licking your tasty asshole," I said. "Your asshole is fabulous."

"You shouldn't do that," she said. "Oh! I can't believe it feels so good."

"That's it, baby," I directed. "Relax and enjoy yourself."

She relaxed and her tight asshole opened up slightly under my tongue. I pushed my tongue against her hole and drooled onto her pucker. Her asshole accepted my drool and she humped her ass against my tongue.

"Your tongue is wild," she said, squealing with joy.

Moving my tongue down to her sticky pussy, I inserted my middle finger in her ass and my index finger in her pussy. Linda deep throat my cock eagerly, moaning continuously around it. She bucked her ass while I pumped and reamed out both her horny holes. My index finger was soaked in her copious juices. Sucking on her clit, I added my wet index finger to her asshole. Her hole accepted the two fingers and they sank in slowly.

While sucking on her leaky hole, I pumped my fingers within her ass. She humped her pussy harder into my mouth. I sucked her clit into my mouth and lashed it constantly with my tongue while pumping her asshole steadily. Soon, she was gushing fresh loads of hot juices into my thirsty mouth.

We undressed each other while kissing sensually. I held her bare tits in my hands and lunged for her dark nipples. I sucked and slurped on her stiff nubs, making her shiver and moan.

"I want you inside me," she said.

I laid her back and hopped on top of her. I stuffed my hard cock into her tight pussy and fucked her slowly. I drilled her in an angle that allowed my cock to rub against her clit. She grunted and fucked back, letting her clit get mashed against my pubic bone. Her pussy secreted profusely, bathing my cock and wetting her anal area.

Rolling us over, I let her ride me in an easy pace. I held her jiggling tits and kneaded them gently, while twisting her nipples. Soon, my hands found their way to her ass. I squeezed and kneaded her ass cheeks, opening her crack and closing it again as she rode up and down my cock.

Pulling her cheeks apart with my left hand, I let my right hand creep to her crack. I pushed my middle finger against her anal orifice. She shuddered as my fingertip popped in. She moved more

energetically as I slid my finger in and out of her ass. I moved my finger within her, stretching out her asshole then I worked a second finger into her butt. I pumped my fingers in and out of her ass in rhythm with her rocking movement.

"Your fingers are driving me crazy," she said, bucking her ass harder.

"Your asshole is real tight," I said, twisting my fingers within her. "Don't you get fucked up the ass every now and then?"

"Of course not," she said. "I have never done that."

"Why not?" I asked. "You have a fabulous asshole, lovely, sensitive and tasty. It must be perfect for fucking."

"Asses were not made to be fucked," she countered, "pussies were."

"Were asses made to be fingered?" I asked.

"No," she said.

"But you enjoy my fingers in your ass, don't you?" I said. "Why wouldn't you enjoy my cock in there?"

"Your cock is too big for that," she said. "It would really hurt."

"Is that all?" I chuckled. "You don't think I would just shove my cock up your ass and split you apart, do you?"

"I don't know," she said quietly.

"Of course not, baby," I said. "I won't put it in your ass until you are ready and willing, not even if you beg for it. Linda, you will only receive pleasure, no pain, no harm, nothing but joy. I won't let you wrap your horny asshole around my cock until you are sure you want it and you are ready for it."

Although we stepped down the pace a little while we talked, Linda enjoyed the double pronging she was getting.

"I see," she said.

"Also ass fucking will prove handy for you once you get married," I said.

"How so?" she asked.

"First, if your husband-to-be wanted to fuck you up the butt, you would be ready for it and glad he thought of your hot behind," I said. "Second, if you need some extra sex on the side, you would be able to take a boyfriend orally and anally without having to cheat."

"But that is cheating, too," she said, "isn't it?"

"Only strictly speaking," I said. "Many married women here do it and do not consider it so. Sweet prim and proper wives cuddle and love their husbands. In their free time, they take it balls deep up the ass from their lovers without anyone being the wiser. So don't worry, you won't be minority."

"I see," she said.

I worked my fingers faster within her ass. She responded by fucking herself harder over my cock. Soon, she was gasping and moving her ass wildly as her holes spasmed violently. Her pussy gushed copiously, soaking my cock and balls with her juices. She collapsed on top of me. We kissed and I pumped my fingers gently inside her ass. We rested a little with my cock and fingers within her.

"Now I will prepare your ass for my cock," I said, slapping her ass gently with my free hand.

"Okay," she said softly.

We disentangled and I arranged her on her knees on the floor, bending her over so that her tummy and head rested on the bed. I pulled her knees apart and nudged her feet more apart than her knees to open her up well. I sucked on her clit gently for a second then thoroughly explored her ass with my tongue, avoiding her crack. She shivered and gasped, swaying her ass with passion.

Running my tongue down her spine, I let my tongue skate down until it settled on her anal pucker. She gasped and her asshole tightened up involuntarily. Under my gentle licking, her asshole relaxed and

opened up. I pushed my middle finger into her pussy and twisted it gently within her while probing her asshole with my tongue. Her pussy milked hungrily on my finger and bathed it with juices.

As her asshole relaxed more and more, I started moving my finger slowly in and out of her pussy. Linda moaned and hunched her ass back gently in response. I moved my wet finger to her asshole. While swirling and pumping my finger slowly within her ass, I drooled onto her asshole and worked my saliva into her rectum. She moaned and humped back. Adding a second finger to her ass, I pushed a finger of my free hand into her pussy. I seesawed my fingers in and out of her holes in a slow pace. Now she rolled her hips back and forth to meet my digital strokes. My mouth stayed close to her asshole constantly adding saliva. I pulled my finger out of her pussy and replaced it with the ring and little fingers of my other hand. Now I pumped her pussy and ass with two fingers each while brushing her hard clit with the thumb of my free hand. She gasped, moaned and humped back as her lust increased dramatically.

"Massage your pussy gently," I instructed, "while I grab some butter to grease you up some more."

Returning with the butter, I pushed her hand away from her pussy and started working butter into her ass. I thoroughly greased up her asshole and rectum, lubing her up generously. I spent a long while massaging the insides of her rectum and relaxing her muscles. With the added lube, I could work three fingers slowly into her ass to the third knuckle.

While working my fingers slowly in and out of her ass, I lapped up her leaking juices and sucked gently on her glistening clit. She let out long, strained moans, letting me know it was time.

I climbed on the bed and brought my rock hard cock to her face. Handing her the butter, I said, "Lube up my cock. Make sure it is well coated with butter so that it will slide smoothly up your virginal ass."

She did a good job of greasing up my shaft. I knelt behind her and gently worked three fingers into her ass. I pumped my fingers and twisted them within her, letting us both make sure she was ready. Removing my fingers from her ass, I brought my cock closer to her crotch.

"Are you ready for this?" I asked, brushing my cock head up and down her sticky pussy lips.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do you want my hard cock in your virgin ass?" I asked, teasing her greasy ass hole with my thumb.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Relax and enjoy," I said, bringing my cock head to her puckered hole.

She shivered when my cock head touched her asshole. I applied gentle but firm pressure to her anal opening. Her asshole opened up under my gentle, slow, very short thrusts. My cock patiently inched into her hot ass. When the turgid head popped in, I paused and gave Linda time to get used to the new feeling.

Feeling her ass relax a little, I cupped her tits and squeezed gently, resuming my gentle pushing. My cock advanced steadily into Linda's tight asshole. She breathed deeply, trying to relax, and pushed her ass back gently into my pelvis. Soon, most of my cock was in. I gave a final thrust, driving the rest of my cock in. Linda grunted as she felt my entire shaft slip into her virgin ass and stuff it to the brim. My come loaded balls pressed gently against her wet pussy.

I squeezed her thick nipples gently. She gasped and her asshole pulsed around my cock. I could feel her pussy ooze a fresh load of juices onto my balls. I reached between her legs and cupped her wet pussy. She shivered.

"Your pussy is soaked," I said. "You like this, don't you? You like having your ass stuffed tightly with my big cock, don't you?"

"Yes," she hissed. "It feels great."

"I told you, baby, your ass was made for fucking," I said.

I brushed her pussy gently with my fingertips in a slow rhythm. At the same time, I gently thrust my cock back and forth into her ass in the same rhythm, not to move it within her, but to start her moving. Linda started rocking her ass gently. Gradually, her asshole started sliding back and forth over my thick shaft.

"That's it, baby," I whispered, pushing into her to meet her thrusts. "Get your ass fucked with my thick pole."

Our fuck built up slowly as our strokes got longer, smoother and hotter. We found our rhythm and I squeezed her firm tits in the same rhythm. Linda was going through her first ass fuck with a vengeance as if she was dying for it.

Linda's starved asshole milked hungrily as it traveled up and down the entire length of my thick shaft. My balls slapped her sticky pussy repeatedly as she bucked her ass back lustfully. Her leaking juices soaked her pussy and my fingertips that teased her aching clit. Having made sure Linda was approaching her orgasm steadily, I let her pussy alone and cupped her tits. I squeezed and kneaded her magnificent orbs and toyed with her stiff nipples. She had a great time, moaning, gasping, grunting and shoving her ass back for more. Her asshole milked on my greased shaft exquisitely.

I fucked her ass with deep, smooth thrusts for a long while, working her juices into a froth. She bucked her ass urgently as her orgasm closed in on her. I followed her lead and matched her thrusts stroke for stroke. She suddenly stiffened for a few seconds then her body convulsed violently. I continued fucking her while her asshole spasmed hard around my pistoning shaft. She had a long, hard orgasm, flailing and gasping for air. Her pussy gushed loads of her hot juices, getting my balls soaked. I continued fucking her ass and milking her tits until she collapsed on the bed. I leant forward and we kissed. Our tongues played together while I thrust gently into her asshole.

"That was unbelievable," she said breathlessly.

"That is the way it is," I said, squeezing her tits gently.

Holding her tightly, I stood up, taking her up with me. I reached between her thighs and scooped pussy juices with my left hand. I put my mouth near hers and inserted two wet fingers in my mouth and two wet ones in hers. We both licked her juices off my fingers.

Holding her hips with my hands, I pulled my cock out of her ass with a plop and turned her around. While kissing deeply, I teased her pussy and she stroked my cock. I pushed her shoulders down. She took the hint and sucked my cock clean.

I placed a cushion against the headboard and lay back against it. Linda straddled my head, facing away from me. I lapped up the excess come from her pussy and asshole. Then she turned around and sat astride my pelvis. We kissed, caressing each other.

"Put it in your ass," I said softly.

She reached behind her and popped the cock head into her ass. Then she lowered herself slowly until her ass cheeks touched my balls. We continued kissing as she rocked gently over my cock. I kneaded her tits and sucked her nipples, holding her ass and moving her slowly.

"Do you know this is the first time I have a Christian woman?" I said.

"Really?" she squealed. "So you like my Roman Catholic pussy?"

"Yes," I said, "and I like your Roman Catholic mouth, but what I really love is your Roman Catholic ass. I love it so much I will make it a point to slide my shaft up some hot Christian ass every now and then. And I will be willing to slide it up yours whenever you want."

"You have to," she said. "It is you who started me into this."

"I hope you don't regret it," I said.

"Oh!" she moaned, taking a long stroke over my cock. "How can I regret it? It feels so good!"

"I am not through with your ass, baby," I said, squeezing her butt.

"I can feel that," she said.

"I still want to baptize your ass," I said. "I am going to bathe your rectum with my holy water."

"Yes," she said. "And forgive my sinful ass for staying virgin for all that time."

"That will be forgiven once my hot, thick come starts pumping into your bowels," I said.

"That is great," she said.

"Why don't you move that ass and come for me," I said, slapping her ass with my palms. "Then I am going to flood your ass with come."

Smiling and gazing into my eyes, Linda started working her ass all the way up and down my stiff shaft. I put my hands on her waist and watched her ride me easily. She looked lustfully at me and licked her lips lewdly a few times. Linda tilted her head to one side and closed her eyes, a faint smile covering her happy face. She moaned quietly and her calm face twitched with every down stroke as pleasurable feelings rode up and down her spine.

I put my hands on her jiggling tits and brushed her stiff nipples continuously. Her tight rectum rippled and milked on my stiff pole eagerly as if it was made for this sole purpose. I thrust into her, meeting her every stroke and driving my cock up her ass to the hilt. I squeezed and twisted her stiff nipples, pushing her toward orgasm.

My balls got heavier as my come started boiling. Linda's face took on a mask of concentration and she bobbed her ass in an urgent pace as her own orgasm approached. She grunted with every stroke. I gripped her waist tightly and thrust harder into her bouncing ass. She let out a long groan and let go. I strained to steady her as her body convulsed and her ass shook wildly. She gasped and panted breathlessly.

I let out a grunt of my own as my cock swelled and started spewing come way up her ass. I shoved my cock as deep as I could up her ass and pumped her sucking rectum full of thick come. I had a spectacular orgasm as her inexperienced asshole milked hungrily on my twitching cock, draining my balls completely.

She collapsed on my chest and I held her in my arms. Her ass squeezed my shriveling cock. I reached behind her and pulled my cock out of her. It plopped as her ass sucked in air. I promptly inserted two fingers up her butt to keep her ass plugged. Her asshole was relaxed around my fingers, gradually getting tighter. I first pulled a finger out of her ass then the other, letting her asshole close shut. Then I brought my fingers to her mouth. She sucked them clean.

We rested for a while, my fingers still in her mouth. I explored her mouth with my fingers, toying with her tongue.

"Did you like christening your ass?" I asked quietly.

"Mmm," she moaned around my fingers, then I removed them from her mouth. "It was great."

"Now, it is official, your ass is no longer virgin," I said. "Does it feel good, full with my come?"

"Mmm, yes," she moaned.

"Let's sixty-nine and get each other cleaned," I said.

She pivoted, bringing her pussy over my face and her head over my cock. Her crotch was soaked in pussy juice. I licked it up, sucking on her lips and probing her pussy with my tongue. Meanwhile, she licked my shaft and balls, then started sucking on my limp organ. My cock grew in her mouth while I rimmed her asshole. While licking and probing her asshole, I occasionally lapped up her oozing juices and sucked on her clit. As my cock got harder, her pussy got wetter and we both got ready for more fucking.

"Let's fuck," I said, pushing her aside.

I laid her on her back and mounted her, slipping my cock in her pussy. She wrapped her legs around my waist and I started fucking her, letting my balls slap her asshole. As tight as her pussy was, it was a lot looser than her asshole. She moaned and fucked back on her way to orgasm. Soon, she was gasping and convulsing beneath me, her pussy milking violently on my cock as it gushed hot juices. I continued fucking her as her leaking juices soaked my balls. Very soon, she was on her way to another orgasm as I drilled her hard and deep, mashing her clit under my pubic bone with every thrust. I fucked her through her orgasm then stepped down my pace.

"Ass time," I said, moving my cock circularly within her pussy. She smiled.

I lapped up her copious juices off her drenched pussy then rolled her onto her stomach. I licked her pussy juices off her asshole, replacing her juices with my saliva. I probed her responsive asshole, drooling into her rectum. Then lying on top of her, I guided my cock to her asshole. I nudged her knees a little apart and laid my legs out of hers. My cock made its way slowly but confidently into her ass. I let my balls rest for a few seconds on her wet pussy before I started pumping her.

With my cock planted balls deep in her ass, I reached between her legs and massaged her pussy gently. Her pussy oozed juices in my palm as I pumped her ass very gently and slowly. She moaned lowly and ground her ass into me. I nibbled on her earlobe while she sucked on two of my fingers. Every now and then, we shared lapping her juices off my palm. Her rectum milked and sucked on my cock instinctively. My rock hard cock oozed precome constantly deep within her ass.

We stayed like that for a while. Then I started teasing her turgid clit with my fingertips. Soon I had her coming long and hard. She groaned and bit my fingers. I stayed still while she shoved her ass hard into my cock, her asshole spasming violently around the base of my shaft.

When she finished coming, we shared lapping up her juices that pooled in my palm, then we kissed lustfully. We resumed our slow, gentle fuck. Occasionally, I pulled almost all the way out of her ass then shoved my cock all the way in, making her grunt.

As Linda got hotter, she started moving in waves, letting her ass move up and down my cock. I raised my hips a little to give her room to move. Now her asshole, slid rhythmically up and down the bottom of my shaft, making my cock grow harder if at all possible. Soon, I was meeting her strokes and letting my fingers toy with her oily clit. Linda moved her ass harder as her orgasm approached.

Seeing her so ready to come, I slipped my hands beneath her tits and pinched her stiff nipples. She stiffened for a second then started convulsing in orgasm. This time, I gripped her tits and pumped her ass with long, hard strokes, my balls slapping her drenched pussy audibly. She gasped and shook violently, her asshole contracting repeatedly around my hard shaft. Then she went limp, but I continued fucking her ass with smooth, long strokes as she recovered.

"Mmm," she moaned quietly, humping her ass ever so gently to under my slow strokes. "That was phenomenal."

"I can't agree more," I said, working two fingers in her mouth. "Now, how do you like to chug down a big hot load of come?"

"Yes, I would like that," she moaned.

I pulled my cock slowly out of her well-fucked ass and raised her ass, pulling her onto her hands and knees. I licked up her dripping pussy and kissed her relaxed asshole. Rising to my knees, I let her turn around and take my cock in her mouth. She stroked it and sucked on it for a while. Then she deep throated me, working my come out of my balls.

Linda worked her lips up and down the top half of my shaft while jacking off the rest of my shaft fast. When she sensed I was ready, she pursed her lips on the tip of my cock and sucked hard while fisting my shaft. My cock swelled and twitched in her hand, then hot jets of come spurted into her sucking mouth. She guzzled down everything I offered and sucked for more, jerking my shaft real fast. She didn't let my cock drop out of her mouth until she made sure my balls were totally drained. We kissed and I tasted my come in her mouth.

We dressed and I left, promising to get together again soon.

### **Family Visit to Big Sister**

I always made it a point to see Suhad on Thursdays in the morning. On one such Thursday, my folks decided to visit her in the evening. We packed ourselves in the car and dad drove away. Mom was in the passenger seat, Sameer, Nisreen and I in the back seat.

I was in the middle, Nisreen on my right. As soon as her butt hit the seat, my hand started its trip up her thighs. Sweet Nisreen was very helpful. She utilized the cover of darkness to pull her dress out of the way. It took me only seconds to have my hand over her bare pussy. On the way, I massaged and fingered her pussy into froth. She squeezed my cock continuously with her left hand. The music playing in the

background covered her stifled grunt when I pinched her clit, several seconds from our stop. She tightened her thighs around my hand as her pussy gushed its into my palm. Thank heavens the car windows were open.

When we stepped out of the car, I walked behind them all, so that no one would notice when I licked up my sticky fingers. In a few seconds, I had to shake my sister's and my brother-in-law's hands with my pussy flavored hand. I spitted in my hand and cleaned it with a soft tissue.

Despite having fucked her in the morning, when I shook hands with Suhad, I whispered in her ear that I was going to fuck her in a few minutes while all the others engaged in conversation. She said, I was crazy. I told her, I expected her pussy to be all wet and waiting. Being the last in the group, I had longer time to talk with her, but not long enough.

We sat around chatting in the living room. Seconds after Suhad excused herself to make coffee, I excused myself to go to the bathroom, but sneaked up into the kitchen. I startled Suhad. I wrapped my arms around her and shoved a hand between her thighs.

"I think your pussy is hot, isn't it?" I said as I massaged her through her panties.

"Don't be crazy," she said, moving away. "You will get us caught."

"No one will catch us," I said, slipping my hand down her panties and squeezing her moist pussy. "Don't be silly, big sis. You know you want it, you are wet already."

I bent her over the counter, flipping her dress over her back, and knelt behind her. I pushed her panty crotch aside and swiped a quick lick up her pussy and swirled my tongue around her puckered asshole. She shivered, moaning very softly. I pushed one finger then two into her pussy and pumped them a few times. Then I pulled them out and pushed one wet finger into her asshole, twisting it around. I wiggled my finger within her ass and jerked it in and out while rubbing her stiff clit with my thumb.

Standing behind her, I fished out my hard cock and shoved it up her ready pussy. She grunted as I hit bottom. I pumped my shaft fast and hard into her, getting it really soaked in her juices. Her pussy leaked juices like never before. Then I pulled out of her and pressed my cock gently into her ass. Her asshole stretched slowly and swallowed the head. After a brief pause, the hard flesh column followed in right up to the hilt.

Holding her hips, I proceeded to fuck her tight, milking asshole. Her asshole relaxed a bit and I was able to thrust into her with long strokes, my balls slapping off her wet pussy. Suddenly, I overhead footsteps coming toward the kitchen. We had two seconds to straighten ourselves up. In a split second, I yanked my cock from her ass with a loud plop, pulling her upright, and pushed my cock into my fly. Once Suhad stood up there was nothing wrong with her appearance. There was no time for me to zip up. Moving to the sink, I pushed my crotch into the wooden panel under the sink to hide my open fly and big bulge. I opened the tap and acted as if I was washing something.

It was her husband. Glancing on us briefly, he retrieved a water bottle from the fridge and a few glasses and went to the living room. In those seconds, Suhad was minding her coffee. When I overheard his voice, engaging in conversation, I nudged Suhad's shoulders down. She resisted and said, "Are you nuts, you almost got us in hell."

"We didn't get caught," I said. "We might as well finish what we started. Suck it!"

She fell down to her knees and took my cock down her throat a few times, tasting herself on it. Then I bent her again over the counter and pushed it into her pussy for several fast strokes. Then I moved my cock back to her asshole and pushed it slowly all the way up her ass. As I pumped her butt nice and hard, I kneaded her tits through her dress. She was hotter than ever, shoving her ass lewdly back at me.

"Come for me, sister," I urged, panting in her ear. "Come for me, baby, before your husband finds out I am fucking his sweet little wife up the ass."

That did it. She stifled a cry and her body convulsed in orgasm, mine, too. I pumped a hot load of thick come deep in her sucking rectum. Her convulsing asshole made sure I held back not a single drop. I plopped my softening cock from her asshole and licked up her flowing juices before I straightened her panties and dress. I had her lick me clean then went to the bathroom to wash up, leaving her to her coffee.



The rest of the evening went normally. I noticed Suhad was squirming as she sat on a come-filled ass. I winked at her several times. Then we were driving back home.

Mom chose to sit in the back seat between Sameer and me. This time, mom was the aggressor. As soon as the car started, she laid her hand in my lap and started massaging my cock through my pants. I pulled the hem of her dress up and slipped my left hand down her panties. I fingered and teased her pussy all the way home, not letting her come, but driving her crazy into fucking me as soon as we arrived at home. I had a vague feeling her other hand was fondling Sameer's cock. In a second, mom unzipped my fly and had my cock sticking out. Now it was obvious her other hand was jerking my brother's cock.

When the car stopped at home, it took mom a single second to push my cock into my pants and zip up my fly with a single hand. Mom was really something.

Mom called Sameer and myself to wait for her in my room. She came to us a minute later with two blindfolds. She had Sameer sit on the couch and me sit on the edge of the bed. She blindfolded us and said we were going to play this game. Horny as she was, I knew what kind of game she had in mind.

In the total darkness of the thick blindfold, I felt mom take off my pants and boxers and lead me to kneel on the ground a few feet from the bed, facing the bed. Then she guided my hands to what felt like her ass as she was kneeling on the floor, leaning forward toward the bed.

As I flipped up her dress and got rid of her panties, I felt her rocking back and forth as if sucking someone who sat on the bed. I extended my hand and felt her head in the darkness. As expected, her head was bobbing up and down as she obviously sucked Sameer.

While licking her puckered asshole, I traced her moist pussy lips with my fingertips and tickled her stiff clit. Then I shoved two fingers up her wet pussy and worked them in and out, twisting them within her sodden cunt. Her asshole relaxed and I was soon probing it with my tongue and drooling into her rectum. I removed my wet fingers from her pussy and pushed them slowly into her asshole, at the same time, pushing two other fingers into her pussy. While mom moaned around Sameer's big cock, I pumped and wiggled my fingers in her horny holes.

Removing my sticky fingers from her orifices, I crawled forward and slid my hard cock into her wet pussy. I fucked her for a minute or two, getting my cock really soaked in her juices while I kneaded her tits through her dress. I pulled my cock out to shove it up her ass. As my cock popped out of her pussy she moved away. She guided me into sitting on the edge of the bed.

She licked and sucked on my balls for a while, stroking my shaft with her hand. I could feel her body rock back and forth as apparently Sameer thrust into her. Her bare tits brushed up and down my inner thighs. She closed her lips around my cock head and lowered her head taking me all the way in. Mom proceeded to deep throat me while humping Sameer's cock. Her head was bobbing up and down and bumping back and forth with the combined effect of Sameer's thrusts. Suddenly a hand of hers pulled my blindfold off at the same time her other hand pulled Sameer's off. The light blinded me for a few seconds. Then I saw Sameer kneeling behind mom and pumping into her as he held her hips.

"Hi there," I greeted Sameer.

"Hi," he said, smiling.

Mom slipped a wet finger up my butt and pumped it in and out to the second knuckle, making my cock twitch with lust and ooze more precome. She removed her mouth from my cock briefly to look back, groan and say, "Yes, baby, fuck my ass."

Sameer grabbed her tits and fucked her harder. She reached between her thighs and diddled her clit to orgasm. Mom groaned and threw her head up and off my cock. She gasped and moaned as her body convulsed violently, her hand still between her legs. I grabbed a bunch of her hair and pressed her face down into my cock. I jerked her head up and down forcing her to suck my cock while she climaxed on Sameer's hard pumping cock.

When her orgasm died, she humped Sameer's cock gently, moaning lowly around my cock. Sameer had his arms wrapped around her and his head resting on her back as he met her slow strokes. Reaching down, I grabbed mom's dangling tits and milked on them gently. Then holding her by her tits, I pulled her

up to her feet and knelt before her. I fondled her ass cheeks, finally sticking two fingers up her asshole. I covered her crotch with my mouth and Frenched her drenched pussy. I worked my fingers in and out of her ass as I sucked her copious juices into my mouth.

Having drained mom's pussy for the moment, I let her go. She laid Sameer on my bed and climbed onto his cock. Her pussy swallowed his thick cock balls deep. She gestured to me to climb behind her, leaning forward to facilitate my entrance. I pushed my hard cock gently up her ass, slowly driving it balls deep up her bottom. I felt my balls touch Sameer's.

Mom groaned as both her sons filled her to the brim. She paused to savor the exquisite feeling. I kissed her on her shoulder. She started to rock back and forth, driving her holes up and down our stiff shafts. She fucked herself deeply on our poles. Leaning a little forward, I held her tits and milked on them as we rocked. Sameer pulled on her hard nipples. Mom moaned and groaned, shoving her ass harder into us as she heated up with desire. Sameer steadied her and slowed her down for a longer, more sensual fuck. We found a rhythm and all moved in harmony like a well-oiled machine. Sameer and I took turns pushing and pulling our boners within her hungrily milking holes of lust.

"Don't you think mom is the hottest mother in the world, brother?" I said as I twisted mom's hard nipples, letting her gasp.

"Sure, she is," he said. "She is the perfect mom for us, horny boys."

I pulled mom back and brought my mouth to hers in a deep, probing kiss. Our tongues tangled and our lips sucked on each other's lips and tongue while I kneaded her ripe tits. We fucked for a long time. I could feel mom's rectum get slicker as more of her anal juices and my precome seeped into her insides. Mom's ever increasing heat accelerated our pace gradually. We ended with a flesh-slapping flurry, heading to a wild simultaneous orgasm as we matched mom's strokes.

Our crown climax started by mom's stiffening as I shoved two fingers into her mouth. She convulsed in hard orgasm, her tight holes milking on our cocks desperately. We were not far behind, either. We grunted as our come boiled in our balls and hot jets of our thick spunk burst deep into mom's twitching insides, adding fuel to her burning orgasm. We humped uncontrollably as our orgasms took over us. We pumped mom's nether orifices full of come and yet they milked for more, totally draining us. Finally, we fell into a limp heap, mom collapsing on top of Sameer and me on top of her. We continued pumping our softening cocks gently into her.

Mom slithered out from between us and knelt by the bed as we sat on the edge. She licked our soft cocks and depleted balls clean, draining them from every last iota of come. Sameer and I tongue kissed mom passionately, one then the other. Mom and Sameer straightened their clothes and left, mom leaving before Sameer. I had a quick shower and went to bed.

### **The Cobweb**

One April afternoon I was with Salwa. Her husband was away on business and I was filling in for him in some critical activities. She was lying limp on her stomach after I had finished fucking her. I was lightly licking her ass cheeks while lazily fingering and toying with the relaxed opening of her come-filled ass.

"The other day, I was talking with a couple of my girlfriends and I mentioned you," she started.

"What did you say?" I asked.

"I said I had found a great boyfriend," she answered. "They were very interested."

"Who were they?" I asked.

"First, tell me are you interested?" she asked.

"Yes, if they are half as pretty as you are," I said.

"They are a lot better than that," she said.

"So who were they?"

"Mona is the wife of an official in the ministry of foreign affairs," she said. "And Layla is the wife of a high ranking government official."

"No, thanks," I said. "I do not want to be hanged or tried in a case of national security. You know these guys can easily end my future if not my life."

"That is the last thing we want to happen to you," she said, smiling. "They won't do that to you for just showing their wives a good time."

"I wish they would see it this way," I said.

"No, seriously, there is a number of reasons why you shouldn't be threatened," she said. "First, they cheat on their wives in the first place. Second, they are too classy to care that their wives fuck around, if they do it discreetly, that is. Third and most importantly, their wives have them under. Fourth, they wouldn't risk a scandal. Fifth, the wives wouldn't risk their own reputation. I would say, you are well covered."

"Do you have pictures of them?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, hopping off the bed.

She brought a photo album and showed me a number of pictures showing her with the two ladies. Apparently, they were close friends. The pictures showed Mona to be in her late twenties and Layla in her late thirties, but both had pretty faces, full chests, nice bodies and very fuckable asses, talk about the wives of prestigious officials. I was indeed interested.

"I like them," I said.

"I can see that," she said, squeezing my hardening cock. "So shall we pay Mona a visit tomorrow morning?"

"Okay," I agreed.

"I will pick you up at nine thirty," she said.

"All right," I said, putting back my clothes on and getting ready to leave.

At ten, the next morning, we were sitting in Mona's living room. She was every bit as sexy as the pictures showed. She was a slender five foot five, with shoulder-length brown curly hair, brown sexy eyes, sensual lips, full tits and a round behind that went with nice legs. She had on a sky blue dress that reached just above her knees.

Soon, it was obvious that lady was very interesting and friendly. After we finished our drinks, Salwa excused herself, saying she had some business to tend to. Mona saw her off. When she returned, I noticed her bra was gone and her dress top two buttons were undone.

"It must be very interesting for you to be a politician's wife," I said.

"Sometimes yes," she said. "But usually, my husband is busy and I am lonely here."

"Do you have kids?" I asked.

"Yes, two of them," she said. "I have a four-year old boy and a two-year old girl."

"Where are they?" I said.

"They are at daycare," she said.

"I see why you feel lonely," I said. "You need some excitement. I think I know the solution to your problem."

"What is it?" she asked expectantly.

"This," I said, standing in front of her and fishing out my mostly hard cock."

She was startled at first. I brought my cock to her mouth. She moved her head forward, engulfing the cock head in her mouth. Soon, she was expertly sucking on my cock. I ran my fingers through her curly hair as she deep throated my now rock hard shaft. I felt proud of Jordanian women being such talented cock suckers. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and ground it into her cheeks and slapped it over her face audibly. She made up playful tricks of her own.

Holding her head, I removed my cock from her mouth and kissed her on the lips. Our tongues toyed and wrestled while my hands unbuttoned the top of her dress the rest of the way. My hands cupped her bare tits and fondled them while we continued our long, deep kiss.

My lips slid down to her tits. I licked her orbs lightly and circled her light-pink nipples teasingly, avoiding touching the little hard nubbins. Mona gasped. I took one hard nipple then the other into my mouth and licked them thoroughly and sucked them gently. Meanwhile, I was working the hem of her dress over her hips.

While sucking one tit and squeezing the other, I cupped her panty crotch. Her pussy heat radiated through her thin fabric. I kneaded her a little through her panties. She moaned and humped her pussy forward as I felt the moisture propagate through her panty crotch. I brushed my fingertip along the crease between her pussy lips. Her panty crotch stuck to her wet pussy. I teased the top of her pussy circularly, rubbing the eyes of her already awake clit. Mona gasped and shivered.

I pulled her up to her feet. We kissed and ground our crotches into each other's. Feeling up her butt, I walked her to the edge of the room. Backing her up against the wall, I slipped my hand down her panties and kissed down her neck. While working my middle finger gently in and out of her moist pussy, I sucked her nipples briefly. She moaned and humped my hand.

Kneeling before her, I pulled her panties down. She kicked them off and parted her legs, backing her butt against the wall. I admired her bald, wet pussy for a few seconds then dived in. I kissed her pussy lips sensually, lapping up her leaking juices. She ground her pussy into my face. I licked her pussy lips back and forth and probed inside. Meanwhile, my hands stroked up and down her thighs and haunches. Her juices oozed continuously. I flicked her clit with my tongue and sucked on it gingerly. Mona approached her orgasm rapidly. Suddenly, she tightened her thighs around my head. She grunted and her pussy spasmed between my lips, gushing plentiful juices into my thirstily sucking mouth. I sucked until her pussy stopped spasming, then kissed her pussy gently.

"Let me see your gorgeous ass," I said, guiding her hips to turn around.

She turned around and laid her face and shoulders against the wall, pushing her butt back, her legs spread apart. First, I feasted my eyes on her flawless half-moons. Then, I stroked her firm, silky flesh. I kneaded the hot flesh, pulling the cheeks apart then pushing them together. I watched her pink wrinkled asshole peek and hide between her cheeks as I handled them. Mona moaned, pushing her butt back.

"Your ass is fabulous," I said, squeezing her butt cheeks.

I pulled her ass open with two fingers on either side of her asshole, utterly exposing her wrinkled hole.

"And your asshole is edible," I said, then gave her asshole a quick lick, making her gasp.

Massaging her hips, I lightly licked her flesh, tracing the ridge around her anal cleft. She gasped and shivered. I continued licking her flesh lightly, teasing her. Then I nipped on her cheeks and sucked on her flesh. My tongue made narrowing circles around her asshole, ending on her pucker. I pushed my tongue gently into her asshole. Her anal hole tightened then relaxed gradually. I massaged her asshole continuously with my tongue, feeling her hole relax and open up.

I wormed two fingers up her pussy and squirmed them gently within her, while rimming her asshole. She moaned, rolling her hips back and forth. I removed my index finger from her pussy and wiggled it slowly up her asshole. Her asshole accepted the slow advance of my finger and gripped tightly around it. I pumped my fingers slowly in and out of her nether holes, speeding up gradually as her asshole relaxed. Mona moaned and grunted, bucking her ass to meet my strokes.

Varying the speed of finger fucking her, I stroked my cock to make it ready. I pulled my fingers slowly from her, leaving her holes with a little wet plop. I stood behind her and gripped her waist with my left hand, guiding my cock into her pussy from behind. When my cock found her entrance and sank in, I held her hips and pulled her back into me, sinking my cock into her the rest of the way.

Our flesh slapped and our clothes rustled as we fucked. Grunts and moans filled the place. I cupped her tits and kneaded them while she bucked her ass into me. Her pussy was starving for cock. It gobbled

down my shaft repeatedly. I reached down and rubbed her clit. She shoved her ass harder and groaned. Then she let out a long grunt and came. She stiffened and went into convulsions, her pussy milking hard on my cock. I gripped her hips and worked her back and forth over my hard cock, drilling her hard until she calmed down. Then I drilled her some more, but gently.

I pulled my cock from her dripping pussy and had her suck me. I held her head and fucked gently into her throat.

"Let's go upstairs," she said, dropping my cock from her mouth. "The maid may come soon."

She led the way. I picked up her panties from the floor and shoved it into my pocket before I followed her twitching ass. Looking at her ass, I remembered to drop by the kitchen and pick up some lube.

In the bedroom, we stripped totally naked. I laid her on her back. After lapping up her pussy, I hopped on top of her and slipped my cock into her pussy. In the missionary position, I gave her a deep, hard banging. She grunted with every stroke and her tits jiggled rhythmically. Her leaky pussy milked and sucked on my pistoning shaft. When her orgasm hit, her ass jumped off the bed and her pussy went into a fit around my cock.

I pulled my soaked cock out of her drenched pussy and flipped her onto her hands and knees. I swirled my thumb within her wet pussy while licking her asshole. Then, jerking her hard clit from side to side, I worked my thumb into her asshole, slowly and carefully. With my thumb hooked within her ass, I shoved my cock up her still hungry pussy.

Holding her waist with my free hand, I started her moving. As she fucked herself over my cock, I wiggled my thumb within her ass, finally settling into a pumping motion that matched her pace. My thumb was doing a great job reaming out her tight asshole.

"Your asshole is real tight," I said, circling within her ass. "It needs a good reaming."

"It's been neglected for a long time," she said.

"Not anymore," I said, stepping up the pace to make her come.

Sensing Mona was close to coming, I gripped her tit with my left hand and pinched her nipple while pumping her ass fast with my thumb. That was enough to make her shove her ass violently in orgasm, while her pussy and asshole spasmed earnestly. She grunted and gasped for air as the hardest orgasm yet shook her body. Her gushing pussy drenched my cock with her hot juices. She finally finished and her head hung down.

Pumping my thumb gently in her ass, I pulled my dripping cock out of her pussy. I removed my thumb slowly out of her ass, pulling her cheeks apart to keep her hole gapping. That left a little gap in her asshole that was enough to accept my drool into her rectum. I drooled generously into her ass and had my thumb massage it into her rectum. I finger fucked her ass gently. She humped her ass back to meet my finger.

I slapped a gob of butter onto her asshole and started massaging it in. I applied more butter and worked it into her rectum, massaging her sphincters into relaxation. It took several minutes of careful handiwork to reopen her ass for three fingers.

Dipping my cock in her pussy for extra lube, I said, "It is time to feed your hungry ass some hard cock."

She groaned. I removed my cock from her and arranged her on the edge of the bed. She was lying on the bed, with one knee on the floor and the other on the bed, bent. I was behind her, one foot flat on the floor and my other leg kneeling on the bed. She groaned quietly when I pressed my cock head to her greasy asshole.

Applying gentle pressure, I watched my cock head sink slowly into Mona's stretching asshole. When the head popped in, I paused, stroking my glistening shaft. A series of gentle thrusts followed by a hard shove have my balls pressing against her leaky pussy. I paused once more, kneading her butt cheeks.

Leaning forward, I started sawing my hard shaft in and out of Mona's tightly gripping ass. I started with slow, but deep, strokes then increased the speed gradually as she relaxed her grip on my cock and started to milk on my shaft. A few minutes later, I was able to fuck her with ball slapping thrusts. She grunted and pushed her ass back to meet my every stroke. Our flesh slapped audibly as my out-strokes almost pulled her ass up with my cock and my in-strokes pushed her pussy into the bed. Her asshole milked on my cock exquisitely. Between grunts, Mona urged me to fuck her ass real hard as she clawed at the bed sheets and bit the pillow.

When she came, she let out a muffled scream and her body stiffened and shook violently. Her asshole convulsed wildly around my cock. I shoved my cock harder into her and my come exploded deep into her twitching rectum. Her asshole milked me dry as I pumped my spurting cock into her. She grunted and gasped as her body shook involuntarily.

I collapsed on her back and we rested for a couple of minutes. Then we kissed, open-mouthed, and sucked on each other's tongue.

"Wonderful!" she moaned.

I moaned around her earlobe and slid my hand beneath her. I toyed with her pussy and rubbed her clit, feeling her asshole spasm around my spent cock. I started grinding into her while fingering her pussy. My cock started to grow within her.

"Oh, you are getting hard," she said as she felt my cock return to stuff her come filled ass.

"Of course," I said, making my cock twitch within her. "I still have two more holes to fill with come." Mona shuddered.

I started fucking her with rhythmic long strokes. She fucked back and soon flesh-slapping sounds were filling the room. I rolled over, taking her with me, so that she got on top and supported herself on her arms. I held her hips and paced her fucking moves.

As she settled into a nice rhythm, I let my hands roam around her body. I gripped her tits, kneaded them and pulled on her stiff nipples. Then I had two fingers fucking her drenched pussy. Mona responded dramatically to this stimulation and fucked harder. I concentrated on her clit and rubbed it thoroughly.

Soon, she grunted and fell down on top of me as her body shook in orgasm. I gripped her hips and moved them up and down throughout her body wrenching orgasm. Her hungry asshole sucked wildly on my thick pole, trying to swallow my come to no avail. Her orgasm subsided and I pumped her ass gently.

I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and lapped up her juices off my fingers. Then I rolled us onto our left sides and started fucking her gently from behind while fondling her tits. As she recovered, she started fucking back.

While fucking, I maneuvered myself into a squatting position. Then I rolled Mona onto her back and pushed her knees against her shoulders. I leant forward, getting on my hands and knees. In this position, I could fuck her splayed ass with a multitude of different techniques. Looking into her lustful eyes, I drilled her ass hard, making my balls slap audibly against the back of her ass. I switched to a slower pace a number of times to dismiss any approaching orgasm.

Our long ass fuck moved among different paces. I switched between long and short strokes, but every thrust ended with my cock driven as deep as it would go and my balls pressing against the back of her ass. Her leaky pussy had her anal area soaked with juices. Finally we both were whipped.

Mona groaned and stiffened as her orgasm stroke. Tightly pinned beneath me, she thrashed her head from side to side as her asshole spasmed and milked my cock. I swiftly switched my cock to her twitching pussy and pumped her gushing cunt hard. My come boiled and burst in long, thick jets into her milking hole. I flooded her pussy with come and continued pumping her until we both collapsed motionless. She straightened her legs and I lay on top of her completely limp.

We rested and I let my shriveled cock drop out of her well-fucked pussy. I moved down her body, ending with my head between her thighs.. I lapped up her juices from her soaked pussy and anal area. Then I sucked our mixed come out of her pussy, leaving just a little bit. Keeping the come in my mouth, I

brought my mouth to hers and passed the come to her over an open kiss. She swallowed it all, then we resumed our deep kiss.

"It tastes great," she said, smacking her lips.

"I think I fulfilled my pledge," I said, bringing my cock to her mouth.

"Yes," she said, just before taking my cock in her mouth.

She licked my come drenched cock clean. I dressed and had her autograph her panties for me.

"I think Layla wants to see you tomorrow," she said as we walked to the front door. "Is tomorrow morning okay with you?"

"I guess so," I said.

"You are supposed to be her piano teacher," she said.

"But I can't play piano," I said naively.

"She knows that well," she said. "But many others don't!"

"I see," I said, smiling.

On the evening, Salwa called me and asked about how my session with Mona went. I told her I did not talk and that she should ask her. She said she liked my answer. She told me that Layla would call me tomorrow morning to arrange for picking me up.

### **High-Class Fucking**

At nine on Tuesday morning, I received a phone call from a woman who identified herself as Layla. She said a metallic Mercedes with a red license plate was to pick me up at ten. Red license plates designated government vehicles.

I bought a chocolate box and was waiting for the car just before ten. The new model Mercedes arrived on time and a well groomed driver got off the car and walked to me. I was thankful I was well dressed.

"Good morning, Mister," he greeted. "Are you the piano teacher."

"Yes," I said, "that's me."

"Please, get in," he said, opening the car door for me.

"Thank you," I said and hopped onto the back seat.

On the way, we talked about piano and other general issues. I let the driver do most of the talking. I learned he had been the driver of the big boss for several years. I thought it was funny to have taxpayers pay for my transportation to fuck this classy lady. Then I decided they were paying for even more outrageous expenditures.

Layla's residence was located in Abdoun. After a few minutes of driving, the car parked in front of a luxurious villa. The driver opened my door. I thanked him and walked along the entrance to the heavy wooden front door. When I was getting ready to ring the bell, the door opened and I was welcomed by the lady in person.

As I extended my hand to shake hers, I gave her an all-over look. The five-foot-eight woman was dressed in a black form-fitting, sleeveless minidress. I noticed the outlines of her panties around her hips. The outlines of her nipples showed that she was obviously braless and the neckline showed pale skin to the start of the swelling of her tits. Her black hair was in a bun and she had brown eyes and full sensual lips. I noticed her expensive earrings.

"Good morning, Madam," I greeted as I shook her hand.

"Good morning, Naser," she answered. "I hope it is okay to call each other by first names. You already know my name is Layla."

"Sure, Layla," I said.

"Let's go to the piano room from the start," she said, leading me across the hall.

I followed, watching her round ass flex and ripple as she walked. I concluded that she was wearing thong panties. The rear view of her long slender legs was captivating. She ushered me into a spacious room. Part of the room was furnished with a complete set of couches. In one corner, there was a large, expensive piano. In another corner there was a made twin bed.

"This is my private room," she said as she sat on one couch and pointed me to an opposite one. "I spend much of my time here. No one disturbs me while I am here. As you see there is no phone here. Sometimes, I play piano and, sometimes, I just relax and daydream or fantasize."

"So you like to spend time by yourself," I said, leaning aside to lay the chocolate box on the coffee table. "Is there no kids?"

"Yes, there is one kid," she said. "She is in first secondary grade, at school now. I enjoy spending time in this room where entrance is only by invitation."

"I appreciate being of those who you invite in here," I said. "It's really a privilege."

"You are special as I hear," she said. "They tell me you like behinds."

"Only the sexiest ones," I said. "I noticed you got yourself a wonderful one."

"Thank you," she said, blushing slightly. "Did you notice it already?"

"It's my passion," I said. "And I noticed you have thong panties on. Of course, you don't expect me to come this far without knowing what I am getting myself into, so to speak."

"Amazing! What else have you noticed?" she asked, parting her knees just enough to let me see a glimpse of her white panty crotch.

"I noticed that you are very sweet," I said. "Any man would devour you if presented with the chance."

"Before you devour me," she said, blushing. "I should get you something to drink. I heard you liked Fanta?"

"Sure," I said, as I followed her figure saunter out of the room.

"Here you are!" she said, serving me a glass of chilled drink. "While you drink, I will play you some music."

She played nice classic pieces while I sipped on my orange soda. Then putting my glass aside, I walked toward her and stood behind her. I could look down her dress deep enough to see the beginning of her areolas as her arms were extended forward, allowing her top to slacken.

I put my hands on her shoulders and let them slide lightly down to cup her tits. I stroked my palms circularly over her tits, teasing her nipples into full erections. She moaned a few times but continued playing.

Placing my hands on the outside of her shoulders, I squatted and stroked my hands down her sides to her hips then forward to her knees. I slid my palms around her knees then ran my hands slowly back up her inner thighs. Her knees parted instinctively. I pulled the hem of her minidress a couple of inches up her thighs.

Cupping her pantied crotch with my left hand, I stroked my right hand up and down her right inner thigh. Her pussy heat seared into my palm. When I started kneading her pussy, she gasped and stopped playing. Now my ears were treated to her moans and gasped. She hunched her pussy gently into my hand. I moved my right hand up to her right tit and fondled it. I alternated between her tits, feeling her nipples pierce into my palm. The hot moisture of her pussy started to soak through her panty crotch.

Keeping my hands where they were, I stood up, bending at the waist, and captured her left earlobe between my lips. She shivered as I sucked gently on her earlobe.

"Do you play anything besides the piano," I asked, stepping down my assault on her body.

"Yes," she smiled. "I play flesh flute."

"Why don't you play me a hot ballad?" I suggested, removing my hands from her sensitive spots.



I stood to her left. She turned left on her chair and felt up and down my bulge. She unbuckled my belt, unzipped me and let my pants slide down my legs, followed with my boxers. My semi hard cock bounced happily, released from its confines. She smiled at it and held it in her right hand, looking up at me.

"You have a flute big enough to make any woman sing and dance," she said.

"I never heard complaints," I said proudly.

She moaned as her mouth close on my turgid cock head. She sucked on it greedily, making strange if melodic sounds as my cock pummeled her throat. When she satisfied some of her hunger, she sucked in an easy pace.

Stoking my shaft with her fist, she mouthed my balls, sucking on each one gently, then sucking both into her hungry mouth. I gripped her hair bun, tilting her head up, and removed my shaft from her mouth. Gripping my cock in my other hand, I slapped it hard onto her face, making loud wet spanking sounds. The classy lady squealed in delight.

I gripped my thick base and shoved my cock into her mouth a few times, then let her resume sucking it on her own. She stuck her tongue out and slapped it with my cock head. Then she slapped her face with my cock before gobbling it down her throat.

While she amused herself with my cock, I undid her bun and let her hair flow down her back. Then I removed her earrings and laid them on the piano.

"I want it in me," she said, looking up at me slavishly.

I pulled her up to me and we kissed, sucking on each other's tongue hungrily. I peeled her dress up her body. When we broke the kiss, she pulled it over her head and laid it on the piano. Planting my lips on hers, I cupped her pussy with my left hand and kneaded it thoroughly through her panties as I walked her back toward the armrest of a couch.

She rested her butt on the armrest and continued kissing. The back of the couch was on her right. I broke the kiss and pushed her back, knocking her over onto the couch with her ass still on the armrest. She gasped sharply as she fell back. I pushed her knees against her shoulders, tilting her raised ass up.

I tugged her white thong panties down her hips and slid them halfway down her thighs, enough to expose her wet hairless pussy and dark pink puckered asshole. I pulled her ass cheeks apart to obscenely expose her tempting holes.

"First, I am going to munch on your edible treasures," I said, lowering my face to her crack. "You have an appetizing pussy and a delicious asshole."

I lapped up at her leaking juices while running my hands up and down the backs of her thighs. She moaned and ground her pussy into my mouth. I sucked on her clit and probed her pussy hole. Her pussy grew hotter and hotter, oozing more and more tasty juices into my mouth. Layla moaned and grunted, humping her pussy urgently. I closed my lips over her hard clit and sucked hard on it, while lashing it with my tongue.

Layla groaned and started coming. Her clit pulsed in my mouth as her gushing juices soaked my chin. I covered her pussy with my mouth and sucked hard on her gushing hole. She gasped breathlessly as her juices dribbled into my mouth in successive pulses. I kept on sucking until her pussy relaxed.

Bending over her, I gripped her ankles and showered the backs of her thighs with kisses, moving toward her ass. I kissed and nipped at the sensitive flesh of her stretched ass cheeks, making her shiver and gasp.

Cupping Layla's ass cheeks, I drooled onto her asshole. She gasped when my warm saliva pooled on her pucker. I covered her asshole with my lips and cycled my saliva back and forth between her asshole and my mouth, savoring her tasty flavor. I rimmed her asshole gently and her asshole responded nicely, relaxing and opening up under my loving tongue. Layla moaned continuously and humped her ass up into me.

Minutes later, I could probe her asshole with my tongue tip and work my drool deep into her ass. As I soaked her asshole in my drool her pussy got soaked in its own drool. I lapped up her copious juices and returned to eating out her ass.

Removing my face from her crack, I slid my index finger into her horny pussy and my middle finger into her hungry asshole. Her asshole accepted my finger readily. She moaned and gasped, humping back, as I pumped my fingers in and out of her hot holes. Both holes milked lustily on my fingers.

I removed my fingers shortly from her body. She groaned in disappointment. I wetted my ring and little fingers in my mouth, then pushed them into her ass as I pushed my index and middle fingers in her pussy. Her asshole had no trouble in accepting my two fingers; actually it sucked them in. While finger fucking her holes, I bent down and captured her clit between my lips. I sucked and tongue-lashed her stiff nubbin while drilling her holes hard with my fingers. Layla moaned and grunted, bucking her ass into my hand.

Soon, she stiffened and her holes spasmed violently around my fingers as her body convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy gushed loads of fresh juices while her asshole milked hungrily on my fingers. When her orgasm ebbed, I pulled my fingers from her and transferred pussy juices into her asshole. Then I lapped her pussy dry while working a single finger gently in and out of her ass.

Standing upright, I slapped my shaft over her wet crack, making it harder. I rubbed my cock head along her crack from clit to asshole and back, then I pushed it into her slit. She grunted when her pussy lips parted and my shaft sank into her hot channel. Pressing my heavy balls against her asshole, I backed her legs against myself and gripped her tits. While squeezing and kneading her tits, I fucked her pussy with deep, flesh-slapping strokes.

She moaned and shoved her ass into me. Her pussy milked on my cock and soaked it with juices. I tightened my grip on her jiggling tits and fucked her pussy harder. She grunted repeatedly as her orgasm neared. Soon, her tightly stuffed pussy, milked desperately on my thick shaft as her body shook involuntarily. She panted breathlessly and her gushing juices bathed my cock copiously. I continued fucking into her pussy until she relaxed.

I sawed my cock slowly in and out of her pussy a few more times then pulled it out. I moved my dripping cock head a little south and pushed it gently into her asshole.

"Yes," she hissed as my cock sank slowly into her butt. "Stuff my ass with your big cock."

Pausing briefly when my cock head popped past her sphincter, I gave her a little time to relax, then resumed my pushing. Her asshole was real tight, but obviously not new to this. My thick shaft slid slowly into her hungry ass. Finally, my balls pressed gently against the back of her ass.

Holding my cock balls deep inside, I rubbed her clit with my thumb. Her asshole spasmed around the base of my cock, signaling me it was ready. With her legs bend over my elbows, I pulled Layla upright and kissed her on the mouth. She wrapped her arms around my neck and we fucked in that position, my arms hooked under her knees and my hands clasped behind her back.

We kissed and probed each other's mouth, fucking slowly at first. Then our mouths got hungrier as our ass fuck built up. I sucked and nibbled on her neck while delivering hard, deep thrusts into her tightly gripping ass. She groaned and moaned, her asshole milking lewdly on my cock. The flesh slapping sounds added to our lust. Layla thrashed her head from side to side, her hair whipping around.

Suddenly her head fell back and she stiffened. She let out a long groan and her body convulsed in orgasm. I tightened my grip on her and drilled her spasming asshole harder. She shook violently and gasped breathlessly. I could feel her gushing juices soak my pubes.

I continued fucking her until she regained her composure. I carried her into my arms and sat down on the couch, sitting her in my lap, her asshole still stretched around my cock. She was still moaning as she ground her ass gently into my crotch. I kissed her on the mouth and our tongues fooled around together.

"That was fantastic," she said. "My ass must have been virgin before this fuck."

"I am going to fuck it some more to make sure it is thoroughly fucked," I said as I started her hips moving up and down.

As she fucked her ass gently on my cock, I found my chance to devour her full, round tits. Holding her tits in my hands, I tongue-bathed them thoroughly. She gasped and moaned a lot while I teased the sensitive flesh on the undersides of her tits. I kneaded her orbs thoroughly and watched her nipples thicken and harden, feeling my mouth water.

I cupped her ass cheeks and captured a hard nipple in my mouth. The first suck on her nipple made her gasp and made her asshole spasm. Sucking on her other nipple had the same effect. I licked her wrinkled areolas and devoured her firm tits, switching from tit to the other, while she gasped and bounced her ass off my thighs faster, making our flesh slap louder.

Pulling her ass cheeks apart, I worked her ass even harder up and down my iron hard shaft. Feeling my orgasm get closer, I sucked on her nipples hungrier and rolled my hips to meet her strokes. She grunted and convulsed, shoving her ass feverishly into my cock. Her asshole spasmed and that was all I could do not to fill her rectum with come. Furious jets of hot, thick come left my cock head and spurted way deep up Layla's sucking ass. Her hungry rectum twitched and milked my cock for more. Her contracting asshole totally drained my pulsing cock.

We sat completely limp in each other's arms. Her asshole gripped tightly around my shriveled cock. She ground her ass into my lap as we kissed sinfully.

"Why don't we sixty-nine while my cock recharges?" I suggested.

"All right," she said as she dismounted me, letting my spent cock pop out of her come filled ass.

I lay back on the couch and she knelt down on top of me. She licked my cock and balls clean, then started resurrecting my cock. I lapped up her juices off her drenched pussy and ass, and licked up the drop of come that escaped her asshole. Soon, I was slurping some fresh juices while she deep throat my stiffening cock. I fingered her asshole while eating her oozing pussy. She moaned and gobbled down my cock more hungrily.

Satisfied with the hardness of my cock, Layla crawled forward and sat her pussy on it. Her hungry pussy swallowed the entire stiff shaft, letting her clit bump into my balls. I gripped her tits and started fucking her. She leant back and placed her hands beside my shoulders to brace herself better.

I was able to sneak my hand between us and finger her bouncing ass. She gasped and bounced harder. It took no time to have her coming. Her pussy soaked my cock and balls with juices. She fell back on top of me as her orgasm left her limp.

Squeezing one round tit, I kissed her on the mouth and slid my other hand a little more forward to transfer my cock to her ass. She grunted when she felt the bulbous head push into her asshole. Her ass swallowed half my shaft readily. I gripped her hips and worked her ass down the rest of the way.

Tightly packing her ass, I reached between her thighs and started toying with her pussy. Layla started to squirm and move her ass gently along my thick pole. She flattened her feet on the couch and humped her ass up and down, fucking herself with longer strokes.

Dipping two fingers in her soaked pussy, I scooped some juices on my fingers. Then I brought my wet fingers to her mouth. She licked them clean. I got another scoop for myself then returned my fingers to her pussy. I rubbed her sticky pussy lips and toyed with her hard clit. Layla lifted herself up on her arms and fucked harder as her desire increased. I worked my fingers in her pussy and started pumping them deep within her. She went nuts, shoving her hips wildly. Soon, she stiffened, raising her ass off my pelvis, and convulsed in orgasm. Her holes spasmed uncontrollably around my cock and fingers.

I jerked my fingers within her pussy and shoved my cock into her ass throughout her orgasm. Her arms yielded and she fell down onto my chest. When she calmed down, I let her lick my fingers clean. I worked her ass gently up and down my thick boner prior to pulling my cock out of her.

She sat beside me and bent over my cock. Taking my hard shaft into her mouth, she licked it and sucked it clean. I hopped off the couch and laid Layla back on it. I arranged her so that her head rested on

the armrest and her right foot was flat on the floor and her left leg extended straight on the couch. I bent over her crotch and sucked on her clit while working two fingers in and out of her pussy.

With my left foot on the floor, I placed my right knee between hers and slid my cock into her pussy. Pumping my cock inside her pussy, I leant forward and sucked on her nipples. Layla moaned and humped back. We kissed deeply as I gave her pussy a few long, parting strokes. I pulled my glistening wet cock from her pussy and drooled into her cleavage. Then I straddled her chest, laying my cock a long her cleavage.

Taking the hint, Layla squeezed her tits around my shaft and I started fucking her tits. Every thrust sent my cock head near her lips. While I fucked her tits, she kneaded them and pinched her nipples. The classy lady enjoyed herself and humped her pussy in lust.

Putting my left foot on the floor, I removed my cock from her cleavage and moved a little forward. My cock sank slowly in her open mouth, then I started fucking her mouth, letting my balls slap her chin repeatedly. Her mouth and throat sucked and milked on my turgid shaft expertly. I fucked her mouth for ten minutes then my come started to boil in my heavy balls.

Removing my cock from her mouth, I gripped a handful of her hair and pinned her head to the armrest. Then, as I jacked my cock over her face, she opened her mouth in anticipation. My cock swelled and got ready to fire. Then long, thick jets of my come flew onto her face and into her open mouth. I covered her face with come, then shoved my cock into her mouth to be cleaned.

She sucked my cock dry. Then I removed my spent cock from her mouth and she wiped my come off her face and licked it up. I returned my soft cock to her mouth. She nursed on it gently. In a few minutes, it started to grow.

"Next come load is for your pussy," I said, pumping my hardening cock into her mouth.

She moaned around my thickening shaft. Soon, it was stiff and I was slapping her face hard with it.

In her same position, I pushed her legs back against her shoulders and knelt over her ass. Holding her ankles near her head, I aimed and pushed my cock into her asshole. My cock went slowly, but smoothly, all the way up her ass. I leant forward, bracing myself on my elbows on either side of her head, pushing her legs back with my shoulders.

Claiming her lips in a long kiss, I started pumping my cock into her widely opened ass. I took her with long, deep strokes, making my balls bump into the back of her ass repeatedly. She grunted with every ass splitting thrust. I maintained my easy pace until she came. Then I pumped her spasming asshole in a slower pace.

When she calmed down, I took her ass in a hard, furious pace, making loud flesh slapping sounds to interleave our grunts and moans. Her asshole was coming again soon. I fucked her feverishly throughout her come and after until she started bucking her ass again.

I slipped my thick cock out of her ass with an audible plop and shoved it hard into her dripping pussy. I drilled her hard the rest of the way to her orgasm. She started gasping and soon her body convulsed in orgasm. As her soaked pussy milked wildly around my cock, I let go, letting my come burst deep into her twitching vagina. I flooded her quivering pussy with my come. Her cock-hungry pussy sucked me dry. I kept pumping her come filled pussy until my cock lost its hardness.

"I want you to scoop the come out of your slimy pussy with your fingers and eat it," I said, removing my spent cock from her sticky pussy.

I watched as she used two fingers to transfer our mixed come from her pussy to her mouth, leaving behind an insignificant amount. I licked up the little stuff she left out from her pussy and ass. Then I let her lick my cock and balls dry.

"This has been my happiest day," she said, dropping my cock from her mouth.

"I hope it won't remain like that for too long," I said.

"That would be unbelievable," she said.

"Now, I would like to keep your panties as a souvenir," I said. "I would really like it if you autographed them for me."

"I don't mind that," she said. "But tell me, what do you do with them?"

"I keep them in a clean tightly closed bottle and freeze them for a few days to kill the bacteria then I keep the bottle in my personal collection," I said as she signed her panties and handed them to me.

"Very interesting," she said.

We dressed and I prepared to leave.

"You are not leaving before you have lunch with us," she said. "Don't even try."

I had lunch with them. She introduced me to her husband and her teenage daughter as her piano teacher. I felt sorry for Bach and the guys. After lunch, Layla drove me home and kissed me good-bye.

I continued to see Layla and give her nice, hard piano lessons regularly to evade suspicions. On those occasions, she used to call and send that luxurious government car to pick me up. When I finished, the same car would drive me back home.

On several occasions, I visited her in the afternoon or the evening. Those were sort of informal family visits, where we would sit and chat with the whole family and nothing fishy would happen. Then she would drive me home herself. On several occasions, she parked in our driveway and we kissed passionately while I brought her off with my fingers. Then she went down on me, while I fingered her ass. She did not raise her head until her mouth was full of my come.

Once when she parked in our driveway, I invited her in to introduce her to my folks and maybe sneak in my room for a quickie. I introduced her to my parents and sister, saying that she had artistic hobbies and wanted to see how computers and the Internet may help her.

Layla hit it off with mom. Soon, they discovered common friends and interests. It is amazing how women can find out they had known one another since forever. That was no exception. As mom and Layla were absorbed in their conversation, the rest of us felt we might be sort of a nuisance, so dad went to the den and I sneaked with Nisreen to her room.

Nisreen and I sixty-nined, satisfying her hunger for my cock and mine for her pussy and ass. Then I greased up my pole and slid it up her butt. Within half an hour, she had come twice, once on my tongue and once on my cock. She sucked on my shaft leisurely after I popped it out of her ass. Finally, I slapped her face with it and zipped up.

Going downstairs, I found Layla still chatting with mom. Two empty coffee cups on the table reminded me that Layla might want to change the taste of her mouth.

"Madame Layla," I called during a short pause in the conversation, "maybe you want to have a look at my computer upstairs?"

"Yes, sure," she said. "Thank you."

"Go ahead, guys," mom said. "I will see you later, Layla."

"Later, Huda," Layla said, standing up.

I followed her ass upstairs and steered her into my room. I turned the computer on and showed her how to browse through my private files. Meanwhile, I knelt between her knees and ate her pussy to a gushing orgasm. She bit her lip to stifle her cries while I sucked her pussy dry.

She put her hands on my fly to fish my cock out. I pushed her hands away and pulled her up.

"I want to suck your cock, first," she said.

"We will save that for last," I said. I did not want her to discover my cock was used minutes before.

Bending her over the desk, I flipped her dress up and lowered her panties to her knees. I slid my still damp shaft all the way up her pussy. Gripping her hips, I fucked her hard, beating her juices into a bubbling froth while I fingered her ass with my index finger. Then I pulled my glistening cock from her pussy and pushed it into her ass.

Her asshole swallowed my thick shaft hungrily, but I gave it to her a little bit at a time. Soon, my balls slapped audibly at Layla's sticky pussy lips while I squeezed her tits through her dress. She stiffened and bit her fingers seconds before her body convulsed in orgasm. Her horny asshole spasmed violently as I pumped it hard and deep with my thick boner.

She relaxed, panting to regain her breath. I slowly pulled my cock out of her ass. I wiped her drenched pussy and licked her juices up. Then, I pulled her panties back up and straightened her dress. I sat her on the chair and brought my cock to her mouth.

Layla deep-throated my cock for a while. My cock swelled and jerked as it prepared to fire. While she sucked on the head and jacked on the shaft, thick white jets of hot come spurting deep into her sucking mouth and swallowing throat. She sucked me dry and licked me clean.

She tucked my cock into my pants and I pulled her up for a kiss. We kissed deeply and sloppily. Our tongues played and I tasted myself on her tongue.

The well-fucked lady wiped her mouth and was on her way home, enjoying the taste I had left in her mouth and the feel I had left in her nether holes.

A few days later, Layla gave me a bag full of gifts, pricy perfumes, ties and whatnot.

"What is this?" I asked.

"This is a gift," she said.

"You are not treating me like a gigolo, are you?" I asked in anger. "I don't do this for money. I am doing it for you. I do it to you because we both enjoy it. You can't buy this from me, I am not for sale!"

"I am sorry," she said calmly. "I didn't mean to insult you. I meant to give you a friendly present, from a friend to a friend. I insist you accept it. I will be deeply hurt if you don't."

"In that case, I can't decline it," I said. "Thank you very much. That is very kind of you."

She gave me friendly presents occasionally and each time I gave her more than a friendly fuck.

### **Happy Birthday to You**

On one Saturday morning, Layla was playing the piano while sitting in my lap. Actually, it was not a real solo because I accompanied her. I played on her pussy, setting the rhythm while gently rolling my hips back and forth to move my cock in and out of her well-lubed ass.

When her orgasm was in the horizon, she played the happy birthday tune. I gripped her ass and moved her to the music. She continued playing the tune until she came, completely losing her concentration. She banged her hands on the piano as her asshole contracted repeatedly around my cock. I bounced her ass hard on my cock throughout her orgasm.

She panted as she relaxed in my arms, her ass deeply impaled on my thick shaft. Every once in a while, Layla moved her ass a little to remind herself she was securely pinned on my shaft and to keep my cock hard.

"Monday is the thirtieth birthday of a close friend of mine," she said as I lazily petted her wet pussy. "Her husband is on a delegation to negotiate trade matters in Israel. I would really like it if you could keep her company. I will give you a present to her and drive you to her house. Is that okay with you?"

"If that means anything to you, I will do it," I said.

"Thank you," she said, bobbing her ass up and down on my hard cock. "I will arrange everything and take you there on Monday."

I shoved two fingers up her soaking pussy and sat back to enjoy the ride.

Layla showed me some pictures of her sexy friend. She told me her friend was a little uptight, but she did not want her to spend her birthday alone at home.

On Monday morning, Layla came herself to pick me up and drive me to her friend's house. She handed me a wrapped gift as I prepared to get off the car.

"What is it?" I asked.

"It is a sexy dress," she said. "Good luck!"

I smiled and walked to the door.

Seconds after I rang the bell, I was face to face with pretty Manal.

"Happy birthday, Madame Manal," I said. "I am Naser, sent by Madame Layla."

"Thank you," she said, smiling brightly. "Please, come in."

We sat down and chatted in the living room. Manal was in a long, sleeveless flowery dress that had a slit reaching up to her left knee. When she crossed her legs, they were exposed up to her knees. She smoothed her dress to cover them. She looked five foot six with a slender waist, C or D cup tits, and a pronounced, round behind. Her brown straight hair flowed down her shoulders. Her beautiful brown eyes and sweet face exuded innocence and mysterious charm. As she talked, I found myself thinking of an exciting way to stretch her lovely lips.

She was expecting me. The drinks were waiting for us on the table.

"This day must feel proud to be the birthday of such a sweet, charming lady," I said. "I am very glad to have the chance to wish you a wonderful birthday."

"Thank you very much," she said, blushing slightly. "That is very kind of you."

"I know you are not twenty years old, but my eyes are telling me otherwise," I said. "You must have found the elixir of permanent youth."

"Thank you," she said. "I am flattered."

We chatted about general issues and laughed. She was a good talker and did not lack a great sense of humor.

"How do you think of relations with Israel?" she asked, moving to politics.

"I must say you are very attractive," I said.

"What does this have to do with my question?" she asked, blushing slightly.

"It has to do a lot," I said. "Without your husband being out there, I would never have this great chance to meet charming you."

"You are very sweet," she said. "It is a great chance for me, too."

"Do you want to dance?" I suggested, changing the subject.

The lady hesitated to answer.

"Come on," I said. "It is your birthday. You got to have fun. You know I would never forgive myself and Madame Layla would kill me if I could not show you a good time."

I stood up and took her hand, pulling her up.

"Let's just sit down and talk," she said. "I enjoy that, honest."

"I am sure you will enjoy dancing even more," I said, moving toward the sound system.

I set up the CD player for a quick song, to get us going, followed by a series of slow ones. I acted as if I did not notice her tits jiggle to the music as we danced to the quick song.

As we danced slow, I kept on whispering sweet compliments into her ears, letting her relax and move closer. By the third slow song, I had my arms around her waist and she had hers around my neck. I massaged her back gently, making her relax some more. Her tits pressed gently into my chest, her head lay against my shoulder and my bulge threatened to bump into her crotch at any time.

She gasped when I cupped her ass with my hands. I let my hands stay still there.

"Have I ever told you that you have a fabulous behind," I whispered, squeezing her cheeks ever so gently.

She let out a low moan and pushed her crotch into mine. I felt up her ass tentatively, grounding my crotch into hers gently.

"Do you know what I would do to your hot behind if I had my way with it?" I whispered, kneading her ass gently. "I would treat her as it has never been treated before."

The lady ground her crotch gently into my hard bulge as she listened to my hot banter. When the song ended, I walked her to the sofa for a short break.

"Why don't you open your present?" I suggested, handing her the box.

She did. It was a blue stretch minidress. She stood up and held it to her body.

"You can go inside and change into it," I said.

She went upstairs and in a couple of minutes stepped down the stairs. The short sleeveless dress hugged every curve and bump in her body, exposing her legs up to her upper thighs. I let out a wolf whistle that made her blush.

"Perfect," I said, standing up. "As sexy as a supermodel."

I made her turn around to model it for me. Her underwear was clearly outlined by the tight fabric.

"Do you see?" I said, pointing to the outlines of her underwear. "You can't put on underwear under this dress. Why don't you go upstairs and remove your underwear?"

"No, I can't do that," she said. "I can't wear this skimpy dress without underwear."

"Yes, you can," I said. "You are not going out like that. You are at home and you are the birthday girl.. You should feel sexy and happy. Go ahead."

Manal went upstairs for a couple of minutes, then was back without underwear. When I saw the outlines of her nipples, my cock pulsed with desire.

"Yes, that's it," I said, running my hand down her waist and behind to make sure she was naked underneath. Then, I took her hand in mine. "Let's dance some more."

Wrapping my arms around her waist, I danced with her. I stroked her back, slowly working the hem of her dress upward. Squeezing her tits against my chest, Manal humped her crotch gently into mine.

Soon, my hands were on her ass. I traced up and down the crack of her ass through her dress. Cupping her round ass cheeks, I kneaded them, pulling her dress further up. Then my fingertips touched the bare flesh of the bottom of her ass. She shuddered at the mere touch and thrust her crotch into my hard bulge. I thrust back into her.

I pulled her lower ass cheeks apart, spreading her crack open, then let them close. Manal breathed heavily. I ground my crotch circularly into hers as I let my fingertips explore her ass crack. Apart from gasping in delight, she did not react negatively to my digital advances. Actually she pushed her ass against my fingers. I found the center of her anal pucker with my middle finger and applied light pressure to it as I moved my fingertip around to let her wrinkled opening relax. With a little push, my middle finger popped in her ass to the first knuckle as I sucked on the side of her neck. She let out a long sigh.

"I want to eat you out," I whispered, gently moving my fingertip in and out of her ass in very short strokes. "I want to lick you until you come inside my mouth."

"We can't do that," she whispered in a weak protest.

"In your birthday, we can," I whispered back. "We won't be doing anything bad, anyway. You will set back and relax while I kiss you. It is a nice way to have a little fun. Come here."

I popped my finger out of her ass and made sure she saw me when I sucked my fingertip.

"You are very tasty," I whispered.

I walked her to the sofa and sat her down. She did not resist when I worked her dress the rest of the way up her hips and nudged her knees apart. Her bald pussy was moist already.

"Your juicy pussy looks very delectable," I said softly. "It is hot and ready to be eaten."

Holding her upper thighs with my hands, I thrust my head in-between. I started with gentle, wet kisses that made her squirm and moan. Then I explored her pussy thoroughly with my tongue, savoring her taste. The lady humped my face lustfully, moaning and murmuring unintelligibly. I sucked on her



pussy lips gently and sipped her oozing juices. I tongue-lashed her clit into extreme need, occasionally lapping up her overflowing juices.

While sucking gently on her hard clit, I raised her legs and pushed her knees against her chest. I pulled my head back and looked at her totally splayed ass, smiling at the little pink pucker. Her pretty anal opening did not at all clench when it was exposed. It was obvious it had wrapped itself around hard cock more than a few times. As my cock pulsed, I really hoped to add a few more times of my own.

"Now I am going to have my way with your gorgeous ass," I said. "I am going to eat it raw."

She only gasped and shuddered.

Pushing her feet against the back of the couch, I teased the backs of her knees with my tongue tip. Manal shuddered. I licked around her anal pucker, moving so close to her puckered flesh but not actually touching it. Then I proceeded to give her round cheeks a teasing tongue bath. She gasped and trembled continuously.

I guided her hands to her ass and had her pull her firm round cheeks apart, leaving no doubt to what was the focus of my attention. Her asshole spasmed as I looked it in the eye. And when I touched it lightly with my tongue tip, she shuddered. I licked up and down her anal crack and soaked it in my drool. Her educated asshole relaxed and soon was sucking gently on my tongue whenever I was not sucking on its sensitive perimeter.

I wiggled my middle finger within her soaked pussy. Then I worked my dripping finger gently into her wet asshole. In it went, up to the third knuckle.

"You take it up the butt, don't you?" I said, slowly working my finger in and out of her ass.

"Yes," she whispered.

"It is a marvelous ass," I said, moving my finger around within her. "Only a dead man would see it and wouldn't want to fill it with hard meat."

I gently sucked on her hard clit while giving her ass a slow finger fuck. Her pussy juices flowed freely. I reached a little down occasionally to lap them up. Then I worked my forefinger into her pussy and pumped both holes for a while, getting my forefinger soaked with her juices. Next, I moved it to her ass and pumped her rectum with two fingers.

She moaned softly and humped back as I finger-fucked her ass and sucked on her dripping pussy. With my free hand, I fished out my hard cock and stroked it slowly, anticipating replacing my fingers with it. I rotated my fingers within her ass and worked more drool inside her rectum. Meanwhile, I pulled out my emergency lube container from my pocket and unscrewed it open. Then I applied a coat of butter to my hard cock.

Raising my head up, I started rubbing her clit with my thumb while pumping her ass. I looked at her face. Her eyes were closed.

"Manal, baby," I called softly. She opened her eyes. "Do you want me to put it in your ass for a little while?"

Her eyes begged me silently for it but she could not bring herself to say it.

I arranged her so that her head rested on the armrest. Holding her ankles with my right hand above her head, I placed my right knee on the couch and my left foot on the floor. With my left hand, I guided my glistening cock head to her puckered opening and pressed gently.

"Yes," Manal grunted when the head popped inside her.

Pushing forward, I drove my greasy shaft into her hungry ass. Another lunge buried my cock balls deep up her tight rectum. I paused a little to give her time to get used to the tight stuffing. Then I rocked back and forth pumping my cock deeply into her ass. She held my hips with her hands and pushed her ass forward to meet my every thrust.

We barely settled in a ball slapping rhythm when she suddenly stiffened and started convulsing in orgasm. She gasped and her head thrashed from side to side as her asshole milked wildly on my pistoning shaft. I fucked her hard throughout her long orgasm.

Manal was back humping her ass into me. I gripped her tits through her dress and kneaded them while thrusting into her.

"You love having your hot ass fucked, don't you?" I said.

"Yes," she said hoarsely.

"Are you enjoying your birthday ass fuck?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

Pinching her hard nipples through the thin dress, I pumped her ass harder. She grunted and moaned while our flesh slapped rhythmically. Her leaking pussy juices flowed down to her tightly plugged asshole. The lady was riding to a second orgasm. I squeezed her tits harder as I drilled her ass deeply.

Soon, Manal stiffened again and shook in a harder orgasm. Her spasming pussy gushed a new load of hot juices that added to the moisture on her asshole. I steadily fucked her wildly milking asshole until she calmed down. As she panted to regain her breath, I pumped her ass gently and worked my thumb in and out of her drenched pussy and over her clit.

"I want to put it a little in your pussy, okay?" I suggested softly.

She nodded silently.

I pulled my cock from her ass slowly. It plopped out of her, then I guided the head to her soaked pussy and pushed in. It sank all the way inside her with a single thrust. She gasped when I hit bottom. Soon, we were fucking like long lost lovers, my balls slapping her wet asshole repeatedly.

Her soaking wet pussy milked lustfully on my hard shaft, her juices washing my cock and leaking downward. I had an increasing urge to fill her pussy with thick come. My cock grew bigger and my thrusts got harder and deeper. Manal followed my lead and fucked back harder.

When my cock jerked, I let go. I thrust deep inside of her and exploded there. Thick jets of my hot come flew deep inside her pussy. This triggered her own orgasm. She shook breathlessly as her pussy spasmed violently, milking hungrily on my come spewing cock. At the same time, she gushed a fresh load of her own juices. I pumped slowly as her pussy drained my balls.

I pulled my cock out and watched a gob of my come leak out of her gaping pussy. I worked it into her rectum, then I scooped some of our mixed come from her pussy and brought it to her mouth. She sucked on my sticky finger, savoring the taste.

"Are you enjoying yourself?" I asked, getting off the couch and laying her legs straight.

"Yes," she whispered. "That was wonderful."

"We are not as far as halfway through," I said, taking off my pants and boxers. "Now you can suck me into full hardness so that we can continue."

Throwing my right leg over her, I let my sticky cock dangle over her face and brush her lips. She parted her lips and sucked my cock inside. She worked her head back and forth, washing my cock with her tongue and lips. The naughty lady wetted a finger in her drenched pussy and worked it into my ass as she sucked on my cock. My cock grew to full hardness in no time as she toyed with my asshole.

Manal gripped my ass and proceeded to deep throat my hard shaft. I grabbed a handful of her hair and pushed her head back, removing my cock from her mouth. I held the base of my cock and gave her face hard slaps with the shaft. Then I pushed my cock back into her mouth.

I sat back on the couch and she sat astride my hips, facing me. Sharing the first kiss with me, she inserted my cock into her pussy and lowered herself onto my thighs. I sucked on her tongue and she sucked on mine as I ran my hands up and down her back. Breaking the kiss, I pulled the straps of her dress down her shoulders and collected the dress around her waist, exposing her tits for the first time.

Her tits bobbed gently as she worked her pussy up and down my shaft. Cupping her ass in my hands, I captured a stiff nipple between my lips and sucked it in. I savored its taste and texture. She gasped as my tongue and lips toyed with her sweet nipple. I licked and sucked on her tits while kneading her butt.

I wetted two fingers in her mouth, swirling them inside, then pushed them up her ass. Her pussy tightened around my cock as my fingers sank into her asshole. When she felt my fingers pump her ass, she bounced harder on my cock. Thrusting my fingers harder into her asshole, I sucked and bit on her nipple. She gasped and shook in orgasm. Her holes spasmed wildly and her pussy bathed my cock in her copious juices.

She stopped moving and collapsed onto me. I held her in my arms as she panted breathlessly, my fingers and cock still inside her. I removed my fingers from her ass and pulled her ass up, removing my cock from her pussy. Then I guided my turgid cock head to the wrinkled opening of her ass.

"It is your married ass I am after," I said, pressing my cock head into her hole.

She moaned as my fat cock made its way up her asshole. I cupped her ass and started her moving up and down my dripping shaft. I parted her ass cheeks and thrust my cock up to meet her strokes. As she rode me in a steady rhythm, I returned my mouth to her lovely tits. I nibbled on her firm flesh and sucked on her hard nipples. She stepped up the pace and moaned steadily as her ass bounced off my thighs.

Manal bounced faster as her orgasm approached steadily. Then she let out a loud grunt and convulsed violently. I gripped her hips and steadied her, working her hips up and down steadily. Her thighs squeezed tightly around my hips as her asshole milked desperately on my hard cock.

When she recovered, she was in my arms, her asshole still tightly stretched around the base of my cock. She kissed me passionately, sticking her tongue down my throat.

"Which way do you want me now?" she asked, breaking the kiss.

"Lean back and put your hands on the floor," I said, smiling.

I helped her to get into position. I straightened her legs upward and rotated them to the left. Pulling her up to me, I had her sit in my lap. Then I turned her to the right so that her back was toward me and her feet rested on the floor.

"Move your ass, lady," I said, covering her pussy with my right hand and covering her left tit with my left hand.

Manal's ass worked up and down my shaft as I massaged her wet pussy and squeezed her tit. I toyed with her pussy and pinched her clit while she drilled her ass on my hard cock. Jerking her clit between my fingers, I had her come hard. Then I grabbed her right tit with my left hand and shoved two fingers into her gushing pussy. I pumped her quickly as her asshole went in orgasmic spasms around my cock.

Holding her like that, I leant aside, taking us both onto our left sides. I pulled my left arm from under her and kissed her on the mouth as I started pumping into her ass. I removed my wet hand from her pussy and cupped her tit. She bucked her ass into my crotch as I milked on her tits, our tongues still toying with each other.

Breaking the kiss, I watched her tits jiggle as we fucked deeply. My wet balls bounced off her sticky pussy with every stroke. I returned my hand to her pussy as I felt my orgasm near. I thrust harder into Manal and she met my thrusts, stroke for stroke as her own orgasm approached.

I pinched her clit, throwing her off the edge. As soon as her asshole spasmed in orgasm, my cock jerked and pulsed as it pumped hot thick come, deep into her sucking rectum. We thrust into each other violently as we came. I drove two fingers into her gushing pussy, pushing her into another orgasm. Her asshole milked harder on my spewing cock, totally draining my balls.

We lay limp like that as we recovered. My cock shriveled and slid out of her wet ass. I rolled her onto her stomach and plugged her ass with a finger. When her asshole tightened, I removed my finger and moved over her.

I threw my left leg over her head and let my limp sticky cock dangle over her. She rolled onto her side and licked my cock and balls clean. I sat her up on the couch and sat beside her, throwing my arm over her shoulder.

"There is one hole of yours that did not get its come load today," I said, brushing her lips with my fingertips. "I intend to be fair to it," I continued, pushing her head toward my cock.

Manal got on her hands and knees on the couch and sucked on my limp cock. She palmed my balls while nursing on my cock head. I reached behind her and wetted two fingers in her pussy. Then I pumped her hot holes with a finger each. She moaned and humped her ass back.

My cock was soon hard under her deft ministrations. I sat on my heels and turned toward Manal, leaning back on the arm rest. In this position, I was able to thrust into her mouth as she deep-throated my stiff shaft. Her lower lip touched my balls with every thrust. Her lips, tongue and throat treated my cock remarkably.

"Rub your face with it," I instructed. She did.

Manal reached between her thighs and toyed with her sticky pussy. Sensing her need, I pushed her head away and, leaving her on her hands and knees, I knelt behind her. Rubbing my cock over her pussy, I noticed she was a wet mess down there. I lapped the sticky flesh around her pussy thoroughly. Meanwhile, her pussy leaked more juices. Capturing her hard clit between my lips, I gave it a hard final suck.

Keeping my right foot on the floor, I put my left foot flat on the couch and pushed my cock into Manal's wet pussy. She gasped when my balls slapped her clit. Her pussy milked hungrily on my cock as I pumped her with long, deep strokes. Soon, our flesh slapped audibly as a film of pussy juices coated my pistoning shaft.

I wetted my thumb in my mouth and shoved it into her asshole. She shivered then convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy pulsed around my cock and her asshole milked on my thumb. She gasped, bucking her ass wildly into me. I held my cock deep inside her pussy and pumped her asshole with my thumb while she shook in orgasm. Her pussy drenched my cock with hot juices.

Cupping her tits with my hands, I pulled her up and we kissed lustily. Then I helped her to her knees on the floor. She gobbled me down, sucking her juices off my dripping shaft. I thrust gently into her mouth as she worked her head back and forth on my cock.

She deep-throated me, working my cock thoroughly as she readied me to come. I pulled my cock from her mouth and slapped her face with it. She slapped her face with it some more, then sucked on the bulbous head as she jacked the shaft.

As my orgasm neared, Manal pulled my cock head from her mouth and jacked me fast onto her face. When she felt my cock swell and jerk, she opened her mouth wide and stuck her tongue out. My thick come flew in long jets onto her face and into her mouth. When my come diminished down to a dribble, she took the head into her mouth and sucked on it while milking the shaft skillfully.

When she let my spent cock drop from her mouth, her face was covered with white strings of come. She wiped some come with her fingers and licked it up.

I carried her in my arms and took her to her bedroom upstairs. I laid her on the bed and kissed the sticky lips of her every hole in the order I had taken them.

"How do you feel?" I asked, looking into her eyes.

"Fantastic!" she said, smiling.

"Happy birthday," I said and kissed her on her forehead.

I pulled the sheets over her and climbed down the stairs. I dressed and walked out, leaving traces of my come around every come-filled hole of the uptight lady who had earlier wanted to just talk. I had never been to a birthday this enjoyable, not even mine.

Now that I had several women to tend to, it got hard for Layla to find me whenever she wanted to call. She found the perfect solution, however. She gave me a small cellular phone. I needed only to carry it around with me, she would pay for my bills. That was really neat.

### **Fulfilling More Than a Promise**

Finally, I finished my second semester finals and was in my summer break. Aunt Lubna did not forget to call and remind me of my promise to visit in June. On Sunday morning, I was riding in a bus to Aqaba. I was there at noon.

I should have expected Aunt Lubna and my cousin Rana to be waiting for me at the bus terminal. When I stepped out of the bus, I was greeted by the hot air burning my face in that noon of the hot and humid town. We hugged and kissed on the cheeks. I was relieved when I got in my aunt's air-conditioned car. Soon, we were in the air-conditioned house.

Uncle Zuhdi and cousin Fareed were out on some business. Aunt Lubna asked Rana to show me to my room. In the room, Rana backed me up the door and we kissed. While our tongues wrestled playfully, my hands roamed all over her hot body, squeezing her hot tits and ass through her light dress.

I announced that I was going to take a shower then rest a little in my room. After the shower, I lay back on the bed. Minutes later, Rana was back. She said, her mom was in the kitchen with the maid, preparing lunch. She wondered if she could chat with me while I relaxed. We started chatting.

"You don't mind, do you?" she said in the middle of chatting as she felt up my cock through my shorts.

"Why should I?" I said, reaching out to squeeze a firm tit. "You may also suck it if you stick out your little butt for a little inspection."

Seconds later, Rana was on all fours, reacquainting herself with my cock. I flipped up her dress and stroked her tight ass through her light panties. Then I lowered her panties and squeezed her bare ass flesh. She started moaning as my fingertips grazed up and down her pussy lips, getting her juices running.

While she fucked my cock in and out of her throat, I licked her juices off my finger and coated it with spit. I rubbed her anal pucker gently with my wet fingertip then pushed it in very slowly. Rana let out a long moan as her ass accepted the full insertion of my finger. I worked my finger in and out of her ass and she humped her ass back while her lustful asshole milked on it. Her hot muscles gripped tightly on the outstroke, making my cock pulse in her mouth. I moved my finger around to prepare her for more fingers. I spitted in my hand and rubbed my spit into her asshole then pushed two fingers inside. Her asshole throbbed around my pumping fingers.

As the action heated, I longed to run my mouth around her butt. I got on my knees, gently removing my cock from her mouth. I pushed her shoulders down to the bed and parted her cheeks to fully expose her hot pucker. I kissed and licked her asshole, covering it with my drool, then holding her left cheek with my right hand, I cupped her moist twat with my left hand and kneaded her pussy while I probed her ass with my tongue.

Her asshole relaxed and I filled it with drool. Then I worked two fingers inside her asshole and twisted them around and pumped them in and out, always adding saliva to her hot hole. I gently stretched her asshole with my fingers and pushed a third one in. I moved my fingers around and drooled some more into her rectum. I arranged my fingers in a straight line to stretch her hole the most and wiggled them around.

Kneeling behind her, I slapped some spit on my shaft and pulled my fingers out of her, dropping a dollop of spittle on her relaxed asshole. Her asshole closed shut but was evidently relaxed. I put my cock head on the spit-covered pucker and pushed gently, feeling the muscles yield slowly. She sighed as the bulbous head popped in. I paused briefly, giving her time to get used to it.

"Rub your pussy gently," I said as I resumed pushing in.

I felt her asshole pulse and relax as she massaged her sticky pussy. My cock went in to the balls. I took another brief pause. I had her pull her ass cheeks apart with her hands, then I started fucking slowly. I pulled my cock almost all the way out then pushed it all the way in, watching her anal ring follow my strokes. My balls bumped her slippery pussy gently with every thrust.

My pace sped up gradually as the action heated. She grunted and moaned, pushing her ass back for more. Soft flesh slapping sounds were audible as I plugged her ass deeply. Rana was getting very close to orgasm. I pulled her upright and kissed her on the mouth as I squeezed her tits through her dress. Then I shoved my right hand between her thighs and jerked her pussy from side to side as I thrust hard in her clapping asshole.

She gasped and stiffened, throwing her head back on my shoulder, as her orgasm started. Wiggling her pussy in my hand, I held her tight and continued pumping her spasming asshole. Her gasps ended and she panted for breath as her orgasm ended and her body relaxed. I pumped my cock gently in and out of her until she recovered completely. I wiped my drenched hand on her face and licked up her juices from there. Then I pulled up her dress over her head and took off her bra.

I pushed her forward onto her stomach and rolled her over onto her back. Then I took off her panties and left her totally naked. I held her full tits in my hands and feasted on them. I sucked on the tasty nipples and licked her hot flesh. I covered the inner sides of her tits with saliva, then straddled her, laying my cock along her cleavage. She held her tits together around my shaft and I started pumping gently, propped on my arms. Rana moaned, her whole body jiggling with my thrusts.

Removing my cock from her cleavage, I moved a little forward and dangled it over her face. She opened her mouth and I pushed in. I leant forward, putting my hands on the foot end of the bed and pumped her sucking mouth gently. She moaned and sipped on my oozing precome.

I pulled out of her mouth and knelt near her legs. I pushed her legs back against her chest, letting her feet touch the bed behind her head. Then I gripped her hips and raised her ass up to my mouth. At first I licked her sticky pussy, then I moved my mouth an inch down to her asshole. I licked and sucked on her puckered asshole, heating it up again. Then I probed it and drooled inside it. I pumped two fingers in and out of her ass, working more saliva inside. I dropped a big final dollop of spit on her hole then I squatted over her ass, bringing my turgid cock head to her anus. She held her hips, tilting her ass up as I let my cock sink slowly into her ass. When my balls touched the back of her ass, I started pumping her butt with deep, smooth thrusts.

Soon, she was grunting and moaning as our flesh slapped audibly. Her ass milked on my cock in hunger for hot come. I fucked her for a while in this position, then I flipped her flat on her stomach. I parted her knees and drooled onto her asshole. Then I lay on top of her pushing my cock into the pool of spit on her asshole. I pushed my cock balls deep into her ass and proceeded to treat her to a slow, deep ass fucking, working us both to the edge as I kneaded her tits in rhythm with my thrusts.

Sensing that both our orgasms were very near, I stepped up my pace and let my balls really slap her sticky pussy. I kneaded her tits harder then concentrated on pinching her stiff nipples. She bit her lip as her orgasm took over her. She gasped breathlessly as her body shook beneath mine and her asshole spasmed wildly around my pumping shaft. It was only seconds before my cock swelled and jerked in orgasm, pumping thick jet after hot jet of my spunk deep inside her twitching rectum. I thrust as deep as I could as her asshole sucked my cock thirstily, totally draining me.

I collapsed on top of her, leaving my softening cock lodged in her hot ass. Several seconds later, I jerked my cock out of her asshole with a plop. Her asshole closed tightly, locking my come inside. I let Rana clean my cock and balls with her mouth, then we straightened ourselves for lunch. We had barely got our clothes back on, when Aunt Lubna knocked at the door and announced lunch was ready.

I greeted Uncle Zuhdi and cousin Fareed before lunch and we all had lunch together. After lunch, I chatted with Fareed and Rana for a couple of hours.

In the late afternoon, I caught Aunt Lubna alone in the kitchen. I said, "I missed you a lot, Aunt," as I ground my crotch into her butt and squeezed her tits through her dress.

"I missed you, too," she said, pushing back. "I am so horny my pussy is dripping."

"I will take care of that," I said. "When we are back with the guys, say that you are feeling a little tired. I will offer to give you a relaxing massage and no one will know what exactly I will be massaging. Bring towels and coconut oil with you."

That worked to get my aunt into my room. She put the oil bottle on the night stand and the towels on the bed. Then I took her in my arms and we kissed like long lost lovers. While kissing, I felt up her tits and ass and unbuttoned her dress. I stepped back and took off her dress and bra. Holding her tits in my hands, I licked and suckled on her nipples, getting them real hard. She moaned and squirmed, pulling my head to her. Then I knelt before her and took off her panties. "Damn, you are really wet," I said, as I uncovered her horny pussy.

Aunt Lubna shivered as I covered her pussy with my mouth and sucked. Then we spread a towel on the bed and she lay on her stomach. I undressed and straddled her legs. I started by showering her ass with hot kisses, then I Frenched her asshole, drooling on the sensitive puckered flesh.

Slapping oil onto her firm butt cheeks, I started massaging her ass sensuously, pulling the cheeks apart and pushing them together. I watched her pretty asshole wink as I molded her hot flesh. I oiled my hard tool and slipped it up her soggy pussy. As I pumped her nice and slow, I worked an oily thumb in and out of her asshole. She moaned and humped her ass back for more. I dropped a glob of spit onto her asshole and worked the spit into her hole.

My stiff shaft glistened in the mixture of oil and pussy juice. I pulled it from her pussy and pushed it gently into her shiny anus. She pushed her ass back and grunted when the oily head popped past her sphincter. I leaned forward over her and started deep, slow strokes in and out of her tight rectum. Her hungry asshole milked on my thick shaft delightfully. She grunted and moaned into the mattress as I massaged her hot rectum sensuously. Gradually our thrusts grew harder and made audible slapping sounds. My balls bounced off her leaky pussy.

"Fuck my ass, make me come," Aunt implored.

I slipped a hand beneath her and pinched her slick clit. She shuddered and shook in orgasm, gasping for breath. Her asshole fluttered wildly around my cock as her pussy gushed into my hand. I continued pumping her butt until her convulsions died and she lay limp. I licked my sticky fingers and pulled my cock slowly, letting it plop out of her asshole.

Aunt rolled onto her back. I straddled her thighs and pushed my cock into her pussy as I claimed her lips for a long kiss. I started pumping into her soaking pussy and watched her lush tits jiggle back and forth. Moaning lustfully, she held her tits and pinched and twisted her erect nipples. I slowed down my thrusts, finally pulling my cock from her. I lay on my back and pulled her onto me, heads to tails.

I dived between her thighs and slurped on her leaky hole while working two fingers in and out of her asshole. Meanwhile, she deep throat my cock and suckled my seeping precome. I sucked her stiff clit into my mouth and pumped her asshole harder while lashing her clit to orgasm. She inhaled sharply, dropping my cock from her mouth and convulsed in orgasm. I lapped up her gushing juices while jerking my fingers within her spasming asshole.

When she calmed down, I helped her sit on my cock. I guided my cock to the horny opening of her ass and she lowered herself onto me, taking me up to the balls with a long moan. She leant back, supporting herself with her arms and started working her ass up and down my shaft. I held her tits and started squeezing and milking them, occasionally pulling on her hard nipples.

Dipping two fingers into her dripping pussy, I soaked them in her juices then pushed them into her mouth. She sucked on them hungrily. I fucked my fingers in and out of her mouth, then returned my hand to her tit. Aunt gasped and moaned while my thick shaft skewered her hungry asshole. She bounced her ass faster as her orgasm neared. I stuck two fingers up her pussy and wiggled them quickly then pinched her clit. That was all it took to shove her off the edge.

She breathed in short gasps and her body stiffened as her orgasm wracked her. I gripped her hips and bounced her steadily as she lost control and her holes spasmed in wild delight. She finally collapsed back on top of me. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and rubbed her juices into her tits.

I gently extracted myself from beneath her, removing my cock from her well-fucked ass. Then I knelt over her face and started jacking off onto her.

"Open your mouth. Here it comes," I grunted as I felt my come course up my swollen shaft.

She opened wide and I shot my long, thick jets of come into her mouth. A few drops landed around her mouth. She licked her lips, then wiped the come off her face and licked her fingers. Next she licked my cock and balls. I lay beside her and we kissed very sinfully.

"Do you feel better after the relaxing massage?" I asked.

"I feel wonderful!" she said.

"You may recommend me to your friends and acquaintances," I said, smiling.

"I will recommend you to my ass," she said.

"She already knows me," I shot back.

Aunt got dressed, picked her stuff and left. In the evening, we had dinner in the Aqua Marina. When I went to bed, I found Rana waiting for me in my bed. I treated her to some sizzling oral and anal fun. When we finished, she barely could walk back to her room. I slept like a baby.

I started Monday with an early wake up blowjob from Rana. She walked out of my room, swirling my come around her mouth. After breakfast, I played chess with Fareed. I beat him twice and he beat me once. Then he went out.

Before lunch, I sneaked with my aunt to the basement for a quickie. I dipped my cock in her pussy for lubrication, then gave her butt a good pumping. I finished by pumping my load down her throat. We sneaked back separately.

After lunch, I gave my now less cock-hungry aunt a more decent massage, not decent enough though. I massaged her back from neck to toe, massaging her pussy and ass with my tongue. Then I used my hard cock to give her holes a deep massage.

Aunt Alia called. She chatted and invited Lubna and me for coffee in the morning.

In the late afternoon, we watched TV and videos. After dinner, Rana sneaked into my room for some serious fun. I drilled her into multiple orgasms, draining my last load for the day in her tight rectum.

After breakfast on Tuesday, Lubna and I had coffee with Alia, but coffee was not by any means the highlight of our morning activities, fucking and sucking were.

"I see you carry a cellular phone, have you turned into a business man?" Alia kidded.

"Actually, it is a gift from a classy lover," I said.

"And you have lovers, too?" she said, raising her brows.

"Thanks to you," I said. "I am now an accomplished cocksman."

"I can't wait to check your cocksmanhip," she said, holding her arms out for me.

I reacquainted myself with my first piece of ass. In Alia's house, we had the time and total freedom to fuck to our hearts' content. I fucked Lubna to deliriousness. Alia had her fair share of cock and come. They even got to roll a ball of my come back and forth between their mouths. That was my best fuck for days, what with two horny mature women catering to my every wish.

For the following days, Rana started and concluded my days. Lubna's daily massage, progressed a little but I never got to flip her onto her back to complete her massages. We occasionally sneaked together to the basement for morning trysts. Uncle Zuhdi and Fareed were too nice to suspect a thing. I felt that Rana suspected I was balling her mom, but she never let on.

On Friday night, I learned my hosts were inviting a Saudi family out to dinner. They asked me to come along. I excused myself and spent the evening with Aunt Alia. Uncle Kamal was home. We had dinner together. Then Alia suggested we chat on the roof in the nightly sky. Kamal declined kindly, saying he had to prepare some stuff for tomorrow.

We chatted for one or two minutes in the cool night. Then Alia said, "Have you ever had sex under the stars?"

"No, but I would love to," I said.

That was all she needed to kneel between my knees and give me one of her great blowjobs. I stood up and fucked her throat gently for quite a while. Then it was my turn to kneel behind her and eat her pussy and ass raw. I tongue fucked her ass while massaging the frothy inside of her cunt with two fingers.

While I pumped either hole with two fingers, my phone rang. I answered with my left hand. It was Layla of course. She said she missed me and asked when I was going back. I said, in a couple of days. I told her I missed her hot body and that I was going to ravish her body when I got back. She said, she was going to finger herself into a couple of orgasms thinking of me.



Meanwhile, Alia had me stand up and backed herself up at me, sliding my cock into her pussy. She humped me gently while I talked over the phone. We could only conclude such a wonderful chat with a long, slow ass fuck. Alia rotated her ass sexily as she worked it down my slick shaft. Our butt fuck was so long we had to actually chat between grunts and moans.

She drove me to Lubna's place and went to bed with a come-filled ass.

### **South-of-the-Border Booty**

About nine in the morning, I went to Rana's room to check on her since she missed last night's fuck and this morning's quickie. I knocked and entered. I glimpsed her Saudi friend putting her veil back on and arranging her black robe. She was covered in black, only her hands were visible. Rana had shorts and a cropped T-shirt on, that was all. I had on me shorts and a T-shirt. Both girls were sitting on the edge of the bed, the Saudi girl to the left of Rana.

"Good morning," I greeted.

"Good morning, Naser," Rana replied.

I shook Rana's hand.

"This is my cousin Naser," Rana said introducing us. "Naser, this is Sukaina my Saudi friend."

I extended my hand to Sukaina. She hesitated. I kept my hand extended. Finally, she extended her hand and shook mine. I held her hand in my own, feeling the softness of her hand and looking at it. Then I looked at Sukaina, aiming for where her eyes would be, and said, "This is a hand of a pretty young woman. Why would you hide your pretty face from us?"

"Yes, you don't have to," Rana said.

With my other hand I lifted her veil slowly. She did not resist. I removed her veil and put it aside on the bed. Sukaina's face was not made up but boy was she pretty! She had large black eyes, full brownish pink lips and long jet black hair. She blushed and gazed down as I admired her face. Her complexion was a little darker than mine and Rana's, sort of naturally tanned.

"You are much prettier than I ever imagined," I said softly.

"Thank you," she barely hissed.

I sat beside Rana. She scooted back on the bed. We chatted for a while. I learned that Sukaina had just graduated her high school. She was very nice and shy. The three of us got along nicely.

"Sukaina, Naser is not a stranger, you see," Rana said. "You can take off your robe and make yourself at home."

After a moment's hesitation, Sukaina took off hair robe, folded it neatly and put it aside. With the shapeless robe gone, there sat near us a knock-out. She had on a pricy dress that did her body justice. It was obvious she had a slim figure, with prominent full tits and a round tight ass. Her blue silk dress had short sleeves and it extended down to her midcalves. She had on a fortune of jewelry in bracelets, anklets, rings and a necklace.

"Wow! Sukaina, you are a beauty queen," I said, absorbed in her beauty.

She blushed, looking down.

"I will make myself comfortable, too," announced Rana, moving to my lap.

We resumed chatting while I stroked Rana's exposed abdomen and toyed with her navel. My cock grew beneath her ass as she ground gently into me. Then I cupped her tits and squeezed gently. She moaned.

"Are you two married or engaged?" asked Sukaina.

"Oh, no," giggled Rana. "We are just a little horny and play little harmless games."

"If you need some time alone, I can go away and return some other time," Sukaina said, glancing at the way my hands worked Rana's hot tits.

"Please, don't," I said, sensing she wanted to stay. "The last thing we want is having you go away. If you want us to stop, just ask. We are just treating you as one of us and think we can be ourselves in your presence. We like your company."

"Thank you, I like your company, too," she said. "Please do not stop on my account."

"Sukaina, have you ever played this kind of games?" Rana asked, squirming in my lap.

"Of course, not," Sukaina said. "In my country if I do this kind of stuff I may get myself killed or something worse."

"It is the same here," said Rana. "But we do our best not to get caught. Also I do not mess with my virginity."

"But how do you avoid getting caught?" Sukaina said.

"Take now," said Rana. "Everybody is out. Also when Naser came in, he locked the door. If anyone knocks on the door, Naser can hide under the bed and it will seem natural for us girls to lock the door."

"I see," Sukaina said.

"Oh," Rana moaned as I teased her nipples through the thin fabric. "Sukaina, you should try this, some time. It feels so damned good."

"This is your golden chance to watch teenage fun," Rana continued, as she got off my lap to sit astride me face-to-face.

We kissed long and deep. She moaned in my mouth as I slipped my hands up her shirt and squeezed her bare tit flesh. We broke the kiss and I pulled her shirt over her head and dived into her tits. She gasped as I kneaded her tits and sucked on her stiff nipples gently.

"It feels so good," she moaned. "It is making my pussy all hot and gooey."

Rana rocked back and forth, grinding her crotch into mine. In the corner of my eye, I could see Sukaina was getting excited. She was absorbed in watching us, her face a little flushed and her breathing shallow. Her pussy must have been tingly and moist.

From the way, she moved and moaned, I could tell Rana's pussy was soaked. She got off me and stood before me, wiggling out of her shorts. Stark naked, she pulled my head between her legs. I ran my middle finger along her wet slit then sucked it noisily in my mouth. I gripped her ass poising my wet middle finger at the opening of her ass and dived between her thighs. I lapped her abundant juices and flicked her clit. She spread her legs, bending her knees slightly as her orgasm neared.

"Oh, Sukaina, I am going to come," Rana moaned. "I am going to come in his mouth. He is going to drink all my juices. Oh, I am close."

Sucking harder on her clit, I pushed my finger into her asshole. She grunted and started coming, gasping for air. Her knees weakened and I gripped her hard to keep her from collapsing to the floor as I fastened my mouth to her pussy hole and sucked for all I was worth. I sucked her pussy dry as her asshole spasmed around my finger. When she calmed down I helped her to the bed. She sat between me and Sukaina flushed and totally limp. Sukaina was almost in a trance, staring wide-eyed at Rana.

A few moments later, Rana helped me to stand before her. My big bulge was there for both girls to see. As she proceeded to lower my shorts and boxers to display my boner, I tossed my T-shirt. Moments later, my hard cock popped out and bounced in front of me. I kicked off my shorts and stood there naked, my cock oozing precome. Rana extended her tongue and licked up the oozing fluids. She moaned, savoring the taste.

She then proceeded to toy with my cock head with her tongue. She did that for a while apparently for the benefit of Sukaina. Then she let my head enter her mouth to be sucked and licked inside. She rocked her head back and forth working my cock half-way in and out of her mouth. She drooled on my cock and sucked back her drool.

"I like this as much as I like having my pussy eaten," Rana said, letting my cock out of her mouth and looking at Sukaina.

I gripped the base of my cock and slapped Rana's left cheek hard.

"Yes, baby, slap me with it," Rana begged.

I traced her moist lips with my cock head then slapped her on the other cheek. I kept alternating between her cheeks and dealing hard smacks, brushing her lips with the head between smacks. She kept encouraging me, saying, "Yes," with every smack. Whenever my cock dried, I would dip it in her mouth and slap her face again with it.

When her face was wet with her saliva, I rubbed my cock head and shaft all over her face, then I lunged into her mouth balls deep. She started deep-throating me, moaning constantly while I thrust gently into her.

"Yes, baby, fuck my throat," she begged, interrupting her sucking briefly.

I ran my fingers through her hair while fucking her mouth. Then I bent slightly and started kneading her tits and toying with her nipples. Sukaina watched intently. I was sure she was drenched down there. I only hoped it would not soak through her expensive dress.

Rana let my cock out of her mouth and pushed me gently toward Sukaina. "Hold it," she said, guiding Sukaina's hand to my glistening shaft. Sukaina hesitated naturally. "Come on, girl, it doesn't bite."

Sukaina wrapping her hand tentatively around the base of my shaft. "Suck it," Rana whispered. Sukaina hesitated but I could tell she wanted to. "Suck it, girl, it is a lot of fun."

I put my hand on the back of Sukaina's head and pulled her to my cock gently. My cock oozed precome at the prospect of sliding between the sexy lips of this untouched Saudi pearl. When the moist cock head touched her lips, she did not hesitate long. Her lips opened slightly and my cock head pushed them apart the rest of the way as it popped through them.

"Suck and lick gently," Rana instructed. "Toy with it with your tongue. Have fun, girl."

Sukaina licked and sucked tentatively, gradually building confidence. She slid her lips slowly along the thick shaft. I played with her hair meanwhile, lifting it all up and watching it fall down like a water fall. Her cock sucking skills progressed under Rana's supervision.

I tilted Sukaina's face up with my cock halfway in her mouth and looked down at her as she looked up into my eyes, her lips stretched around my shaft. "This is the sexiest view I've ever seen," I said. "You are gorgeous." Then I let her head down and she resumed her sucking.

When she got comfortable with my cock, I started slapping her with it and rubbing it all over her face. She liked it so much that she pushed my hand away and started doing it herself.

Rana squatted behind Sukaina and arranged her so that her throat would be in line with my cock. "Relax your throat, Sukaina," Rana directed. "Now you will take it deep."

I slid deeper and deeper into her, letting her gradually get used to it. She gagged only once, then my cock went all the way in. Rana applauded loudly as my balls gently touched Sukaina's chin, my cock head past her throat. I gripped her head, pulling out of her, and tilted her face up. Bending over, I planted a kiss on her lips and pushed my tongue into her mouth. At first she did not know what to do with it, then she started playing with it like she did with my cock. I felt up her full tits through her clothes. Then I dragged her tongue into my mouth and sucked on it. She moaned as I squeezed her tits gently.

Putting my cock back to her mouth, I bend slightly, reaching behind her neck and unzipped her dress. She did not resist. Then when I pulled her dress down her shoulders, she extracted her arms out of it, letting it fall to her waist. I reached behind her again and unsnapped her bra. I took it off, it was blue silk, the same color as her dress. It was 34C and I wanted to get my hands on the flesh that was filling it moments ago.

Sukaina seemed to be a natural. Her mouth and throat were doing great around my cock but there were other things to be done. I pulled my cock out of her mouth and gave her face a few playful slaps. Then I pulled her dress off and pushed her back onto the bed.

The crotch of her silk panties was soaked, just as I expected. Her tits stood out round and firm with brownish pink areolas and stiff like colored thick nipples. I gave her a tongue kiss while I familiarized my hands with her fine tits. She moaned into my mouth as I kneaded her tits, avoiding her nipples.

Leaving a wet trail down her chin, neck and chest, my mouth arrived at the beginnings of her tits. I admired them a little. They were two pieces of fine art that had to be treated carefully and enjoyed immensely. I started licking the underside of her left tit.

"Do you need any help?" Rana offered. "You have got only one mouth."

"Yes, if you copy me," I said.

"You got that," she said, bending over Sukaina's right tit.

Sukaina's moans doubled as we kissed and licked around her tits. When we closed on her nipples, she shivered and started gasping for air as we sucked gently on her tasty nubs. Her breath got shallower, then she stiffened and came! Her body convulsed in orgasm as we maintained gentle sucking on her nipples.

When she recovered I kissed her deep and had her suck gently on my tongue. Then I resumed my quest down her body. Licking her flat belly, making her shiver, and toying with her navel with my tongue tip.

Spreading her legs a little, I sucked and inhaled the crotch of her panties, enjoying the taste and smell of her juices. She pushed her crotch against my face. "You are soaked down her," I said, tugging her panties down her hips. "I hope you have more of your tasty, nice smelling juices for me, because now I am real thirsty."

I put her panties aside and looked at her pussy. One of the loveliest things about Arab pussies, in addition to being very pretty, is being bald and clean. Sukaina's pussy shone in its own juices. I lapped the juices up and probed between her pussy lips. She gasped and moaned nonstop. I gently opened the lips of her little pussy and looked at the pink inside fringed by brownish pink. Her clit was stiff in challenge.

Plastering my lips to her nether ones, I sucked gently on her pussy hole and then lashed her clit a little. Rana was back licking and sucking Sukaina's tits. Sukaina pulled Rana's head to her tits. As soon as I got my lips around Sukaina's clit and sucked, she stiffened and squeezed my head between her thighs with a force that almost crushed my skull. She convulsed, her pussy spasming and gushing juices into my dutifully sucking mouth. I continued sucking until her thighs released my head and she calmed down.

I kissed her pussy gently for a while then went for a second round in the quest of her fresh Saudi honey. She warmed up fast and started humping my tongue. I arranged her legs to be spread out and deeply bent at the knees. I licked her some more then pushed her thighs back against her belly. She was so hot she held them like that wrapping her arms around the backs of her knees. I teased her clit long enough to have her juices leak down to her asshole.

Gripping her wrists, her right one with my right hand and her left one with my left hand, I traveled a little down and licked her asshole gently. "Oh, oh, what, oh, no, ..." she moaned in protest, trying to wiggle out as I held her hands trapping her legs up and back.

It did not take five seconds for her protests to trail off and be replaced with moans of pleasure as I let her hands go and used my hands to pull her ass cheeks apart while she held her own legs back for me, moaning and gasping in pleasure. Her asshole relaxed under my tongue but until then I did not have a chance to look at it.

Rubbing her pussy gently with my fingers, I pulled back and admired Sukaina's brownish pink asshole. Very pretty! "Sukaina, you have a marvelous asshole here," I complimented. "It looks, tastes and smells fabulous."

Then I went back to my business. Her asshole relaxed and I could get my tongue tip inside. That was enough to make her come. She came long and hard, her asshole sucking gently on my tongue. I sneaked a wet finger beneath my tongue and into her asshole to the first knuckle, pushing her into orgasm once more. I pumped my finger gently within her asshole while my mouth sucked thirstily on her gushing pussy, enjoying another big load of her honey. When her anal spasms subsided and her pussy relaxed, I

popped my finger out of her ass and let her lie down. I shared a passionate kiss with her, letting her taste herself.

Rana was rubbing her pussy in need. I laid her back on the bed and dived between her thighs. Licking her pussy to a nice soak, I pushed her legs back to expose her ass.

"Sukaina, come here if you want to watch a complete anal job," I called just before applying my tongue to Rana's asshole.

Rana held her ass open for me as I licked and sucked on her little hole. She moaned and humped as I massaged her pucker with my tongue into relaxation. Inches from Sukaina's eyes, Rana's asshole sucked gently on the tip of my tongue. I drooled on her asshole and worked it into her rectum with my finger. Sukaina watched as my middle finger stroked all the way in and out of Rana's joyful asshole. Then there was more drool and a second finger. I reamed out the responsive asshole, twisting my fingers and working them around.

I pulled my fingers gently from Rana's asshole and watched it close. I got the jar of butter and applied a glob to the anal opening, working it gently inside Rana's rectum. I thoroughly lubed her asshole and got her ready for my cock.

Then I handed the jar to Sukaina and asked her to lube my cock for me. She enjoyed doing that. Then she watched intently as I poised my cock head at Rana's asshole and pushed gently.

"He is going to fuck me in the ass," Rana said, as my cock advanced slowly into her bottom. "He is going to drive his big cock up my little asshole and fuck me silly."

I paused briefly when the head popped in. Looking at Sukaina, I said, "Look how beautiful her asshole looks, all stretched out around my fat cock."

I resumed my gentle thrusting until my balls pressed against the back of Rana's ass. I paused again. "See Sukaina?" I said. "Her hungry asshole swallowed my entire cock."

"Sukaina, tell him to fuck me in the ass," Rana said. "Tell him to fuck me good. Tell him to fuck my ass until I come big."

"Yes, Naser," Sukaina played along. "Give her a good ass fuck and make her come."

"Whatever you say, Sukaina," I said, working my cock back and forth. "If you want me to pull it out of her I will."

"No, I don't want you to do that," said Sukaina. "I want you to give it to her nice and long until she comes."

I started fucking Rana rhythmically with deep, smooth strokes while kneading her tits and pinching her nipples. Rana was moaning and fucking back a storm. "How does it feel?" I asked her.

"It feels great, baby," she moaned. "You know how to do it. Fuck me, fuck me, fuck my ass."

"I once heard this hurts," said Sukaina as she watched Rana have the time of her life.

"And what do you witness with your own eyes?" I asked.

"It looks fantastic," she said.

"That is how it really is," I said. "You will try it yourself next."

"Really?" she asked excited.

"Of course, Sukaina," I said. "You are now one of us all the way."

"I appreciate that," she said.

I stepped up my pace for a couple of minutes and pinched Rana's tits, making her come. Her holes spasmed repeatedly milking my cock and gushing pussy juices while I continued pumping her deeply until she stopped coming and lay back contented. I kissed her deeply and pulled my cock from her.

I laid her legs flat and knelt near her face, letting her suck on my cock a little. Then I let Sukaina suck on my cock some more. Then Sukaina got into Rana's previous position, pulling her ass cheeks apart and said, "Do me."

Lowering my head to her crotch, I lapped her juices from her soaked pussy then moved down to her asshole. I rimmed her for a while getting her asshole to relax a little. Rana had the butter jar ready for me, so I started buttering up Sukaina's virgin asshole. Her asshole was real tight; however, it relaxed gradually and constantly under my ministrations. I worked a lot of butter into her rectum and massaged her internal muscles gently. Her pussy leaked juices continuously as I reamed out her asshole. Finally, I could squeeze three fingers into her asshole and pump them and twist them within her. She was ready. Rana took care of lubing my shaft.

Kneeling over Sukaina's ass, I applied very little pressure to her anal opening. "Relax, relax," I whispered softly.

I gazed into her eyes, watching as the look of utter innocence turned into a look of pure lust. Her asshole yielded slowly under my greasy cock head as I brushed her clit circularly. Then the head popped in. I gave her time to get used to it, while teasing her clit. Her juices oozed constantly.

Sensing she was relaxed enough, I held her hips and thrust gently and repeatedly until I had my cock all the way up her tight asshole. It was tight and slow but finally she had it all. What a fit!

I looked her straight in the eye and said, "Not only your asshole is no longer virgin and no longer innocent, but also it is all the way impaled on my thick pole."

She looked at me, shivered then convulsed in orgasm, her asshole spasming tightly around my cock. I gripped her tits and started pumping her ass with short thrusts. This made her orgasm chain into a second, harder one. Her pretty face contorted with lust and she gasped for air as her body convulsed continuously. My cock withstood her wild milking spasms and I pumped her continuously throughout her orgasm. By the end of her orgasm, her pussy juices had soaked her anal area and I was taking her asshole with long, smooth strokes. She settled into fucking back steadily, moaning and grunting lustfully.

"You like that, don't you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said softly. "It feels wonderful."

I leant forward, supporting my weight on her legs, and pushed them down against her head as I held her nipples between my fingers. With her ass cheeks tightly stretched, I fucked her ass slowly changing my angle, sometimes to bump her pussy with my pubic bone and some other times to slap the back of her ass with my balls as I gave her very deep strokes. As I pumped her tightly stretched asshole, I toyed with her stiff nipples and gazed into her eyes. The look of her eyes showed the build up of her lust as did her moans and thrusts. Her pussy and anal area were soaked with her copious juices.

"Do you want to be a good girl and come for me?" I panted.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Do it," I said.

Sukaina's face put on a mask of concentration and her grunts got louder as she thrust harder into me. I pinched her nipples rhythmically and met her thrusts, letting my pubic bone crush her leaky pussy with every thrust. In no time, she started gasping for air as her body convulsed uncontrollably in orgasm. Her pussy gushed more juices, flooding her crotch, as her asshole went wild around my pumping boner. I fucked her hard throughout her orgasm, making sure to give her the longest and hardest come possible. That left her limp when her orgasm washed away. I kissed her and rolled off her to rest a little.

While I rested, Rana sucked and munched on my cock. I straddled Sukaina's belly, and massaged butter into her tits, getting them all slick and hot. Then I plopped my shaft between her tits and told her to squeeze them around my cock.

"I am going to come on your face and in your mouth," I said as I fucked Sukaina's tits.

Rana lay beside Sukaina, bringing her face close to the action in anticipation of a flying come shot. When my orgasm neared, I leant forward, moving my cock to Sukaina's mouth. I pumped into her mouth a few times then my cock swelled and jerked, spewing hot come into her sucking mouth. I removed my cock from her mouth and let a jet of come fly towards Rana's face. I let the next jet land on Sukaina's face and returned my cock to her mouth as I pumped the rest of my load down her throat. She sucked hard, squeezing my cock into her thirsty mouth.

Rana spread the thick string of come over her face. Sukaina rubbed the come on her face into her skin, too. I slapped my limp cock stickily on her face, then I inserted myself between the two lying beauties.

The girls gave me a couple of minutes to rest, then they bent over me and took turns sucking my cock. Naturally, my cock started to grow as it was sucked by one hot pair of lips then the other. At one point, Rana was licking my balls as Sukaina gulped down my slick shaft. The two girls were equally hungry for my cock.

"Hey, girls, get your butts over her," I called. "I want to finger you while you suck cock."

Holding their mouths where they were, the two girls turned around, moving their asses into my reach. I reached out and grabbed the butter jar and greased my fingers. I rubbed my fingers over their pussies and assholes. Concentrating on their slick pussies, I massaged their lips and clits, making them really moan and soak my fingers with pussy juices. Then I rubbed the puckers of their assholes, slightly dipping my fingers into their rectums. They let long moans and sucked slower on my cock and balls. I moved my fingers around within their assholes, stretching them out gently. Then pushing two fingers up each horny asshole, I started pumping in and out of them. The hot girls humped their butts back against my fingers.

My cock was rock hard. Rana straightened up, letting go of my balls and said, "I need your cock in me now!"

She crawled toward my cock, letting my fingers pop out of her ass. Sukaina let go of my cock as Rana positioned herself over it but she continued humping my fingers with her ass contentedly. Rana straddled my hips, facing me. She positioned her asshole on the tip of my cock, and lowered herself slowly onto it. She grunted when my cock head popped into her ass and continued lowering herself down until her ass cheeks were flush with my thighs and my balls pressed at the back of her ass. She squirmed a little to make sure she was totally impaled on my cock. My cock stuffed her ass tightly and her rectum squeezed my cock exquisitely.

"That is how I like it," she said as she started bobbing gently, moving her asshole up and down my shaft.

Working my fingers slowly within Sukaina's ass, I said, "Why don't you ride my tongue while Rana rides my cock?"

I guided Sukaina into position over my face with her back to Rana. I gripped her butt cheeks and controlled her movements over my tongue. She moaned deeply while her lovely pussy oozed tasty juices onto my tongue constantly. She shivered every time I pulled her cheeks apart and flicked my tongue over her sensitive asshole. I let my tongue tease her hard clit and toy with it, making her juices gush profusely into my mouth. Her pleasure sounds mixed with Rana's, composing a lewd symphony.

Pulling Sukaina's ass cheeks apart, I probed her pussy with my tongue, massaging the insides of her sticky lips. She suddenly grunted and started rocking back and forth rhythmically. I inched a finger towards her asshole to finger her a little. Her asshole was unexpectedly occupied! Rana was pumping a finger in and out of Sukaina's asshole. That is why she grunted and started rocking. Not to be beaten out of it, I had a finger join Rana's and we both fingered Sukaina's ass, each in a completely different rhythm and technique. Sukaina went nuts, rubbing her pussy harder on my mouth, and soaked my face with her juices. I moved my other hand between Rana and me and latched to her pussy, massaging her wet clit. She, too, was close. She rode my cock faster, panting and grunting.

Rana lost it and started shoving her ass crazily in orgasm. As her asshole spasmed around my thick pole, I captured Sukaina's clit between my lips and pulled on it hard, making her join Rana in orgasm. I pumped my cock into Rana's wild asshole and sucked on Rana's gushing pussy, me and Rana still pumping her ass with our fingers. Rana got my pubes soaked with her copious gush.

Their orgasms receded and they collapsed. Rana laid her head on Sukaina's ass, her own ass still impaled on my hard shaft, while our fingers were still lodged in Sukaina's rectum. Rana dismounted me, letting my cock pop out of her asshole as she pulled her finger from Sukaina's ass. I pulled my finger

from Sukaina and wiped Rana's pussy juices on Sukaina's asshole, preparing her for the next fuck. She got off my face and kissed me on the lips.

"It is your turn now," I said to Sukaina. "I will get your asshole reamed out good."

She smiled, squeezing her hard nipples and said, "I am ready."

I reached out and twisted one hard nipple as I squeezed her pussy gently with my free hand. She moaned and moved toward my waiting pole. She straddled me and pressed my bulbous cock head to her greasy asshole. Her asshole gave way as she lowered herself onto me. She was a lot more relaxed than the first time I buggered her, but her asshole was still much tighter than Rana's.

Cupping Sukaina's tits, I watched her face as her asshole swallowed up my cock little by little. A mask of lust overshadowed her innocent face. When her ass gobbled down most of my shaft, I gave an upthrust, shoving the rest of my shaft up her hole. I kneaded her tits and rolled her nipples as she rode up and down my shaft. We gazed into each other's eyes while we fucked, immensely enjoying our lustful coupling. She gasped and moaned continuously in pleasure. Rana played with her own pussy while she watched us, occasionally egging us on verbally.

Sukaina was losing her rhythm as she tired and her lust took control of her. I moved my hands to her hips to guide her movements. Rana knelt behind her and cupped her tits. She kneaded Sukaina's tits while rubbing her own tits up and down Sukaina's back. This drove Sukaina crazy. She shoved her ass back and forth over my cock, grunting and panting. Rana reached between Sukaina's legs and brushed her pussy.

"She's absolutely soaked down here," Rana said.

Sukaina lost it and started coming. Rana held her tightly for me while I pumped her spasming asshole hard. Rana massaged Sukaina's gushing pussy until she stopped coming. Then Rana brought her soaked hand to Sukaina's mouth. Sukaina licked up her own juices off Rana's sticky fingers. She collapsed on top of me when Rana let go of her. We kissed passionately and I thrust gently into her stretched asshole. "I love your ass," I whispered in her ear.

I rolled us over so that she was beneath me while we continued kissing. "I want to eat your ass," I said, breaking the kiss.

Kissing down her body, I let my cock slip out of her ass with a little plop. I sucked on her nipples gently until she started to respond to me. She moaned holding my head to her chest. I left her tits and rolled her onto her stomach and lay behind her, my head near her knees.

I made her shiver as I licked the backs of her knees. Then I proceeded to give her a tongue bath from the backs of her knees up to her fine round ass cheeks. I drooled a lot of saliva onto her silky flesh and lapped it up again relishing her personal taste. She shivered and gasped quite a bit when I licked her ass cheeks ever so lightly.

Her tempting asshole glistened in lube. I wiped it with a soft tissue to enjoy the pure taste of her pucker. She squirmed slightly as I gently wiped her pucker. Then I proceeded to drool and suck on her tasty asshole. She moaned and squirmed and her asshole opened up to my tongue. Soon I was probing gently into her ass and drooling copiously into her rectum.

Rana played with her pussy and squeezed her tits while she watched. Soon I worked two fingers in and out of Sukaina's ass. She moaned and humped back deliberately. She had a really hot ass. Holding my fingers within her asshole, I rolled her onto her back. Then I resumed finger fucking her ass while sucking and licking her leaky pussy. She grunted and humped urgently. I flicked her hard clit a few times, pushing her into orgasm. Then I sucked hard on her gushing pussy hole while pumping my fingers constantly in her spasming asshole. She convulsed for a while, gasping for air.

I pulled my fingers from her and sucked them. Then I lay on top of her. We kissed deeply while I ground my semi hard cock into her pussy, crushing her clit. She started to moan into my mouth and grind back with increasing urgency.

"I need you," she suddenly whispered.

"You need me to fuck you up the ass?" I teased.



"Yes," she hissed.

"Say it," I said.

"Please," she implored.

"Please what?" I asked.

"Please fuck me up the ass," she said barely audibly.

"Next time you will have to say it louder," I said, raising her legs and throwing them against my shoulders as I rubbed my cock along her pussy.

"Rana, baby, please, lube the head and guide it to her horny asshole," I said looking toward Rana.

Rana smiled and proceeded to do just that. I looked into Sukaina's eyes as Rana pushed my cock head into Sukaina's ass. The head popped in, followed by the long thick shaft. She moaned when it hit bottom. Gripping her tits tightly, I gave her a hard, deep ass fucking that put her at the edge of coming, then I slowed down and even pulled my cock out of her. She was very frustrated.

I rolled her onto her stomach and put it back into her ass. I fucked her slow and deep, letting my balls touch her sticky pussy repeatedly. I had a hand under her right tit and the other cupping her pussy. She pushed back to take me in to the root. I occasionally gave her pussy a gentle squeeze, making her asshole spasm gently around my cock and making her pussy squeeze out fresh juices.

"Do you like having your ass fucked nice and slow?" I breathed in her ear.

"Yes," she hissed.

I kept fucking her in that pace until I had her pussy dripping with juices. Then, keeping my hand on her pussy, I held her tightly and lifted her up onto her knees. I resumed fucking her ass slowly while I licked up her juices off my hand. I gripped her waist and, without ever leaving her asshole, I rose onto my feet, bending at the knees.

In this position, I fucked her deep and hard, letting my balls slap hard against her soaked pussy with every ass splitting stroke. She grunted constantly, shoving her ass up against my cock. Every now and then, I would let my cock slip out of her ass and rub the shaft up and down her sticky pussy. Then I would shove it back all the way in with a single hard thrust and resume fucking. I repeated that until I got her whipped. Then I dropped back to my knees and fucked slowly into her ass for a few seconds before I lay back pulling her onto me without removing my cock from her.

She put her hands on my hips, supporting her weight on her hands and feet. She bobbed her ass up and down my thick shaft, working herself toward orgasm. I cupped her tits and kneaded them rhythmically, occasionally squeezing her nipples. Whenever she got real close to orgasm, I would hold her hips to mine, stopping her movements, until she calmed down. This frustrated her and increased her need to come. To start her moving I would pull her pussy lips apart and brush her clit gently, giving her back some of her lost sexual momentum. I did this to her several times. She was so wet her juices leaked down to her asshole and my cock.

Rana sat in front of us and watched our fuck. "Oh, boy! She's got herself totally soaked in pussy juices," she commented.

I arranged Sukaina's hands on the bed on my either side, making her lean backward. Then gripping her hips, I guided her ass slowly up and down my cock. I looked at Rana and voicelessly mouthed the words, "Eat her!"

Rana smiled mischievously and straddled my legs, bringing her mouth to Sukaina's pussy. She gripped Sukaina's ass cheeks and went to town on her soaking pussy. Sukaina stiffened and convulsed in orgasm breathlessly. Feeling her asshole contract wildly around my cock, I held her waist and pumped her ass as hard as I could while Rana slurped her gushing juices eagerly. Sukaina went in multiple orgasms, gasping for air audibly.

I survived her first two orgasms then lost resistance.

"I am coming," I panted as my come burst into her spasming rectum. "I am coming in your hot fucking ass."

The blast of my come made Sukaina come some more. She convulsed for a long while, her asshole milking my cock dry and her pussy drowning Rana's sucking mouth. She continued coming well after I had finished.

Finally Sukaina's orgasm stopped and she lay back on top of me totally limp. I held her and we kissed, suckling on each other's tongue. My cock slipped slowly out of her asshole. Rana kissed me with a lot of tongue, letting me taste Sukaina's juices on her. I then licked her drenched face.

Sukaina rolled off Rana and me licked my cock clean. I licked Sukaina's pussy, ass and lower belly, which were all covered with her juices. We wiped her with a towel, drying her thoroughly, then we all dressed. Rana watched the way for me to sneak out.

It was one in the afternoon. There was still no one at home, so it was safe for Sukaina to take a hot shower while we prepared sandwiches for lunch.

When we had lunch, Sukaina had her black robe on but was not veiled; her veil hung around her shoulders. We finished our lunch and cleaned up. Aunt Lubna and Sukaina's mother came from outside and went to the master bedroom. Sukaina's mother was completely veiled and covered. I did not come in direct contact or in line of sight with her, but I wanted to see how she looked without her heavy robe and veil. She must be interesting if her daughter was any indication.

Before three in the afternoon, I knocked on the door to the master bedroom, waited for a couple of seconds then tried the lock. It opened as Aunt Lubna said, "Come in."

When the Saudi woman recognized my gender, she hurried to put her robe back on. She did not have time to put her veil back on. She was still adjusting her robe when Aunt said to her, "You don't have to worry with that, it is only my nephew Naser. He is a little angel."

Yes, right, I thought. Maybe I looked like a very nice guy, but surely I did not act like one. Again, maybe I did.

The woman did not attempt to cover her head and face, but kept her robe wrapped around her. When I first entered the room I had a quick glimpse of her dress before she could cover it with her robe. She had a white sleeveless dress that reached just below her knees. Her neckline reached the beginning of the swell of her tits. Her tits were noticeably larger than her daughter's. As I made my way toward her to shake her hand, I noticed her facial features and skin color were much like her daughter's. Her lips looked fuller and sexier.

"Nice to meet you, Ma'am," I said, extending my hand to her.

She extended hers after a second of hesitation. I shook her hand gently, holding her long slim fingers. Then I brought her hand to my face and kissed it. I did the same to my aunt.

Between the two women sat a stack of dresses they were apparently trying out. I dragged a chair and sat opposite to them.

"You can't be Sukaina's mother, Madam," I said to the woman.

"Yes, I am," she said. "And you may call me Zainab."

"You look much younger than that," I said, smiling. "You look more like her younger sister."

"Oh, not that much," she chuckled. "But I married young."

"I am sorry but I could not help noticing your figure when I first came in," I said. "You definitely do not look like a woman who had given birth to four kids. You are in a great shape. I did not realize Saudi women were so pretty."

"Thank you," she said, blushing slightly.

As our conversation progressed, I learned Zainab had a degree in accounting from Egypt. She was married with children when she went to school there. Despite that, she got her degree with honors, but now she was a full-time housewife and a mother of four kids. She was quite an intelligent, learned lady with a great sense of humor and nice to talk with, contrary to my preconception of women in the male chauvinistic society of Saudi Arabia. I learned that while in Egypt, she was not veiled nor heavily covered. She only wore long, conservative dresses.

While we talked, she dropped her robe and I could steal a few glances to her very full top. Apparently as a matter of culture, she also had a fortune of gold on her body. I found the total air about her very attractive. The way her bracelets rustled, the way her tits jiggled, the way she talked had an effect on me that could not be ignored. Finally, I had to do something.

I noticed her hair was tied in a pony tail that reached down to her butt.

"Is your hair natural?" I asked her.

"Yes, of course," she said proudly.

"Can I have a look?" I asked.

"Sure," she said.

I stood up and walked toward her. Her hair was silk smooth, charcoal black and marvelous. I played with it and ran my fingers through it. I occasionally glanced down her dress, developing a hard-on. Her bra was sexier and skimpier than Sukaina's and since her tits were much larger, I was treated to a great view. I could identify the beginnings of her areolas. It was all I could do to keep from grabbing a handful of tit.

"Fantastic," I complimented her, "just as pretty as the rest of you."

"Thank you," she said shyly.

"Aunt, are you ready for your massage?" I asked with a wink, looking at my aunt as I put down Zainab's hair..

"Oh, I forgot to tell you, Zainab," Aunt said, "Naser can give a magical massage that can relax the tensest muscles. I have him give me a daily massage. I am going to have a massage now. Why don't you join me and have yourself a massage. I am sure you need one to wash out your trip fatigue."

"Thank you," she said, "but that is not necessary, I will do without it."

"Come on, don't be silly," Aunt chided. "He will do me, he can do you. It is no problem."

"I will actually be delighted," I said.

"Look away while we change," Aunt said to me.

I walked to the window and looked in the streets. I could hear clothes rustling while they changed.

"Totally naked?" I overheard Zainab ask in surprise.

"We will cover ourselves with towels," Aunt explained. "You don't want oil spills on your clothes, do you?"

"Okay," Zainab resigned faintly.

"We are ready," finally I heard Aunt call.

I walked to the bed, slid out of my shirt and shorts and wrapped a towel around my waist. My cock grew constantly. The two women lay on their stomachs, totally covered with towels and had towels beneath them. I grabbed the bottle of cocoa oil and straddled Aunt's butt.

Lubing my hands and her skin, I thoroughly worked out Aunt's neck, shoulders and arms to her fingertips, relaxing her totally. Then as I uncovered and massaged down her back, my touch got lighter, gradually concentrating on skin instead of muscles. I made her moan as I massaged the small of her back. Zainab had her head turned toward me, watching me from time to time. Aunt had her face turned toward Zainab.

When I reached the swell of Aunt's ass, I covered her back with the towel again and started at her feet. I uncovered her calves and, bending her leg at the knee, I massaged her toes and soles. Then I moved up massaging her calf until I reached the back of her knee. I did the same to her other leg and laid her legs down. Bending over, I licked and sucked gently on the backs of her knees, one then the other until she moaned. While doing so, I heard Zainab ask my aunt in a whisper, "What is he doing?"

"He does not rub sensitive spots forcefully with his fingers," Aunt said. "Instead, he massages them with his tongue and lips. It feels so good."

I massaged the backs of her thighs erotically, moving the towel slowly further up with my hands. On my climb up I gradually nudged her knees apart. I stroked her inner thighs thoroughly reaching about an inch of her moist pussy. Finally I cupped her ass cheeks under the towel. I flipped the towel up, utterly exposing her entire ass. Then I proceeded to feel her ass up and knead it, pulling her cheeks apart, totally exposing her asshole, then letting them go. My cock grew up immensely.

I pulled her ass cheeks apart and dived in between, licking and sucking on her pussy and asshole.

"What is he doing?" Zainab whispered again.

"He is preparing me for a nonsexual massage for my crotch," Aunt said. "This is the most relaxing part of the massage."

Zainab seemed satisfied with the answer. I continued to slurp my aunt's pussy juices and rim her asshole, occasionally sucking on her clit. When her holes relaxed for further action, I squirmed two fingers up her wet pussy and soaked them with her sap, then split them between her pussy and asshole. I ended up pumping each hole with two fingers until she had a nice come. How I longed to use my hard tool in the massage! However I had to wait some more. I wiped her drenched pussy with my hand and licked up my fingers. Then I covered her lower body back with the towel.

"How do you feel now, Aunt?" I asked.

"Wonderful!" she said. "Thank you."

"Are you ready for your massage, Zainab?" I asked.

"Yes," she said, all thrilled.

First I removed all Zainab's jewelry and put it on the nightstand. Then I did Zainab's neck, shoulders, arms and hands, getting her totally relaxed. Next, I moved slowly down her back, tending toward an erotic massage, working her muscles and stimulating her smooth skin.

"Your skin is so smooth," I complimented. "It is rare to come across fine skin like yours."

By the time I reached the small of her back, I had her feeling good that she did not protest when I stroked the sides of her nice big tits. I covered her back and moved down to her feet.

Working her soles and heels, I sucked on her toes one-by-one, making her squeal.

"No one has ever done this to me," she said excitedly.

"I don't intend to do anything that anyone has ever done to you," I said. "If I do that by mistake, please let me know."

I tickled her soles with my tongue tip. She giggled and squealed. I knew I had her. My cock grew to full hardness and I unwrapped my towel and set my cock free. Then I stroked her calves up and down. I licked the backs of her knees for a while, making her sigh and moan quietly.

Stroking up her thighs, I nudged her knees apart, placing my knee between hers. Then I moved a little back and knelt between her legs. My oily hands climbed up slowly towards her pussy but never quite reaching there. From my point the towel allowed me to see the front of her bald pussy but not her asshole. Working on her inner thighs close to her pussy, I watched her lips swell and get excited. Bringing my face a little down, I could smell her essence.

Flipping up the towel, I uncovered her glorious ass. She instinctively tightened her legs together, but my knees held her legs parted.

"You have a great behind," I said bending over her butt.

She gasped and shivered while I lightly licked all over her ass. I tongue-bathed her cheeks, finally ending at her asshole. She tightened when my tongue hit her pucker. I licked her gently until her asshole relaxed. I continued licking and probing her asshole until she started moaning softly and humping her butt back.

"I love your asshole," I said, sitting up and cupping her ass with my oily hands.

I suddenly slapped her cheeks hard with both hands. She jumped with a little yelp.

"This will stimulate your blood circulation," I said, looking at my red hand prints on her butt.

I felt up her butt thoroughly. I pulled apart her cheeks, stretching her asshole open and watched it close again. Her breathing pattern showed she enjoyed my treatment of her ass. Pulling her ass open, I dived in, licking her asshole. When she started humping back, I moved down to her wet pussy. She almost jumped off the bed when my tongue hit her clit. I lapped up her well-brewed juices.

Returning my tongue to her asshole, I gently worked two fingers up her pussy. I finger fucked her while her tasty asshole opened up under the insistent loving probe. Swirling my fingers within her tight wet pussy, I poured oil onto her relaxed asshole and gently worked it into her rectum, pumping her asshole slowly and reaming it out. It took me a while to relax her tight asshole.

While fingering her pussy, I worked a second finger into her ass. Gradually she relaxed and I could pump my fingers all the way up her very tight asshole. She moaned quietly, rotating her hips to meet my fingers.

"Have you ever had anal intercourse?" I asked.

"Of course not," she said. "It is taboo."

"Anal intercourse massages anal and rectal muscles perfectly and keep them in great shape," I said, tracing her pussy lips while pumping her vaginal asshole with my fingers. "It is naturally very enjoyable but cultural taboos sometimes inhibit our natural desires without making any sense."

"That is right," said my aunt.

"I have always found experienced anuses more relaxed, better defined and prettier than virgin ones, but yours is almost as pretty as nonvirginal," I said. "It will be so much prettier once deflowered and looked after."

I pulled a finger from her ass and pumped her with a single finger while teasing her wet clit with my thumb. I teased her continuously, not letting her come. She was in real need.

"Aunt, should I give her fuller massage or is this ...?" I asked.

"Of course, give her your best," Aunt cut me off. "She is our guest, be a good host."

While pumping her asshole steadily, I oiled up my hard pole and put my knees out of hers. Then leaning forward, supported by my right arm, I pulled my left hand from her ass and hopped on top of her, planting my cock along her pussy lips. She gasped in surprise, but as I humped my shaft along her pussy, she started to hump back and in a few seconds she came. I took this chance to slip my cock into her spasming pussy. She stiffened for a second then resumed fucking back.

"Please do not confuse this with anything sexual," I said, pumping her pussy deep.

"Of course, not," she said, pushing back against my cock.

In the heat of lust, people, especially women, tend to believe or be assured by such senseless statements although they know fully well they are straight out lies. With that out of the way, I slipped my hands beneath her tits and squeezed her tits while fucking her passionately. Her stiff nipples poked into my palms. I pinched them lightly, making her gasp and spasm around me.

It did not take time to make her come for the second time. And she came big this time. Her pussy gushed endlessly over my cock while she gasped and convulsed. I fucked her through it and kept pumping her gently when she calmed down.

"I want fair treatment," Aunt called out.

"Of course, Aunt, of course," I said as I pulled out of Zainab and crawled toward Aunt, my cock dripping with Zainab's juices.

"First you need a little massage yourself," Aunt said moving toward me. "Give me your delicious cock."

Aunt slurped and moaned as she sucked on my cock, occasionally taking it all the way down her throat. Zainab watched intently.

"Have you ever tried this?" Aunt asked Zainab between slurps.

"Oh no," Zainab answered.

"You got to try it, girl," Aunt called. "Come here."

Zainab blushed and did not move. I reached out to her and gently pulled her head toward my cock. Aunt gave her hints as she sucked on my cock tentatively and clumsily at first. I put a hand on her head and used the other to fondle her tits and pull on her nipples. She made good progress. Watching her full lips glide up and down my shaft was a treat in its own account.

"You are doing great," I said, slapping her face playfully with my wet cock. "Now let oblige Aunt."

I lay on top of my aunt and fucked her nice and long as Zainab sat beside us and watched. That was the first time I laid my eyes on her fabulous tits. They were big, full, and firm sagging only a little bit. Her crinkled brownish-pink areolas and stiff nipples made me drool. I squeezed Aunt's tits while I drilled her soaked pussy deeply until she came. Her pussy bathed my cock with her juices as I pumped her steadily until she recovered.

"Put it in my ass," Aunt said as she humped her ass back gently.

I could have moved my cock to her asshole and fucked her silly, but I wanted to give Zainab a show, especially that I wanted to fuck her ass next.

"Watch this," I said to Zainab as I pulled my cock from Aunt and bent over her ass.

I licked Aunt's asshole while I kneaded her cheeks and pulled them apart. I let my drool pool on her asshole and used my finger to work it inside her rectum. Her ass fucked back as I pumped her with one finger then two, adding more saliva to her asshole constantly. I poured some oil onto her stretched hole, rotating my fingers within her to ream her out some more. I worked a third finger into her and pumped her ass gently.

While finger-fucking Aunt's ass with my left hand, I wrapped my right arm around Zainab and captured a stiff nipple between my lips. She gasped and shivered when my lips touched her sensitive nub. She put her left hand behind my head and moaned as I took turns sucking on her delicious tits. I was going to fuck them after I break her ass in.

Thinking of her ass, I ran my hand down Zainab's back and wiggled my middle finger into her asshole, making her squirm and gasp. I pumped her rectum slowly while I sucked on her nipples. She was going crazy with desire. Finally, I left her tits and gently removed my finger from her asshole.

"Why don't you oil my cock for me and make it ready for Aunt's ass?" I suggested to Zainab.

She was very gentle when she slicked up my cock. I took my position astride Aunt's ass and aimed my cock head at her oily asshole.

"Watch," I said, as I pressed my cock gently to Aunt's asshole.

Her anus hallowed in then dilated as my bulbous cock head made its way slowly in, finally popping in. I held it there for a few seconds then resumed my slow advance until my balls touched her sticky pussy. I paused like that for a few more seconds.

"You can watch it better from behind," I suggested to Zainab as I leaned forward on top of my aunt.

Zainab watched as my thick shaft worked slowly in and out of Aunt's stuffed hole. My strokes got longer and smoother as our fuck built up. I squeezed my aunt's tits rhythmically as we fucked. She humped her ass back to meet my thrusts, Zainab surely noticed how Aunt's sticky pussy lips contorted with every thrust.

"Lubna, how does it feel?" Zainab asked.

"Oh, wonderful," Aunt panted out. "You got to try it to believe it."

"Don't worry, Zainab, you are next," I said.

Zainab did not respond. She was going to let me have her virgin butt but was too shy to ask for it. She could see and hear my balls slap Aunt's pussy repeatedly. Zainab also watched her friend's ass get fucked harder as her orgasm approached. Then Aunt groaned and convulsed in a hard orgasm. Her

asshole almost made me shoot as it spasmed crazily around my aching shaft. Her pussy gushed hot sticky juices, soaking my balls. I pumped her ass slowly then I pulled from her.

Before Zainab knew what had hit her, I was shoving my cock between her full lips. She sucked on it as I fucked it gently into her sensual mouth.

"I am going to come," I called.

Aunt jumped into a sitting position beside Zainab. They took turns sucking my cock. I took my cock from them and jacked it off.

"Shoot it on us," Aunt called, opening her mouth.

"Open your mouth, too, Zainab," I instructed. She obliged.

The first thick jet of come flew onto Zainab's face, some of it landing on her tongue. The second jet went to Aunt's face and mouth.

"Suck it, baby," I said as I shoved my cock into Zainab's mouth. "Swallow it all."

I pumped the rest of my hot come down Zainab's throat. She sucked and swallowed eagerly. Then she dropped my spent cock from her mouth. Aunt licked my come off Zainab's face. Zainab returned the favor.

"While my cock rests," I said as I tilted Zainab's head up to me. "I am going to prepare your butt for it."

I kissed her and probed her mouth with my tongue. It took her a while to know what to do with it. She then sucked on it tentatively. Then we sucked on each other's tongue and fooled around in each other's mouth while I fondled her tits. Then I glided my lips down to her tits. I stroked her pussy while sucking on her nipples. She moaned and humped my hand. She was quite wet down there.

I laid her on her stomach and bent over her ass. As soon as my tongue started circling her anus, my cock started growing stiff. By the time her asshole was nibbling gently on my tongue tip, my cock was fully hard. She humped her butt gently against my mouth. I drooled into her asshole and worked a finger in. I slowly reamed her out and managed to work a second finger into her tight hole. It was a really tight fit. I poured oil onto my fingers and her asshole. Teasing her clit with the thumb of my free hand, I pumped her ass slowly, feeling it relax gradually. It took me more than five minutes to be able to insert a third finger into her. She was enjoying herself though, moaning, humping and oozing juices.

Aunt watched all the time. She also oiled my shaft thoroughly.

"She is ready," she whispered as she stroked my rampant cock.

I poured some more oil onto Zainab's asshole and brought my cock to her opening. I slipped my hand beneath her and cupped her pussy. I pushed my cock gently into her asshole while I massaged her drenched pussy. Thankfully there was a towel beneath her or else she would have soaked the bed. Her asshole was tense but relaxing slowly. It started to dilate and my cock head sank in slowly. It took about a minute to get the head in.

"Your ass is no longer virgin," I whispered, making her shiver.

Holding still, I toyed with her erect clit, feeling her asshole spasm gently around my cock head. Feeling her get used to it, I leaned forward, laying my head on her upper back, and resumed pushing patiently. The shaft advanced slowly into her virginal depths. Finally, I was all the way in, my balls brushing her wet pussy. The feeling was exquisite as her tight rectum squeezed the entire length of my thick pole.

"Your ass is fantastic," I breathed. "Tell me how it feels to you."

"I feel full like never," she said. "The feeling is so intense and hot."

"Yes, baby," I breathed. "A hard cock is the ideal tool to stuff and massage a woman's rectum."

Nibbling on her earlobe, I gave her time to get used to the tight packing of her butt. I teased her slippery clit, feeling her rectum milk on my shaft. I held my left hand at her pussy and slipped my right hand under her right tit. Squeezing her tit and rolling her clit, I worked her pussy into a froth. Her asshole

started coming around my motionless cock. Her pussy gushed juices and her asshole spasmed wildly. I sucked hard on her earlobe and massaged her drenched pussy throughout her orgasm. She had a long hard one.

I started to move slowly within her. I started with short gentle strokes, adding length and hardness to my strokes as she relaxed. Her rectum milked lustfully on my hot shaft. Soon I was fucking her ass steadily with smooth strokes. She bucked back to meet every thrust.

"Do you like it?" I whispered.

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

"Your asshole must have been made for cock," I whispered. "It is fantastic."

"Does he fuck you good?" Aunt asked Zainab. "Don't be shy."

"Yes," she answered. "He is great."

"Is she a good fuck?" Aunt asked me.

"Oh yes, she's a great fuck," I said. "She has a wonderful asshole and her rectum milks on my cock like it's been doing it for ages."

"Fuck her good, baby," Aunt said. "Show her how good we Jordanians are to our guests."

"Of course, Aunt," I said, thrusting harder into Zainab's packed asshole.

"Can you feel my balls slap your sticky pussy?" I whispered into Zainab's ear.

"Yes," she hissed, "and it thrills me to no end."

"I am going to make you come," I said, squeezing her tit harder while flicking her clit.

She spasmed and almost came. I held her tits tightly in my hands and put my cock to her ass real good, making flesh slapping sounds. She fucked back eagerly.

"Yes, fuck back," I said stopping my movements. "Show me you like it, baby."

She worked her asshole enthusiastically up and down my thick shaft, getting her ass fucked properly. She continued fucking until her orgasm started. Then she stiffened and fell down, convulsing violently. I pinched her stiff nipples and resumed pumping her spasming asshole hard, making my balls slap audibly against her gushing pussy. This orgasm was harder and longer than the one before. It left Zainab breathless as I pumped gently into her newly broken-in ass. We shared a long deep kiss.

"How was it?" I asked her.

"Wonderful," she said. "Absolutely wonderful!"

I stopped moving and lay still on top of her, my cock still lodged deeply inside her ass.

"I am not through with you or your gorgeous ass yet," I whispered. "I will give you a breather then resume fucking you in every which way then some. I am going to really loosen up your asshole."

She smiled.

"I see you don't mind," I said.

"Of course not," she said. "I would mind if you don't."

"You are ready then," I said, pulling my cock out of her asshole with an audible plop.

I looked at her no longer virgin asshole. It looked great, relaxed and shiny. I flipped her on her back and shoved my cock into her pussy, holding her legs between mine. We kissed and played oral games while I pumped gently into her soaked pussy. She moaned into my mouth and humped back.

Kissing down her neck and chest, I reached her tits. I held her tits with my hands and squeezed them gently while I sucked and licked her erect nipples. She gasped and her pussy spasmed. I stopped pumping into her and concentrated on sucking her nipples. She moaned and shivered, her pussy contracting around me and squeezing more and more juices onto my cock.

"I want to fuck your tits," I said.

She did not understand.



"I want to lay my cock here between your gorgeous tits and pump back and forth while you squeeze your tits around my shaft," I said.

"Okay," she muttered.

Drooling onto the inner slopes of her tits, I pulled my dripping cock from her drenched pussy. I straddled her chest and started fucking her tits. She started moaning. She kneaded her tits while squeezing them around me.

"Lick the head when it pops out at the top," I suggested. She started doing it.

Aunt Lubna moved closer and started to massage Zainab's pussy gently. Zainab started squeezing her tits harder. I thrust harder into her cleavage while she humped Aunt's hand. Then she came while I continued fucking her tits.

I slapped her face with my cock playfully a couple of times then crawled back to her pussy. Sticking my tongue in her mouth, I stuck my cock in her pussy. I pumped her a few times while I maneuvered her legs out of mine and up between my shoulders and her chest, opening her widely. Then I slid my slick cock an inch down and pressed against her asshole. I pushed slowly up her ass. It went in smoothly right up to my balls. The look in her eyes was pure lust. It has nothing to do with a relaxing massage although it was in a sense.

"Do you want to get your ass fucked?" I asked huskily, looking into her sexy eyes.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Say it," I commanded.

"Fuck my ass," she said shyly.

"Don't be shy," I said. "Here you have my thick pole balls deep up your gorgeous Saudi married ass and you act shy?"

I started pumping her ass and she started to moan and gasp, hunching her hips lewdly.

"I must be one of the luckiest guys in the world," I said, "to be the only one who has ever got to fuck your fabulous ass."

"My ass is damned lucky, too," she said, "to have your big pole drilling it to the bottom."

"Hey, nephew," Aunt called, presenting her ass near my face. "why don't you make my ass lucky too?"

I did, licking and probing her asshole. I even made her pussy lucky! While munching on her lovely pussy and asshole, I gripped Zainab's tits and fucked her ass to orgasm. While Zainab came wildly, I stopped eating Aunt out and watched Zainab's contorted face. I continued fucking her spasming asshole until she stopped moving. We shared a sinful kiss, then without pulling out of her, I rolled us over, bringing her on top of me. I let her sit on my cock, resting for a while, while I worked her tits circularly and twisted her nipples gently.

Zainab started to ride my cock, letting her nice big tits dance erotically. I gripped her ass cheeks and bounced her up and down, watching her bobbing tits. When she established a nice pace, working her asshole over the total length of my shaft, I released her butt cheeks and moved my hands to her tits. I jiggled her tits up and down then kneaded them a little. Then I captured her stiff nipples and used them to shake her tits around. Zainab moaned and moved faster. I settled down for a gentle milking action to her tits to steady her down. I rhythmically pinched her nipples lightly, making her ride steadily to orgasm.

"Yes, Zainab, ride him," Aunt encouraged, rubbing her own clit. "Let him ream out your asshole real good. Make yourself come."

"I am about there," Zainab panted, bucking her ass harder.

I worked her tits harder, thrusting into her real deep. She contorted her face and went into orgasm, shoving her ass wildly. I steadied her hips and pumped her hard as her asshole contracted repeatedly, milking on my cock desperately. She calmed down and collapsed onto my chest. We kissed while I pumped into her ass very gently.

I pushed her upright and maneuvered her around then laid her on top of me, facing up, my cock still in her ass. I cupped her tits and we resumed kissing until she started humping her ass over my cock. I rolled us on our right sides, reaching between her legs with my left hand. I toyed with her pussy while we fucked. I wrapped my right arm around her shoulder and fondled her tits. She lifted her left leg up and we fucked energetically, making our flesh slap audibly. Soon she was coming again, gasping and shoving back as her asshole convulsed lewdly around my hard pumping shaft. We cuddled and kissed gently, her ass still stuffed by my thick shaft.

"Don't you tire?" she asked, breaking our kiss.

"Not until I fill your bowels with my come," I said, making her shiver. "Don't you want me to flood your bowels with my hot thick come?"

"Yes," she said as I nibbled on her left earlobe.

"Then you are going to get fucked in the ass some more," I said, starting to pump into her, "unless you are bored already."

"Of course not," she said, smiling and shoving her ass back. "I can't get bored of your lovely cock."

I responded by rolling her onto her stomach and lifting her hips gradually while we fucked until she was on her knees and shoulders and I was on my knees. I fucked her ass deeply, pulling her into me. My balls brushed her soaked pussy gently as we fucked. Zainab moaned and gasped continuously humping her ass back. Her asshole was widely stretched out around my thick shaft. It glided back and forth from the tip to the base, milking my hard shaft nicely.

We settled into a nice, long, smooth fuck. My balls bumped her sticky pussy gently with every stroke. We rode our plateau for a long time. Even Aunt Lubna admired our fuck.

"That has to be a great fuck," Aunt commented.

"It is," Zainab confirmed, panting.

It was time we crowned our fuck.

"I am going to come inside you," I said, slightly stepping up the pace. "I am going to come right into your bowels. Do you want me to?"

"Yes," she said, shoving her ass back. "I want you to come inside my bowels."

"Ask me to come in your married ass," I said, tightening the grip on her hips.

"Yes," she panted, "please come inside my married ass."

"Yes, baby," I said, pumping her ass harder. "I am going to pump your married ass full of come. I am going to come inside you where no one has ever."

She stiffened and started coming. Her asshole spasmed violently around my cock. That was all I need to start spewing my come so deep in her sucking rectum. This made her sink into a new hard orgasm, gasping for air. She convulsed for a long time, her asshole milking my cock dry and not stopping just there. When she was about to come down, Aunt moved to us and shoved a couple of fingers up Zainab's twitching pussy. This caught Zainab off guard and she went into a fit. She stiffened completely and spasmed nonstop. We continued pumping into both her convulsing holes. Suddenly she went totally limp.

When we pulled out of her holes, we discovered she had passed out. I straightened her out and we let her rest while my aunt orally cleaned my cock. A few minutes later, Zainab opened her eyes.

"What happened?" she asked, confused.

"You came so much you passed out," Aunt explained as I arranged myself between Zainab's legs. "Your body could not take as much pleasure as it was receiving."

I licked up Zainab's anal area, then, lifting her hips a little up, I licked and sucked her pussy dry. I wiped her crotch with soft tissues. She put back her jewelry and started putting back her clothes on.

"If you don't mind," I said, picking up her white silk panties. "I want you to autograph this to me."

"Sure," she smiled.

"To the best ass fucker in the world," she wrote and signed.

"Thank you so much," I said, taking her panties. "But I am surely not the best ass fucker in the world."

"To me you are," she said. "This after all is my personal opinion."

"Thanks for the compliment," I said.

We all dressed and went about our ordinary business. It was about seven. I wanted to have a hot shower and rest a little before dinner.

At dinner there was a special arrangement due to Saudi traditions. The guys had dinner in the living room and the ladies had dinner in the dining room. It was really funny!

For the following three days, I fucked the four sexy females daily. In those days I was fair to my aunt and cousin. Most of my time with the guests was spent drilling their assholes. However, I let them suck on my cock long enough to develop their cock sucking skills sufficiently. In that period, their assholes relaxed quite a bit. They did not turn loose, but they learned how to relax and respond to a nice hard dicking.

On Tuesday, the fourth day, they drove back to Jidda. In the morning, Sukaina stayed with Rana while her mother packed up. I fucked her silly, and dumped a load down her throat and another up her rectum. Rana and I sucked Sukaina's pussy dry. She was veiled all the time except when I was stroking my cock deeply in and out of her mouth. Her clothes were flipped over her back and her panties around her ankles. All the fucking and sucking took place while she was bent over at the waist or in the doggie style. Sukaina got used to ass fucking that a pinch of butter was enough to prepare her for a serious session of hard ass fucking and she was no longer shy to beg for cock. She learned quite well how to milk on a hard cock both orally and anally.

Sukaina and I came to like each other. When we kissed good bye, her mouth tasting of my come, I saw a tear drop roll down her pretty cheek. I hoped she would marry the lucky ass fucker of her dreams.

When Zainab came to say good bye to Aunt Lubna, I sneaked with them into the bedroom. Zainab was dressed completely. I flipped her veil up and put my cock in her mouth. She sucked on it and let me fuck her throat until she swallowed my come load and sucked me dry.

Then I bent her over the bed and flipped her robe and dress over her back, exposing her silk panties. Pulling her panty crotch aside, I exposed her moist pussy and asshole. While I licked and sucked on her holes, my aunt bent down before me and sucked my cock to full hardness.

Standing behind Zainab I shoved my cock into her pussy and fucked her through her first orgasm, soaking my cock in her juices. I pressed my cock head to her asshole and watched it slide slowly into her rectum. Then I fucked her hard and deep to orgasm. While her asshole spasmed uncontrollably around my cock, I started coming deep within her. Before I finished coming, I pulled my cock out and shoved it into her pussy, draining my balls in her twitching cunt.

Finally, I stuffed a wad of tissues in her panties to absorb any come that may leak from her saturated holes. Minutes later, at eleven in the morning, two heavily veiled women got in the Saudi luxury car and the car drove away as my uncle, aunt and cousins waved good bye. It made me feel so naughty to know that the mouths of those ultra conservative ladies tasted of my come and their nether holes were full of it.

After lunch, I had my cousin drive me to the bus stop. Aunt tried to let me stay some more. I told her I stayed too long already. She protested that she did not have enough of me today. I told her I would make it up to her next time she visited us in Amman. While in the car, I called Layla and informed her I was on my way back. In the early evening I was home.

I was back to my routines with family and friends. Before I called it a day, I had eaten mom for an hour and drilled her for another. I slept before my head hit the cushion. There was going to be a piano lesson tomorrow.

## Dating Services

At the end of a long, heated session with Layla, in which I fulfilled my promise to ravish her body, we lay back to rest on the bed. We were on our sides with her in my arms, her back to me. She turned her head back and we shared a lustful kiss. Our tongues dueled sinfully as I held one ripe tit possessively.

"I want to ask a favor of you," she said softly.

"Your wish is my command," I said and kissed her lightly on the cheek, expecting to be assigned a new fuck job to one of her rich bitch friends. I did not mind enjoying a set of fresh holes and the body that came with them.

"You know my daughter is now on holidays," she said, now turning back to face me fully. She put her arm around my back. "She has a lot of free time and often gets bored. And when she gets bored, she starts bitching. I was wondering if you could go out with her every now and then. You can go to the movies, parks, or whatever. You know, I can trust you with her, instead of losing her to some drug gang or something."

"I can do that," I said. "I have some free time from time to time."

"Thank you very much," she said and showered my face with kisses.

"It's nothing," I said.

"But it means a lot to me," she said. "Can you take her out tomorrow afternoon."

I mentally reviewed my schedule then said, "Yes, sure."

"Do you drive?" she asked.

"Yes," I answered.

"Then tomorrow, I will pick you up at your house then I will give you the car," she said. "When you are back, I will drive you back home."

"Oh, that's not necessary," I said. "We can take a cab or my dad's car."

"No, no, no," she said, shaking her head emphatically. "You are going to use my car."

She got off the bed and retrieved something from a drawer nearby. She handed me one hundred dinars.

"What is this? You can't pay me for this," I said in shock. "I have told you already I am not a gigolo. I can't accept being treated like that. I offered to do this for you, not for money."

"No, it is not what you think," she said, laughing. "I am not paying you. I just don't want you to spend your money on Sahara. I am the one who should spend money on her. I know you are still a student and I don't want you to get broke. You are still doing me a great favor. Please accept the money and don't be mad at me."

"Okay," I said, extending my hand reluctantly.

In the afternoon of the following day, true to her words, Layla came to pick me up. After the hellos, I opened her door and said, "I will drive." As soon as the car started moving, I had my right hand between her legs. I pushed her panty crotch aside and started massaging her pussy lips.

"You better finish what you start before I am home, young man," she said, spreading her legs and thrusting her pussy forward. "And remember that we don't have time to take care of you."

"I will worry about that," I said, slipping a finger into her moistening pussy. She gasped.

I spread her juices over her then hard clit and started working it out. Layla started moaning and hunching her hips against my hand. I jerked her clit real fast to get her off before we arrived. She was coming by the time I rounded the corner to her house. She squeezed her legs around my hand and convulsed, bathing my fingers in her juices. I barely licked my fingers and she straightened her clothes before we stopped.

She was flushed, so we stopped a little to rest before I honked and she got off the car. Sahara hopped into the car. Wow, the girl put on make-up and was dressed to kill! She had a short light-colored summer

dress on and her hair was tied in a ponytail. Once she plopped in the seat, her dress rode up to the tops of her thighs, almost exposing her panties. She kept it that way!

"Hi, Naser," she said, shaking my hand. "Where are you taking me?"

"Wherever you want," I said. "You are my guest and your wish is my command."

"How about starting at Ata Ali for ice cream then we go see a movie?" she said. "They are playing a good one in the Concord."

"Done!" I said, driving to Ata Ali. "You look gorgeous today. That's a pretty dress you have on."

She blushed a little then said, "Really? Do you think so?" Then she blushed again and said, "I am sorry, I mean, thank you!"

"You are beautiful regardless of what I think," I said, picking her up from her embarrassment.

We chatted in general things over the ice cream to get to know each other a little. Then we drove to the Concord cinema for the movie. The had a comic movie of Adel Imam.

In a while, I noticed Sahara kept holding my hand tightly whenever we walked. At first, I did not think of it, but later I noticed she was overdoing it a bit and was trying to be close to me. When we took our seats, she continued holding my left hand. I removed my hand from hers a few times, but every time she found a way to hold it again. I noticed that she tightened her grip whenever there was a rise in the action on-screen.

"I want to sit in your lap," she whispered.

"What for?" I whispered back.

"I am scared," she whispered.

"There is nothing to be scared of," I whispered. "Don't act childish."

She calmed down, but continued holding my hand. When the movie ended, she said, "Let's go home," still holding my hand.

In the car, her dress rode up her thighs and she also parted her knees. On the way home, more than once, she held her tits through her dress as if to straighten her clothes, but she did not seem to notice her bare thighs. The girl was teasing me!

At her home, we parked the car and went in. She tried to drag me to her room, but I declined, saying I had business to do with her mom.

"You know your daughter is coming on to me," I said to Layla in the piano room.

"That is okay," she said nonchalantly. "Go along with her."

"What?" I said in shock, my tongue must be hanging out. "What if she..."

"Wanted sex? Give it to her, but keep her cherry," she said.

I did not speak for several seconds, not being able to believe my ears.

"You can't be serious," I said finally. "She is a minor, isn't she? I would never touch a minor."

"Don't you worry too much," she said. "She is not a minor. She is legally old enough to marry."

"How old is she?" I asked.

"Sixteen," she said.

"And old enough to marry?" I asked in sarcasm. "Maybe too old to marry!"

"Don't be ridiculous," she said. "I am serious, a girl can get married if she is sixteen or older. This is true. Ask anyone about it."

"Is she emotionally mature enough for this?" I asked. "This can screw up her life for a long time."

"Don't worry about that," she said. "I trust you and I am sure you won't hurt her a bit."

I thought it over in silence, deciding that it could be okay, but I had to be very careful. It could be a very interesting challenge.

"Okay," I said.

"Now let me give you a nice blowjob before I drive you home," she said, kneeling between my knees. "Sit back, relax and have fun."

Soon my hardening cock was reaching deep inside her mouth. Then she reached up her long dress and removed her panties. She straddled me, hoisting her dress over her hips, and lowered her pussy over my cock. As she worked her wet pussy up and down my hard shaft, she wetted two fingers in her mouth. She reached behind her and moaned as her fingers slipped up her ass. She fingered her ass in rhythm with her rocking.

"I need something bigger in my ass," she said, holding the base of my cock with the hand that had fingered her butt.

She guided my cock into her asshole and lowered herself, swallowing my cock to the balls. I fondled her tits through her clothes while she bounced. I knew her husband was home while she fucked her ass off on my boner, but I figured we were very safe in her sanctuary.

When she dropped me off at home, we kissed. Her mouth had a light taste of my come.

"I will pick you up tomorrow at the same time," she said.

"Good night," I said as I stepped out of the car.

In the next afternoon, Sahara wore a short sleeveless dress. When she plopped onto the seat it was obvious, she was braless. Her dress was not low cut or tight, but its cut was low enough to be very interesting if she bent over. At her age, she had pair of C-cups at least. Now, paying attention, I noticed she wore high heels.

"Hi, how are you today, Naser?" she greeted as she closed the car door and extended her hand.

"Fine, thanks," I said, shaking her hand. "You look even prettier than yesterday."

"Thank you very much," she said, blushing slightly. "Let's hit the road."

As we walked hand in hand to a café, I could not help looking down her dress and what I saw was really interesting. She was five foot four and had a nice round behind and great legs. I noticed quite a few pairs of eyes enjoying the view. That annoyed me a little but seemed to please Sahara.

While we chatted, I noticed that she had applied her lipstick and eyeliner very carefully. She looked very sweet. Her eyes seemed to have a lurking spark of mischief.

We went to the Plaza cinema in the same building to watch Jerry Maguire. She led me to a deserted row. When I sat down, she plopped in my lap, actually hurting me a little. She wrapped my arms around her. I tried to move her off to another seat, but she fought hard to keep her place. I resigned to what she wanted.

Throughout the movie, Sahara kept fidgeting in my lap. I could not resist forever, so my old Faithful noticed the movement right over it. Her continuous fidgeting made my semi hard shaft lie along her crack. This caused her dress to crumple beneath her, so she simply pulled it up out of the way, leaving her ass clad only in panties. This let my hands fall on her bare upper thighs. I pulled them up again.

Some how I managed to keep her at cock length and the movie ended before I lost it and pulled her ass into my crotch. People started going out and Sahara did not seem to intend to move. I shoved her off me, not wanting to increase the number of eyes eating us already.

At home, Sahara insisted I saw her room. Her spacious room had a king size bed. She had an organ, a desk, a personal computer along one wall. The walls were full of celebrity posters, such as Tom Selleck, Madonna, Mel Gibson. In a corner of the room there was a couple of couches. I sat on a couch and she sat on another.

Today, Sahara seemed happier than yesterday.

"Are you enjoying yourself in our outings?" I asked.

"Yes, a little," she said.

"Is there something wrong?" I asked, a little concerned with her unsatisfied tone.

"Yes, you," she said.

"What is wrong with me?" I asked, feeling a little self-conscious.

"You are a wimp," she said.

"How so?" I asked, confused.

"Here we are on our second date and you did not dare as far as to give me a kiss," she said.

"Is that all?" I chuckled.

"Maybe," she said.

"Why don't you come here and let us fix that?" I suggested, extending my arms in invitation.

Sahara got off her couch and walked to me. I guided her into my lap. She straddled me, once again her dress got pushed out of the way and her panty crotch settled on my fly.

"First, I want you to know that we are not in love or something," I said, looking her straight in the eye. "We should not get attached or do anything that we may regret."

"I know that," she said. "I do not want to fall in love yet."

I wrapped my right arm around her back and put my left hand on the back of her head, pulling her to me. She put both hands on the back of my head. Our lips met and I sucked on hers, opening mine slightly. She shoved her tongue into my mouth, swirled it inside and sucked on my lips in a storm. Probably she knew something about kissing, but did not know how to do it.

Breaking the kiss, I said, "Let's take it very slow and make it a very memorable kiss. We have all the time we need, don't we?"

"Yes," she nodded.

"Whenever one leads, the other should follow," I instructed. "It's not war. Let's do it in slow sensual motion and really explore each other's mouth."

We did it like that. She learned quickly over a long, slow kiss. Our tongues skated over each other sensuously and I pulled her hips into my hardening crotch. As we kissed and sucked on each other's mouth, I applied rhythmic pressure on the top of her butt, causing her to rock slowly and grind her pantied crotch into mine. I humped gently to meet her moves.

While our genitals came slowly to life, I glided my left hand down her head and back and up her front, eventually cupping a clothed tit. I squeezed gently, making her moan into my sucking mouth. Seeing that she was grinding into me on her own, I slid my right hand up her back and put it on the back of her head, so that she won't break the kiss immaturely.

I squeezed her tit in the rhythm our crotches ground together. I switched hands to fondle her left tit. She moaned constantly into my mouth and sucked hungrily on my probing tongue. Her entire body came to carnal life. Finally, I broke the kiss.

"Wow!" she said, gasping for breath. "Wow!"

"Are we friends now?" I asked, smiling.

"Yes," she panted.

"Good," I said, pulling her back to me. "Now let's strengthen our friendship."

I kissed and licked up and down her neck and the hollow of her throat, making sure her hips were humping continuously. Soon, she returned to her nonstop moaning. I resumed kneading her tits, as my lips ran down to the beginning of her chest.

With one hand behind her and the other on her side, I sucked one stiff nipple then the other through the fabric of her dress, making her groan. I sucked on her nipples while kneading the firm orbs. She gasped and moaned continuously, mashing her crotch into mine, her head thrown back.

While sucking on her nipple through the now soaked fabric of her dress, I reached behind her and unzipped her dress. Removing my mouth from her nipple, I pulled the dress down over her shoulders and down to her waist. She pulled her hands out of it. Now face to face with her bare tits, I sat back and

admired the pale round globes topped with deep pink stiff nipples, surrounded by wrinkled areolas. She watched me as I admired her boobs.

Lowering my hands to her hips, I restarted her rocking on my crotch. I took her tits in my hands and kneaded them while sucking gently on her sensitive nipples. She threw her head back and started moaning and gasping. While nursing on her tits, I guided her into kneeling astride my thighs and I cupped her pantied crotch with my left hand. The heat of her pussy seared through the thin fabric of her panties. Wrapping my right arm around her back, I started kneading her moist pussy while switching my lips from a hard nipple to the other.

Soon, Sahara's juices soaked through her panty crotch while she humped my squeezing hand. She breathed in short gasps as her orgasm neared. She inhaled sharply and stiffened, squeezing my thighs between hers, when her orgasm hit. Her body convulsed violently and she shook her head all around. I continued kneading her spasming pussy as I tightened my grip around her to steady her.

Her gushing juices soaked through her panties and pooled in my palm. I continued squeezing her pussy and sucking hard on her nipple until her convulsions ebbed. She sat on my thighs gasping for breath. I let her see me as I licked her juices off my palm, savoring the taste.

"You taste delicious," I said. "Your pussy is now ready to be licked."

I let her stand up and take off her clothes. I took her panties and sucked the wet crotch into my mouth as if sucking honey from a honeycomb. Then I sat her on the couch and knelt between her knees. Parting her thighs, I had my first look at her hairless pussy. Her hot little pussy was soaked and her lips were a little swollen with excitement. What a mouthwatering sight!

Diving between her thighs, I showered her pussy with gentle kisses, making her gasp. I licked up the precious juices off her crotch and let my tongue probe between her slick lips. Pushing her thighs further apart, I French kissed her pussy and explored her virginal folds. While she moaned continuously, fresh pussy juices leaked into my suckling mouth.

Reaching upward, I kneaded her tits while teasing and sucking on her leaky pussy, leaving her clit for last. Finally, I took her stiff clit between my lips and sucked on it gently. I licked it for a long time while massaging her leaking juices into her pussy lips with my middle finger. After several minutes of this, she was totally whipped. I sucked her clit into my mouth and lashed it harder with my tongue while pinching her stiff nipples. She almost crushed my head between her thighs as she convulsed in orgasm. Her pussy gushed juices copiously.

I continued sucking hard on her clit despite her tries to push me away. Soon, she was hunching her pussy into my face again. I moved down to her pussy lips and licked up the pooling juices. A couple of minutes later, she was coming again in my sucking mouth.

Having sucked her pussy dry, I rose up and kissed her on the mouth. We had a long, sloppy kiss, that let her taste herself on me. While we kissed, I guided her hand to my crotch and let her knead my bulge. I broke the kiss and wet two fingers in my mouth then pushed them into hers. She sucked on my probing fingers.

"Are you ready to play with my cock and suck it?" I asked, working my fingers in and out of her mouth.

She nodded, moaning around my fingers.

"Great," I said. "Take off my pants and show me."

As she pulled down my pants, my hard cock bounced freely, a big drop of precome forming on the turgid head. I stepped out of my pants and boxers. Sahara wrapped her fingers around the thick shaft tentatively.

"First, lick up the drop on the head," I coached. She stuck her tongue out and did it slowly, making my cock twitch.

"Everything you do, do it very slowly and gently," I instructed softly, nudging her head gently toward my cock. "Enjoy yourself and let me enjoy your hot mouth. Now take the head into your mouth and suck on it gently."



She sucked and licked the head, slobbering on it, her lips stretched around the thick shaft. Gradually, I started humping into her mouth, letting her take more cock inside. She let me fuck her mouth gently, taking my glistening shaft deeper and deeper.

"I like this," she said, delightfully, looking up at me before she resumed her hungry sucking. "It's fun."

"Me, too," I said, running my fingers through her hair. "You can fondle my balls gently, too."

Sahara started to gag as she tried to take me deeper, but she did not stop trying. Seeing this, I adjusted her head to make her throat in line with my shaft and said, "Relax your throat, lover, and take it slowly."

After several tries, her throat relaxed enough and my cock head popped in.

"Girl, you are a born cocksucker," I said. "You deserve a free pussy licking for this."

She moaned around the thick shaft. Soon, she was taking my cock in and out of her throat in long strokes. I pulled my wet cock from her mouth and slapped her face with it before shoving it back in. I had her stick her tongue out and slap it with my cock head.

Finally, I removed my cock from her and pulled her up. I kneaded her ass for the first time as we kissed lustfully.

"Now I am going to give you that free pussy licking," I said, guiding her to the bed. "But I will do that while you suck my cock, is that okay?"

She nodded.

We got into the sixty-nine position with her on top. She engulfed my cock in her mouth and I covered her moist pussy with my lips, cupping her ass cheeks with my hands. Her lips traveled up and down the entire shaft of my cock while her pussy oozed steadily into my sucking mouth. She mouthed my balls occasionally.

In that position, I could not miss nor resist the temptation of her wrinkled rosebud. I parted her cheeks and dipped my tongue in between, feeling my hard cock twitch with lust. She gasped sharply, letting my cock feel the rush of the cold air she sucked in. She tried to wiggle her ass away, but I had my right arm wrapped tightly around her waist. She groaned as the new sensations penetrated her initial apprehension.

"What are you doing?" she said, arching her back up as . "I never heard of this."

"Now you have tried it," I said. "Do you like it."

"Yes," she moaned, humping her ass back as I pushed my tongue against her asshole. "It feels so good."

I licked and sucked on her asshole, stimulating the sensitive nerve endings and relaxing the tight muscles. Her soaked anus relaxed and started to accept my loving exploration as I brushed her pussy continuously with my thumb.

When her asshole was ready for more, I wetted a finger in my mouth and started pushing gently into her hole while licking her pucker. Her sphincter tensed initially. I took her clit between my lips and sucked on it gently while squirming my finger slowly into her ass. She relaxed and accepted the slow advance of my wet finger. My finger entered to the second knuckle. I swirled it gently within her asshole, stretching her out gradually. Then I established a slow pumping motion with my finger, letting her ass take it all the way in.

She moaned and humped her ass against my finger and her pussy leaked juices constantly. I removed my finger from her slowly and sucked it audibly. Then I returned my mouth to her anus. I probed her ass with my tongue, drooling into her rectum and relaxing her some more while rolling her wet clit gently.

While nursing on her pussy, I inched two wet fingers into her ass. Her asshole stretched gradually and accepted my fingers. Soon, I was pumping her ass with two fingers while sucking her pussy on the way to orgasm. Then, I sucked on her clit while pumping her asshole rhythmically. She moaned and humped me urgently. Next she threw her head up, letting my cock fall out of her mouth, and shook in

orgasm. Her pussy flooded my sucking mouth with hot juices while her asshole pulsed involuntarily, milking on my fingers. I continued finger fucking her ass until she collapsed limply on me. I kept my fingers lodged in her asshole.

I walked to the couch and sat back, asking her to cuddle my wet shaft between her tits and stroke it. She squeezed her tits around my cock and proceeded to give it a tit fuck. She also kissed and licked my cock head every time it emerged from her cleavage.

Holding her hands, I pulled her into my lap. I adjusted her so that my hard cock lay along her sticky pussy lips. I guided her hips into rocking back and forth to slide her pussy along my glistening shaft. When she started moaning, I covered her mouth with mine and let our tongues play. I pushed a finger between our mouths and got it real wet. Then I wormed my wet finger up her ass. She gasped, mashing her pussy into my shaft. As she ground her pussy into my cock, I worked my finger in and out of her lovely asshole and kneaded her tits with my free hand. Her pussy oozed juices copiously, soaking my hard cock.

Sahara got hotter and hotter under my exhaustive assault. She broke the kiss and breathlessly said, "Fuck me."

"We should not do that," I said. "You should stay virgin."

"Then fuck me in the ass," she said, making my cock jerk with desire. "That way I will stay virgin."

"Maybe I will," I said, shoving my finger abruptly all the way up her ass. "You have such a great fuckable ass, have you ever had a cock up the ass?"

"No, never," she said, shaking her head.

"How do you know you would like it?" I asked.

"I liked your fingers in me," she said. "Also, my girlfriend's sister said she always loved it when her boyfriend did it to her."

"But are you sure you are slut enough to take it up the ass?" I asked.

"Yes," she said.

"I thought so but you have to prove it, too," I said, moving my finger around in her ass. "Bend over and show me that your ass is hungry for my cock. Otherwise, you know, there are so many cock-hungry asses around which are more deserving of my hard cock."

Sahara got off the couch, turned around and bent over, pulling her ass cheeks apart to completely expose her dripping pussy and hot asshole. Looking back over her shoulder, she said, "Look, my ass really needs your cock."

I wetted my finger in her pussy juices and shoved it up her ass. She gasped and her asshole spasmed around my finger. I worked it in and out of her butt while rubbing her drenched pussy with my free hand. She moaned and humped her ass back.

Turning her to the side, I inserted a second finger in her ass and wiggled my fingers within her while jerking her clit from side to side in the same rhythm. She gasped and shoved her hips back and forth. When her orgasm neared, I slowed down my pace, changing to pumping my fingers within her ass slowly and rubbing her wet pussy circularly accordingly.

"We need a little butter to lube up my cock and your ass so that my cock will go all the way up your hot ass," I said, teasing her stiff clit with my middle finger.

I removed my hands from her crotch. She threw a kimono over her shoulders and exited the room hurriedly. In less than a minute, she was back with a plate of butter in her hand. I nudged her shoulders down and had her deep throat me for a minute or two.

"Now coat my cock with butter," I instructed, removing my cock from her mouth. She did gently and lovingly.

She left my rock hard cock glisten in the coat of butter. I took the butter from her and arranged her on the bed on her right side with her ass stuck out over the edge and her legs joined together and bent at

the knees. While suckling on her leaky pussy, I used two fingers to gently and carefully butter up her virginal pucker. As her juices oozed into my mouth, I worked a blob of butter into her rectum and massaged it well inside. Then I added a third buttery finger into her ass and worked my fingers in and out slowly. I wiggled my fingers within her and spread them apart to stretch out her tight asshole some more while flicking her stiff clit with my tongue tip.

When I thought she was ready, I removed my fingers gently from her ass and crouched by the side of the bed, placing my left knee on the bed behind her knees. I held her left knee with my left hand.

"Are you ready," I said, bringing my greasy cock head to her similarly greasy opening.

"Yes," she hissed. "Put it in."

I applied a little pressure to her pucker. It tensed a little. I waited like that until her pucker relaxed again, then I said, "Push your ass back very slowly and take me in."

Holding my shaft with one hand and her knee with the other, I maintained the gentle pressure as she pushed her ass back. Her opening opened up slowly and my cock head sank gradually in. We held eyes as my cock progressed into her. She grunted when the head popped past her sphincter. Her asshole gripped tightly around the neck of my cock.

"Now that we are past the hardest part, let's stop a little," I whispered. "How does it feel?"

"It feels huge," she hissed.

"Not only you are going to get used to this feeling," I said, "but also you are going to get addicted to it."

I lifted her left knee a little and cupped her pussy with my right hand. I palmed her sticky pussy gently, feeling her asshole twitch in sympathy. Her asshole relaxed and she started humping gently. She was ready for more.

Continuing to squeeze her pussy rhythmically, I thrust gently into her in the same rhythm and she pushed back to meet my thrusts. Her eyes, looking into mine, were full of temptation and lust. My cock advanced into her slowly but smoothly. Her pussy leaked juices like never before. It took a harder push to get the last inch of thick cock into her no longer virgin asshole. She grunted and I stopped moving.

"Do you like it?" I said, squeezing her dripping pussy.

"Yes," she hissed.

I threw her left leg over my shoulder, rolling her on her back and exposing her sticky pussy. I cupped her left tit with my right hand and her pussy with my left hand and started pumping gently while kneading her hot flesh. She moaned, humping back to meet my thrusts. Gradually, my strokes got longer and faster. I settled finally in a smooth, easy pace. I switched my right hand between her jiggling tits. Her asshole milked hard on my cock as I drilled the tightest ass I had ever been in.

"Do you like getting your ass fucked, my little slut?" I asked as my balls bounced off the back of her ass.

"Yes," she grunted. "I am going to come very soon, too."

"Come, baby, come," I urged, fucking her tight ass harder. "I am going to make you come until you can't come any more."

"Yes, yes," she groaned, shoving her ass into me. "Fuck my ass, make me come."

In a couple of minutes, she was coming. Her asshole convulsed so tightly it almost bit my cock off. I continued to fuck her ass while pinching her nipples and rubbing her gushing pussy. She gushed so much juices she soaked her anal area. Her asshole milked on my shaft aggressively. She shook and gasped breathlessly that I was afraid she would faint, but I continued fucking her hard.

I fucked her until she recovered from her orgasm and resumed humping my cock. Throwing her other leg over my shoulder, I climbed onto the bed and hunkered over her. My shoulders pushed her legs against her chest, forcing her ass to tilt up and rise off the bed. Then I pumped her openly splayed ass,

making my balls bump gently into the back of her ass at the end of every deep ass splitting thrust. She moaned and grunted constantly, pushing her ass into me.

Leaning further over her, I kissed her mouth deeply. She moaned into my mouth as I drove my thick pole into her depths. I fucked her ass deep and slow for a long while, turning her crotch into a frothy mess. She moaned and gasped, rolling her head from side to side. Her very tight rectum took to getting fucked and responded to my thrusts intuitively. We both enjoyed this fuck immensely.

As our desire increased, our pace stepped up. I sucked on her earlobe while delivering hard thrusts into her hungry ass. She groaned and grunted, shoving her ass up as her orgasm got imminent. Soon, she was gasping and convulsing beneath me as her pussy gushed generously and her asshole twitched hungrily around my cock. I fucked her hard all through her orgasm, then I slowed to a gentle grind as I covered her lips with mine. We kissed sloppily.

Watching her drenched pussy and ass intently, I pulled my cock from her. Her asshole shut with a plopping sound. Gripping her hips, I pulled her ass up and glued my lips to her soaked pussy. I licked her juices thoroughly and sucked her dry, enjoying her moans of pleasure. I rimmed her well-fucked ass for a while, too.

Lying on my back, I had Sahara straddle me and impale her ass on my stiff cock. As she rode me easy, I reached for her swaying tits and squeezed them. Then, reaching between us, I wiped her dripping pussy and licked up her juices off my fingers. Her riding pace got faster as her lust took over her. Meanwhile, I kneaded her tits and twisted her hard nipples constantly.

Soon, she was shoving her ass violently as her orgasm wracked her beautiful young body. I held her hips to steady her as my cock strained to survive her desperate contractions. When her orgasm finished, she collapsed onto me. I moved her hips gently up and down my aching shaft, then we kissed lovingly as she lay still in my arms.

She reached under herself and popped my still hard cock out of her ass. Then she started rocking her swollen pussy lips along my shaft, rubbing her clit over the under side of my cock. Her juices bathed my shaft as we heated steadily. I gripped her ass and ground her crotch into mine. As if instinctively, I soon had two fingers working in and out of her ass as I thrust into her crotch. She reached between us and rubbed my cock head all over her pussy. She guided it to the her entrance and suddenly thrust her pussy down. Before I knew what hit me, I was halfway in her virgin pussy.

Horny as I was, I could not resist pulling her hips into me, especially that her hymen was broken already. Her pussy was the tightest I had ever entered, but of course it was not nearly as tight as her ass. I held her hips and thrust deeply into her tight, wet pussy. Then I rolled us over so that I got on top and fucked her dripping pussy real hard, letting my balls slap her well-fucked asshole. She wrapped her legs around my waist and met my moves stroke for stroke.

Sahara stiffened and twitched in orgasm. She gasped and grunted, crushing me between her thighs. I could not stand her pussy convulsions. My cock swelled up and jerked inside her. I tried to pull out but her hooked legs locked me in. My come burst in long thick jets deep inside her sucking pussy. I pumped her pussy until my cock was no good. We collapsed limply and rested in each other's arms, kissing lightly.

"What the hell have we just done?" I said in alarm as it hit me that I had just deflowered her and came inside her.

"What?" she asked confused. "We fucked."

"Yes, you have just lost your virginity," I said. "This is a disaster."

We got up hastily, wiped our genitals and dressed. I paced the room nervously, thinking about the big mistake we had just made. Sahara tried to calm me down and said it was no big deal. I had to talk with her mother.

We exited the room and found Layla in the living room. It was obvious I was worried.

"What is the matter, Naser?" Layla asked in concern.

"He is worried because he took my cherry," Sahara said nonchalantly.

"Is that all?" Layla asked me.

"Yes," I nodded in puzzlement. "I need to talk to you."

"Okay," she said, leading me to the piano room.

"Are you worried because you deflowered her?" she said as we sat on a couch. "Don't be."

"It happened so fast," I said. "She ..."

"It is okay," she said. "Never mind. It is nothing."

"It is going to cause a scandal," I said, "unless I married her of course."

"No, no, no," she said. "Don't think I want to put you in a compromising situation like that. It is not as serious as you think. A little surgery will make her as virgin as a nun."

"What?" I asked in shock. "What about pregnancy, I came inside her?"

"I anticipated that, too, that is why I had her go on the pill," she said. "You had her in all three holes, didn't you?"

"Balls deep," I confirmed.

"That is my man," she said. "Now that you can have her anyway you want, fuck my baby very well. When she is going to get married we will restore her hymen with a little surgery and no one will be the wiser."

"Really?" I said, unbelieving what I heard. I did not feel like being part of this deceitful scheme. "But isn't that cheating?"

"Really?" she said in mock concern. "And what difference does it make for her to cheat now or after she gets married?"

I thought a little. It was very different. The poor future groom would take his virginal bride on honeymoon, unsuspecting that she had been getting fucked silly for several years and that his sweet innocent little thing had consumed gallons of other men's come up every hole she had. There would be nothing he can do to change the past, whereas he would be part of any extramarital experience of his wife, sharing the responsibility and the blame. Anyway, there was nothing I could do to reverse the damage and I was not going to get the big lady mad at me. "I don't know," I said, raising my brows.

"Is she good?" she asked, completely at ease.

"She is great and a natural cock sucker," I smiled.

"Like her mom," she said, unzipping my fly. "How do you like to take her mom in the same night?"

"I would love to," I said, as she engulfed my cock in her mouth.

In an hour, I toured Layla's holes. At the end, her ass sucked a big load from my balls.

"It is funny to drive with a come-filled ass," she remarked as she drove me home.

"I bet it beats the hell out of driving with an empty, cock-hungry ass," I smiled.

"Sure, does," she said, returning the smile.

I tried to convince her that there was no need she drove me back and forth for Sahara's dates.

"Okay, I won't pick you up," she said. "But I will always drive you back so that maybe one day you will sneak me up to your room and fuck the hell out of me while your folks watch TV."

"That can be arranged," I said, squeezing her right tit. "I always want to please a depraved lady."

When she dropped me off at home, we agreed I will see Sahara in three days. I was going to give Layla a piano lesson before then of course.

I called on Saturday to pick Sahara up for our awaited date. She was not ready to go out, instead she called me up to her room. When I entered her room, she was dressed up all right and seemed ready to go. As she hugged me, she said, "I do not want to go out, I want to stay at home and fuck."

"That's okay," I said, running a hand down her back.

We kissed passionately as my hands explored her body gingerly through her clothes. She moaned and breathed heavily, grinding her body into mine.

Breaking the kiss, I gazed into her eyes. "Due to the unanticipated conditions last time, we could not complete your initiation," I said. "You still have to take a healthy come load down your throat," I continued as I traced her throat, "and another one up your hot little ass," I said, pressing my fingers into the crack of her ass. "Are you ready?"

"Yes," she said, moaning as I kissed and nibbled on her neck and the hollow of her throat.

"Let's see," I said, running my left hand up her dress and massaging her hot pussy through her thin panties.

She moaned and squirmed, humping my hand as I massaged her horny pussy gently until I felt the moisture soak through to my palm. I watched her face contort and her head roll from side to side. I bent her over the couch and flipped her dress over her back. Kneeling behind her, I spread her legs apart and lowered her panties to her knees, exposing her moist pussy and rosy asshole.

Cupping her cheeks, I pulled them apart and had a good look at her newly deflowered treasures. I dragged my tongue ever so lightly over her wrinkled hole. She shivered, inhaling sharply. I stood behind her and lowered my pants to my ankles. Holding her left ass cheek with one hand, I rubbed my turgid cock head lightly up and down her slippery pussy lips and over her protruding clit. She moaned and pushed back. I teased her for a while, soaking my cock head in her juices.

With I gentle push, I drove my cock halfway into her tight pussy, making her grunt. Another thrust had me balls deep inside her. I held her hips and started pumping into her. She humped back, moaning with every stroke. The skin of her pussy pulled back and forth around my thick pumping shaft. I pulled apart the flesh on either side of her asshole to fully expose her little rosette. I watched it twitch as I thrust in its front door neighbor.

Without missing a beat, Sahara climbed on the couch, giving herself more leverage to fuck back. I put my right foot flat on the couch beside her knee and pumped her harder. Then I spitted on my right thumb and used it to brush her asshole circularly. My cock now glistened in a thick sheen of Sahara's juices of lust.

"How do you like to start with a hot sixty-nine?" I said, my mouth watering as I watched her shiny asshole. "Would you like to swallow my hard cock down your hot throat?"

"Yes," she panted, "I want to suck your big cock."

I removed my cock from her with a plop and knelt behind her, unable to wait for a minute. I lapped up her copious juices and gave her rosebud a lingering tongue swirl before we hopped onto the bed. She gulped down my cock while I feasted on her wet pussy and hot asshole. She did not forget to lick my balls all over. I got her asshole soaked in my saliva and started probing it orally. It opened up and I could drool inside.

Pumping two fingers in her drenched pussy, I got them very wet then I moved my wet middle finger to her ass. I pumped her holes simultaneously while sucking and licking her stiff clit. While sucking on my cock head, the horny wench slipped a wet finger up my ass, making my cock twitch and get harder than steel. She wiggled her finger inside me, then started pumping it in and out in harmony with my cock in her mouth. My precome oozed liberally into her sucking mouth.

Her pussy was so wet, I licked her copious juices off her clit. The finger in her pussy dripped with her juices. I moved it to her ass and buggered her with two fingers. Then I shoved two fingers of my free hand into her soggy hole and pumped her holes in opposite directions. Sahara was really gasping and groaning now, pushing her ass into my fingers.

Capturing her aching clit in my lips, I sucked on it hard in the rhythm I was ramming her horny holes. She went nuts, gasping and grunting, her orgasm around the corner. She stiffened and convulsed violently. Her holes spasmed around my fingers and her juices gushed down over my lips. Her mouth went slack around the top of my cock. I sucked her flowing juices up, unrelenting my oral assault on her clit. I continued pumping her holes and sucking her clit until she sank in multiple orgasms. She arched her back

up and threw her head back. Her breath came out in short gasps as her holes locked in overdrive, her hand tight around the base of my cock.

Later, Sahara's convulsions died down and she fell down on me, completely limp. Her holes relaxed around my fingers but were a little tighter than before. I pulled my fingers from her pussy slowly and gave her hole a gentle sucking kiss, drinking up the remnants of her tasty juices. Then I laid my head back, still plugging her ass with two fingers. She stroked my cock with her hand slowly as she panted to for breath. I moved my fingers gently in and out of her ass. She humped her ass mildly, taking my cock back in her mouth.

"Go get some butter, baby," I said softly. "I am going to bugger you now."

Without removing my cock from her mouth, she reached out somewhere and handed me the butter. I finger fucked her pussy while applying butter to her ass. I finally swirled three buttered fingers within her asshole, making sure she was ready.

I arranged her on all fours and slid my cock slowly up her ass. It went in balls deep. Holding her hips, I started her rocking back and forth and watched her stretched asshole move up and down my glistening shaft. I paced her to a slow fulfilling ass fuck. Her sticky lips kissed my balls with every one of her thrusts.

Leaving her hips, I unbuttoned her dress and stroked her bare back. She stood on her knees and we tongue-kissed while I lowered her dress down to her waist, exposing her heaving tits. Sahara shivered when I cupped her tits and squeezed gently. I dragged my lips back and nibbled on her earlobe gently while toying with her stiff nipples. Then I traced my left hand down to her pussy. I cupped her sticky pussy and squeezed. Her asshole spasmed and her pussy squeezed out hot juices into my palm. I brought my hand to Sahara's lips and let her lick up her own juices.

Nudging her shoulders forward, I had her get back on all fours. I held her hip with one hand and gently popped my cock out of her ass and into her drenched pussy. I gave her several slow strokes, getting my balls soaked with her juices while I milked on her firm tits. Then I returned my cock to her ass for more deep ass fucking. I pinched her stiff nipples and pulled on them while her ass swallowed my cock balls deep repeatedly. I switched holes several times, driving her hotter and hotter, she started to shove her ass back urgently. I met her with powerful matching thrusts and kneaded her tits harder.

Sahara was soon convulsing in the throws of a hard orgasm. I pumped her twitching asshole fast throughout her orgasm, then cupped her drenched pussy and squeezed. She stopped breathing and shook in a powerful multiple orgasm, her pussy gushing in my hand. I fucked her with force to match that of her orgasm until she fell on her shoulders on the bed. I flattened her on the bed and lay on top of her, keeping her rectum tightly plugged with my stiff pole.

I hugged her and showered her face with kisses while she strained to breathe. When she recovered, she said. "That was incredible!"

"You are incredible!" I said. "Are you thirsty now?"

"Yes," she hissed. "My mouth is dry."

"Time for a big helping of my thick white syrup," I said, letting my cock plop out of her well-fucked butt.

I sat back against the headboard and let her at my cock. She sucked in the head then took the shaft deeper and deeper until her lips reached my balls and her nose touched my pubes. She deep throat me for a while then increased her pace, finally sucking up and down the top half of my cock.

Pursing her lips tightly around the bulbous head, she jerked the shaft fast while sucking hard on the head. My cock swelled in her hand and started shooting deep in her sucking mouth. The first jet made her gag slightly, but she continued sucking and swallowing as long, thick jets spurted against the back of her throat. After she swallowed the bulk of my come, she milked on the shaft and sucked on the head for more.

Sahara let a drained, soft cock drop out of her mouth. She kissed it lovingly and said, "Your come is delicious."

I pulled her up to me and we kissed long and deep. "Your mouth tastes of my come, you hot little come-eating slut," I teased, smiling.

"And I love it," she said, smiling devilishly, her head cocked to the side.

"And I love you for it," I said, pulling her lips back to mine.

"What are we going to do now?" she asked, after we broke the kiss.

"We are going to sixty-nine again before you pussy dries up," I said, squeezing her wet pussy.

"My pussy does not dry," she said. "It is always hot and wet."

"Good," I said, removing my hand from her crotch. "Then let's sit down and talk about the weather!"

"No, no," she protested, "let's sixty-nine."

Sahara did not only suck my cock, but also she tried different techniques with her tongue and lips while I slurped joyfully on her hot pussy and horny ass. My cock was hard in no time, but since she was enjoying herself a lot and so was I, I let us eat each other for a long while.

She slid a naughty finger up my ass and fingered me while letting my cock fuck her mouth. Then removing her mouth from my cock, she said, "I want to lick your ass."

I got on all fours and she kneeled behind me. She held my stiff cock in her hand and licked my asshole. My cock twitched in her hand and got even harder. She jerked my shaft slowly while rimming my hole. My hole relaxed and she probed it with her tongue. Then she pumped my ass with a finger while jerking my cock harmonically and licking my balls. That threatened to make me come.

She then placed her head between my legs and sucked on my cock. I thrust into her mouth while she fingered my ass. She finally knelt up beside me and slapped my ass, saying, "Now you are ready to fuck my ass."

"You like having your slutty ass fucked, don't you?" I teased as I straightened up.

"Yes, I am no fool," she said, her eyes full of lust. Then she smiled, saying, "I am crazy."

"I can't agree more," I said as I knelt behind her taut ass.

When she felt my cock head touch her horny asshole, she backed herself up on it until her nether lips kissed my balls wetly. Motionless, I enjoyed the rearview as her asshole stuffed itself again and again with my hard pole. Then I stroked up and down her back lightly, making her shiver.

Sahara maintained a slow pace for a long while. My hands roamed over her body, stroking her tits, back, sides, thighs and pussy. She finally started to lose control. Flattening one foot then the other on the bed on either side of her knees, I crouched over her and started pumping her ass from above. My balls slapped audibly off her sticky lips, driving her closer to orgasm.

She grunted then her body twitched in orgasm. She lowered herself onto her elbows and her head rolled all around. I fucked her convulsing asshole even harder as it milked desperately for come. Before her spasming asshole gave up, my cock did, pumping jet after hot jet of thick come deep inside her fluttering asshole. That triggered a second orgasm inside her. Her starved asshole convulsed continuously, not wanting to stop, as I fed it a big load of hot come. Finally, I pulled my drained cock from her asshole. It popped out and her asshole closed shut, holding my come deep inside.

Bending behind her, I teased her asshole with my tongue tip to shut tighter. Then I lapped up her abundant juices off her pussy and inner thighs. I Frenched her pussy, then kissed her asshole lovingly and said, "I love your ass."

Kneeling near her head, I said, "Now you can lick my cock and balls clean." She did eagerly.

I held her head and pulled her up, then we shared a long, soulful kiss.

"Now you are fully initiated," I said.

"Thank you for a wonderful initiation," she said, looking appreciatively into my eyes.

We snuggled together and rested for a few minutes. Then, we had a quick shower, in Sahara's private bathroom. We straightened ourselves up and joined the family downstairs.



Layla did not miss a chance to tease me when no one was looking. She insisted that I had dinner with them. When dinner was served, I sat beside Sahara and opposite to Layla. Layla's husband was beside her. As we ate, Layla ground her bare heel against my crotch. I slumped down on my chair so that Sahara would not see what was happening.

Later, as Layla parked in our driveway, she let me suck her tits a little. I massaged her hot pussy, too. She said, she was so horny tonight she was going to let her hubby fuck her! I wished her luck as I pulled my sticky fingers from her panties. I kissed her good fuck and stepped out of the car.

Layla's teasing got me horny. I knew mom would only be too happy to take care of me. I felt like giving her a very good fuck. I did.

The following sessions with Sahara included anal and vaginal exercises. Nice guy as I was, I did not want her "virgin" pussy be loose on her wedding night years later. I sat her in my lap, her pussy or ass deeply impaled on my stiff cock. Without letting her move up and down my cock, I let her exercise her muscles in milking on my shaft while I finger fucked her empty hole. We kissed and petted meanwhile.

We had such exercises in the middle of our session when she was not too horny or too fucked out to work out. She made good progress and I really enjoyed her.

Sahara developed a special liking to anal and oral sex. She was always reluctant to let me yank my cock from her mouth. Her uneasiness stayed for a couple of seconds, which was the time I needed to shove my cock up another hot hole of hers. She did not have to worry about my taking it out of her ass, because she knew how much I loved her ass. She knew I was going to be back in no time.

I brought her several times to my room and drilled her there for full long afternoons.

### **Hot Bookmarks**

In the recent months, I got to know a number of sexy classy women, mostly married ones. I knew them very intimately and sampled their every delight. I had each of my married ladies no less often than her husband did, which amounted to one long session weekly or biweekly, more often on some occasions.

Although I took care of every hole they had, I paid more attention to the tight puckered ones, always leaving behind me a very well-fucked butt. I always left them so satisfied they would survive my absence easily, but not too easily. By the next session, they would be in need to what I delivered.

Layla and Sahara had more than their fair share of my cock, especially nymphomaniac Sahara, who was always too hot to trot. The little wench turned into a gourmet cocksucker who could suck cock for hours. She must be the best cocksucker under twenty in the Middle East.

My favorite activity was spending quality time with mom at my room. The other day, she came to my room in the evening, like she often did, in her night gown. She slipped it off her shoulders and lay naked on my bed, her face down.

"Play with my ass, darling," she said, parting her knees and pushing her hot butt up.

I pushed a pillow under her hips to raise her ass further up, then sat on the bed between her knees. The first thing I did was to part her ass cheeks gently and lay a wet savoring kiss on her pretty asshole, eliciting a moan from her as she pushed her ass into my face.

Mom squirmed and ground her ass back, moaning in pleasure, as I kneaded, squeezed and spread her lovely ass cheeks. My cock grew harder than steel, so I pulled it out of the leg of my shorts into the open. I had my own sweet time, stroking, slapping, licking, kissing, rimming, fingering and reaming her ass. I loved it so much, I always spent more than an hour, feasting on her delectable ass.

My hard cock was seeping hot precome on my inner thigh. I wiped it with a finger and spread it onto her wet asshole, mixing it with my drool. Her untouched pussy was not doing any less oozing. I occasionally scooped her juices with a finger and licked them up. I could feel her hot pussy grip on my finger as I pulled it from her slick confines.

By the time my cock begged desperately for attention, her asshole was wet, relaxed and hungry for a solid filling. Holding my hard shaft in my hand, I straddled her haunches and rubbed my cock head up and down her slippery pussy lips. Mom moaned and humped back. Then with a single thrust, I drove my

shaft all the way into her sizzling hot pussy. She gasped and pushed back, her pussy spasming involuntarily around my thick shaft. I held my cock there as her pussy bathed it in its juices.

Her hungry pussy gripped tightly on my cock as I pulled it out. Moving a little forward, I pressed the turgid head into her glistening asshole and pushed. Mom let out a long sigh as my long thick shaft disappeared inside her horny ass. My balls pressed gently at her sticky pussy. I held my cock there, enjoying the instinctive spasms of her rectum.

As mom started hunching her ass back, I lay on top of her, supporting my weight on my elbows. I grabbed her left earlobe between my lips and nibbled gently as I proceeded to give her a long, deep ass fucking. We humped slowly into each other for over half an hour. Then my balls were more than full of come and mom's ass was in dire hunger for my hot come. She bucked her ass back lustily. I met her thrusts in similar power.

Mom stiffened letting out a long moan. Her body convulsed in orgasm and her asshole milked desperately. I bit on her ear and let go. My thick come went deep inside her ass in powerful jets. Her rectum twitched uncontrollably and sucked for more. I held her tightly and thrust as deep as I could to reach further inside her.

"This is the ultimate pleasure any woman can dream of," she panted as her hungry asshole milked the last of my dribbling come.

"Any man as well," I said and kissed her cheek.

We rested a little. My cock shriveled and started withdrawing from her. I sat up on her and pulled my cock the rest of the way out. I watched her asshole twitch shut as my soft cock head popped out. I crawled a little back and took a look at her drenched pussy. Some of her juices had soaked into the pillow. I was going to enjoy its smell when drifting to sleep that night.

Dipping two fingers into her dripping pussy, I scooped most of her juices. My soaked fingers slurped out of her wet pussy on their way to my mouth, where I sucked them dry.

Cupping her ass cheeks with my hands, I lowered my lips to her asshole and planted a big, wet kiss right on her well-fucked hole. Mom moaned, squirming beneath me.

"I love you, Mom," I said as I sat up.

"I love you, too, darling," she cooed.

Mom sat up then bent over my sticky, soft cock. She licked it and sucked it clean, even licking my balls. She stood up, put on her nightgown and kissed me good night. She walked out, her satisfied ass swaying sexily.

A few days before, I prepared mom's ass quickly with my tongue and fingers. Then I coated my hard shaft with a thin coat of butter. I knelt over her and slid my slick shaft all the way up her hot butt. Then I lay on top of her, holding her in my arms. We ground into each other ever so gently for a long time. Her tight rectum milked on my thick shaft to keep it stiff and to keep my precome oozing constantly into her bowels.

After about an hour of this, we both were in need of relief. I gave her fifteen minutes of slow, deep fucking, driving us both to the edge. Then I reached beneath her and pinched her hard nipples, triggering her hard orgasm then mine. While she twitched in ecstasy, I pumped a big load of thick come deep inside her convulsing rectum.

Once before, mom treated me to a nice evening of her own. She spent about two hours licking and sucking my cock and balls. She even licked my ass and fingered my hole. She did not let me over the edge. She covered my cock and balls with drool then licked them dry and repeated the process. Then she deep throat me, rubbed my cock on her lips and cheeks, and slapped her sweet face with it.

"I love your cock," she said repeatedly with a lustful expression on her face that almost masked her identity.

A big load had built up in my balls by the time she wanted me to come.

"Shoot it to mom," she said, jacking my cock fast over her face. "Cover mom's face with thick come."

I had no choice. Soon, powerful jets of my thick come, flew onto her face and into her wide open thirsty mouth. Meanwhile, her free hand worked her pussy into a hard orgasm of her own. She twitched, gripping my shaft tightly. She milked it all onto her face and used my cock to rub the come into her skin.

As her face glistened in my come, she took my spent cock into her mouth and sucked it dry. Then she licked the shaft clean. Mom let me lick her pussy juice drenched fingers, just before she covered my lips with hers and shared a long, tongue kiss with me, letting us taste ourselves on each other's tongue.

Descending off the bed, I raised the hem of her nightgown and licked her pussy clean. I turned her around for a wet kiss to her lovely asshole. She left my room, her face covered with my drying come.

I only enjoyed those gourmet sex sessions with mom. Nothing can beat the feeling of satisfaction we both had while she was in my arms, both panting as her ass drained the last of my come.

My sister Nisreen was mostly interested in butt pumping action. She loved cock sucking and having her pussy eaten all right but not as much as having my thick shaft pumping in her tight butt. She definitely was not into gourmet sex as much as mom.

Gourmet sessions were out of question with my older sister, Suhad. Being married, she needed complete workouts every chance she got. A come load in every hole was very good for her. Naturally her neglected albeit mouth watering ass got most of the attention. Of course, her big, round tits called for a hot tit fuck every now and then. And I will always remember that it all started with her wedding.

**The End**

### **Disclaimer**

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### **The Jordanian Connection**

#### **A Saga of Illicit Sex in the Middle East**

In my older sister's wedding, my sexy aunt noticed the way I looked at her chest. She fulfilled my curiosity to look. Then she introduced me to the world of asses. She taught me what put my foot on the start of the countrywide web of hussies.

Contents: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, dp, intergeneration, exhibitionism, risk, voyeurism, seduction, wife, incest.