

Nightingale Classics 2014

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

Last summer Beth's brother Tom got engaged to a shy, pretty blonde named Faith. Beth became good friends with her. I met Faith a few times. Like Tom, she went to church regularly. They decided to make their wedding last spring. Like any big event, it approached quickly.

About a month before the wedding, I came home like I did on any other Friday, glad that the workweek had finally ended and the weekend had started. I did not see anyone at home. I went upstairs and changed into more comfortable clothes: a T-shirt and shorts. When I went down, I was surprised to find Beth sitting on the loveseat with a young blonde. The blonde was dressed in a tank top and a very short skirt.

"Hi, ladies," I said.

"Nick, I want to introduce you to Hope," introduced Beth. "She's my brother's fiancée's sister, Faith's little sister. Hope, this is Nick, my husband."

"Nice to meet you, Hope," I greeted, offering my hand.

Hope shook my hand. The moment her green eyes met my eyes, I knew she was nothing like her sister. Her eyes sparkled; she was hot and wild.

"Nice to meet you, Nick," smiled Hope. "I've heard good things about you."

"I hope you don't find out too soon that they aren't true," I smiled.

"I hope I'll find very soon that they are true," she said.

We chatted casually as I sat on the sofa across from them. Hope was a flirt. She treated me to the view of her lovely legs, crossing and uncrossing her legs every once in a while. She flashed me her panties. My cock hardened.

"Let me get some refreshments," Beth said, leaving to the kitchen.

Hope walked over and sat in my lap.

"Are you a real stud?" she smiled, shocking me. "Beth says you are. That's the truth I hope to find out very soon."

Nightingale

May 2003

Presents

A Nightingale Classic Sister of the Groom

Hope's statement threw me off balance. I was too stunned to talk for several seconds. I just looked at her in shock. I had not known that the fun had just started. Her smiling eyes looked in mine as she licked her lips and ground her ass into my boner. She stuck her tongue out and brushed my lips with her tongue tip.

"Beth's an honest person," I finally said. "Believe whatever she says."

"Let me see," she said, reaching for my belt.

She reached for my waistband before I knew what had happened. I tried to push her hands away, but she did not pull back. I had to put out too much power to push her away, so I let her win. She pulled my shorts down as she knelt before me. I raised my ass, cooperating. I also cooperated when she pulled down my boxers.

"What a big juicy cock!" she said as my cock was uncovered, rock hard. "I have to suck it."

My wife was in the kitchen while a girl I met half an hour ago sucked my cock in the living room. I did not know what to do when my wife would come back, but I could not think with my new friend's warm mouth engulfing my hard cock. Hope's lips traveled up and down the entire length of my cock. She was a skilled cocksucker. I surrendered, placing my hand on the back of her bobbing head.

"Suck my big cock, you hot slut," I said.

She moaned happily.

Naturally, Beth returned. I did not know what to say, and Hope continued to suck my cock hungrily. I tried to avoid Beth's eyes. My hand remained pacing Hope.

"Isn't she a little whore?" smiled Beth. "She's nothing like her sister."

I did not answer.

Beth put the drinks down and sat on the loveseat across from us. She watched as Hope continued to bob her head, letting me fuck her throat.

"She knows how to suck cock, doesn't she?" said Beth.

"Yes," I nodded.

"I bet she's never sucked a cock as big and juicy as yours," she said.

"She seems to be able to handle it very well though," I said.

"Enjoy yourself, darling," she said.

I was definitely enjoying myself, but the situation was weird.

"I love his big cock," gasped Hope as she came up for air and looked at Beth. "He's definitely a stud."

"Enjoy," Beth said.

Beth sensed that I was not very comfortable.

"Don't be shy, darling," Beth said. "Think of her as your whore; you can do anything to her, absolutely anything, right, Hope?"

"Yes," gasped Hope, taking her mouth off my cock for a split second. "I'll be a good whore for this big fat cock."

"Her sister's a complete virgin," said Beth. "Although this is a little whore, she's still virgin in one very tight hole. She hopes that will no longer be the case once you are through with her."

Beth's last comment made my cock twitch in Hope's mouth.

"Come on, darling," encouraged Beth. "Feel her up. She's your little whore."

Reaching out with my right hand, I started to stroke Hope's hip. She arched her back, pushing her ass up, and I started to feel up her ass through her skirt. She moaned, and my cock got harder as I groped her tight ass.

"I want to drink your come," she said as I explored her ass crack with my fingertips while holding the back of her head with my left hand.

"Suck my big cock hard, you dirty come slut," I urged.

She sucked me harder to make me come while I massaged her asshole and the back of her pussy through her skirt. She pushed her ass back, humping my hand. I rubbed her harder as I came in her eager mouth. She sucked hard, thirstily swallowing all my come, as her own orgasm approached. She had already drained my cock when she started to come. I diddled her pussy vigorously through her skirt while she convulsed.

“I loved the taste of your come,” she gasped, looking up at me, “and I loved coming on your hand.”

“I loved coming in your mouth too,” I said, groping her ass lazily.

She moaned.

“You’ve been a good whore so far, Hope,” I said.

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

She returned to sucking my softening cock.

Minutes later, my cock started to harden in her mouth. She sucked it eagerly, taking it to full hardness. She finally took her mouth off my hard cock and stood up.

“Don’t you want to take my panties off and expose my wet pussy?” she teased. “It’s so hungry for your big cock.”

“What do you want me to do with it after that?” I said as slipped my hand up her skirt and teased her pussy through her panties, making her gasp.

Her panty crotch was hot and wet.

“You can do anything you want to it,” she said, humping my fingers gently. “It’s all yours. You can lick it, finger it, fuck it or do whatever. I am your little whore.”

“I’ll do all that and then some,” I said as I slowly pulled her waistband down.

When her panties fell around her ankles, I brought my hand to her mouth and had her suck two of my fingers. She was holding the hem of her skirt up, allowing her pussy aroma to waft through the air. She gasped as my wet fingertips touched her dripping pussy. She moaned as I teased her pussy lips. She tilted her pussy forward as I pushed two fingers into her cunt. She humped my fingers gently as I held them all the way into her pussy. She leaked on my fingers as her pussy milked them while I swirled them inside her.

“Do you want to see my virgin asshole?” she teased.

“Yes, of course,” I said. “You have to suck my fingers first though.”

“Sure,” she gasped as I teased her clit.

She sucked my sticky fingers eagerly as soon as I brought them to her mouth.

“Now, show me your hot ass,” I said, taking my fingers out of her mouth.

She turned around and pulled her cheeks apart, pushing her ass out. Her sweet pink asshole was utterly exposed.

“You have a pretty asshole,” I said.

“Thank you,” she said.

Holding her thighs, I bent forward and kissed her ass right on the hole, making her gasp.

“You are a dirty boy,” she moaned. “I love that.”

“You don’t want to keep it virgin till the night?” I teased, tickling her asshole with my fingertips.

“Do you think a little whore like me should have a virgin asshole after meeting you?” she gasped.

“Maybe not,” I said.

“I agree,” she said. “I want your big cock to enjoy my virgin little asshole. I am sure it deserves it.”

“Are you my little whore, Hope?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I don’t share my whores,” I said.

“I don’t want you to share me,” she smiled. “I want to be yours. We are some kind of extended family.”

“Beth, why don’t you take a picture of her innocent little asshole before I change it forever?” I suggested.

“Oh, I forgot that,” said Beth, getting up. “I am going to film it all.”

“My big cock’s excited about meeting you,” I said. “It wants to enjoy you fully.”

“I want that too,” she said.

While Beth disappeared to get the cameras, I teased Hope’s splayed asshole with my fingertips. When Beth returned, I kicked my shorts and boxers off and stood up. I turned Hope around and bent her down.

“Spread your legs and hold your ankles,” I instructed. “Look at the camera through your legs.”

When she got into position, I pulled her cheeks apart, outrageously exposing her asshole and pussy. I lowered my face close to her ass and smiled at the camera. Beth clicked her camera a few times.

Beth switched to digital video and started filming us. I massaged Hope’s ass, spreading her asshole and pussy and then squeezing them between her cheeks. She moaned. I drooled on her asshole and let my drool get rubbed into her pucker as I continued to knead her cheeks.

“Whose whore are you, Hope?” I asked.

“I am your little whore, Nick,” she said.

“You are a good girl,” I said.

Her wet asshole winked at me invitingly. I lowered my mouth to her ass and licked her asshole. She gasped, and her asshole clenched. I licked it gently, massaging it with my tongue. She gasped as her asshole got used to my tongue and started to relax. While probing her asshole with my tongue, I slid a finger into her wet pussy and fucked her with it. Her pussy milked my finger, and her asshole twitched under my tongue.

“It’s funny that a shameless whore like you has an innocent asshole,” I said.

“Nick, I am not a shameless whore,” she said. “When our eyes met, I knew I was yours. I didn’t want to waste time. I wanted you to take what’s yours. I’ve never been this forward with anyone or surrendered completely to him.”

“You are a good girl, Hope,” I said. “You are at the right place. Relax, and have a great time.”

“Thank you,” she said.

For several minutes, I ate her harder and finger fucked her faster, taking her to orgasm. Her asshole had relaxed.

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

When she came, her asshole nibbled at my tongue tip while her convulsing pussy gushed around my finger. I continued to diddle her pussy and push my tongue into her ass until she calmed down.

“Your asshole is so tasty,” I said, pulling away to admire her wet crack.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Her pussy was drenched. I gently pulled my dripping finger out and sucked it audibly, tasting her juices for the first time. I dipped my finger in her pussy again, soaking it in her juices. I removed my finger from her pussy and then pushed it gently into her ass. She gasped, and her asshole twitched, as I corkscrewed my finger all the way into her ass. I swirled my finger within her ass and then pulled it out. I sucked it audibly.

“Your ass is delicious all the way,” I said as I returned my finger to her pussy.

“Thank you,” she moaned. “You are so good to me.”

My slick finger naturally entered her ass easier than the first time. I swirled it around and then took it out and pushed it into her mouth. She sucked it tentatively.

“Your luscious ass tastes good, doesn’t it?” I said, removing my finger from her mouth.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Taking her hands off her ankles, I guided them to her ass. As she parted her cheeks, I laid my cock along her pussy and thrust gently, brushing my shaft along her sticky pussy lips. I guided her shoulders up and thrust gently, watching my cock head probe her pussy. She gasped and humped back.

“It’s so big,” she moaned.

“Is it big enough for my little whore?” I teased as I used longer strokes, sliding my cock deeper into her hot pussy.

“Yes,” she hissed.

She moaned, fucking back eagerly, as I held her hips and fucked her tight pussy deeply.

With my hands on her hips, I fucked her pussy with long, steady strokes. I enjoyed the feel of her tight, wet pussy, the view of her spread ass and the sound of her moans and gasps.

“Your big cock feels so good in my horny pussy,” she moaned.

“You have a nice little pussy, Hope,” I said. “It feels good around my big cock.”

“Is that how your slutty pussy was meant to be fucked?” asked Beth.

“Yes,” hissed Hope. “Thank you for introducing me to your stud husband.”

“Just be a good little whore for him, and don’t let me down,” said Beth.

“Of course, Beth,” moaned Hope.

Hope’s pussy milked my cock eagerly and bathed it in juices. We fucked harder and harder. A few sweet minutes later, she was very close to orgasm. I gripped her hips tightly and fucked her vigorously.

“I am going to come on your big cock, Nick,” gasped Hope. “I am going to come hard for your amazing cock.”

“Come hard, my little whore,” I urged, fucking her harder.

She shoved her ass back and came, gasping breathlessly.

“I am coming, Nick,” she gasped.

She convulsed wildly, and I drilled her gushing pussy until her long violent orgasm died completely.

“That was so good, Nick,” she gasped. “Thank you.”

“Be a good little whore for me, and I’ll keep you a happy whore,” I said, fucking her pussy gently.

“I’ll be a very good little whore for you, lover,” she promised.

“I’ll make you a very happy little whore,” I said. “Your sister will envy you.”

“I am already a very happy little whore,” she gasped. “My sister’s clueless though.”

While she recovered, I fucked her with long slow strokes, soaking my cock in her copious juices. I gently withdrew my cock from her drenched pussy and used its dripping head to massage her asshole. She moaned, humping back. A minute later, I returned my cock to her pussy and resumed fucking her. She moaned and fucked back gently. The pace accelerated, and she fucked back hard, leaking all over my cock. I slowed down and then pulled out.

She looked back at me. I walked around her and thrust my cock in her face.

“Suck it, my little whore,” I said. “Show it your appreciation.”

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

She dropped to her knees. She opened her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock, taking it deeper and deeper. I was soon fucking her throat balls deep. She held my eyes whenever she could as she hungrily swallowed my cock again and again. I took it out of her mouth and slapped her face with it several times. After enjoying her talented mouth and throat for several minutes, I sat back in the sofa and pulled her to me.

Before she straddled me, I took her skirt off. She lowered her pussy onto my cock, letting out a long moan as her tight pussy slid all the way down my cock. I held her ass, and we had our first kiss. She ground her horny pussy into the base of my hard cock as our tongues wrestled playfully. I slipped my hands up her top and fondled her bare tits. By the time we broke the kiss, she was bouncing on my cock energetically. I wet a finger in her juices and pressed it against her asshole, making her gasp. She went wild as I massaged her asshole gently.

“You have a juicy pussy and a horny asshole,” I said.

“Open up my virgin asshole for me, baby,” she gasped.

She bounced energetically, riding my cock lustfully. She shoved her pussy all the way down my cock every time, rotating her hips for maximum effect.

“I love being your little whore,” she gasped. “Your cock’s amazing.”

“Enjoy it, my little whore,” I said.

“I am going to come on your incredible cock,” she gasped.

She lost control and started to convulse. I popped my finger up her ass, making her squeal. I jerked my fingertip within her twitching asshole until her gushing pussy relaxed completely.

“That was so good, lover,” she gasped.

She laid her head on my shoulder and gasped for air. I rocked her tenderly while stirring my finger within her tight asshole. We kissed lewdly while I continued to pump her pussy and ass gently. When we broke the kiss, I helped her get off me and guided her head to my cock. She licked my balls and sucked my cock for a few minutes.

“I love your big cock, Nick,” she smiled at me.

“You are a good little whore, Hope,” I smiled as I pulled her up.

We kissed deeply while I fingered her pussy. Breaking the kiss, I laid her along the sofa, resting her head on the armrest. I pushed her legs over her head and lowered my mouth to her pussy. Her asshole was drenched in her pussy juices. While lapping up her juices off her sticky pussy, I used my index finger to massage her slippery asshole. By the time I was eating her pussy seriously, I had my finger all the way up her ass. I reamed out her asshole gently while I tongue fucked her pussy and tongue lashed her clit. She moaned and gasped happily, spreading her ass for me. Needless to say, within minutes she gushed in my sucking mouth as I pumped my finger within her twitching asshole. I licked her asshole briefly while I let her suck my finger.

She was still sucking my finger when I guided my cock to her pussy. Leaning forward, I started to fuck her. My balls bounced off her asshole repeatedly. She gasped and groaned as I drilled her pussy, readying it for come. She approached orgasm steadily. Within minutes, she stiffened and started to convulse.

“I am going to fill your little pussy with come, bitch,” I said, slamming my cock deep inside her twitching pussy.

“Yes, Nick, give it to me,” she gasped.

My orgasm started, and my swollen cock twitched violently, spewing thick come deep in her desperately sucking pussy. I thrust in her hard until my balls went dry. I collapsed on top of her and kissed her gently.

“Did you have fun, my little whore?” I said, smiling at her.

“Like never before, lover,” she gasped.

“I am not done with you,” I said.

She smiled.

After resting for a little while, I dismounted her and brought my sticky cock to her mouth. She licked it clean.

“Use your fingers to eat my come out of your pussy, my little whore,” I instructed.

“Oh, that’s too slutty,” she smiled wickedly.

“I want to make sure you are slutty enough to deserve my big cock in your tight little ass,” I said.

“Of course, I am,” she smiled, reaching between her legs with her right hand. “I love come too.”

“Are you my little come slut?” I teased.

“Of course,” she said.

“I am sure you are,” I said as she swirled her fingers within her come-filled pussy, scooping a lump of come on her fingers. She brought her sticky fingers to her mouth and sucked them lewdly. “You are my cheap whore?”

“Yes,” she moaned around her finger as I guided her left hand to my cock.

She stroked my cock while she continued to eat my come out of her pussy. When she was done, I kissed her deeply, tasting my come on her tongue. I straddled her chest and let her suck my hardening cock. I was soon thrusting my hard cock in her throat.

Taking my cock away from her, I pulled her up. I pulled her off the sofa and arranged her on her knees on the floor, letting her rest her head and chest on the sofa. I knelt next to her and adjusted her position, spreading her knees and pushing the small of her back down, so her ass was fully exposed and totally vulnerable.

“I am going to get your ass ready for my big cock,” I said. “Relax and enjoy.”

She trembled.

“This asshole is still virgin,” I said to the camera, spreading her cheeks wider apart, “but not for long.”

Beth moved closer and zoomed in on Hope’s splayed pucker.

“Are you ready to surrender your sweetest cherry to the big cock you belong to?” I said.

“Yes,” hissed Hope.

Hope trembled as I moved behind her and buried my mouth between her cheeks. She started to moan and gasp as I kissed her asshole and teased it with my tongue tip. During the following several minutes, she moaned and gasped softly, squirming under my tongue, as I slowly licked and sucked her asshole.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, gently grinding her ass into my mouth. “This feels so good.”

While concentrating my attention on her delicious asshole, I occasionally licked her pussy to keep her leaking juices under control. I used two fingers to tease her pussy and then pushed them all the way in. I gently stirred and twisted my fingers within her pussy while I continued to lick her asshole and probe it with my tongue. She rolled her hips back and forth, humping my tongue and fingers. I occasionally pulled my fingers from her pussy and sucked them or wiped them on her asshole.

“You are such a dirty little slut,” I teased.

“Yes, lover,” she moaned. “I am your dirty little slut.”

Her asshole relaxed gradually to the point where it started to nibble my tongue tip playfully. I raised my mouth off her asshole, leaving it soaked in my drool. I removed my slick index finger from her pussy and used it to massage her asshole while stirring my middle finger in her pussy. My index finger slowly made its way into her ass. I moved my fingers around within her, reaming out her asshole. I soon pumped my fingers in her holes gently. Her asshole relaxed constantly as I used my finger to stretch her sphincter gently while keeping her pucker soaked with my drool. I removed my slick middle finger from her pussy and slowly squeezed it into her asshole. When my middle fingertip popped through her sphincter, I paused for several seconds. I resumed my slow advance, feeding her asshole the rest of my finger. She groaned softly as her tight ass swallowed my fingers entirely.

“Are you having fun, bitch?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed.

“Your little pussy’s soaked,” I said.

“I am so horny,” she moaned.

With my fingers in her asshole, I gently licked her pussy for a couple of minutes, feeling her asshole milk my fingers. I swirled my fingers within her tight asshole while licking her leaky pussy. Her asshole relaxed, and I pumped it gently with long strokes.

“Yes, yes,” she hissed, humping back.

Taking my mouth off her pussy, I pushed my ring and little finger into her pussy. I fucked her holes with two fingers each, and she fucked back faster and faster, gasping and groaning.

“I am going to come,” she gasped as I diddled her holes hard.

She lost control and came all over my fingers. I jerked my fingers within her twitching fuck holes until her long hard orgasm subsided.

“Please put your big cock in my horny ass,” she gasped as she looked over her shoulder, still humping my fingers.

“Is your little asshole hungry for my big cock?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You have a greedy ass, don’t you?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“I am going to feed it well,” I assured.

“Thank you,” she whispered.

Beth pointed me to the lube bottle that was sitting on the coffee table. She must have put it there while I was busy with Hope’s ass. I squeezed lube onto Hope’s asshole and my fingers as I resumed pumping them within her ass. I took a couple of minutes thoroughly lubing her asshole and opening it up. I gently squeezed a third finger into her asshole and stretched it wider. She groaned, grinding into my fingers.

Removing my fingers from her holes, I moved forward. I had her suck my four sticky fingers while I used my free hand to guide my cock into her wet pussy. She moaned as my cock slid into her pussy. I thrust in her pussy for a minute, and she fucked back, coating my cock with her copious juices.

Pulling out of her pussy, I squeezed more lube onto her asshole. I adjusted her position, lowering her ass, so her asshole was in line with my cock. She gasped when my cock head touched her virgin hole. She took a deep breath and held it while I pushed gently into her. Her asshole relaxed slowly and let my cock head pop in. She gasped softly, and her asshole clenched. I paused.

“Are you okay?” I asked as I waited.

“Yes,” she gasped when I brushed her clit. “It’s so big, but it feels good.”

“Does your greedy ass want more?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed.

Holding her hips, I pushed forward ever so slowly, allowing a few minutes for her ass to swallow my entire cock and accept my cock head into her bowels. She breathed deeper as her extreme tightness engulfed more and more of my cock. I paused when my cock met resistance at the end of her rectum. I teased her clit while I gently ground my cock in and out of her ass, not really moving it in and out. She humped back. I held her hips and thrust just a little bit harder to work the last inch or two into her ass. My cock made gradual progress, reaching into the opening of her bowels. Finally, my pelvis bumped into her ass, my balls touching her sticky pussy.

“Now, it’s all the way in,” I said as I paused and started to play with her leaky pussy. “How does it feel?”

“It feels so good,” she gasped. “I thought getting a cock this big up my virgin ass would be painful.”

“Not if done properly,” I said as I slipped my hands up her top. “Nick would never let his little whore suffer.”

“Thanks, Nick,” she said.

“Being a good little whore for me and enjoying yourself is all the thanks I want,” I said.

“You are so good to me, Nick,” she said.

Cupping her tits, I pulled her up for a kiss. While we kissed lewdly, I fondled her tits and she gently ground her ass into my cock. I pulled her tank top over her head and put it aside.

“Move your ass, my little whore,” I instructed. “Get it fucked but gently; let’s take our time and enjoy ourselves.”

“Yes,” she hissed.

She leaned forward, resting her forearms on the sofa, and proceeded to rock gently. I fondled her tits, teasing her nipples while I watched her widely stretched asshole slide slowly up and down the hard base of my cock. She groaned and gasped softly as she got her ass fucked for the very first time.

“This is so thrilling,” she gasped, moving her ass at her own pace. “I love getting my ass fucked on your big cock.”

“You are a good whore, Hope,” I said. “That’s why.”

“I love being your little whore, Nick,” she moaned.

“Hope, you were born to be my little whore,” I said.

“I am sure of that,” she said. “I was made a girl so I could whore myself to your amazing cock.”

“Yes, Hope, you are a precious gift to me,” I said.

She bucked her ass in longer and harder strokes as she got used to the feeling. Her inexperienced asshole instinctively milked my hard cock. Sensing that she was comfortable enough with my cock in her ass, I held her hips and paced her, thrusting to meet her ass halfway. My balls slapped her sticky pussy audibly. She fucked back harder, and I matched her pace. Her orgasm approached quickly. She started to talk dirty.

“Fuck my horny ass, lover,” she gasped, shoving her ass back. “Fuck it hard with your big cock. Make me come. Make your little whore come all over your big cock. Show her that she’s your dirty bitch.”

She started to lose her rhythm, and I steadied her, fucking her ass vigorously. She stiffened briefly and convulsed.

“I am coming,” she gasped. “Your little whore’s horny ass is coming on your big fat cock.”

“Come your horny little ass off, little whore,” I urged.

“Yes,” she gasped. “That’s what I am doing.”

She writhed, and I drilled her twitching asshole. She went wild in my arms. Her orgasm was harder and longer than her previous ones. She gasped for air as she continued to shake. She finally started to calm down.

“That was the best thing that has ever happened to me,” she gasped.

“You were wonderful,” I said, kissing her shoulder gently. “You have one of the hottest asses ever.”

“You have a magic cock,” she gasped, turning around to kiss me.

We had a long deep kiss. She humped my cock gently while sucking my tongue. We broke the kiss, and I started to pump her ass with long, slow strokes, starting our next round.

“That’s it, baby,” she moaned, fucking back. “Don’t ever stop fucking my slutty ass.”

“You love being my little whore, don’t you?” I teased.

“Oh, yes,” she gasped. “That was what I was meant for.”

“Hope, you are now officially my little whore,” I said, holding her tits tightly. “I love your hot ass too. I am going to give it a fucking that would make a whore blush. I’ll make you come until you can’t come anymore.”

“Yes, baby,” she hissed. “Do to me anything you want.”

“I will, my little whore,” I assured. “I will.”

In the following minutes, I fondled her tits and played with her pussy while I fucked her ass through another wild orgasm. While she recovered, I maneuvered us onto the carpet. I laid her on her stomach and lay on top of her. I kissed and licked her face while I hammered her into the floor until she was shaking in ecstasy under me.

Rolling us over, I got onto my back underneath her. She supported herself on her arms and proceeded to ride my cock. My hands were free to roam over her body and play with her tits and pussy. I occasionally paced her bouncing ass, especially when she started to come.

When her orgasm ended, she popped her ass off my cock and mounted me in the sixty-nine position. I lapped her drenched pussy while she devoured my cock.

“I love your big cock,” she mumbled around my cock. “I really love it.”

While she fucked her throat with my cock, I fucked her relaxed asshole with my tongue until she came.

“Let’s get your hot ass fucked, baby,” I said.

Maneuvering her around, I had her straddle me in the cowgirl position. I held her ass and sucked her bouncing nipples while meeting her strokes with hard thrusts. Her hungry asshole swallowed my cock again and again as she hotly pursued a new orgasm. She shoved her ass into me as her asshole sucked my thrusting shaft desperately. I stood up and let her suck my cock a little before I held her head in both hands and thrust all the way down her throat. I slapped her face with my sticky cock and then arranged her in the leapfrog position. Her cheeks were tautly stretched, utterly exposing her relaxed asshole. I squeezed lube on her asshole and used my cock head to work it inside.

Bracing my hands on the sofa, I started to fuck her ass hard. Fifteen minutes later, I made her come. When I popped my cock out of her ass, her asshole gaped. I drooled right into her open ass.

“I am going to fill your slutty ass with come,” I said as I gently but deeply pumped my cock in her ass.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Come deep inside my ass. Splatter my bowels with your hot come.”

That started her hardest ass fuck of the night. I started pumping her ass with hard, deep thrusts, shaking her entire body with every thrust. She groaned, begging for more. My balls gave her wet pussy a spanking before they started to tighten. I fucked her faster and harder as her orgasm approached. When she started to gasp in orgasm, I was ready.

“I am filling your hot ass with come, bitch,” I said as I slammed my swollen cock deep in her ass.

She shook under me as I ground the base of my cock into her twitching asshole. My cock spewed come deep in her sucking rectum. I made longer strokes as her convulsing ass drained my balls.

When her orgasm subsided, I withdrew my cock from her gaping asshole and reached inside her ass with two fingers. I scooped come out and had her suck it off my fingers.

“Milk my cock,” I said as I slid my softening, sticky cock deep in her ass.

She milked my cock for a minute. When I withdrew my soft cock out of her ass, her well-fucked asshole closed softly but remained relaxed.

She sat up and licked my cock and balls clean. I pulled her up, and we had a long, deep kiss. I spread her tank top on the sofa and had her sit on it. I gently cleaned her sticky pussy with my tongue.

“Am I now your little whore?” she smiled.

“Yes, you sure are,” I said.

“So you are going to fuck me again and again, right?” she said.

“On one condition,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“If you have a boyfriend, he has to know that you have an affair on the side for pure sex,” I said.

“How can I tell him that?” she said.

“Any way you want,” I said. “If he doesn’t like that, I am sure you can find someone who does.”

“Okay, I’ll do that,” she said.

“She’s going to spend the night with us—in bed—so she can get to know us better,” announced Beth. “I know you are going to be all over each other all night, so take the bedroom and let me take the spare bedroom.”

“Beth, you don’t have to do that,” I said. “I’d love to have the two of you.”

“We can do that next time,” she said. “This is her night.”

“Thanks, Beth,” said Hope.

“Enjoy,” smiled Beth.

Hope and I went to bed naked.

Beth was right; Hope and I fucked most of the night in every hole, keeping Hope’s ass well lubed all the time. We were already fucking when Beth called us for brunch. Beth went out shopping, leaving us together. When she came home, we were still at it as I fucked Hope most of the way to dinner.

After dinner, I fucked Hope again, dumping a big come load deep in her hot ass. She cleaned my cock thoroughly before she put her clothes on and got ready to go home.

“Nick, that was the best time of my life ever,” said Hope. “You are unbelievable. Beth’s a very lucky woman. I owe her so much for sharing you with me.”

“You deserve to be my husband’s little whore, Hope,” said Beth. “I did that for the two of you.”

“Thank you so much, Beth,” said Hope.

“You are welcome,” said Beth.

“From now on, I want you to go to church with your sister,” I said.

“I don’t go to church,” she smiled. “I am a slut. I am not the religious type.”

“I know,” I said. “If you want my big cock, you have to go to church, and you can’t wear any underwear. Think about my big cock and fantasize about getting fucked hard right there. I may even send you to church full of my come. I want you to be dripping wet when you come to me after church. I want to fuck your pussy without any foreplay.”

“That’s very naughty,” she smiled.

“Whatever,” I said. “You have to do it.”

“I will,” she giggled. “That’s fun.”

“I’ll be waiting for you tomorrow,” I said.

“I’ll be ready,” she smiled. “I can’t wait already.”

“You are a slut,” I said.

“Only for you,” she smiled.

“I’ll drive her home,” announced Beth. “If you want you can come with us.”

Hope had a funny walk after all the drilling her ass had received. She giggled at the way she walked. She and I rode in the backseat. We soon started to make out. She took my cock out and sucked it. Before we arrived at her house, she was swallowing a come load out of my twitching cock. We kissed deeply before she left, waving to us. I watched her twitching, come filled ass disappear behind the door before we left. She waved again.

“You enjoyed fucking that little whore, didn’t you?” asked Beth as she drove off.

“Yes,” I said. “Thanks for the treat.”

“It isn’t a treat,” said she. “It’s an appetizer.”

“What do you mean?” I asked.

“How would you like to fuck her virgin sister?” she asked, smiling mischievously.

“I’d love to, but there is no way to that short of raping her,” I said.

“Maybe there is,” she said. “Sometimes, things that seem impossible happen.”

“She’s a nice girl, churchgoer, engaged and so close to her wedding,” I said. “How can that ever happen?”

“Don’t worry,” she said. “All I want to know is whether you’d be interested in making her a woman.”

“Beth, I am only human,” I said. “I’d fuck any sexy lady if there would be no complications, but why her?”

“I may tell you later,” she said.

The subject was abandoned, but I had occasional fantasies about Faith. I looked at her somewhat differently ever since that discussion although I did not have any real hope. I just had Hope.

Hope’s boyfriend was excited about her new arrangement. He tried to dig more information from her, but she did not tell him any details. She visited us two or three times a week. I fucked her silly whenever she was around.

Tom and Faith’s wedding approached quickly. Fucking Faith seemed like an impossible fantasy. I had not taken it seriously anyway.

Hope was her sister's maid of honor. She arranged a wild bachelorette party for her sister. Beth was also there. The bride's maids overpowered the bride-to-be and took off her dress, leaving her in her sheer lingerie and tied her up to her chair. The way she was tied held her knees parted. She protested and shouted angrily.

"No one's going to touch you, but if you keep shouting, we'll gag you with your panties," said Hope. "Your little pussy would stay bare for all to see."

The male dancing show started. Faith was embarrassed, being the shyest but least dressed woman in the room. The dancer was a charming young friend of Hope's. I later found out that he was the boyfriend of one of her wild girlfriends. I also learned that Hope had arranged for her girlfriend to entertain the groom and his men. He complimented Faith, smoothly taking her mind off her embarrassment. She was soon following his every move. Faith's friends were going wild, cheering for the dancer. She was the quietest.

Soon, the dancer was dancing in his G-string, showing a considerable bulge. He danced around Faith, waving his bulge inches off her face. The girls cheered him to take his G-string off.

"Does the bride-to-be want to do the honors with her teeth?" he teased, thrusting his hips before Faith.

Faith shook her head no.

"Yes, yes," cheered the gals.

"You have to do it by popular demand," said the dancer.

After a while, Faith found herself compelled to do it. The gals cheered when she leaned forward. She struggled with the waistband but managed to pull it down, setting his partly hard cock free. The G-string fell around his ankles, and he kicked it off. The gals roared as he danced around the room, waving his hardening cock.

"Anyone wants to suck it?" he shouted.

"Yes," the gals cheered.

"Do you want to suck it?" he asked Faith.

She shook her head no.

"Please?" he said.

She shook her head again.

"Isn't she a tease?" he asked. "She set it free and then let it go?"

The girls booed Faith.

"I'll take care of it," Beth volunteered, kneeling before him.

"Thanks," he said as Beth engulfed his cock in her mouth.

The gals gathered around them to watch. Beth made sure Faith was having a great view of the action. He moaned, thrusting in her mouth to the music, as she took him deeper and deeper. She was soon deep throating him, and he was having a great time. She sucked him almost to orgasm and then slowed down.

"Next," called Beth as she pulled back.

Each one of the other gals, including Hope, took a turn sucking his cock.

"Are you sure you don't want to suck it?" he offered Faith.

She refused again.

"Anyone wants to make me come?" he asked.

A gal stepped forward and knelt before him. She sucked him for a couple of minutes and did not let go when he grunted and started to come in her mouth. She sucked him dry.

“It tastes good,” she said as she moved away.

“Anyone wants to fuck?” asked Hope, waving a condom.

“Me,” said a married friend of Faith’s.

“The bride-to-be has to see it all,” said Hope as she handed the condom to the woman. “Teach her something.”

The woman proceeded to suck the dancer back to hardness. She did not have a problem getting him hard quickly. She unrolled the condom over his cock and let him go. She bent over a chair before Faith and hiked her dress. The dancer pulled her panties down and knelt behind her. He ate her pussy to orgasm within a few minutes and then aimed his cock at her wet pussy. She moaned and gasped her way to orgasm as he fucked her hard, holding her hips, while the gals cheered.

She spit in her hand and reached back for her ass. She fingered her asshole with one and then two fingers. She then guided his cock to her asshole.

“Oh, yes,” a gal cheered. “Fuck her ass.”

He fucked her ass gently at first. She fucked back harder and harder, begging him to fuck her harder. When she started to come, he grunted and came. She removed the condom and sucked his cock clean.

“Anyone else?” asked Hope, waving another condom.

A gal grabbed the condom and knelt before the dancer. She sucked his cock to full hardness and pulled the condom over it. She lay back on the floor, beckoning him to her as she hiked her skirt and pulled her panty crotch aside. He fucked her in the missionary position through two orgasms. She finally swallowed his come.

Faith’s nipples had been hard most of the time. Her pussy drenched her thin panty crotch. She was extremely horny and disoriented. Beth drove her and her sister home late at night.

Beth told me what happened in the bachelorette’s party when she woke up late in the morning. She was too busy with her brother’s wedding she spent very little time at home.

“My girlfriend sucked the groom off,” Hope said to me over the phone.

“Did he fuck her?” I asked.

“No, but most of his friends did,” she said.

“Did they fuck her in the ass?” I asked.

“No, she doesn’t do anal,” she said. “Maybe I should introduce her to you.”

“I think you should,” I said.

“I will,” she laughed.

On Sunday, Beth was talking on the phone when I woke up. She had me dress and dragged me with her. She just told me I had to be with her but did not say why. She drove to her brother’s new in-laws. That was my first time there. The house seemed deserted.

“We are going to Hope’s room,” she said, leading me in.

“I’ll wait here,” I said.

“Come with me,” she said. “They are waiting for us, and you already know her more than anyone else.”

“Who are waiting for us?” I asked.

“You’ll see,” she said.

Shrugging, I followed her. When I entered Hope’s room, I was surprised to find Faith there. The literally blushing bride was in her lacy satin bra and panties. Before I could talk, Hope hugged me and gave me a long kiss. She broke the kiss and locked the door. When I looked around, Beth was already filming the happenings.

“What’s going on?” I said. “Why am I here?”

Hope smiled and knelt before me.

“What is this all about?” I asked as Hope unbuckled my belt and went after my fly.

“We need you to christen the bride,” said Hope, lowering my pants.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“I am going to get you ready to come, using my mouth, pussy and ass,” she said, lowering my briefs and setting my cock free. “You are going to christen the bride.”

“I don’t know what she means,” I said to Faith as Hope stroked my hardening cock, “but whatever it may be, are you okay with it?”

“Yes,” hissed Faith shyly, nodding.

“Are you gals sure we won’t get caught?” I asked.

“Take it easy,” said Beth. “Everything is taken care of.”

Hope let me step out of my pants and briefs as she sucked my cock.

“It’s also a great chance for our virgin bride to learn about hard wild sex,” said Hope, briefly interrupting her sucking. “She’ll watch you fuck me and make me come a few times, but first you are going to fuck my throat.”

“You gals are crazy,” I said as I held the back of Hope’s head and thrust deep in her throat.

Hope could not answer with my cock head plugging her throat.

“Faith, you look gorgeous,” I said to Faith, thrusting deep in her sister’s throat.

She blushed.

Hope sucked me deeply for several minutes. She finally climbed onto her bed and hiked her skirt, exposing her bare ass. I leant forward and proceeded to eat her pussy and ass. Her pussy was already wet. I quickly moved to her asshole. She moaned and ground her ass into my mouth. I wet two fingers in my mouth, and then pushed one into each hole. She fucked back as I pumped my fingers within her pussy and ass.

“Fuck me,” she moaned, looking over her shoulder.

Holding her hips, I pulled her back to the edge of the bed. I rubbed my cock head over her wet pussy and then pushed it in.

“Fuck me, baby,” said Hope. “Show my sister how a horny pussy should be fucked.”

“You got it, bitch,” I said, thrusting in her leaky pussy.

In that position, I fucked her pussy through five orgasms while her sister watched, clearly turned on.

“The bride’s eager to drink your come,” said Hope. “You can’t touch her though. Fuck me until you are ready to come and then shoot into her open mouth. Your delicious come will be her first and maybe only come she’ll drink.”

“That’s a privilege, Faith,” I said.

As I thrust harder in Hope’s pussy, I beckoned Faith with my finger. I fucked Hope through orgasm and then yanked my cock out as it was ready to shoot. As Faith opened her mouth, I spurted my come against the back of her throat. She kept her mouth open until I completely milked my cock into her mouth.

“Drink to a happy marriage and a great life thereafter,” said Hope, proposing a toast to her sister while stroking my softening cock with her hand. “Swallow it all, big sister. It’s the most delicious come I’ve ever tasted.”

Faith tentatively swirled my come around her mouth, sampling my come and trying to get used to the taste and then she swallowed it all.

“Not bad, is it?” asked Hope.

“No,” said the bride, shaking her head slowly. “It’s okay. It’s actually nice.”

Hope sucked my cock back to life and then thrust her ass my way. I drooled on her asshole, and then her kneeling sister watched me fuck her little sister’s hot ass through a few orgasms.

“We’ll now christen the bride’s virginal fuck holes,” said Hope as I withdrew my cock from her ass with a plop.

Hope had Faith bend over the bed and then lowered her white satin panties.

“Come here and here,” Hope said, pointing at her sister’s virgin pussy and asshole.

My cock twitched as I admired the bride’s hairless virginal treasures. Her pussy was wet.

“Her pussy and ass are so beautiful,” I said. “I wish I could bury my face between her cheeks.”

Hope bent over next to her sister, and I fucked her asshole to a wild orgasm and then pulled out.

“Spread your cheeks, sister,” directed Hope.

My cock twitched as I watched the bride spread her virgin pussy and ass. As my come exploded, I aimed my cock at her asshole. My first come jet splashed off her asshole. I aimed the next jet at the back of her pussy. My subsequent spurts covered her offered holes.

When I pulled back, Hope collected some come over Faith’s asshole and then pushed her finger in, working the come inside her sister’s ass. She also worked some come inside Faith’s pussy. Hope repeated that a few times, working most of my come inside her sister’s virgin holes. Finally, she pulled Faith’s panties up.

“Wipe your cock right here,” instructed Hope, pointing at her sister’s narrow panty crotch.

As the bride waited, pushing her ass out, I did as told, thoroughly wiping my sticky cock over the bridal panties. The bride moaned and gasped. Hope sucked her fingers and my cock clean.

“Thanks for helping with this,” said Hope, tucking my cock in.

“My pleasure,” I said to the bride. “I wish you a wedding and a marriage as beautiful as you are.”

Hope and Beth snuck me out of the room, leaving the virgin bride with my come in every hole in her body. I drove home alone to get ready for the wedding.

The wedding was nice, and everything went smoothly without a hitch. The bride and groom got in their limo and headed to their honeymoon suite, where they would spend their first night before taking off to Hawaii.

“We have work to do,” said Beth.

She took Hope and me into our car and sped off.

“Why are you driving too fast?” I asked.

“We don’t have much time,” she said.

“Do you know where she’s going?” I asked Hope.

“We are going to the hotel,” she said. “I have to receive the newlyweds at their honeymoon suite.”

“Why do you have to do that?” I asked.

“I want to help prepare the bride for her night,” she said. “You know she’s virgin, don’t you?”

“I see,” I said.

“You and I will hide there too,” said Beth.

“What for?” I asked.

“Did you forget that you’d make the bride a woman?” she said. “This is how Hope’s going to prepare her.”

“Is Tom okay with that?” I asked.

“The groom doesn’t know anything about it,” said Hope. “You’ll do it literally behind his back.”

“Nick, just take it easy and play along,” said Beth. “Everything’s well thought out.”

The honeymoon suite had a large screen television that was separated by a curtain from the bed. That seemed odd. The curtain was drawn, and there was a chair before the television. Anyway, Hope hid Beth and me in the closet and waited for her sister and her groom. They arrived several minutes later.

Hope hugged her sister and her groom and welcomed them in. She led Tom to the chair before the television pulled the curtain, hiding him from the bed.

“I have to cuff you to the chair, so you don’t play with yourself while your bride gets ready for you,” said Hope. “Put these headphones on and enjoy the show. It’s going to get you ready too.”

Hope left him and came to us.

“Now, we are free,” she said as she opened the closet and let Beth and me out.

“He still can hear us over the sound,” I said lowly.

“No way,” smiled Hope. “Those are high-quality noise-canceling headphones. The volume’s high too.”

The nervous bride was sitting silently at the edge of the bed. Hope pulled her up and pushed her toward me.

“Get ready for your groom,” instructed Hope as she nudged her sister’s shoulders down.

Faith knelt before me and nervously proceeded to unbuckle my belt and unzip my fly with her gloved hands. My cock hardened instantly as I watched her in her full wedding attire. She lowered my pants and briefs as Hope pulled back her veil. Beth was already filming.

My cock popped out in Faith’s face. She held it in her hand and took it in her mouth, sucking tentatively.

“Yes, suck it, sister,” encouraged Hope. “Suck your lover’s big cock.”

Faith worked her lips back and forth over the beginning of my cock. She kept looking up at me for approval.

“You look so pretty with your sensual lips stretched tightly around my big cock,” I complimented.

Hope left us and went behind the curtain. Beth briefly followed her with her camera and then returned to us.

“Do whatever feels good to you,” I softly instructed Faith. “Look at it, suck it, lick it or do whatever you want to it. Just have fun. This is your big day. Have the most fun you can.”

The bride took my cock out of her mouth and looked at it intently as she stroked it with her hand.

“It’s beautiful,” she said.

“So are you,” I said. “A beautiful bride deserves to suck a beautiful cock.”

“Thank you,” she said shyly.

She licked my cock head thoroughly before she took it again into her mouth and sucked it with ever-increasing eagerness. She was noticeably inexperienced, but she was keen to learn. She improved considerably in the several minutes she spent with my cock in her mouth, moving her mouth faster and faster. I thrust back, meeting her strokes.

“Come in her mouth,” said Hope, who had just joined us again. “Reward her for being a good bride.”

Hearing that, the bride stroked the bottom half of my cock quickly with her hand while she sucked the rest hard. I let my orgasm take over me, and soon my cock was twitching in her mouth.

“I am coming,” I announced as I felt my come burst out. “Swallow it all, baby.”

Faith sucked hard and swallowed as fast as she could. She swallowed it all and continued to milk my shaft and suck my cock head. I pulled her up and kissed her. She was a good kisser. We sucked each other’s tongue for a while as I groped her back and ass. I could taste my come on her tongue.

“You are so hot, Faith,” I said. “I am glad you are no longer shy.”

She blushed.

Hope hiked the bride’s wedding gown, exposing her from the waist down, as she helped her onto the bed. Faith got on her hands and knees. I gently adjusted her position, making her thrust her ass out obscenely.

“I finally get to bury my face between your lovely ass cheeks,” I said, as I pulled her narrow thong aside.

Faith’s moist pussy tasted of her juices and my come. She gasped and squirmed against my tongue, coming quickly. She gasped sharply as she convulsed, gushing in my mouth. I licked her juices gently as she recovered.

“What a delicious pussy!” I said, parting her cheeks wider. “I am now going to eat your luscious asshole.”

Her delightful asshole was too shy. I licked it gently, tasting my own dried come. She was not comfortable with my tongue there at first, but she soon was gasping and moaning happily. I spent over ten minutes sucking her asshole and massaging it with my tongue. It relaxed quite a bit. I stepped up my oral pace and made her come hard as I thrust my tongue tip into her twitching asshole. When she recovered, I kissed her mouth, feeling up her right tit.

“You are such a delicious piece of female flesh,” I said to her, kneeling before her. “Suck my big cock, princess.”

“Suck your favorite cock, sister,” said Hope. “Show it how much you love it.”

“Do you love my big cock, Faith?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Faith shyly.

“Don’t be shy, baby,” I said. “You now belong to my big cock.”

Holding the back of Faith’s head, I fucked her mouth gently. She sucked me eagerly. I slapped her face with my cock and then pulled away. She rested her head on the pillow. Hope grabbed a bottle of lube off the nightstand and squeezed a generous amount onto Faith’s asshole. I used a finger to rub the lube in. Her asshole opened up slowly and sucked my finger in. I patiently reamed out her asshole, working the lube inside. Hope added more lube, and I slowly squeezed a second finger in. Hope stroked my cock while constantly adding lube.

Minutes later I managed to add a third finger to Faith's asshole. I gently stretched her asshole, working my three fingers all the way in. Meanwhile, Hope lubed my cock. Hope guided Faith's hands to spread her ass as I moved into position. Faith shivered when my cock head touched her asshole.

"Do you want my big cock up your horny ass, Faith?" I asked softly.

"Yes," she hissed.

"Push out gently," I said softly as I pressed my cock into her relaxed asshole. "You won't feel any pain. I promise."

Hope teased Faith's pussy. My cock head popped past Faith's sphincter before she knew what happened. She gasped at the sudden feeling, and her asshole squeezed my cock tightly.

"Relax," I whispered. "We are past the hardest part. Relax, and have fun. This is what your hot ass was made for."

She took several seconds to relax. I rocked her gently. She soon started to rock back and forth on her own, taking my cock deeper and deeper up her virgin ass.

"Does it feel good, sister?" asked Hope.

"Yes," hissed Faith.

Within a few minutes, I made a hard shove, driving the last two inches up the bride's innocent asshole. She gasped softly as my balls rested against her wet pussy. What a feeling!

"Your ass is heavenly," I whispered. "It's so hot and tight. It feels wonderful. Are you feeling okay?"

"Yes," she breathed. "It feels good."

"It feels very big, doesn't it?" I whispered, smiling at her.

"Yes," she smiled faintly, "but it feels so good."

"That means you are heading to a very big orgasm," I said, thrusting gently.

She moaned, fucking back gently.

"Is the blushing bride going to have the biggest orgasm of her life on my big cock?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

Hope left to check on the groom while I started to fuck the bride's ass. Minutes later, I was fucking Faith's ass hard, and she was fucking back on the way to orgasm.

"I am going to come," gasped Faith.

"Are you going to come on the big cock you belong to?" I asked.

"Yes," she hissed.

She came while I pounded her twitching ass vigorously. She gasped breathlessly as she convulsed and her asshole twitched around my cock.

"I am coming," gasped Faith. "I am coming so hard on your big cock, Nick."

"Come your ass off, baby," I said as I held her hips tightly, drilling her ass. "I am going to fill your ass with come."

Near the end of her orgasm, I started to come, making her come again. She continued to shake as I emptied my balls deep in her pulsing bowels. She fully drained my balls in her ass.

"That was wonderful," I said, thrusting gently in her ass. "You have an incredible ass. Did you enjoy it?"

"Yes," she gasped. "It was so good. It was unbelievable."

“I knew you were heading to a serious orgasm,” I teased. “So you like my big cock in your little ass?”

“Yes,” she said, blushing. “I am such a slut.”

“I only wish we had a few hours to enjoy each other that way,” I said.

“Me too,” she said.

We kissed deeply, and I squeezed her tits through her gown.

“Squeeze your ass tightly,” I said as I started to pull out slowly.

Her asshole snapped shut, locking my slimy come inside. I climbed off the bed and walked toward her head.

“Get my cock hard again, so I can take care of your virgin pussy,” I said, presenting my soft cock to her.

The bride did not hesitate to take my glistening cock in her mouth. She sucked it gently without using her hands. My cock hardened quickly. I finally pulled out and slapped her face with my hard shaft.

“Are you ready to give the big cock you belong to your last cherry?” I asked.

“Yes,” she hissed, smiling.

When I arranged the bride in the leapfrog position and crouched astride her ass, Hope retrieved a special ointment that would provide lubrication while reducing the pain and bleeding of breaking the hymen. She generously squeezed gel onto Faith’s pussy. I used my cock head to rub the gel into the folds of her wet pussy. I gently thrust my cock into the opening of her pussy, spending a long time before attempting to break her hymen. She started to moan and squirm. I continued to rub my cock head over her wet pussy lips and push it just into her pussy for several minutes. She was about to come. I suddenly thrust forward, pushing my cock head through her hymen. She groaned and started to come before feeling any pain.

As she came, I thrust harder in her twitching pussy. She gasped and convulsed, and her very tight pussy milked my cock desperately in its very first orgasm around a cock.

“I am coming in your hot pussy, Faith,” I said as my orgasm hit.

“Yes,” she gasped.

My come burst inside her twitching pussy. I pumped her pussy full of come. Her orgasm doubled, and she did not breath for several seconds as she shook violently through a wild orgasm. We continued to thrust into each other until we were both drained.

“Congratulations, Faith,” I said softly. “You are now a woman, and you belong to my big cock.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “Thanks, Nick. I’ll never forget this.”

“I won’t give you a chance to forget it,” I said. “You’ll keep coming back to my big cock, won’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

When I pulled out, Hope gave me a paper towel and a wet napkin to wipe my cock. She gave Faith a wad of tissues to clean her slimy pussy. She kissed her sister on the cheeks. I kissed her too.

“Happy marriage, my hot slut,” I said to Faith.

“Thank you, Nick,” she said. “I’ll forever be in your debt.”

“There is only one way to pay me back,” I said.

“What?” she asked.

“You have to be a good little whore for my big cock,” I said.

“That would only grow the debt, but it’s my only choice,” she said.

Before Beth and I left, I peeked on the groom. He was watching the tape of Hope and my first encounter. He was watching me fuck his sister-in-law on tape while I fucked her sister for real.

Hope joined Beth and me in the lobby fifteen minutes later.

“Everything went very well,” said Hope. “He didn’t find out she was no longer virgin. I left after he came, while fucking her, and discarded the bloody condom.”

“That’s great,” Beth said. “Now, there is no way to expose our trick without this tape.”

“Or a DNA test of her panties,” I said.

“You mean these panties?” Hope said, pulling the panties out of her purse.

“You are very good,” I said, smiling, as she pushed them into my pocket. “What a souvenir!”

“Don’t I deserve a fuck?” pouted Hope.

“You always do,” I smiled.

Beth and I took Hope to our house, and I spent the evening fucking her silly.

“Beth, you didn’t tell me why you conspired to make your brother’s bride cheat on him on their wedding day,” I said as we lay in bed.

“That way, she’s a slut from the start although she had been always a shy prude,” she said.

“Why did you want to do that to your brother?” I said.

“I wanted to do that *for* my brother,” she said.

“I don’t get you” I said.

“You will later,” she said.

Hope continued to visit us often. Since we had become family, I started to fuck her and Beth together. They dug sucking my come out of each other’s pussy and ass and sharing it over sloppy kisses. The friendship between them strengthened. Hope started to spend the weekends with us, making our weekends orgies. That made both of them wilder and made me hornier and happier.

The first time Hope spent the weekend with us was very special. Beth left us in the living room, fucking madly, and went to buy groceries. I finished giving Hope’s ass a hard workout and thrust my cock in her mouth. She had only been sucking my cock hungrily for a minute when I suddenly saw Beth’s little sister Lisa standing next to me. I was naturally shocked. I froze, but Hope, apparently unaware of the situation, continued to suck my cock like there was no tomorrow.

“Lisa, I didn’t know you were here,” I said in embarrassment. “Where is Beth?”

Hearing this, Hope pulled back, dropping my cock from her mouth. Though, her right hand continued to stroke it absentmindedly as she looked at Lisa.

“Can I suck your big cock?” Lisa blurted out, shocking me again. “Please?”

“Are you sure you want to do that?” I asked in awe. “Isn’t it too big for a little girl like you?”

Lisa’s answer was to drop down on her knees and to take my cock in her mouth, leaving my mouth wide open! Hope giggled as she saw that happen and moved aside, allowing Lisa better access to my cock. Lisa surprised me by swallowing my cock all the way down her throat like she had been doing it all her life. Before long I was thrusting in her throat excitedly. While Lisa sucked my cock devotedly, Hope helped her out of her clothes.

“I love your big cock,” said Lisa, looking up at me, as she gave Hope a chance to suck my cock.

“My big cock loves you too,” I said. “You are a hot little slut.”

The little sluts took turns sucking my cock for a few more minutes. I slapped their faces a few times with my sticky hard cock before I sat back on the sofa, pulling Lisa astride my cock.

“Your big cock’s amazing,” gasped Lisa, working her dripping pussy down my cock.

As soon as Lisa established a rhythm riding my cock, Hope straddled my face and rode my tongue, drooling in my mouth freely. I tongue fucked her pussy while pumping two fingers in her ass.

“I am coming,” gasped Lisa.

While Lisa convulsed in orgasm, I removed my fingers from Hope’s ass and used both hands to steady Lisa as she writhed uncontrollably on my cock, gasping and gushing.

“That was an incredible orgasm,” gasped Lisa.

When Lisa recovered, she resumed riding my cock, and I resumed finger fucking Hope’s ass. They came together. Lisa dismounted me, and Hope continued to ride my face.

My cock drooled in Lisa’s mouth while Hope’s pussy drooled in mine. For a few minutes, my cock was swallowed repeatedly, enjoying getting sucked eagerly. Soon, it was covered with the hot silkiness of hot pussy. My tongue and mouth worked hard, fucking their respective pussies, eventually making both come together.

Hope gently ground her pussy into my mouth as I cleaned her copious juices thoroughly. Meanwhile, my other horny partner recovered and resumed riding my cock. Hope dismounted my face, leaving me face to face with my little sister Alex as she rode my cock. I was so shocked I almost fainted.

“Alex, what are you doing?” I asked almost voicelessly.

My poor little sister stiffened and started to come.

“I am coming,” gasped Alex.

The first time I saw my sister naked, she was convulsing in orgasm and gushing all over my cock and balls. She was shaking so hard she almost fell off onto the floor. Without thinking, I grabbed her hips and jerked her ass vigorously on my cock, sending her into multiple orgasms. She gasped and screamed uncontrollably as her pussy milked my cock desperately. Her orgasm finally subsided, and I eased off on her. She was still gasping. I held her ass and rocked her gently, working her up and down my cock.

“What are you doing here?” I finally asked.

“I want you to fuck me in my virgin ass,” she gasped, almost making me come in her pussy.

Hope and Lisa watched while my sister and I had that conversation.

“Are you aware that this is wrong?” I said as I started to feel up her ass, spreading and squeezing her cheeks.

“Yes,” she hissed. “I know it’s wrong, but I want to do it with you, especially after I tried you in my pussy.”

“You are such a bad girl, aren’t you?” I teased as my fingertips tickled her asshole, making her tremble.

“Yes,” she gasped. “I want you to make me your little whore like Hope.”

“I guess, I am now the proverbial little whore,” giggled Hope.

“You are actually becoming a role model for the girls of your generation,” I said. “What a generation!”

“What a fucking generation!” giggled Hope.

By then Alex was rocking on my cock rhythmically. I started to suck her erect tits, switching my mouth between them. Every time I sucked a sweet nipple hard, she gasped and her pussy twitched around my cock. I let her nipples go and watched her firm tits bounce as she rode my cock energetically. I spread her ass and then squeezed it in her rhythm, occasionally tickling her asshole.

“Alex, this is so wrong,” I said. “Do you know what that means?”

“What?” she asked.

“It means that you have to be a very good little whore for my big cock to justify that,” I said.

“Yes, Nick,” she said excitedly. “Thank you. I’ll be a perfect little whore for you.”

“Do you belong to my big cock now?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick, now and forever,” she said.

“Good girl,” I said.

Alex rode my cock for several minutes as I paced her, readying her for a hard orgasm. I finally let her come, thrusting in her twitching pussy vigorously until she went limp. As soon as I pulled Alex off my dripping cock, Lisa pounced on it and sucked it hungrily. I pulled Alex astride my face and ate her drenched pussy raw, making her come twice. Meanwhile, Hope straddled me, popping my cock up her ass, and rode me to a wild orgasm.

“Are you happy now, stud?” gasped Hope. “You have three little whores willing to do anything for you.”

“I am happy, Hope,” I said. “Are you all happy?”

“Yes,” the three of them hissed.

Lisa cleaned my cock with her mouth before she squatted on it. As soon as she started bouncing on it, I turned Alex around and spread her ass with both hands. I licked her asshole, making her gasp and twitch. After I overcame her initial resistance, she ground her ass into my face lustfully. I finally made her come, pressing my tongue tip against her twitching asshole. She sucked my glistening cock clean after Lisa finished gushing on it.

As soon as Hope swallowed my cock up her ass, Lisa crouched astride me, thrusting her ass in my face.

“Eat my virgin asshole, Nick,” said Lisa. “Get it ready for your big cock.”

Lisa’s asshole twitched wildly in orgasm around my tongue tip before Hope’s did around my cock. No sooner had my cock popped out of Hope’s ass than Alex thrust it down her throat. I stood up and started to move my cock from an eager mouth to another. I fucked their throats briskly.

Beth appeared at the door, carrying groceries in her hands. She did not seem surprised that I was fucking her sister and mine. She put the groceries aside and then joined us.

“I see that you didn’t have time to miss me,” she smiled.

“Of course, I missed you,” I smiled back. “Come over here and give me a kiss.”

She came to me, smiling. While we kissed deeply, I fingered both her bare pussy and asshole under her dress. We broke the kiss, and she continued to moan as my fingers continued to tease her fuck holes.

“We have work to do,” said Beth, pulling away. “We have two cock-hungry assholes that have never tasted cock before. We need to get them ready and then fucked to satiation. Let’s go to the bedroom. I’ll prepare your sister as Hope prepares mine while they take turns sucking your big cock. How does that sound?”

“It sounds like a plan,” I said.

“I am a little too overdressed for the occasion,” she said, getting out of her clothes.

As soon as my head hit the pillow, Lisa and Alex took their positions, thrusting their asses out in opposite directions, and proceeded to take turns sucking my cock. They started sucking my cock as Hope retrieved the lube. Hope and Beth sat on opposite edges of the bed and started their work. Lisa and Alex started to moan and squirm as their assholes got lubed and fingered for the very first time. Ten minutes later, they were coming as their pussies and assholes got drilled with two fingers each.

Before the little sluts recovered, I arranged Hope and Beth on their backs and pushed their legs over their heads. I had Lisa straddle Hope’s haunches and had Alex straddle Beth’s. Beth and Hope sucked their partner’s nipples as I knelt before Beth. I pushed my cock into Beth’s pussy and fucked her gently as I lubed Lisa and Alex’s assholes and proceeded to fuck them with two fingers each. I took my time pumping and twisting my fingers within their inexperienced but eager assholes. Moving my cock to Hope’s pussy, I pushed three slick fingers up each virgin asshole.

“The one who comes first gets my big cock up her virgin ass first,” I announced.

In a few minutes, I was smoothly fucking their assholes with my fingers all the way in, twisting my fingers to stretch out their assholes wider. I stepped up my pace, making them come within a few minutes. Alex came first.

“Lisa, you need to lube my cock and guide it into Alex’s virgin asshole,” I instructed.

Alex was on her hands and knees, her ass thrust out lewdly. On her right side, Hope fondled her right tit, and on her left side, Beth fondled her left tit. Next to Hope, Lisa lubed my cock while I worked three fingers in and out of Alex’s asshole. I removed my fingers from Alex’s asshole and Lisa aimed my cock at its relaxed opening. Lisa held my cock with her left hand as she pulled Lisa’s ass open with her right hand.

Alex’s asshole dilated easily as I pushed my cock in. I pushed gently although her asshole accepted my cock head almost effortlessly. She gasped as my cock head popped past her sphincter, and her asshole contracted around my cock. Lisa spread Alex’s ass with both hands, watching how wide my cock stretched her asshole.

“How does it feel, Alex?” asked Lisa.

“It feels so big,” said Alex lowly.

“You know, it is,” said Lisa.

“It feels so much bigger than it looks,” Alex said.

““Wow!” exclaimed Lisa. “You only have the head in. Does it hurt?”

“No, not at all,” said Alex. “It actually feels good, but I feel so full.”

“I wonder how you are going to feel once it’s all the way in,” said Lisa.

“She’s going to feel fantastic,” said Hope.

“Are you having fun with the big cock you belong to, Alex?” I asked.

“Yes,” hissed Alex.

Hope and Beth helped Alex rock. Soon, her asshole relaxed and slid subtly back and forth over my cock.

Alex moaned softly as her asshole hollowed in and then bulged out as she rocked back and forth respectively. Lisa intently watched my cock sink ever so slowly into Alex's virgin ass. In a few minutes, my cock was most of the way up Alex's ass. I held her hips and pulled her more firmly into me. She finally groaned softly as my entire cock skewered her ass, peeking into her bowels.

"How does it feel now?" asked Lisa.

"It feels as if his big cock's stuffing my entire body," she gasped. "It's like his fat cock is filling me to the brim."

Beth reached between my legs and went after Alex's pussy while I paused, giving her time to get used to my cock in her ass. Alex trembled, and her asshole twitched around my cock.

"She's drenched," said Beth, working her fingers in and out of Alex's pussy.

"I am so horny," moaned Alex.

Alex started to rock, humping Beth's fingers. I rocked her in longer strokes. Her tight asshole massaged my cock wonderfully despite its inexperience. Within several minutes, I was fucking her ass hard and deep. She fucked back lustfully. Needless to say, a few minutes later, she came hard like she had never come before.

"My ass is exploding in ecstasy," gasped Alex.

"Come hard for the big cock you belong to, Alex," I urged, fucking her ass hard.

Her asshole twitched uncontrollably around my cock as I pounded her ass. She finally went limp.

"Wow!" gasped Alex as I gently worked my cock in and out of her relaxed asshole. "That was incredible. I didn't know a girl could come that hard."

"Me neither," said Lisa.

Before long, I was fucking Alex's ass to a new orgasm. She moaned and gasped, fucking back energetically. After Alex finished her wildest orgasm ever, I popped my cock out of her ass and pulled Lisa's head down to it. Lisa did not hesitate to swallow my cock all the way down her throat and suck it thoroughly. I licked Alex's drenched pussy clean and gave her relaxed asshole a deep kiss before Lisa took her place.

Lisa received the same treatment and gave similar responses.

"Wow!" she gasped after her first orgasm. "This is really the best thing that has ever happened to me."

"It's even going to get better," said Alex.

"I guess now you know why I am hooked on it," giggled Hope.

When Lisa finished her second orgasm, Alex returned the favor by pouncing on my cock and sucking it hungrily. I soon fucked Beth's ass while she sixty-nined with Hope. I rolled them over and drilled Hope's ass.

From then on, it was a wild orgy. Alex and Lisa got more of my cock than the others and swallowed all my come loads in all their holes, but I also fucked Beth and Hope in every hole they had. Alex and Lisa readily took to eating my come out of each other's freshly fucked holes and trading it together and with Hope and Beth.

Near the end of our first session, Alex and Lisa's assholes gaped so nicely Beth had to get close-ups on video.

"You were behind seducing Lisa and Alex, weren't you," I said to Beth when I got her alone.

"Just like I was behind seducing Hope...or Faith," she smiled. "Did you think that Hope seduced you on her own accord or that she could ever seduce her sister without my help?"

"Really?" I said in surprise.

“I can never let you fuck behind my back except when you fuck me from behind,” she laughed. “I am going to get as much fresh, fine asses as you can handle. You won’t believe who’s going to be your next fresh ass.”

“Who?” I asked.

“Someone you have never thought you’d get a chance to fuck,” she smiled.

On Saturday night, I bought each of my three sluts a clear glass butt plug, a baby Jesus butt plug and anal lube. I lubed their assholes and plugged them with the glass butt plugs.

“You have to wear these when you go out except to church,” I said. “They are all the underwear you can ever wear.” I reached into the bag. “From now on, you have to go to church. These are the holy butt plugs you have to wear to church,” I said as I retrieved the Baby Jesus butt plugs. Beth burst out laughing. “You have to wear to church skirts or dresses so short your pussies peek out when you bend over but your plugged assholes stay covered. You need to pull your skirts a little up when you sit down so your pussies can leak directly onto the seat. I don’t want you to leave church with wet spots on your clothes. During the service, think solely about sex. Concentrate on fantasizing about getting fucked especially in the ass right there at church before all the congregation. Milk your religious butt plugs and imagine you are milking my big hard cock. Be responsible and wipe your seats discreetly before you leave. Also wipe your pussies so you wouldn’t soil the car seats.”

“This is hilarious,” giggled Hope.

“This is going to make church a lot of fun,” smiled Lisa.

“I am already looking forward to going to church,” said Alex. “Mom’s going to like that.”

After church, the girls got their folks to drop them off at my house. They were wearing very short skirts and crop tops. I made sure they had their Baby Jesus butt plugs on. Their pussies were dripping wet. Their folks were naturally excited at their sudden interest in going to church, but they were shocked at their outrageous attire. They tried to get them to wear modest clothes, but the girls were very stubborn.

The three little sluts spent the rest of Sunday with us, coming tens and tens of times.

Tom and Faith returned from their honeymoon, and we had them over for dinner on the following Saturday. Hope, Alex and Lisa were spending the weekend with us. Hope wore a semi sheer long-sleeve mini dress without underwear. Alex and Lisa wore crop halter-tops and micro miniskirts along with their butt plugs.

Beth was finishing up dinner while we waited for our guests to arrive. Hope and I kissed, and I fondled her tits and groped her ass through her dress while Alex and Lisa sucked my cock. By the time our guests arrived, their nipples were clearly poking against the thin tops.

Faith looked gorgeous in her red clinging off-shoulder mini dress after she took off her coat. Her neckline showed her cleavage as the dress hugged her curves, barely reaching below her crotch.

“Tom must have been treating you very well,” I said to Faith. “You look prettier than ever.”

“Thanks,” she giggled.

She shivered when we hugged. I squeezed her ass briefly. Tom checked out Hope and Alex quickly.

Beth returned to the kitchen. Hope pulled me to the kitchen, where Beth was getting dinner ready.

“We’ll take over,” Hope said to Beth. “You go chat with your brother.”

A few minutes later, Faith joined us. She came to me. We hugged and kissed. She kissed in hunger. My cock got hard instantly. As our tongues probed each other’s mouth, she ground her crotch into mine. I started to stroke her ass. I hiked her dress and kneaded her bare cheeks. I pulled the crotch of her thong to the side and teased her asshole with my fingertips, making her shiver in my arms.

Breaking the kiss, I wet my middle finger in my mouth. As we resumed the kiss, I brought my finger to her asshole and wormed it in, making her squirm. Her asshole milked my finger as she sucked my tongue. We finally broke the kiss and I sucked my finger.

“We need a dressing for the salad,” said Hope, nudging Faith’s shoulders down.

Faith smiled as she fished out my hard cock. We could hear Beth and Tom talk while Faith sucked my cock eagerly. I thrust back gently. She definitely had been practicing. Hope stood watch for us as her sister demonstrated her maturing oral skills. When I was ready to come, Hope handed Faith a small bowl. Faith let me spew my come into the bowl, milking my cock thoroughly. She gave the bowl back to Hope as she cleaned my cock with her mouth.

Hope added salad dressing to my come and mixed it well. She took some salad into a plate before she added the dressing to the big salad bowl and mixed it. She designated my plate and added pure salad dressing to it. She then prepared the other salad plates.

“How does it taste?” I said as I squeezed some dressing onto my finger.

Faith eagerly let me bend her over the counter and hike her dress. I pulled her thong to the side and then applied the creamy dressing to her asshole, working it inside. I knelt behind her and pulled her cheeks apart. I licked her moist pussy and then licked the dressing off her asshole, probing her asshole with my tongue. She gasped softly.

“It tastes good,” I said as I gave my finger to Faith, who sucked it eagerly.

“Yes, it does,” said Faith.

Before Faith left us to join Beth and Tom, I pinched her nipples through her dress, making her gasp. Hope and I served the food. I mainly fondled her tits and ground my crotch into her ass while she worked.

“Dinner’s served,” called Hope finally.

Tom and Faith sat next to each other. Beth sat across from Tom. I sat next to her, across from Faith. Lisa sat next to Faith, and Alex sat next to Beth. Hope sat next to me. She winked at me as everybody tasted the salad. She occasionally stroked my cock with her left hand as if to keep it hard while I often eyed her sister’s lavish cleavage.

Hope and I cleared the dining table. They others left and settled in the living room.

Faith came to the kitchen.

“You bastard, you spoiled me for him,” she said lowly, stroking my crotch.

“I just wanted to give you a special treat,” I said.

“You did,” she said as she knelt before me. “Now, I need more.”

Hope went about her business in the kitchen while her sister worked her lips over my hard cock. Several minutes later, I stiffened and came in Faith’s eagerly swallowing mouth. She sucked me dry before she put my softening cock back in my pants. Since she had no bra on, it was easy for me to lower her sleeves and give her nipples a short suck each before I kissed her, tasting my come on her tongue.

“You’ll always belong to my big cock, won’t you?” I asked, squeezing her ass.

“You made sure of that,” she smiled.

Faith sat next to Tom in the loveseat. I sat next to Beth in the sofa, across from them. Alex and Lisa sat on opposite armchairs. Hope sat on my other side.

“Do you feel like any entertainment?” asked Hope.

“Why not?” shrugged Tom.

Hope smiled wickedly as she sauntered to the sound system. She turned the music on and started to dance. Her dancing got more and more suggestive by the second. Tom was surprised but did not comment. She was soon bumping and grinding. Alex and Lisa giggled. She suggestively stroked her body from her tits to her ass. Her nipples were obviously erect. She tantalizingly hiked her short dress to show us that she was not wearing any panties underneath, but we all knew that. She pulled her dress back down. We all watched her, smiling. Tom was silent.

“Do you want to dance with me?” she teased Tom, shaking her tits in his face.

“No, thanks,” he said, shaking his head.

“How about you?” she said to me, swaying her hips.

“You are doing well alone,” I said.

“You, guys, don’t know what you are missing on,” she said, dancing toward Tom.

She turned around and suddenly sat in his lap. He was taken off guard. She started to dance in his lap. Faith started laughing. Tom spent the next minute very uncomfortable as his sister-in-law danced lewdly in his lap. Faith took that chance to flash her panties at me.

Tom finally got to sigh in relief as Hope got off his lap and danced to me. She sat in my lap and danced, lewdly grinding her ass into my hardening cock. I held her hips and ground back into her ass.

“You are hard, you pervert,” she giggled as she finally got off my lap.

“Aren’t you wet, you slut?” I laughed.

“Of course I am,” she said as she hiked her dress and bent over, showing me her bare ass and pussy. “Do you think I am an iceberg? If I am, it’s now melting and making a big mess.”

Pouncing forward, I grabbed her thighs and buried my face between her cheeks. She giggled and gasped as I licked her wet pussy. I gave her asshole a French kiss. She was still giggling as she pulled her dress down.

She danced to Tom and sat in his lap.

“I am not comfortable with this,” he finally said. “I am sorry, but I can’t take it anymore.”

“Come on, honey, be a good sport,” said Faith. “It’s fun.”

“I wish Beth would let her sister do a lap dance for me,” I said.

“If you ask nicely I just may,” giggled Lisa.

“If you want me to get off you, I will,” said Hope.

“No, honey,” intervened Faith. “Don’t do that to her.”

“Okay,” Tom said unenthusiastically.

“Feel free to get hard,” said Hope. “I know I have a great ass, and impotence is nothing to be proud of.”

Hope continued to dance in his lap for a few minutes. She fondled her tits while grinding her ass into his crotch. She finally danced her way to my lap.

“I love it when I offer myself to a man and he takes advantage of me,” said Hope as she ground her ass into my hard cock and I fondled her tits.

“You are a hot little slut, Hope,” I said. “I don’t see a good reason to turn you down.”

“Turn me on, baby,” she moaned.

Hope finally got off my lap and sat next to me.

“I guess that was enough,” she said. “I don’t want to start dripping on Beth’s carpet.”

“The two of them are sex addicts,” said Beth. “They’ve turned our weekends into orgies. I wake up, and they are already going at it. I go shopping and return while they are still at it. I get so hot I tear my clothes off and join in.”

“Wow!” said Faith, looking at Tom. “That’s a lot of fun. Right, honey?”

“Yes,” he said absentmindedly after some hesitation.

“Don’t you ever get jealous?” Faith asked Beth.

“Why would I?” said Beth. “They do it at home before my eyes. It’s purely sexual, and I can join in whenever I want. He’s married, and she has a boyfriend, so no one is trying to steal the other.”

“Why would we steal each other if I can have him and he can have me whenever we want?” said Hope.

“Sweetheart, no one can steal me from you no matter how hard she tries,” I said and kissed Beth.

“I enjoy it better this way too,” said Hope. “I love being his little whore.”

“We don’t mean to shock you, Tom, but we like this arrangement,” I said.

“It’s your life,” said Tom. “You are all adults, and you can do whatever you want.”

“It makes married life more exciting for both of us,” I said.

“We are still new to married life,” said Tom. “It’s still very exciting to us.”

“I am not married yet, and both my boyfriend and I like this arrangement,” said Hope.

“Your boyfriend knows about it?” asked Faith.

“Of course, he does,” said Hope. “I don’t cheat on him. Nick made sure of that from day one.”

“Doesn’t he object to it?” asked Faith.

“Not at all,” said Hope. “He loves it when he has me after Nick has been through with me and sent me to him full to the brim with his warm sticky sperm.”

“Anyway, how did you like it in Hawaii?” asked Beth.

From then on, we had a normal evening—until Tom and Faith left.

Hope, Alex and Lisa spent the next weekend with us as usual. We received an invitation from Tom and Faith to spend the next Saturday with them. That went unnoticed until Friday, when I went home and did not find them.

“Why aren’t Hope and the girls here?” I asked Beth.

“She’s spending the night at her sister’s,” said Beth. “The girls are home.”

“Why not with us as usual?” I asked.

“Because we are spending tomorrow at my brother’s,” she said.

“How is that related?” I asked.

“If they spend the night with us, you’ll be tired tomorrow,” she smiled. “Let’s get some sleep tonight,”

“Why can’t you and I get tired?” I said.

“Because I am not going to let you touch me with your big cock,” she said. “You can touch me all you want with your tongue and fingers though.”

Needless to say, I ate her pussy and asshole through several orgasms, often humping the mattress.

“We are going to have brunch there,” announced Beth as she started preparing herself in the morning.

She donned a short deep-V dress in black so short it exposed the lacy tops of her sheer thigh-highs. She did not wear underwear. Her cleavage was well presented; her curves, well hugged; and her legs, exposed. Before we left, she let me fuck her in all her holes. She came while we sixty-nined. She came again while I fucked her pussy and a third time when I fucked her ass.

“Don’t wash your cock for good luck,” she said as I plopped my rock hard cock out of her ass.

Hope and Faith greeted Beth and me at the door. I was quick to notice that neither had a bra. Tom was a little behind. We exchanged hugs and quick kisses and then went in.

Brunch was ready. We ate and then retreated to the living room to chat. Hope and Faith did not join us. Hope joined us fifteen minutes later. She sat next to me. We chatted for another fifteen minutes before Hope got up.

“Let me go get the belle of the ball,” said Hope as she got up.

A couple of minutes later, Hope returned, following Faith in her short, white tube dress.

“She’s all yours,” whispered Beth in my ear.

Not understanding what she meant and being distracted by Faith, I did not pay attention to what she said.

Faith walked toward me, and I stood up to greet her. Her dress generously exposed her deep cleavage. She extended her arms, so we hugged. She kissed me on the mouth. I was shocked at first. When I found that she was insistent and that no one cared, I kissed back. Our kiss was light at first, but it built up quickly into a feverish, lewd kiss with deep tongue probing. Everybody was silent, so I let my hands roam freely around her body and felt her up thoroughly, making sure she had nothing under her dress. I kneaded her ass cheeks, tracing her ass crack, and squeezed her tits, teasing and pinching her nipples. She completely molded her body to mine, grinding her crotch into my hardening cock and occasionally moaning into my mouth. When she sat down next to her husband, her face was flushed and her nipples were visibly erect. She crossed her legs, allowing her short dress to ride all the way up her thighs in a sexy show of her long legs. Tom was nervous and somewhat embarrassed; he could not hold my eyes. Beth was already holding her video camera and filming.

“Your wife’s very pretty,” I said as I sat back.

“Thanks,” he said, blushing.

“They want you to fuck her while he watches,” whispered Hope. “They want you to use her like me.”

I assessed the situation quickly.

“So you want to watch your exclusive rights to this gorgeous example of hot female flesh get extremely violated?” I asked Tom, making his wife tremble.

“Yes,” he said lowly.

“I am sure you’ll love the thrill of becoming a cuckold,” I said. “You’ll watch me violate the modesty of your sweet wife completely as I use her sexually in every consensual way possible. I am going to use her like you don’t or can’t. Being built upon love and respect, marriage morally restricts how you can treat your wife even sexually. On the other hand, my new relationship with your wife, being built upon lust and trust, does not have such restrictions. To your utter joy, this allows us to have unbridled sex in every conceivable way. You’ll watch her turn from a sweet shy bride to a wild horny slut slavishly hungry for my big cock, right Faith?”

Faith nodded, trembling.

“You won’t be a passive wife watcher either,” I added. “You are not watching a porn movie; the star’s your wife, and she’s in the same room. You have to show your love, respect and support for her while she gets fucked like a cheap whore. Remember she’s doing it for you. For your love, she’s making herself a whore. You’ll have to occasionally do symbolic acts—like holding her legs, spreading her ass, or even eating her freshly fucked orifice—to show your support and appreciation and encourage her to be the hottest slut she can ever be. She’s doing it for you after all. Are you ready to stand by her side?”

“Yes,” he nodded.

“Are you aware that I’ll be pumping her sweet fresh body full of my hot thick come?” I said.

“Yes,” he croaked.

It later came to my knowledge that Hope had spent the night convincing him that it was necessary for me to fuck his wife skin to skin although Faith had only had protected sex with him to prevent pregnancy. She had convinced him it was all about watching his wife get violated. The more violation he would see, the more satisfaction he would get, she reasoned. He had to agree that his wife should get fully violated. Her violation would not be complete without filling her holes with hot thick come where he was not allowed to go.

Faith left them alone to discuss it. Hope used her mouth in a few too persuasive ways to get her argument across. She managed to let him tremble in her mouth in agreement. They sealed the agreement with a kiss that tasted of his come. I learned that it had been her original idea to let me fuck her then-virgin sister on her wedding day. Having been able to convince her prudish sister with that, she did not meet any serious difficulties with Tom.

“She’ll be the star of a very delightful event for all of us,” I said. “I’m sure you’ll immensely enjoy watching her beauty and charm glitter sexily. She and I will enjoy making that happen.”

Tom’s eyes occasionally glanced between Hope’s parted knees. In her little pink dress, she must have been giving him something to look at. She got up and walked over to her sister. Hope took Faith’s hand and led her to me. She nudged her shoulders down, making her kneel before me. Hope guided Faith’s hands to my crotch and walked back and sat next to Tom as Faith unbuckled my belt.

“Let’s continue our conversation while your new bride makes his cock hard enough to penetrate the tightest of cock-hungry female orifices and thick enough to stretch out the loosest of them,” said Hope, reaching for Tom’s crotch. “Meanwhile, I’ll make sure you are hard enough to enjoy the show.”

When Hope parted her knees, I saw her bare pussy—what Tom was earlier stealing glances at. Meanwhile, Faith stroked my hardening cock and rubbed it over her face. The next time I looked, Hope, sitting on Tom’s left, was stroking his hard cock with her right hand. She nonchalantly guided his left hand to her exposed pussy.

Faith took off my pants and underpants.

“Can I suck his big cock, honey?” cooed Faith, looking over her shoulder at Tom. “It looks so delicious.”

“Yes,” croaked Tom.

“Thanks, honey,” she said.

Faith licked my cock head teasingly before she took it in her mouth. She sucked it gently, taking it deeper and deeper. Fully hard, my cock stretched her lips as she worked on it diligently, sucking Beth’s anal flavor off.

“Finger your sister-in-law’s little pussy while your wife sucks your brother-in-law’s big cock,” Hope said to Tom. “I’ll keep your cock hard as long as you keep my pussy wet.”

“Your wife is a wonderful cocksucker,” I said to Tom as I put my hand on the back of Faith’s head, pacing her. “I really appreciate your sharing her with me.”

“You’re welcome,” said Tom lowly.

After a short while, I removed my cock from Faith’s mouth and slapped the bare tops of her tits with it. She lowered the top of her dress, fully exposing her tits. She rubbed my cock head over her nipples, making them erect. She drooled on my cock and squeezed her tits around it.

“She lets me fuck her tits,” I said as Faith worked her tits up and down my shaft.

She fucked her tits with my cock for a couple of minutes before returning my cock to her mouth. She sucked my cock aggressively as I held the back of her head.

“We’re sure you are having fun, but we can’t see anything,” complained Hope.

“That’s because you are sitting in the wrong position,” I said.

“Let’s see what they are doing,” she said to Tom as she got up.

She led Tom behind her with his cock in her hand. They stood to my right. She guided his hand to her pussy.

“That looks beautiful,” she moaned, humping his hand. “She so hungrily stuffs her mouth with his big cock.”

“Show your husband how much you love my bit cock, you little whore,” I encouraged Faith, bobbing her head.

Faith devoured my cock more hungrily. She even managed to take it all the way down her throat, but she was not comfortable with that at first. I waited for her until she could comfortably swallow my cock. I then stood up, keeping my cock down her throat. I held the back of her head and thrust in her mouth, gently fucking her throat.

Hope led Tom to stand behind his wife.

“Hold her throat with one hand and hold the back of her head with the other,” she directed. “Work her head back and forth, and feel her throat work while his big cock plunges in.”

Tom knelt behind his wife and worked her head over my cock in the fashion Hope described. Faith was not used to that, but she adapted quickly. I thrust in her mouth, meeting her strokes.

“Can you feel her throat work?” Hope asked Tom while stroking his cock and fingering herself.

“Yes,” he said.

“Do you like this pace?” Hope asked me.

“Yes,” I said.

“Let’s try it a little faster,” directed Hope.

Tom moved his wife’s head faster.

“How do you like it now?” asked Hope.

“I like it a lot,” I said.

“Let’s let her suck his big cock on her own while we inspect her horny little pussy,” Hope directed Tom. “Inspect her pussy with your fingers and make sure it’s ready for the big cock she’s sucking.”

Tom let go of his wife’s head. He reached between her legs with his right hand. She gasped, as he fingered her pussy, and humped his hand.

“Is she wet enough?” asked Hope.

“She’s soaked,” he said.

“Show me your fingers,” she said.

Tom removed his fingers from Faith’s pussy and showed them to Hope. His fingers glistened in Faith’s pussy juices. Hope guided Tom’s fingers to his mouth, and he sucked them clean.

“Nick, I know you are ready to fuck your slut,” said Hope.

“Oh, yes, I am,” I said.

“Do it,” she said.

I slapped Faith’s face with my sticky cock and then sat on the sofa.

“You need to spread your wife’s pussy while she guides his fat cock in,” Hope directed Tom.

Faith straddled me. Tom spread her pussy while she held my cock by the base and lowered herself onto it. I tickled her clit with my fingertips, making her gasp and tremble.

“Do you want me to let him fuck my pussy, honey?” Faith teased Tom.

“Yes, honey,” he said.

“That’s it,” said Hope when Faith groaned as my bulbous cock head stretched her pussy lips and slid past them. “Now, let’s sit back and watch your slut wife get fucked like a whore.”

Gasping, Faith lowered her pussy all the way down my cock as I held her ass gently. Tom and Hope sat back in their places. She stroked his rock-hard cock, and he fingered her pussy. Faith rode my cock slowly at first, moaning softly. Her pussy drooled, making it easier for her to bounce faster. Her hips bumped into me repeatedly as her pussy swallowed my entire cock with every down stroke. She groaned and moaned as she rode me hard.

“Look at her little asshole wink happily as her pussy gets fucked balls deep,” Hope teased Tom.

Bouncing temptingly before my eyes, Faith’s lush tits attracted my mouth to her nipples. She moaned and rode me faster as I alternated my mouth between her erect nipples. I moved my left hand toward her ass crack and pressed my middle finger against the center of her asshole. I gently massaged and lightly teased her asshole with my index and middle fingers, feeling her sphincter relax slowly.

Her asshole relaxed enough to allow my middle finger to nose in. I could feel her asshole twitch against my fingertip. I massaged her asshole circularly with my middle finger until it opened up and accepted my fingertip. Her sphincter clamped on my fingertip, milking gently, as I continued to massage her asshole circularly, gradually reaming out her asshole, which relaxed more. I did not push my finger deeper; neither my finger nor her asshole was lubricated.

With my mouth sucking her nipples, my fingers reaming her asshole and my cock plowing her pussy, she was quickly bouncing her way into orgasm.

“I am coming,” gasped Faith. “I am coming on your big cock, lover, while my new husband watches.”

Sucking her nipple hard, I held her ass tightly as she groaned and started to convulse in orgasm. Her pussy bathed my cock in her gushing juices as she desperately shoved her pussy into me. I pressed my fingertip hard against her twitching asshole as she continued to shake.

“How did you like your wife’s first fuck?” Hope asked Tom, stroking his hard cock.

“It was good,” he said.

“It was *wonderful*,” corrected Hope. “She drenched his cock with pussy juices. Just watching them got my pussy and your fingers soaked.”

When Faith finished her orgasm, we kissed lewdly while I rocked her ass gently. I removed my finger from her asshole and let her suck my fingers for a little while. I removed my slick fingers from her mouth and applied her saliva to her asshole. I repeated that once. She rocked slowly, milking my cock gently.

“I have a better idea,” Hope said to me as she got up and left Tom, walking toward us. “You can lube your fingers in my dripping pussy. Those juices were made to coat cocks and ease penetrating tight fuck holes.”

Hope put her left foot on the edge of the sofa, making her pussy fully accessible and letting her pussy aroma waft to my nose. She took my left hand off Faith’s ass and guided it to her own pussy. Hope gasped as my fingertips tickled her slippery pussy lips and then her clit. I pushed one then two fingers into her pussy. She moaned and humped my fingers as I pumped my fingers in her pussy. She was so wet; her pussy drenched my fingers with juices. I finger fucked her pussy more than I needed to, and she did not complain. She reluctantly let me pull my fingers out.

Hope returned to her seat and resumed stroking Tom’s hard cock. He resumed fingering her pussy. I wiped my index finger on Faith’s asshole and then pushed my slick middle finger in. She gasped as my finger slid up her ass to the second knuckle. Her asshole clamped at my finger as I gently finger fucked her ass.

“You like having me prepare your tight asshole for my big cock in front of your husband who can never fuck it, you little whore?” I teased.

“Yes,” she hissed, her asshole and pussy twitching around me.

Faith rode my cock harder as her asshole milked my finger. Within a minute, she was bouncing on my cock with gusto. I paced her.

“Most women, including myself, love it when their assholes get fingered during sex,” commented Hope. “Your hot wife’s obviously one of us. She’s going to come all over his big cock very soon.”

Faith was losing control quickly as I finger fucked her asshole in her rhythm. My mouth returned to her nipples. When she was on the brink of orgasm, I shoved my index finger into her asshole, triggering her orgasm. As she convulsed, I vigorously pumped my fingers within her twitching asshole, giving her a long, hard orgasm. I moved my fingers in her ass and ground my cock into her drenched pussy until she went limp.

“Your wife is a slut,” Hope said to Tom. “Did you see how she came on her lover’s big cock and fingers?”

“Yes,” he hissed.

While I continued to thrust gently in Faith’s pussy, I removed my fingers from her ass and let her suck them. I kissed her on the mouth as I returned my fingers to her asshole. With my fingers all the way up her ass, she ground her pussy into my cock as we kissed lewdly and deeply.

She dismounted me, allowing my fingers to slip out of her ass. She got on her knees. She sucked my fingers before taking my slick cock in her mouth. She sucked my cock deeply, thoroughly cleaning her copious juices off.

“Come over here, big sister,” Hope called. “Let’s get that tight but horny ass of yours ready.”

Faith walked away, and I followed, my cock leading the way. Hope got off the seat and squatted before Tom. Faith climbed onto the loveseat on her knees next to her husband. She held the back of the loveseat and spread her knees, thrusting her ass out. Standing behind her, I pushed my cock into her pussy and fucked her gently.

The lube had apparently been sitting on the end table for a while. I did not see it until Hope grabbed it with her right hand while she stroked Tom's cock. While holding the lube in her right hand, she pushed me away, letting my cock slip out of Faith's pussy. Hope gulped down my slick cock and deep throat me, sucking her sister's juices off.

"Why don't you let her suck your big cock while we work on her cock hungry ass?" Hope said to me.

"Sure," I said as I walked around the loveseat.

Holding Faith's head, I thrust in her mouth. She sucked eagerly, moving her head to meet my thrusts.

"You are a good cocksucker, Faith," I said. "You are going to be a good whore for my big cock, aren't you?"

Faith moaned over my cock.

"Use your index finger to spread the lube evenly over her tight asshole," Hope directed Tom as she squeezed a blob of lube onto her sister's asshole while stroking his cock with her free hand. "Gently push your finger in, working the lube inside your slut wife's horny asshole, the hole that you have never fucked and never will. Make it ready for her lover's big cock, which she's sucking so hungrily."

Tom spread the lube over Faith's asshole and wormed his fingertip into the center of her hole. She gasped around my cock as his fingertip popped in and moaned as her asshole sucked his finger to the second knuckle.

"That's it," said Hope, adding lube to Faith's asshole. "Work your finger in and out; work more lube inside."

Tom finger fucked his wife's ass, occasionally taking his finger out and working more lube inside her ass. She moaned around my cock and humped her ass back against his finger.

"Move your finger around to ream out her tight hole," directed Hope, squeezing more lube onto the glistening anal pucker. "Get it ready for an extra finger."

After nearly a month of daily lonely workouts, Faith's asshole could easily open up for two fingers. Tom carefully loosened up her eager orifice. She continued to deep throat my cock happily.

"Now, squeeze your middle finger in there," directed Hope, adding more lube.

Faith let out a long, low moan as her husband's two fingers sank in her asshole.

"Like before, work your fingers in and out and around," directed Hope. "Stretch her asshole well; ready her ass for his thick cock so he can fuck it longer and make her come harder, totally loosening up her tight asshole."

Judging by Faith's reaction, Tom, under his sister-in-law's guidance, was doing a good job on her ass. She moaned, humping his fingers. He worked on her asshole for several minutes, Hope adding lube occasionally.

"Your slut is ready," Hope called to me. "Bring your big cock over here."

Tom continued to play with his wife's asshole while her sister deep throat me for a minute. Letting my cock pop out of her mouth, Hope squeezed lube all over it.

"Spread the lube over his cock and then guide it into your wife's horny asshole," Hope said to Tom.

"I don't think that's a good idea," I said as Tom was obviously shocked by her suggestion.

"Don't be ridiculous, guys," said Hope. "There is nothing wrong with that; there is nothing sexual between you as you do that. It isn't much different from my spreading my sister's ass for this same big cock."

"Please," said Faith, looking over her shoulder at us.

Neither Tom nor I were happy about that, but we let it happen. He spread the lube all over my shaft with his right hand. Hope squeezed lube onto my cock head, and he spread it over. Faith watched all along. Although I felt weird as that happened, my cock stayed stiff or got stiffer, as my brother-in-law got my cock ready to penetrate his wife's hot ass, where I did not intend to let him go for a long time if ever.

Hope adjusted her sister's position for maximum anal spread. Faith's ass was thrust out shamelessly.

"Now, guide it in," directed Hope as she spread her sister's ass.

He held my shaft as I moved closer to his wife's offered asshole. Holding my cock tightly, he carefully pressed its head into his wife's glistening pucker. He applied gentle pressure, watching his wife's asshole dilate slowly. Faith gasped as my cock head popped past her asshole.

"That's it," said Hope to Tom, letting go of her sister's ass. She walked around me and knelt before him. "Now, sit back and relax. Watch your slut bride receive her first hard ass fuck. See how beautiful her asshole looks, stretched out wide around his big cock."

Tom's cock was rock hard although no one had touched it in a while. His eyes were glued to where his wife's asshole stretched widely around the neck of my cock.

"Move that ass, big sister," said Hope as she started to stroke Tom's cock. "Swallow that big cock all the way up your horny ass. Get that slutty ass fucked well; show your husband your true colors."

Faith's asshole twitched around my cock as her sister talked dirty to her. She started rocking gently, sucking my cock into her ass little by little. I slightly pushed forward to provide enough pressure. When her asshole was finally very close to the base of my cock, I gripped her hips and firmly pulled her the rest of the way, allowing my balls to press against her sticky pussy as my cock head went past the end of her rectum. She groaned softly. She paused for a few seconds, her asshole milking gently at the base of my shaft. Having got used to my cock, she started to rock gently. At first, her asshole was just pulling the skin of my cock back and forth. Her asshole started to slide just a little bit back and forth. She gasped and groaned softly.

"Faith, your asshole looks so beautiful and feels so hot and tight," I said, pulling her cheeks apart.

"Thanks," she gasped.

"Do you want me to loosen it up for you?" I teased.

"Yes," she hissed.

"I am going to make it gape wide," I said. "Is that what you want, my little whore?"

"Yes," she shuddered.

"I am so grateful to Hope for corrupting you," I said.

"Me too," she said. "Without her I would have lived and died a prude."

"Tom, aren't you grateful to Hope too?" I asked. "She's sucking your cock as we speak."

"Yes, of course," he said.

"Give her a kiss," I said.

Hope raised her head from Tom's cock and kissed him deeply while stroking his cock.

"I am in turn grateful to Beth," said Hope. "She's the mastermind behind it all."

"Have fun," said Beth from behind her camera.

"Faith, tell your husband how much you love my big cock and how much you love being my little whore," I said.

"Oh, honey," moaned Faith. "Nick's big cock's amazing. I am so happy I've become his dirty little whore."

“Aren’t you proud of your slut wife for being so lustful and shameless?” I asked.

“Yes,” said Tom.

“Thanks, honey,” she moaned.

Faith’s ass gently but firmly massaged the second half of my cock, letting my bulbous cock head massage and stretch the deep recesses of her rectum. Her husband watched her tight anal ring slowly slide up and down the thicker half of my hard cock, getting looser and looser.

“Look at your wife’s once-tight asshole,” Hope teased Tom. “It’s stretched wide around her stud’s huge cock. Women’s holes look gorgeous when tightly stuffed with fat cock. Doesn’t her tight little asshole look beautiful now?”

“Yes,” he said.

Of course, my cock was not huge; it was a little bigger than Tom’s but noticeably thicker. Faith’s asshole was stretched wide around it, hollowing in and then bulging out as it deliciously massaged it. She let out long soft moans.

“You like that, you horny slut, don’t you?” teased Hope.

“Oh, yes,” hissed Faith. “It feels so good. I love getting my horny ass fucked.”

“Your slut wife’s having a great time getting her ass fucked on that strange cock,” Hope said to Tom.

“Yes,” hissed Faith.

“The slut’s taking her sweet time getting her asshole ready for a long hard workout,” teased Hope.

“Your wife’s a wonderful slut,” I said to Tom. “I bet you haven’t expected her to be this hot.”

“No,” he said.

“She’s a great fuck,” I said. “Aren’t you proud of her for being my little whore?”

“Yes,” he said.

“Well, tell her,” I said. “That would mean so much to her. Right, Faith?”

“Yes,” Faith gasped.

“I am so proud of you, honey,” said Tom.

“Thanks, honey,” gasped Faith. “I love you.”

“I love you too,” he said.

“Give her a nice deep kiss,” I said to Tom. “Feel how hungrily she’ll suck your tongue. Happier wives make better sluts, and better sluts make happier wives.”

He shyly leaned toward her, and they started kissing gently. She wrapped her arm around his head and kissed him deeply, moaning into his mouth as her ass continued to rock over my cock.

“That was so romantic,” I said as they broke the kiss. “I am so happy my little whore’s a good loving wife.”

Faith worked her ass faster on my cock.

“Don’t you like the feel of my big cock in your sizzling ass,” I teased.

“I love it,” she said.

“You also need to tell your husband,” I said. “Open communication’s very important.”

“Oh, honey, his big cock feels so good in my needy ass,” she teased. “It’s so big and hard; and it reaches so deep in my ass, stuffing me again and again. It’s the most perfect feeling I’ve ever experienced.”

“Enjoy yourself, honey,” he said.

“Thanks for letting me fuck his bare big cock,” she said. “It feels much better than fucking latex.”

“I am glad you like it,” he said.

“Thanks, Hope, for talking my husband into this,” said Faith. “You are a wonderful sister.”

“Sure thing, sister,” said Hope. “It wouldn’t be complete without having your stud fill your holes with come. Tom will appreciate the thrill of it when he gets to eat you afterward. Nick’s come is the tastiest I’ve ever tasted.”

“Just as my women keep their pussies and assholes clean and fresh for me, I make an extra effort to make my come taste good for them and their men,” I said.

“My boyfriend loves it,” said Hope. “He would get very disappointed if I come home to him with empty holes. I am sure Tom will love it too.”

Tom did not look comfortable as we talked about that issue.

“Tom, you don’t have to do it,” I said. “Just try it to be fair with yourself. If you like it, do it; otherwise stop. It may be very thrilling to you. It can tell your wife what words and diamonds never can.”

Concentrating on Faith, I grabbed her hips and proceeded to fuck her ass with deep solid rhythmic strokes. My hips slapped her ass as my balls slapped her leaky pussy. She moaned happily, pushing her ass back, stroke for stroke.

“I am going to come on your amazing cock, lover,” gasped Faith.

“Do that, my little whore,” I urged. “Show your husband that you belong to my big cock.”

She started to shake as her orgasm approached. I gripped her tightly and drilled her ass vigorously.

“I am coming,” she announced.

She stiffened and started to convulse wildly, groaning and gasping, in her hardest orgasm ever. I continued to pound her twitching ass as her asshole milked my cock desperately. Her long orgasm finally subsided, and she relaxed. I fucked her ass with long, slow strokes while she recovered.

“That was a spectacular ass fuck, wasn’t it?” Hope teased Tom, stroking his hard cock.

“Yes,” he said in awe.

Holding the top of Hope’s head, I popped my cock out and pushed it into her mouth. She opened her mouth and swallowed my entire cock. I thrust in her mouth a few times before returning my cock to Faith’s ass. I switched my cock between Hope’s mouth and Faith’s ass several times. Hope slobbered on my cock, making it slide smoothly up her sister’s ass. I finally, slipped my cock into Faith’s drenched pussy in one long stroke, making her gasp.

Faith moaned and fucked back as I fucked her pussy gently, soaking my cock in her copious juices. When she started to fuck back faster, I slowed her down and slid my dripping cock balls deep up her ass, making her moan.

“Move your ass,” I instructed, spreading her cheeks. “Get your ass fucked hard, my hot anal slut.”

She humped my cock faster. I playfully slapped her ass every once in a while, urging her to fuck harder.

“Show your husband how depraved you are,” I said. “Show him how much you love my big cock, my little whore.”

“Your little whore loves your big cock very much,” she gasped.

“Is there any other cock that can give you as much pleasure?” I teased.

“No,” she said, thrusting her ass back lustfully.

“Is there any other cock that you love as much?” I teased.

“No,” she gasped. “I love your big cock more than anything else.”

“Do you belong to any other cock?” I teased.

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

“Is there anything you wouldn’t do for my big cock?” I asked.

“No, baby,” she gasped. “I’d do anything for your cock.”

“Come for my big cock,” I ordered.

“Your dirty little whore’s going to come for you and your big cock,” she gasped, shoving her ass back vigorously.

She thrust her ass back in abandon, and I met her strokes.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

We thrust into each other wildly as her orgasm shock her body violently, making her gasp and scream. When she recovered, I pulled out and kissed her well-fucked asshole sloppily. I then cleaned her drenched pussy. I finally kissed her mouth deeply.

Breaking the kiss, I helped her sit down next to her husband. I rested my right foot on the loveseat and pushed my cock into her mouth. She opened her mouth and sucked it eagerly, working her lips back and forth over the entire shaft. I paced her head. After a few minutes, I pulled my cock out and slapped her face with it.

“Watching you warm up my sister made my mouth and pussy drool and my pussy and asshole tingle,” Hope said to me. “Why don’t you take a quick tour of my body while she takes a breather?”

“Sure,” I said, turning my cock toward her.

Hope pounced on my cock, taking it halfway down her throat in one hungry gulp. She sucked me deeply. With my hand behind her head, I thrust my cock balls deep in her mouth with every thrust. Faith and her husband watched, holding hands. Kneeling before her brother, Beth focused her camera at the face fucking action.

“Tom, I am your sister,” said Beth, stroking Tom’s hard cock. “I can only suck your cock. I can’t let you fuck my dripping pussy with your rampant cock, especially before my husband and your bride. We are going to have to suffice ourselves by watching our spouses fuck and suck wildly like animals while our crotches pulse and leak.”

Tom just moaned as Beth effortlessly sucked his cock all the way down her throat. She sucked his cock as hungrily as Hope sucked mine but with enough control not to make him come.

Hope let go of my cock and climbed onto the loveseat on her knees. She placed one knee between Tom and Faith and the other between Faith’s spread knees. She rested her forearms on the backrest and thrust her ass out. Faith spread her sister’s ass cheeks, shamelessly exposing her wet pussy and tight asshole. Hope finger fucked her pussy with two fingers. She slipped one and then both into her ass. She pumped and twisted them within her ass.

“Use my ass,” invited Hope as she removed her fingers from her ass.

Thrusting my cock between Hope’s swollen pussy lips, I made her gasp. She groaned when I drove my cock all the way in with a brisk stroke. I thrust in her, and she fucked back eagerly. Tom watched his sister-in-law’s pussy devour my cock while his sister’s mouth devoured his, making it almost as slick as Hope’s pussy made mine.

Faith drooled on her sister’s winking asshole. I used my forefinger to work her drool inside while I slowly withdrew my cock from her pussy. I drooled on her asshole and then pushed my cock in, making her groan as my cock head stretched her asshole. I fucked her ass hard as her sister spread it wide for my deep, hard thrusts.

“Fuck my slutty ass, lover,” gasped Hope.

“I love your hot ass, Hope,” I said. “It belongs to my big cock, doesn’t it?”

“Yes, she gasped. “Every female ass in the house belongs to your amazing cock.”

Needless to say, Hope came in a few minutes. She screamed her way through a wild orgasm, her sister holding her convulsing ass tightly. I pounded her until she calmed down. I popped my cock out and drooled in her open ass, pushing my cock in her sister’s face. Faith opened her mouth, and I thrust my cock all the way down her throat. I fucked her throat for a minute before I returned it to Hope’s gaping asshole, working my saliva inside.

Stroking her brother’s hard cock, Beth watched as I made my last thrusts in Hope’s ass. When I pulled out, Beth captured my bouncing cock in her mouth. As I fucked Beth’s throat, Hope climbed off the loveseat and squatted next to her. Beth moved to the side, making room for her. Hope used her hand and mouth on Tom’s cock.

Faith helped Beth climb onto the loveseat. Faith flipped Beth’s dress, exposing her bare ass. Faith drooled on Beth’s asshole. Beth used her fingers to rub the drool in and finger her own asshole.

“Fuck me, baby,” said Beth.

Much like with Hope, Faith spread Beth’s ass while I fucked her pussy through a good warm-up and then her ass through a wild orgasm. Tom watched my cock drill his sister’s ass while Hope sucked his hard cock. At the end, I let Faith taste Beth’s ass fresh on my cock. Beth climbed off and took her position behind the camera while I fucked Faith’s throat. Enjoying Faith’s oral skills, I let her suck my cock for a few minutes. I thrust gently to meet her strokes.

“I am going to come,” I announced, feeling my cock swell, as I thrust faster in her mouth.

“Stick your tongue out and don’t swallow yet,” Hope instructed her sister.

With my cock head resting on the end of Faith’s tongue, my cock twitched, spurting against the back of her throat and on her tongue. Other spurts followed into her open mouth as her husband watched. She closed her lips around my cock and sucked hard while milking my cock dry with her right hand. She finally let my cock pop out and leaned to kiss her husband.

Hope stroked Tom’s cock hard while watching him kiss Faith. Tom apparently did not expect his wife to pass come to him over the kiss. Faith held the back of his head tightly to make sure he would not pull back. They devoured each other’s mouth. At the break of the kiss, he had to swallow what his wife had passed to him. Faith and I kissed lewdly as she stroked my soft cock gently.

“Now that I have warmed up your wife, we are ready to take her to the bedroom,” I said to Tom. “It’s more appropriate for a married woman to get fucked in her marital bed, especially when her husband watches.”

“Sure,” he nodded.

Faith gasped when I flipped her onto my right shoulder. Wrapping my right arm around the backs of her thighs, I slipped a finger of my free hand in her pussy and another in her ass. I turned around, making sure the camera saw what I was doing. I carried her upstairs to the bedroom as everybody else followed.

“Right here in your bed, I am going to pump your wife full of my come,” I said, setting Faith onto the bed.

Faith’s dress was collected around her waist. I pulled it up over her head, leaving her stark naked. I knelt before her, and we had a long kiss. My mouth moved down to her tits. I sucked each of her nipples for a minute, making her moan softly and squirm. Taking my mouth off her tit, I looked in her eyes and started to finger her pussy with my left hand. She squirmed, looking at me lustfully. While she concentrated on the sensations in her pussy, I snuck my right hand behind her. She gasped when my fingertips teased her asshole. I soon popped my middle finger into her asshole and proceeded to ream it out. I continued my digital assault on her holes until she twitched in orgasm.

My cock was partly hard by then. I stood up and thrust it in her face. She sucked it eagerly. Meanwhile, I took off the rest of my clothes. When my cock got rock hard, I took it out of her mouth and slapped her face with it. I jumped onto the bed and pulled her onto me in the sixty-nine position. I pounced on her leaky pussy as she resumed swallowing my cock hungrily. I ate her leaky pussy for a while before I moved up to her inviting asshole.

After loosening her asshole with my tongue and getting it soaked with my saliva, I worked two fingers all the way up her ass. I stirred my fingers gently within her asshole while sucking her clit. I pumped my fingers faster in her ass and sucked her clit harder as her orgasm approached. I thrust in her mouth at the same pace. When she finished coming wildly in my mouth and around my fingers, I helped her squat astride me.

Hope handed Faith the lube, and Faith lubed my cock thoroughly. I helped her lower her ass onto my cock in the spider position and proceeded to fuck her ass and fondle her tits. She briskly bounced her ass up and down my cock in long, smooth strokes until her pending orgasm made her lose her rhythm. I steadied her and thrust hard in her twitching ass, making her come violently. She finally collapsed on top of me and I gently thrust in her ass.

“This is so good,” she gasped.

Holding her ass tightly to my cock, I maneuvered us into the doggy position. I removed my cock from her ass and put it in her pussy. I fucked her pussy hard through a quick but hard orgasm. When she recovered, I popped my cock up her ass and fucked it hard. She fucked back, groaning and gasping. She had a hard orgasm and then lowered her head to the bed. I pushed my cock in her drenched pussy and fucked her gently. When she raised her head and started to fuck back, I returned my cock to her ass. I repeated that twice, making her come twice more.

“I love your big cock, lover,” she gasped.

Taking my cock out of her pussy, I flipped her onto her back. I doubled her legs over her head and pushed my dripping cock into her ass. She spread her ass with both hands and started to moan and groan as I pounded her eager ass. I drilled her ass mercilessly into a wild orgasm. While she gasped for air, I shoved my cock in her pussy.

“You are a good whore, Faith,” I teased.

“Thank you,” she gasped.

Her legs were pinned tightly under my shoulders as I fucked her pussy hard into a quick orgasm. I continued to fuck her pussy hard and deep until she had a hard orgasm.

“I am going to fill your hot married pussy with my hot sticky come, bitch,” I announced.

“Yes, lover, give it to me,” she gasped. “Flood my married pussy with your hot come.”

While she convulsed uncontrollably, I pumped my come deep into her womb. I continued to thrust in her pussy until my balls were completely drained. I pulled out and straddled her chest, dangling my sticky cock over her lips. She sucked my cock in and cleaned it thoroughly.

“She’s ready to eat,” I said, as I dismounted Faith.

“Eat me, honey,” she called to her husband.

Tom was blushing, and he hesitated as he moved between his wife’s legs. He cautiously tasted her slimy pussy. She started to moan, and he ate her with more eagerness, devouring her pussy as she pulled his head into her and thrust into his face. She soon groaned and came in his mouth.

“Nick, do you mind if I let Tom fuck me with his bare cock just this once for being so good to me?” asked Faith, still gasping. “I want to let him come inside me if he promises to eat it afterward.”

“That sounds like fun,” I said. “Your pussy is yours anyway. You can let him do whatever to it as long as you don’t let him come in your mouth or touch your ass because those are mine.”

“How about it, honey?” Faith asked Tom.

“Sure,” he said, getting ready to fuck her.

Tom did not last long in his wife’s pussy. He grunted within two minutes, spewing his big come load inside her twitching pussy. He continued to thrust in her, draining his balls. He finally pulled out his soft cock and dove between her legs. She came again as he sucked his come out of her pussy.

“Now that you’ve tasted both his come and yours out of your slut wife’s pussy, which do you think is tastier?” Hope said as Tom raised his head from his wife’s pussy.

“His,” admitted Tom, blushing.

“Would you eat his come out of your wife again?” asked Hope.

“Yes,” he said, blushing.

“Give me a kiss, honey,” called Faith.

They shared a long romantic kiss.

After they broke the kiss, I took my place between her legs. I pushed her legs over her head and pounced at her asshole. I ate her ass to orgasm and then cleaned her drenched pussy with my tongue, making her come again.

When she recovered, I had her straddle me in the cowgirl position. She rode my cock first with her pussy and then with her ass, both times to orgasm. I turned her around and then rolled us over, laying her onto her stomach while keeping my cock in her ass. I fucked her ass gently but deeply for half an hour, making her come twice.

When she finished convulsing, I pulled her up into the leapfrog position, crouching astride her. She thoughtfully reached back and spread her ass with both hands. In that position, I fucked her ass savagely through two violent orgasms. While she convulsed in her second orgasm, I held her ass up and slammed my cock deep in her ass.

“I am filling your slutty ass with come, my hot bitch,” I said.

“Yes, lover, give it to me,” she gasped. “My slutty ass needs it.”

My thick come burst into her twitching bowels. I continued to thrust in her until her wildly sucking rectum drained my balls completely. When I pulled out, her asshole remained open as she spread her ass wide. I gave her a quick kiss on her gaping asshole and another one on her drenched pussy.

“Her fresh anal cream pie’s ready to eat,” I announced, moving away.

“Eat my ass, honey,” Faith called to her husband as Hope pounced to clean my sticky cock with her mouth.

Tom got onto the bed and knelt behind Faith’s ass. He hesitated when he saw her open ass.

“Suck my asshole, honey,” she encouraged. “Eat his tasty come out of my rectum.”

He stuck his tongue out and tentatively licked the gaping rim of her asshole before he delved in. She moaned, grinding her ass into his face as he sucked hard to siphon my come out of her deep ass. She was soon coming as he ate her slimy ass hungrily. By the time he finished eating her, my cock was hard again.

“That’s it for today,” I said, taking my cock away from reluctant Hope.

We put our clothes back on and returned to the living room.

“Sit in my lap,” I said to Faith as I pulled my hard cock out.

She complied, swallowing my cock up her ass.

“Milk it,” I instructed.

As she milked my cock, I uncovered her tits and fondled them, pulling on her nipples.

“Why don’t you let your husband eat your pussy?” I whispered as I pulled her legs up.

“Honey, come and eat my pussy,” she said seductively to her husband as I rested her feet on my parted knees.

Tom obliged his wife readily. Her asshole twitched as he ate her leaky pussy to orgasm. When he finished, she pulled him to her and kissed him deeply, tasting her pussy juices on his lips. I carried her ass in my hands and bounced it to another orgasm.

“I am taking you all to dinner,” I announced as Faith cleaned my cock with her mouth.

Hope wore her butt plug before we left. We all rode in one car. I sat in the back between Faith and Hope. Tom rode in the passenger seat as Beth drove. I made out with Faith and Hope and fondled their tits throughout the way.

“Beth, stop at our favorite adult store,” I said. “I want to pick up something quickly.”

Just like I did for the others, I bought a clear glass butt plug, a Baby Jesus butt plug and a bottle of good anal lube for Faith. I bent her over my knees, lubed her ass and gently popped the glass plugs up her ass, enjoying the nice view into her gaping ass. Tom watched as I did that.

“You have to wear it when you go out except to church,” I said. “It’s all the underwear you can ever wear.” I reached into the bag. “This is what you have to wear to church,” I said as I retrieved the Baby Jesus butt plug.

Tom was shocked as I continued to explain how she should behave at church.

“That’s very sacrilegious,” he protested.

“Isn’t it?” I smiled. “From now on, the holiest idol this depraved slut worships is my big cock, right, Faith?”

“Yes,” answered Faith.

“That’s what she’ll go to church to do,” I said.

We took a booth in the restaurant. I sat in the middle between Hope and Faith. Beth and Tom sat at opposite ends. As soon as our drinks arrived, I took Hope and Faith to the restrooms, and we took the large stall. I had each of them suck her butt plug while I fucked her pussy and ass, switching my cock between them and the other’s mouth. I made each of them come, once in each fuck hole. They took turns sucking my cock thoroughly before we returned to our table just in time for our food.

“Preparing your bride for you was the ultimate sexual treachery,” said Hope. “Nothing beats having your sister, sister-in-law and brother-in-law seduce your virgin bride into spreading her legs and getting fucked in every hole in her body on her wedding day literally behind your back while you were in the same room totally oblivious.”

“What are you talking about?” asked Tom in shock.

“I am talking about this,” she said, retrieving a DVD from her purse. “It’s all here. Watch it together later.”

We had also added the tryst that happened before the wedding to the beginning of the home movie.

He was totally confused for the rest of the day.

“With your permission I am going to continue your wife’s sexual training,” I said. “I’ll focus on her anal training to make her the best anal slut she can possibly be, but I’ll give her oral and vaginal skills enough training to make her a great cocksucker and a good fuck. You’ll occasionally get to enjoy some of her new skills.” I paused a little. “Are you okay with that, Faith?”

“Yes,” she hissed.

“Great,” I said. “You can come with your sister twice a week and train together. Let’s start tomorrow after church. How’s that Hope?”

“Perfect,” said Hope.

“Beth can help in the sisters’ advanced training,” I said.

“Sure,” Beth said.

“You’ll be lucky enough to occasionally watch me fuck your hot wife,” I said to Tom. “Hope’s boyfriend won’t be as lucky. He’ll only get to eat her anonymous cream pies and listen to parts of her stories. He can’t know that the two sisters get fucked together either. That’s too bad for him, but he isn’t her husband yet.”

Tom obviously did not need to know about his little sister and mine.

We dropped Faith and Tom at their house and drove Hope home. Hope sucked my cock the rest of the way while I fingered her holes and fondles her tits, making her come before we dropped her off.

Naturally, Faith’s new attire shocked her friends at church. She got so horny during the service she made herself come right there. She and Hope had a religious experience later as they joined Alex and Lisa.

Tom and Faith enjoyed watching her debut, and everything went according to plan ever after.

Hope told me her friend, who had entertained Tom’s bachelor’s party, was getting engaged. She asked me to pop her ass cherry on her wedding night while her groom watched. When you make that request to a nice guy, you already know the answer, but I still did not know whom Beth had up her sleeve to have me up her ass.

It was Friday night, and Beth’s dad was fucking her mom. Beth and I were spending the night in another room.

“Honey, you’ve done a good job filling my pussy with come,” said Beth’s mom, milking her husband’s softening cock. “Now, I’d like you to eat it.”

“What?” asked Beth’s dad in shock. “I can’t eat it when it’s full of come.”

“Honey, you can’t be disgusted with your own come,” she said. “If it disgusts you, maybe you shouldn’t dump it inside me. My pussy isn’t a come dumpster. If you don’t respect it, you shouldn’t fuck it.”

“I surely respect your pussy, but I can’t eat it now,” he said. “A man isn’t supposed to eat a pussy full of come.”

“Honey, many men eat their come out of their women’s pussies,” she said. “Many men even eat other men’s come out of their women’s pussies. It doesn’t kill them.”

“Those are sick perverts,” he said.

“Maybe not,” she said. “A slut friend of mine told me she really loves it when her husband eats her come-filled pussy. He loves it too.”

“You said it,” he said. “You called her a slut.”

“Honey, if I want to be a slut, why don’t you oblige me?” she said.

“You are my wife not a slut,” he said.

“I want to be your slut wife,” she said. “Aren’t you going to be a good husband and oblige me?”

“I still find it gross,” he said.

“I can give you a motivation to make it more appealing,” she said.

“What motivation?” he asked.

“If you eat my come-filled pussy and I like it, I’ll let you fuck me twice as often,” she said. “If you don’t, I’ll have you wear a condom when you fuck me and let you fuck me half as often.”

“Are you serious?” he asked.

“Yes, honey,” she said. “I’ve been dreaming about having you eat my sloppy pussy. It would also take care of the annoying wet spot. Give it a try. You can always stop if either of us doesn’t like it. Many men have huge boners as they eat their wives’ come-filled pussies. Some imagine they are eating other guys’ come out of their slut wives.”

“I’ll give it a try, but I make no promises,” he said.

“Giving it an honest try is as good as the best promise,” she said. “I’ve been leaking constantly at the thought.”

His cock had started to get hard due to the milking it was enjoying.

“Don’t be timid,” she encouraged. “My slut friend loves the taste of come. Her husband does too.”

She squeezed her pussy as he slowly pulled out his hardening cock. She spread her legs wider and he took his position, lowering his head to her slimy pussy.

“It doesn’t look bad, does it?” she asked.

“No, it looks fine,” he said.

“Lick it, honey,” she said. “It’s so full of your come and mine.”

He tasted her pussy tentatively, making her gasp. He did not find it bad, so he got more daring.

“Lick the sticky lips first, and then delve in deeper for the hot juices and cream,” she moaned.

He licked her outer pussy thoroughly, making her squirm against his tongue. She soon started to stick his tongue inside her squishy pussy. She let him taste his come little by little.

“Can you taste your hot come?” she asked.

“Yes,” he said.

“Does it taste bad?” she asked.

“It’s a little salty, but it’s okay,” he said.

“So, you like eating come out of my sloppy pussy?” she teased.

“I guess so,” he said.

“My slut friend has a lover,” she said. “She said her husband loved to eat her lover’s come out of her juicy cunt.”

He continued to eat out her pussy more and more eagerly.

“She makes her husband wear a condom but lets her lover fuck her bareback,” she said. “Her husband obviously couldn’t get to eat her lover’s come out of her sloppy pussy if her lover wore a condom.”

She thrust her pussy into his face, pushing more come into his sucking mouth.

“Does it make you hornier to imagine that you are eating my lover’s come out of my will-fucked pussy?” she teased. “My lover has just finished fucking my tight pussy silly and flooding it with his come. He thought that you at least deserved to eat my sloppy cunt for letting him fuck it and flood it with come. I have such a generous lover.”

He continued to eat her pussy eagerly.

“He said next time he’d fuck my virgin asshole and leave it loose and slimy,” she teased. “My slut friend’s husband loves to eat her lover’s come out of her come-filled asshole. She’s never even let him stick a finger into it.”

She pulled his face into her pussy.

“My friend’s a real whore,” she said. “Her lover deflowered all her three holes on her wedding day in the newlyweds’ honeymoon suite. Can you believe that? Unfortunately my lover was born well after my wedding day.”

She approached orgasm.

“Imagine our sweet Lisa eating my lover’s come out of my sloppy pussy,” she gasped. “I am coming.”

She came, gushing in his mouth and washing the come down his throat.

“That was great,” she gasped. “Did you enjoy eating my lover’s come out of my well-fucked pussy?”

“Yes,” he said.

“We should do it often,” she gasped.

“Yes,” he said, coming up for air.

“I need to find out a way for my lover to fuck me often,” she gasped.

Victoria caught me alone in her living room on Saturday morning.

“My daughter has been bad with you?” she said as she knelt before me and put her hands on my knees.

From my vantage point there, I could see down her dress into her deep cleavage.

“Why do you say that?” I asked.

“She’s a prude, isn’t she?” she said.

“What do you mean?” I asked as she gently massaged my thighs.

“Did she let you make love to her last night?” she said.

“I don’t think we should be talking about that,” I said as her generously exposed cleavage made my cock stir.

“I know she didn’t,” she said. “Do you know how I know?”

“No,” I said.

“I talked with her about it,” she said. “She didn’t want her family to listen to her screams as you do her well.”

“She said that?” I said in disbelief.

“I told her she should be in bed, making you feel good,” she said. “She didn’t find it appropriate.”

“She didn’t?” I said.

“I remember you being a red-blooded male,” she said, her hands getting close to my growing bulge. “For some reason, I don’t think you enjoy celibacy much. Did you start to enjoy it of late?”

“Nobody does,” I said.

“Are you going to let her get away with that?” she asked.

“Do you expect me to force her or rape her?” I said. “I wouldn’t do that.”

“Who said anything about her?” she said.

“What do you mean?” I said.

“You should take your revenge,” she said.

“What revenge?” I asked.

“My prudish daughter isn’t treating you right,” she said. “You should avenge yourself.”

“How would I do that?” I asked as her fingertips grazed along the outline of my growing boner.

“You can take it on the woman who raised her to be such a bad wife,” she said, slowly pulling down my zipper.

“Beth’s a big girl now,” I said. “She’s responsible for her own actions.”

“That may be true, but the way she was raised must have had an effect on her,” she said, unbuttoning my shorts.

“Should I spank you?” I asked.

“Is that the thing you’d enjoy most with me?” she asked, pulling my rock hard cock out.

“What are you doing?” I asked as she inspected my big boner.

“I am just making sure there is no problem on your part,” she said. “You seem to have a big beautiful hard cock. It’s hard to understand why my daughter would be watching TV with me rather than bouncing on it all night.”

“People don’t have sex all the time,” I said as she gently kissed the side of my cock, making it twitch.

“Nick, give me a big juicy cock like this, and expect me to be on my back, on my hands and knees or bouncing on it all the time,” she said, not taking her eyes off my hard cock.

“You think your daughter isn’t treating me well?” I said.

“I can see a big hard juicy cock, and I can’t see her making love to it,” she said, punctuating her words with licks and kisses to my cock. “Women would whore themselves to such a beautiful cock.”

“Victoria, what are you doing kissing and licking my big hard cock?” I asked. “Is that appropriate?”

“I am sorry, Nick, but I can’t see your mouthwatering cock and not express my admiration for it,” she said.

“I don’t think John would be so excited about what you are doing,” I said.

“Baby, John doesn’t know a thing if he thinks I’d treat your lovely cock like I treat his,” she said. “I’d do anything for this beautiful cock even if my husband and daughters were watching.”

“He’d divorce you,” I said.

“John’s a great husband,” she said.

“Does a great husband let his wife cheat on him?” I asked.

“It’s adultery but not cheating if it happens in front of the husband,” she said.

“I can’t see your husband watching you make out with my hard cock,” I said.

“He isn’t watching because he isn’t around,” she said. “I wouldn’t stop if he walked in.”

“He’d be okay with that?” I asked.

“Do you know what a good husband does when his wife takes on a lover and whores herself to him?” she asked.

“What?” I asked.

“He makes sure she’s happy,” she said. “He helps her prepare for him. If he’s around, he’d help her fuck him. If her lover leaves come inside her, her husband eats it out to make sure he’s part of her happiness.”

“Are you saying that, if John walks in on us right now, he’d help me fuck you?” I asked.

“If we played our cards right,” she said. “Don’t you think I deserve to get fucked even if he wouldn’t?”

“You sure do,” I said.

“Are you going to be the sweetheart you’ve always been and give your poor mother-in-law the fucking of her lifetime?” she said, stroking my cock lovingly. “Will you please deflower my virgin ass with this big gorgeous cock?”

Her statement made my cock twitch in her hand.

“My poor father-in-law would eat my come out of your pussy and ass?” I asked.

“Yes, Nick,” she said. “We want you to take care of the entire family.”

“What are you talking about?” I said.

“I know that you fuck my daughters, my daughter-in-law, her sister and yours,” she said. “I want you to fuck me too. Is that too much to ask of my favorite son-in-law?”

“Are you going to be a good whore for me?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “I’ll be like a slave to you. When I watched the movie my son watched on his wedding day, I knew that was what I’d always wanted: to be treated like his bride: to be your whore. If you treat me like that, I promise I’ll be the best mother-in-law in the world for you.”

“Victoria, you are such a tease,” I said. “You’ve been teasing my poor cock and telling it how much you want it for too long. Take it in your mouth, and show it that you really love it and that you mean business.”

“If I showed you that I really love it, would you take me to my marital bed and make me your whore with the door open?” she asked.

“You want everybody to know that you’ve become my whore?” I asked.

“I want to show off as your whore,” she said. “Would you do that for me and put it to me? Would you keep fucking me till Monday morning?”

“You are a greedy bitch, Victoria,” I smiled. “I like your attitude, but you know you can’t handle that and that there are other sluts who need my big cock. I’ll only give you all the cock you can handle and then some.”

“Thank you, Nick,” she smiled widely. “I promise you’ll never regret it.”

“Are you ever going to put your promises in motion?” I teased.

She did not reply. She swallowed half my cock and got to work.

“I wonder why guys hate their mothers-in-law,” I said.

“Mothers-in-law are bitches,” she said. “Men hate bitches unless they are their own. I am yours.”

“Now, I know why I’ve always loved you,” I said.

“You like your new bitch, baby?” a whisper said.

“Oh, yes, Victoria,” I said. “You are a good bitch.”

Only after I said that I noticed that Victoria had been plugging her throat with my cock. Someone else had whispered that in my ear.

“Enjoy her,” that someone whispered. “Show her she hasn’t lived until she’s become your whore.”

As soon as I turned to the left to see who it was, Beth pecked me on the lips.

“What about your dad?” I whispered.

“Give him the best show he’s ever watched and the most come you can offer to clean off his come-bloated slut wife,” she whispered. “Give her the come I saved the last few days.”

“She’s your mom,” I whispered.

“Fuck her well for me,” she whispered. “If you do a good job, I’ll let you fuck your own mom. An ass man, you should know that she has a great ass and nice tits. You were so lucky a baby getting to suck those sweet nipples.”

That made my cock twitch in her mom’s mouth.

“I love you,” I whispered.

“Satisfy my family, and enjoy,” she whispered. “There is enough fun to go around.”

Beth manned the camera while her mom worshiped my hard cock.

“You are ready to fuck your new whore, baby,” said Victoria finally. “Take me to my bed, and use me.”

“Get naked, and lead the way,” I said.

She shed her dress, getting completely naked, and led me to her bedroom. I reached out and squeezed her twitching ass several times on the way.

My pants and underwear were on the floor, and I was with Victoria on her bed. She was on top of me. She eagerly stuffed her throat with my cock and fed me her sweet asshole. Beth was behind the camera.

After Victoria’s virgin asshole twitched around my tongue in orgasm, I ate her leaky pussy to orgasm.

“Please fuck me, Nick,” she gasped, coming up for air.

“Turn around, and ride it, bitch,” I said.

She came twice while she rode my cock in the cowgirl position. I flipped her into the missionary position and made her come several times.

While she recovered, I fondled her tits and sucked her stiff nipples. She moaned and squirmed. I mounted her and fucked her tits. I occasionally fucked her face.

“Take my virgin ass, lover,”

She got into the leapfrog position and spread her ass with both hands. I ate her luscious asshole to orgasm. I liberally used lube to ream it out. I finally had three fingers twisting freely all the way up her ass. She was ready.

“If your husband’s a good guy, he has to guide my big cock into your virgin little asshole,” I said.

“John, honey,” she called. “Come here for a minute.”

John guided my cock into her offered asshole. He spread her ass and watched me fuck it until I filled it with come.

“Clean me up, honey,” she said when I pulled out of her slimy ass.

He did.

Beth and I left on Monday morning.

It was Friday again, and Beth and I were invited to have dinner at my parents’ house.

Alex and mom met us at the door. They greeted Beth, and she went inside. Alex jumped in my arms and wrapped her legs around my waist. She was not wearing underwear. She was only wearing her butt plug under her short skirt.

“I missed you, big brother,” gushed Alex, pushing her then-bare pussy into my crotch.

“You are humping me in front of mom,” I said as I held her ass and pulled her pussy into me.

“Loop your arms under my knees,” she whispered. “Open me up for your big cock.”

“Are you sure?” I said as I obliged her.

“Yes,” she hissed as my boner pressed into her pussy.

“Have some shame, Alex,” chided mom.

“I missed my big brother,” whined Alex.

“You can show him how much you missed him later without keeping your mom waiting for her turn,” said mom.

“Sorry, mom,” said Alex as I put her down.

Alex went inside, leaving me with mom, who was wearing a tight little red dress that put half her fine tits and her entire sexy legs on display.

“I missed you too, Nick,” said mom as she hugged me, mashing her big tits into my chest.

“I missed you too, mom,” I said, wrapping my arms around her waist.

She reached back and lowered my hands to her ass. I felt her stiff nipples push into my chest. My cock twitched.

“Hold me tight, darling,” she said as she pushed her crotch into my boner, surprising me.

She pulled my head to her and kissed her way from right under my right earlobe all the way to my lips. In the beginning it felt innocent, but she then pressed her lips into mine and licked my lips lightly. She ground her pussy into my boner.

She was humping my hard cock and kissing me on the mouth while I held her ass. I kissed back. Our tongues met and played, and I felt up her ass, finding out that she was not wearing panties either. I hiked her dress and held her bare ass, making her moan into my mouth. I felt up her bare ass freely for a minute before I spread it and teased her asshole with my fingertips. She gasped, and we kissed feverishly. She wrapped her right leg around me and ground her open pussy into my boner.

“Your mom missed you so much, Nick,” she gasped.

“I didn’t you how much you missed me, mom,” I said. “You should have told me.”

“I am doing that right now, baby,” she moaned.

“I didn’t know I missed you this much either,” I said as she lowered her right foot to the floor.

“We’ll show each other,” she said as she knelt down.

She set my hard cock free.

“Nick, your cock’s gorgeous,” she moaned. “I fell in love with it at first sight. I am so happy I’ve finally met it.”

She spent several seconds admiring my cock before she kissed it gently on its engorged head, making it twitch.

“It’s so big and so mouthwatering,” she said.

“When did you fall in love with it, mom?” I asked.

“Beth showed me its picture after you returned from your honeymoon,” she said. “It’ was love at first sight.”

“Beth showed you the picture of my cock after we returned from our honeymoon?” I asked in surprise.

“She was so excited about marrying you,” she said. “She told me how you fucked her in graphic details. It turned me on so much. She continued to tell me about your amazing cock a few times a week until I was dying to have it.”

“She did?” I asked.

“She told me, if I was a good girl, she’d let me whore myself to your mind-blowing cock,” she said.

“Have you been a good girl?” I asked.

“I did my best,” she said. “She said your dad thought I was such a good girl I deserved your wonderful cock.”

“Dad thought you deserved my big cock?” I said.

“Yes,” she said.

“That’s obvious,” I said. “My hot mom deserves my big cock even if she’s a bad girl.”

“I’ve been a good girl, Nick,” she said. “I am now ready to be a dirty girl for the big cock I belong to.”

“You belong to my big cock, mom?” I asked.

“Yes,” she said. “I just want to be your complete whore.”

“You are, mom,” I assured. “You are.”

“Are you going to fuck me like you fuck your other whores?” she asked.

“Would you mind if I fucked you better than I fuck my other whores?” I said.

“I’d love that,” she said.

“Are you willing to pay the price of that?” I asked.

“What’s the price of that, baby?” she asked.

“You can never say no to my big cock,” I said.

“I’ll never say no to your big cock,” she said. “I’ll keep saying yes to the gorgeous cock I belong to.”

“You are going to be putty in my hands?” I said.

“Yes, darling,” she said. “You can fuck me and use me any way you want.”

“I will, mom,” I said.

She licked and sucked my cock head eagerly for a minute before she took it in her mouth and proceeded to suck my cock, taking it deeper and deeper. She soon took it down her throat and proceeded to deep throat it hungrily.

“You have an adorable cock, Nick,” she said, looking up at me. “I’ve never fell in love with a cock like I fell in love with your beautiful cock.”

“My big cock loves you too, mom,” I said as she swallowed my cock again.

She worshiped my cock devotedly for a few minutes. I held the back of her head and fucked her throat a little.

“My horny pussy wants to meet your big cock,” she said, getting up.

“My big cock wants to meet your little pussy too,” I said.

She raised her right leg and rubbed my cock head over her leaky pussy, moaning. She pressed my cock head into her tight pussy, and it slid slowly in.

“Your big cock’s going to stretch my little pussy wide,” she moaned.

“That’s okay, mom,” I said as I hooked my left arm under her leg and held it up while pulling her to me by the ass. “I am sure you can handle it.”

“Yes,” she hissed. My cock was halfway into her pussy. “Hold me like you held Alex.”

She held on to my neck tightly and used her right leg to raise herself up. She raised her left leg, and I hooked my right arm under it. I held her ass and pulled her into me, driving my cock in deeper and making her gasp.

“Yes, Nick,” she moaned. “Let my little pussy show your big cock how much it loves it.”

“I can’t believe we are doing this at the door,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

“I missed you too much to wait,” she moaned.

“I missed you too, mom,” I said. “I am happy we are doing this at the door. I can feel the love deep in your pussy.”

“Yes,” she hissed. “It’s hugging your big cock so tightly.”

“I love your hot pussy, mom,” I said.

“Fuck it, baby,” she moaned. “It’s yours. Fuck it any way you want.”

“I will, mom,” I said. “You are my whore, aren’t you?”

“Yes,” she hissed as I yanked her into me, driving my cock balls deep into her tight pussy. “I am coming.”

“Come on my big cock, my dirty whore,” I said, thrusting in her pussy.

She held me tightly and convulsed, gushing on my cock.

“I love coming on your amazing cock, Nick,” she gasped.

“Me too, mom,” I said. “I love making you happy.”

“Your slut mom’s so happy because she’s impaled on the big cock she belongs to,” she gasped.

“My mom’s a good whore for my big cock,” I said.

“Your slut mom can be even a better whore for you,” she gasped as her orgasm subsided.

“Is that right?” I teased, thrusting gently in her drenched pussy.

“Oh, yes,” she hissed. “She wants you to claim her virgin ass and make it yours forever.”

My cock twitched deep in her pussy, making her smile.

“You want that, don’t you?” she gasped. “You want your slut mom to be a better whore for your big cock.”

“Yes, mom, of course,” I said. “I am a good boy after all. I want my slut mom to be the best whore in the world for my big cock.”

“Take her to her marital bed, and do that baby,” she gasped.

“Right now?” I asked.

“Of course,” she said. “Do you want to torture your slut mom before you accept her gift to you?”

“No, mom,” I said. “Wouldn’t we miss dinner though?”

“We wouldn’t,” she gasped. “Do you care about dinner much though? I don’t.”

“Me neither, mom,” I said.

“Take me to bed, Nick, and let me show you that I can be a very good mom for my son,” she said.

“You wouldn’t mind if I walked in front of them, holding you like this?” I asked.

“I don’t care about anything when I am impaled on your gorgeous cock,” she said. “I am *your* whore, not theirs.”

“I am going to walk right in front of them,” I said, heading inside.

“Let’s show them that I am your whore,” she said.

As I walked, her pussy jerked back and forth on my cock, twitching and making her gasp.

“Hi, dad,” I greeted as I walked in front of dad and the others, holding mom impaled on my cock.

“Hi, Nick,” he said.

“Mom wants to show me something,” I said. “We’ll be right back.”

“Take your time,” he said.

“That’s a good idea,” I said.

“Your whore needs to spend some time with her stud,” gasped mom.

“I guess you need time to show me you are a very good mom,” I said.

“Yes,” she hissed.

The covers were already stripped. I laid mom on her bed without taking my cock out of her pussy. I mounted her, pinning her legs down, and proceeded to fuck her pussy hard.

“Yes, baby, fuck your slut mom,” she urged.

She was helpless and defenseless under me. I pounded her leaky pussy vigorously. She came within two minutes.

“Your slut mom’s coming on your big cock,” she gasped.

She convulsed under me, gushing on my cock and balls. I did not stop when her orgasm subsided. I kept fucking her hard for ten minutes. She came five times, soaking my cock and balls and her own virgin asshole.

“Nobody has ever made me come like that,” she gasped. “I definitely belong to you.”

“Of course, you do, mom,” I said, pulling out of her drenched pussy.

She held her legs over her head. Her asshole was soaked with her pussy juices. I yanked my pants and underwear off without taking my eyes off her mouthwatering asshole.

“Your little asshole’s beautiful,” I said, admiring her sweet asshole.

“It’s all yours, baby,” she moaned. “Take it.”

“I’ll take it, mom,” I said. “I am going to enjoy taking it.”

“I know, baby,” she moaned as I drooled on her asshole.

She gasped as I popped a fingertip up her ass. Her virginal asshole clenched around my finger, but I effortlessly sank it all the way in. Her asshole was so hot and tight.

“You have a sizzling ass, mom,” I said.

“Take my virgin ass, Nick,” she gasped. “Use it any way you want.”

“I will, mom,” I said as I pulled my finger out of her asshole and lowered my mouth to it.

She gasped when my lips met her sweet asshole, which tensed initially. Her asshole soon relaxed as I kissed it and licked it lovingly. She moaned and humped my face. Her tight asshole opened up for me and accepted my tongue. I devoured her asshole, and she came wildly, her asshole twitching around my tongue.

The lube jumped in my face when I looked around. I grabbed it and squeezed a generous amount on her asshole. She spread her ass with both hands while keeping her legs pulled out of the way.

“I am preparing your virgin asshole for the big cock it belongs to,” I said, working the lube inside her asshole.

“Yes, Nick,” she hissed. “Ream it out for me. Make it loose and ready for your fat cock.”

Her asshole easily accepted two fingers. I reamed it out for a few minutes before squeezing a third finger in, adding a generous amount of lube. She squirmed and moaned as I worked my fingers all the way up her ass. I twisted them and swirled them within her ass until she was comfortable with them. Her pussy continued to leak profusely.

“Mom, your virgin ass is ready for my big cock, which you belong to,” I said.

“Please fuck my virgin ass, baby, and make me yours forever,” she moaned.

“Stay as you are, mom,” I said, leaning over her. “I am going to take your virgin but slutty ass.”

She gasped as my fingers slipped out of her ass.

“Don’t you think we should call dad and have him guide my big cock into your virgin asshole?” I asked.

“That’s a good idea,” she gasped.

“Where is your phone?” I asked.

“It’s downstairs,” she said. “We need to use yours.”

“Here,” I said, grabbing my phone out of my pants and handing it to her.

She called dad right away.

“Hi,” greeted dad.

“Honey, we are in the bedroom,” she said. “We need you for a minute.”

“Okay,” he said.

She hung up and handed me the phone.

While we waited, I braced my hands on the bed and thrust gently, brushing her asshole with my cock head.

“Honey, we want you to guide his big cock into my virgin asshole so he can forever remember you as the world’s greatest dad,” she said as soon as dad entered the room.

“Do I have to do that, Amy?” he said.

“You don’t have to, but it’s a great opportunity for you,” she said. “If you don’t want it, send us Beth to do it.”

He reluctantly reached out and held my cock, pressing my cock head into her asshole. I pushed firmly. Her asshole tightened a little, but it soon relaxed, and my cock head sank slowly into her dilating asshole. My cock head popped in, making her gasp.

“Thanks, dad,” I said. “Mom and I will never forget this. You are the best dad ever.”

“You are welcome,” he said.

“It feels so big and powerful,” she moaned as he left the room.

“Dad, where are you going?” I called.

“What?” he asked.

“Dad, this is a very special occasion for mom,” I said. “She’s losing her sweetest cherry. You don’t want to hang around until I am balls deep in and make sure that everything’s fine?”

“Yes, honey, do that,” she said. “Watch Nick’s gorgeous cock impale my slutty ass balls deep.”

“Okay,” he said.

He returned and watched as I thrust in her ass.

“You have a fantastic ass,” I said.

“Fuck it, Nick,” she moaned. “That’s what it’s there for. It’s there for your amazing cock.”

“Of course, mom,” I said, sinking my cock deeper and deeper into her ass.

When my cock was halfway in, I maintained that depth, getting her tight ass used to its thickness. She gasped and thrust into me. Her orgasm approached slowly but steadily. When her orgasm was near, I made hard thrusts, driving my cock balls deep up her ass.

“I am coming,” she gasped, stiffening.

“Come for my big cock, bitch,” I urged, fucking her ass hard.

She convulsed and gasped under me. I pounded her writhing ass throughout her long hard orgasm. In the end, her orgasm subsided, leaving her limp.

“That was incredible,” she gasped.

“Dad, doesn’t her look incredible with my big cock balls deep inside it?” I said.

“Yes,” he said.

“Thanks, dad, for being part of this,” I said. “I hope it was a rewarding experience for you as well.”

“You are welcome,” he said before he left.

Mom recovered, and I resumed fucking her ass. I pinned her legs down and fucked her spread ass harder and harder. She came several times before I flipped her onto her hands and knees.

“You want me to fuck you like a bitch in heat?” I teased, adding lube to her asshole.

“Yes,” she hissed.

“You are my bitch anyway,” I said, pressing my cock head into her asshole.

“Are you enjoying your new whore?” someone whispered in my ear as mom recovered from her last orgasm.

“You’ve been so good to me, Beth,” I said.

“Are you happy with me?” asked Beth.

“Of course, baby,” I said. “You are incredible.”

“Isn’t a good wife supposed to make her husband happy?” she said. “I’ve just been a good wife to you.”

“You are so good a wife to me the words can’t describe it,” I said.

“If you want to appreciate me, fuck your whores like words can’t describe,” she said, handing me a glass butt plug.

Beth retreated and stood behind the camcorder.

Mom came over a dozen times while I fucked her hot ass.

“Do you want me to flood your sizzling ass with my sticky come?” I said as I pounded her ass hard.

“Yes, baby,” she gasped. “Give it to me.”

Soon, her twitching asshole drained my balls deep in her writhing ass. I pulled out and plugged her ass. She eagerly sucked my cock clean.

“That was the appetizer,” she said. “We’ll continue after dinner.”

“I am looking forward to that,” I said.

“Nick, you are going home on Monday morning,” she said. “Your slut sister needs your big cock too.”

“Aren’t you going to congratulate mom?” I said to Lisa at dinner. “She’s just lost her sweetest cherry.”

“Congratulations, mom,” said Lisa.

“Thank you, sweetie,” smiled mom.

“How was it?” asked Lisa.

“It was wonderful,” smiled mom. “Your brother’s amazing.”

“So is your mom,” I said.

“Thanks, darling,” said mom.

“Dad, you married the hottest woman in the world,” I said.

“Thank you,” said dad.

“Thank *you*,” I said. “Because of that, I turned to be her son and her lover.”

“Tom’s mother-in-law invited you and me for dinner next Friday,” said Beth on Monday night.

“What’s the occasion?” I asked.

“She apparently found out that we were instrumental in her daughters’ happiness,” she said.

“Obviously, Tom and Faith will be there,” I said.

“Actually, not,” she said. “Apparently, Tina doesn’t want to share.”

“She has a virgin ass?” I asked.

“Women without ass cherries don’t invite horny studs to dinner,” she said.

That was a fulltime job but a very fun job.

The End

Sister of the Groom

My brother-in-law was getting married. His bride was an innocent angel, whose sister was a wild slut. My wife had me pop the anal cherry of the sister of her brother’s bride within an hour of our first meeting. Since the sister of the bride was the bride’s maid of honor, she worked with my wife to loosen up her sister.

Content: mf, ff, group, oral, anal, risk, seduction, voyeurism, exhibitionism, incest, cheating, girlfriend, wife, cuckoldry, sacrilege.

DISCLAIMER

The account written above contains explicit sexual material intended solely for adult entertainment. If you are not an adult or such material offends you, please do not read this account. The author does not necessarily sanction any act related above. Practices outlined above may be politically, morally, socially or sanitarilly wrong. Reader discretion advised. Be safe and have fun.