

BIG FAT COCK: EFFING FOURSOME

silkstockingslover

Kevin enjoys Mrs. Grady, her daughter and his own Mom.

Incest/Taboo

4.74

11.4k words

Summary: Kevin enjoys Mrs. Grady, her daughter and his own Mom.

Note 1: This is dedicated to the real **Jeni** who told me about this BIG FAT COCK... although her story wasn't told in the first story, and it isn't in this one either... but perhaps in a few more chapters. (This series is already very long, but I ain't done yet!)

Note 2: This is the eighth part in a lengthy series about a nerd's discovery of the power having a BIG, FAT COCK can have.

BIG FAT COCK: A Hot Mommy Seduced is a lengthy tale where Kevin learns from his divorced father, who has often been out of the picture, that having a BIG FAT COCK makes you irresistible to women. Kevin begins to use this power on a few MILF women, experimenting with his newfound power, as he gears up to using it to seduce his ultimate fantasy conquest: his own mother.

BIG FAT COCK: Anal Mommy has Kevin taking his mother's last forbidden hole while having some fun with a kinky roleplay. It also has Kevin learning more about his mother's slut past, and it sets up Kevin's plan to give his sexual mentor and talented cock sucker Ms. Chan a special gift... his cock in her other holes.

BIG FAT COCK: Double Penetration Fun has Kevin, with the help of his submissive mother, giving his paraplegic sexual advisor an amazing sex filled birthday.

BIG FAT COCK: Dumb Cheerleader has Kevin feeling a little insecure about scoring a girl on his own. After a lengthy discussion with guru Ms. Chan, he uses his BFC to seduce and dominate a hot blonde.

BIG FAT COCK: Eating Asian has Kevin meeting Ms. Chan's visiting niece from Japan, with whom he not only practices his oral skills, but also takes her virginity. That night at her hotel, he dines on three Japanese pussies and fucks the three Japanese beauties during his first foursome.

BIG FAT COCK: Ebony Sinners, where after a morning wake-up blow job and fucking from his Mom, Kevin engages in two wicked encounters while they're at church. First, a rendezvous as the service starts with one of his pets who is the Minister's wife Mrs. Grady in the preacher's office, and then after learning the identities of a few of Mrs. Grady's lesbian church going pets, he is surprised to be called back to Minister Grady's office for an anal encounter with eighty-year-old black choir leader Mrs. Baker.

BIG FAT COCK: Educating Mrs. Walker, where Kevin seduces a teacher in her home when he's supposed to be tutoring her asshole son, and he ends up also fucking the son's girlfriend and cucking him while he fucks the son's mother and his girlfriend.

Note 3: Thanks to **Tex Beethoven** for editing this story.

Note 4: Please note this was released a few days ago and pulled as I sent in the first draft that was unedited. This now is draft three. I apologize for my editor who took heat for mistakes that were completely mine. i hope you like this version better.

Big Fat Cock: Effing Foursome

How many guys can say they've dropped nine loads in seven different women (plus a double facial) in less than twelve hours, while never even going near an orgy?

Mom before breakfast with a blow job and a morning fuck that culminated with my load in her pussy.

Then later at church, I got a blow job and fuck combo twice.

First Mrs. Grady, who I fucked while her husband was in the pulpit preaching about whatever the fuck he preached about, before I deposited a load deep in her pussy, and then ordered her to go into the service with my cum leaking into her panties.

And then while I was still at church, and after a brief reprieve, like fifteen minutes, which is more than enough time for a guy like me to reload and be ready for more, I scored a surprise anal fuck from the eighty-year-old Mrs. Baker, who demanded I plug her ass, which I generously did, including unloading a load deep into her bowels before she returned late to lead the choir through the concluding hymns of the service... my cum likely leaking out of her big black ass.

After a brief reprieve (in other words, a nap) from my constant dick worshiping from older women, I seduced Mrs. Walker in her home, which culminated in a wild threesome with her son's girlfriend while he watched helplessly. I unleashed three loads during our seventy-minute marathon: one on both of their faces, another in Maggie's pussy before she made her boyfriend eat the cream pie (which was wickedly hot), and a final load in Mrs. Walker's pussy, following a marathon fuck session in a wide range of positions... some of which she said she might see if she could use in a future story. She even agreed to write my own sex story, chronicling my journey from being a nobody to the stud I am today... and the one I'll be tomorrow, once I get there (which you're now reading, and it's now eight parts strong).

So the God of sex Eros continued smiling down on me, like when I pulled into my driveway after grabbing a sub at Subway (I'd just started eating healthier, since these days I was frequently seen naked), I saw my next door neighbor Mrs. Dieks wearing a flower patterned sundress and grabbing groceries from her vehicle.

I walked over and asked, gentleman that I could be when I was in the mood, "Need a hand, slut?"

"Kevin!" she gasped, since I'd spoken rather loud.

"What?" I asked, now closer to her. "You're *not* my slut?"

"Yes of course I am, but please don't say it in public," she whispered, her cheeks bright red.

"That sounds to me like you're suffering from anxiety. Maybe I should cure that for you by bending you over your car and slamming my big fat cock up your asshole; that should get you past it," I said, now standing right in front of her.

"Kevin, please," she begged.

"Is your husband home?" I asked.

"No, but he will be soon," she said, looking around every which way to see if anyone was watching us.

Being aggressive, wanting to humiliate her, to push her, I reached my hand under her dress and rubbed her pussy for a few seconds, ordering her, "Don't move."

"Keviiiiin," she moaned, mortified she was being molested in her driveway. Yet like the obedient slut she was, she obeyed me, and didn't struggle at all.

"Miss me, slut?" I asked, sliding a finger into her.

"Yes," she admitted shamefacedly, biting her lip while looking around.

"Are you *ashamed* of being my three-hole fuck toy?" I taunted, having no respect for her, and seeing her as nothing more than a convenient cum deposit.

"No," she said.

I opened her car door, perched on the seat with my feet resting on the ground, and ordered, "Come here and suck me."

"Right *here*?" she asked, as I fished my cock out for her... wanting to see if I could push her into sucking me in her driveway... with just enough coverage that it would be unlikely we'd be obvious to anyone.

"I can stand in the driveway if that would be more comfortable for you," I offered.

"No, no," she said, staring at my cock with the usual mindless bimbo mindset she always had around me. "Here's good."

She looked around one more time before she bent over and took my cock into her mouth.

"Good. *There's* my hungry slut," I moaned, loving to push her further and further into her nastily complete submission to me.

"Mmmmmmm," she moaned as she bobbed hungrily.

I warned, in case she thought she could work my dick quickly over and over and get my load, before escaping into her house, "I've already come seven times today, so if you think this will be quick, you're mistaken."

"Then can we please take this inside?" she begged.

Having pushed her enough for now, I agreed, "Sure we can, cum dump."

"Thank you," she said, ignoring the way I'd just insulted her, and was instead thankful for the chance to worship my dick in private.

As she stood up, I put my dick away just as a neighbour showed up.

As I got out of the car, Mrs. Moore, a partner in a law firm, a Spanish woman with big tits, big ass and really pretty, who was married to a complete asshole who was also a lawyer, said, "Hi, Karen;

are you okay?"

"W-w-what?" Mrs. Dieks stammered, looking completely guilty.

I stepped out of the car, and Mrs. Moore looked at me, clearly perplexed.

"Hi, Mrs. Moore," I greeted, not acting like it was all weird to be getting out of Mrs. Dieks' car.

"Hi, Kevin," she smiled back, the smile just killer.

"I think your Bluetooth works now," I said, slyly covering for the red-faced and nervous Mrs. Dieks.

"Thank you, K-K-Kevin," Mrs. Dieks stammered, still not seeming very convincing that she hadn't been caught doing something scandalous.

"No problem," I said, grabbing two bags from her trunk. "I'll take these in for you."

"Aren't you a gentleman," Mrs. Moore said.

"I can be," I shrugged, and then planting just the subtlest hint of a seed, "although I can also be a pretty big dick. Can't I Mrs. Dieks?"

"Y-y-yes," Mrs. Dieks stammered, clearly not someone who'd be able to lie in court.

"Want to come over for coffee?" Mrs. Moore asked her as I began walking away.

"Sure," Mrs. Dieks said. "Just give me a few minutes to put my groceries away."

"Of course," she said, and then I was no longer within earshot... before I realized the obvious... I didn't have a key to get in the house.

A moment later, carrying two more bags, Mrs. Dieks walked up to me, and as she unlocked the door, she asked, a complete mess, "Do you think she knows?"

"That you're a fucking cheap slut, or that you were just sucking my dick?" I asked, really loving to talk shit to her.

"Either," she said, as she opened the door.

"No idea," I said. "So you and Mrs. Moore don't fuck each other?"

"What? No!" she denied as we went into her house.

"I'll be giving her some back shots soon," I said, confident that was a doable thing to predict, as we walked into the kitchen. After placing my bags on the counter, I snapped my fingers and pointed to the floor.

"My husband could get home any minute," she said.

"Do you think I give a fuck?" I asked. "Do you want my big fat cock or not?"

"Yes," she said with a heavy sigh, and she dropped in front of me and fished out my cock.

"You understand I have a lot of other women who want this dick?" I asked rhetorically, as she freed my cock.

"I imagine," she said, as she took my cock into her mouth.

"So you'd better stop questioning me and do as you're fucking told," I said, pulling my dick out of her mouth and asking, as I slapped her face with my cock, "Is that understood?"

"Yes, Kevin," she acknowledged. "I'll be an obedient slut for you."

"Good," I said, as I slid my cock back into her mouth and began face fucking her. I didn't really need to drop another load... I had a sure thing tonight, and also a pretty sure new slut for tonight... but I was in the mood to dominate and humiliate this bitch.

I slammed my whole cock into her mouth for not even a dozen strokes, when her phone rang.

I pulled out and said, "Answer it."

She stood up and pulled her phone out of her purse. The frightened look on her face was hilarious!

"Who is it?" I asked.

"My Mom."

"Answer it," I repeated and added, "put it on speakerphone." She gave me a look of 'please no', but after I'd just told her I expected complete obedience, and she'd just agreed, she sighed and answered it on speakerphone.

"Hi, Mom," she said, as I spun her around, pulled up her dress, and slid my dick into her as usual very wet pussy. It wasn't wet at all when I'd touched her in the driveway. Crazy how just the idea of my cock, or of sucking my cock, could get a woman soaking wet... just another aspect of the magic of BFC.

"What are you doing, honey?" A soft-spoken woman asked.

"Just got back from the grocery store," she answered, as I put my hands on her wide hips and began fucking her good... knowing she'd be unable to stifle her moans.

"Did you pick up the almond milk I suggested?" she asked. From the very beginning, this conversation was so boring and typical... which made my fucking her daughter right then even hotter.

"I forgot," Mrs. Dieks answered, covering her mouth after she did.

"Jesus, Karen," the mother sighed. "You need to start listening to me. Almond milk is way better for you than anything from some dairy animal."

"I know, Mom," she said mildly, as I kept pounding her from behind, giving her the back shots I was imagining giving to Mrs. Moore one day soon.

"You always say you know, and then you never actually do it."

"I promise I'll buy some later this week," Mrs. Dieks said, although she was struggling to speak with a normal voice.

"Good," she said. "Have you spoken with your sister recently?"

"Not since last week," she answered, and I now slammed into her so our bodies collided, making the undeniable sounds of two people fucking.

"What was that noise?" the Mom asked.

"There's a window open," Mrs. Dieks lied. "And it's windy outside."

"It's loud; sounds like it's right near you."

"No, *that* noise is the construction they're doing next door," the MILF I was hammering away at made up, and then she showed a sense of sly humour I hadn't known she had, "He's really hammering away."

"Well, make sure they follow the city bylaws for the times they're allowed to start and stop," she said.

"It's only one carpenter, and I'm pretty sure he'll be finished well before evening," she said, looking back at me, smiling.

I smiled back, and shrugged as I kept hammering away at her greedy hole.

"Oh, and the reason for my call?"

"Yessss?" Mrs. Dieks responded with the slightest hint of a moan... since she was getting turned on by getting fucked while she was on the phone.

"I'll be coming over for Thanksgiving."

"Oh, she certainly will be," I said in a normal voice, "over and over," the idea of fucking Mrs. Dieks' Mom, who I didn't recall ever seeing or meeting... but I was discovering that older MILFs were beginning to be my thing. They were all so needy... so obedient... so willing... such good sluts, and appreciative of my big fat cock.

"Who's talking?" The mother asked.

"The television," Mrs. Dieks responded, looking at me with shock.

"But that too sounded like it was right near your phone," she said.

"Sorry, I just turned it on," the slut adlibbed.

I asked, "Do you think she'll succumb to my BFC too?"

"Well, turn it down," she said. "And what's a BFC?"

"I-I-I don't know," Mrs. Dieks stammered, getting flustered by my embarrassing input.

"You're acting really weird," the Mom said.

"I guess I am; I'm a little preoccupied," Mrs. Dieks said.

I slapped her ass hard for using the word 'little' in my BFC presence.

"Sorry; I mean that I'm *big time* preoccupied," she corrected herself.

"By what?" the Mom asked, as I pulled out and decided to use only her pussy juice for lube while I sodomized this bitch.

"The hammeriiiiiiiiing, holy fuuuuuuuck," she howled, as I slid my cock into her incredibly tight asshole.

"Karen!" The mother cried out, horrified.

"Sooooooooorrrry," Karen moaned, as my entire cock disappeared inside her ass.

"What's gotten into you?" the Mom asked.

"Nothing, Mom, I've got to go now," Mrs. Dieks gasped, hanging up on her mother as I began seriously fucking her ass.

"You asshole," she accused, turning back to me angrily.

"No, I'm *inside* your asshole," I corrected. "Plus, I was being nice. I could have ordered you to *beg* me to fuck your asshole while your mother was still listening."

"True," she said.

"So what do you want?" I asked, stopping while still buried deep in her ass.

"I want my asshole fucked."

"Then beg," I ordered.

"Please Kevin, fuck your dirty slut's asshole before my husband gets home," she begged, her voice so urgent. One thing she was good at was being a slut.

"And if he arrives while my dick is lodged up your shit hole?" I asked, as I began fucking her ass hard... this wasn't a romantic fuck... this was strictly about my dominating and demeaning her.

"Then so what? *You* own all my holes, not him," she declared.

"Which means?" I asked.

"That I'll always do whatever you tell me, no matter what," she answered with a moan of acceptance.

"Good slut," I said. As I hammered away, I asked, "Is your Mom hot?"

"What?" She asked, completely flummoxed by the question.

"Is your Mom hot?" I repeated.

"I don't know," she answered. "I've never looked at her that way."

"I think I'll be sure to stop by and introduce myself when she comes for Thanksgiving," I said.

"Oh, Kevin, no!"

I pulled out and said, "I thought we'd already made this clear: whenever I'm around, you fucking have no opinions."

"But she's my *mother!*"

"So?" I dismissed. "I'm sure she's a nasty slut, too."

"I can't even *imagine* that!"

As I slid back into her asshole, I asked, "Would she believe her daughter would ever get fucked by a chubby eighteen-year-old in her own house while she was talking to her mother and expecting her husband home soon?"

"God, no!"

"Exactly," I said. "All older women are sluts for big fat cock."

"But not my Mom."

"Glad to hear it. Challenge accepted," I smiled as I sodomized her.

"That's not what I meant," she said, suddenly realizing what we'd both said.

"Regardless, I'm going to turn your Mom into a big fat cock slut just like her daughter," I said as I really reamed her.

"Oh, God," she moaned.

"Yeah, a Mom and daughter team of cum sluts," I continued, knowing she was close. "Think she takes dick up her asshole too?"

"Oh, Kevin," she moaned.

"Stop pretending. You *want* me to fuck your mother, you nasty slut," I said, pounding her as hard as I could.

"Nooooooooo," she replied, although her loud moans betrayed her real feelings.

"You'd *love* to see your mother getting ass fucked and treated like a nasty old whore, wouldn't you?" I asked, stopping deep inside her... postponing her imminent orgasm.

"Oh Kevin, please don't make me say it," she whined.

"Say it, or I leave," I threatened, which wasn't an idle threat, since I was willing to leave right now and go deposit my load in either my mother or Ms. Chan.

"Fine, you bastard," she said, frustrated, but such an easy slut pushover whenever my cock was inside her, or frankly, even just within view, or truth be told, if I just offered it to her sight unseen. "I want you to turn my mother into an anal fuck toy, just like her cock-loving daughter."

"See, that wasn't so hard," I said, and I generously resumed destroying her asshole.

Close to coming, and in her completely insatiable slut mode, she babbled, obviously wanting to impress me, "Oh fuck, Kevin... the things you make me do... for your big cock... anything! I'll do anything... fuck my Mom in the ass... face fuck her big mouth... turn her into a cock-hungry cum rag... oh yes... Kevin... that's so hot... your idea... so hot... to fuck my Mom... fuck her... fuck... fuck... fuck!"

That tapeworm sentence took her a good thirty strokes to get out... and a lot of heavy breathing... some hair pulling... and my furiously deep thrusts... but then her primal scream echoed through the house as her orgasm struck her... an anal orgasm that ripped through her without ever having her pussy touched, like only an anal slut for big fat cock could ever achieve.

Deciding to humiliate her even more, I kept fucking her until I unloaded in her asshole a couple minutes later, and then I reached for the cucumber in a grocery bag... pulled out my dick, and slid the cuke into her ass instead.

She'd been moaning as I filled her ass, "Yes, fill my ass with your big load," and then she gasped as the cucumber arrived in her well-gaped ass, "What are you doooooing?"

"Helping you marinate your supper salad," I quipped, since the cucumber would retain her salty ass taste, as well as the creamy cum I'd already provided. "I expect this to be used in the supper you make for you and your husband tonight, without peeling or cleaning it at all. Is that understood?" I demanded, pumping the vegetable in and out of her ass.

"Oh, Kevin," she moaned, still recovering from her orgasm and too weak to say much more.

"Your answer is 'yes', slut," I informed her.

"Yes, Kevin," she agreed weakly.

"Good," I said, leaving the cucumber inside her ass as I put my dick away.

I slapped her ass hard and left the house without another word... curious about whether she would actually obey my ludicrous order.

I was walking down the Dieks driveway, when I spotted Mrs. Moore across the street, looking right at me. I waved... wondering what she might have seen while I was in the car, and what she was thinking at the moment. I'd definitely been inside the house way longer than it would take to bring in some groceries... even if I'd helped put them away.

Just then, Mr. Dieks drove into the double lane driveway. I waved to him as I headed to my house. He waved back.

I smiled at the power I had over Mrs. Dieks, and the growing influence I was beginning to have on much of the block... Mrs. Moore a very possible future target... but first, I had a young coed to fuck tonight.

But even before that... a much-needed nap.

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Mom woke me up in my bedroom the old fashioned way... no blowjob this time... she just shook me and said something. "Hey, wake up sleepyhead. It's almost time."

"Okay," I said, slowly waking up.

"Mistress Danai sent you a link, so you can watch our preliminary proceedings," she said.

"Oh?" I said, this news waking me up in a heartbeat.

"Although part of the plan has been changed," she said, as I looked up and saw she was wearing red lingerie with matching red stockings attached.

"Mmmmmmm," I said, admiring my mother's all red look. "You look good enough to eat!"

"You like?" he asked.

"If I wasn't saving my next couple of loads for tonight. I'd already be fucking you senseless," I said, as she placed her nylon-clad right leg onto the bed right beside me. I placed my left hand on her leg and felt the sexy sheer nylons. "Wow, these are super silky."

"Yeah, I found this pair on Facebook marketplace. They're Wolfords. Made in England, and super hard to get over here."

"Well, I approve," I said, stroking my hand up and down her leg.

"I thought you would," she said. "I've just ordered a few different colours and designs from their website. Although it will take a couple weeks for them to get here."

"Okay," I said. That wasn't too long.

"I paid for expedited shipping, so hopefully they'll arrive sooner," she said, as I lifted up her foot and sucked one of her toes into my mouth. "So I guess you like them."

"I love them," I said, worshipping her sweet delicate nylon-clad toes. "So the plan has changed?"

"Yes. Tamara and Danai are coming over here almost immediately," she said.

"Really?" I asked, giving generous attention to each silky sheer toe.

"Yes. Tamara called and asked if I'd be alone tonight," she explained. "I lied and told her I would be."

"I see," I said. "And where, perchance, did you tell her I'd be?"

"At the movies," she said. "Which is kind of true."

"Oh?" I asked.

"Yes, you'll be watching a live action porn flick with an audience of one," she smiled as she moved her foot down to the floor just as I finished the last toe.

"I see," I said, expecting her to offer me the other foot.

"I'd love to have you suck all ten toes, and even give Mommy a foot massage, but they'll be here any minute now," she said.

"Do they think I've already left?" I asked.

"I texted them just before coming in here and said that you had," she said, just as the doorbell rang.

"Speaking of devilish sluts," I joked, knowing it was corny, but pretty witty.

Mom bent down and kissed me while she squeezed my hard cock. "It's good to know Mommy can still get you excited," she said when she broke the kiss.

"Always," I said, and I watched her gorgeous ass while she walked away. As soon as her amazing back end was out of view, I grabbed my laptop, flipped it open and checked my email.

I clicked on a message from Mrs. Grady and saw a link and the words: **I hope you enjoy. You did say you wanted to watch your Mom's first DP.**

I clicked on the link and saw our living room. It was empty... although I could faintly hear some feminine voices.

A moment later, I saw all three lovely ladies walk in to the room. Mrs. Grady, as I'd instructed, was wearing white nylons. Tamara, to my chagrin, had on black nylons and, as I've already mentioned, my hot Mom was still in her sexy red stockings.

As I admired the three beautiful women, all in sexy nylons, I wondered what they were using for a camera, when in effect I was looking through the one Mom normally used. And had they filmed other sexual rendezvous? A question I'd be inquiring about later.

"Miss me, slut?" Tamara asked, walking over to my Mom, slapping her ass and then kissing her.

"Immensely," Mom answered when the kiss was broken a few seconds later.

"Then why are you still standing?" Tamara asked.

"Sorry, Mistress," Mom responded, immediately dropping to her knees, into a position I was very used to seeing her in... except it was usually to suck cock... my cock. Hearing Mom calling someone Mistress was also quite hot.

"Mom tells me you're craving some double penetration," Tamara said as she lifted her dress far enough to reveal that her black stockings were attached to a black garter-belt.

"I've been craving to service your pussy, eat your asshole, and to be fucked by you and your Mom simultaneously for a long time," Mom said wickedly.

"Fuck, I've missed your nastiness," Tamara said. "Coeds are shitty pussy eaters, and the professors are too uppity... they usually think they're doing *me* a favour."

"But you still use them, I assume," Mom said, as she rubbed her hands up and down Tamara's legs.

"That goes without saying," Tamara said, pulling Mom's head into her pussy. "And Professor Carter, bless her pussy, is becoming very well trained."

"I told you you'd break her," Danai said.

"Yeah, she took a little more time than most white sluts, who break just from the offer of some ripe young chocolate pie," Tamara said as Mom licked her. "But she still tumbled just like the rest of them. I had her wearing a vibrating egg a few days ago, which I turned on and off during class as a punishment for her soul food eatery resistance."

"You wicked bitch," Danai said, chuckling, as she removed her dress to reveal some sexy white lingerie that matched her sexy white stockings... a visual of contrasting black and white that was utterly erotic and beautiful... its very own style of art. My cock, as usual, was rock hard as I admired these two black beauties... as well as contemplating my Mom servicing someone less than half her age... plus all this hot lesbian talk. It was a voyeur's dream... and before my BFC discovery, this

would have been the hottest moment of my life... but now it was just another wild event in a constant series of wild events.

"Says the incestuous Mom who taught me how to turn white bitches into pussy pleasing pets," Tamara said fondly, her hand gently stroking the back of my Mom's head.

"It comes from many generations of your ancestors training white sluts to pay for the sins of their fathers," Danai explained flippantly, this conversation becoming both hot and interesting.

"I'll be sure to keep our legacy going," Tamara said.

"I know you will, honey," Danai said, looking directly at the camera... obviously knowing exactly where it was.

"Get our slut onto all fours, and get her asshole ready for a double dicking," Tamara ordered.

"You and your fondness for alliteration," Danai said, shaking her head as she began maneuvering herself behind my mother.

"What can I say? I'm a writer," Tamara shrugged, as Danai arrived behind my Mom, rolled her onto all fours like a Barbie girl, pulled her ass cheeks apart, and began licking Mom's rosebud.

Then for two or three minutes, as I steadfastly held back from giving my very hard and very ready cock any attention, the threesome consisted of Mom on all fours licking Tamara, in what looked like a slightly uncomfortable position given how she needed to crane her neck, while Danae's face remained buried between my Mom's ass cheeks. Except now she also had a finger sliding in and out of that rosebud... some gaping that Mom didn't really need, after all the back door back shots I'd been giving her.

"All right Mama, is our slut's asshole ready?" Tamara asked, going over to a red duffel bag she'd brought along.

"It's *slightly* gaped now," Danai reported.

"No worries, Mistress. I'm very ready for your cock," Mom assured her, sounding very eager to get some fake dick inside her. Unfortunately from the angle the camera was pointing, I could hardly see her face.

"Who'd have thought you'd be such a slut?" Tamara said, pulling two strap-on harnesses out of the bag. "And I still can't believe you married an asshole like William."

"I'm sure his big cock had a lot to do with it," Danai said, as she gaped Mom's ass a little wider.

"That definitely had a lot to do with it," Mom said. "After the first time he fucked me, I just wasn't thinking straight anymore."

"I have to admit I totally understand," Tamara said, as she removed her dress to reveal an amazingly tight body, and then she put the harness on. "William was the only man I could never say no to, and it sure as hell wasn't his pleasant demeanour or middling good looks.

"Yeah, I know," Mom nodded, as Danai pulled out of her ass and reached for the other strap-on harness.

"William proved to me that I can't resist a big fat cock," Danai added. "I became a complete slutty bimbo every time he showed it to me."

"But you only like white cocks," Tamara said.

"Yeah, definitely just white ones," her mother said as she slid the harness up her white-stockings-clad legs. "I don't know why, but a big white cock just turns me into a mindless cock-crazy cum bucket." As she said this, she looked right at me via the camera and winked.

"Yeah, it's my only weakness," Tamara said, as she stroked her temporary eight-inch cock. After a pause she added, "On the other hand, every white pussy is mine to conquer."

"Hey, I've got one of those! Pillage away, Mistress," Mom invited, as Tamara snugly tightened her Mom's strap-on.

"So impatient," Tamara said, as she spun her Mom around and kissed her... which was so fucking hot. Sex was sex... fucking was fucking... but kissing was intimate. And to me, kissing was especially taboo and intimate between two relatives, since it expressed much more than just carnal lust... it conveyed true intimacy with someone who shared your blood... which as I said, made it tabooer.

The mother and daughter made out for a minute or so, both women's hands roaming over each other's bodies... hot compounding hot!

"Should we take this up to the bedroom?" Tamara asked.

"No!" the two women in the know quickly disagreed.

Danai explained, "it's just hotter if we do it right out here in the open."

"Okay. Then Joan, are you ready to be the middle of an Oreo?" Tamara asked... making me smile because of the sexy visual.

"Oreo?" Mom asked, as the young black beauty went behind my Mom after lubing her strap-on dick.

"The soft white filling between two hard black dicks," Tamara explained to my Mom, as she positioned her dick against my Mom's ass.

From my angle I couldn't see any penetration, but I could still watch the action.

"Ooooooh," Mom moaned as Tamara slid her dick inside her asshole.

"Oh yeah, you're such a *cute* white slut," Tamara said, once she was all the way inside my Mom, and resting her hips against her backside.

"Yes, Mistress," Mom moaned, looking completely filled up, with sixteen inches of cock inside her two holes... likely almost touching each other... yes, I know... that's not actually possible, but you get my drift.

"Kiss me," Danai ordered, and as Tamara started slowly fucking Mom's asshole, Mom and Danai started kissing. Watching this intimate kissing that included my Mom, while she was also being double penetrated by this mother and daughter team, was wickedly hot.

As I watched, I pondered when it would be best for me to interrupt the action. I'd already decided to sneak out the back door, go around to the front, then casually walk through the door and surprise them... while acting surprised myself,,, and just see what happened.

"Oreo me," Mom requested, breaking the kiss and looking back at Tamara.

"You want both of us black bitches to fuck your slutty white holes?" Tamara asked, as I silently crept off my bed, unable to resist the temptation any longer.

"Yes, Mistress," Mom said. "I want both of you to fuck my cunt and my asshole, and use me as your white bimbo fuck toy."

I adjusted my cock, which was ready to burst.

Tamara said, "Match my thrusts, Mom."

"Sure, honey," Danai responded, and I watched for a few strokes... the first couple of them quite awkward, before they got into perfect unison while fucking my mother's two needy holes.

"Oh yeah, fuck me," Mom moaned as her body got thoroughly fucked.

I might have stayed put and watched, but this seemed like the perfect time to sneak outside undetected and sneak back in.

I headed out the back door, snuck around the house, and slipped back inside... my trip taking less than two minutes total.

As I silently closed the front door behind me, I heard Mom begging, "Harder, fuck my asshole harder!"

Luckily, the direction I walked in from allowed only Danai to see me... although at first she was preoccupied with fucking Mom's pussy... and in their positions, that must have been quite the workout for them both.

I watched for about thirty seconds, my phone out and filming for my personal collection, and also to expedite adding Tamara to my collection of sluts... one of the few who were my age... albeit a year older... getting an amazing view of her tight black ass. I don't think it's a racial thing exactly, but there's just something extra exotic about a black woman's body... especially her ass. And if there was a section of the Louvre featuring body parts, I don't think they could find a more perfect ass specimen than Tamara... sure, Beyoncé has quite the booty too, but Tamara's was perfection.

I was about to say something, when Tamara must have sensed someone behind her, and she turned around, saw me, and froze. She then asked furiously, "What the fuck are *you* doing here?"

"Kevin!" Mom fake gasped, giving quite the academy awards performance, "Yes, what are you *doing* here?"

"I live here," I pointed out.

"But I thought you were at the movies," Mom said as Tamara pulled out of her ass, and I could see her impressively gaped hole. Of course my own cock was fatter, and it could gape Mom's ass even better, but this was still some very nice handiwork. Or should I call it strap-on work?

"They were sold out," I answered.

"Stop fucking filming us," Tamara demanded, storming towards me, her toy dick even more spectacular up close... and her hard nipples were pointing right at me.

"I'm just gathering some evidence for your Dad," I shrugged. "After all, what you three women are doing doesn't seem very Christian."

"You *fucker!*" Tamara snapped, grabbing for my phone.

No, the *fucker* was the one fucking my *Mom*," I replied wittily, or at least I thought it was witty, but alas, no one appreciated it as I snatched my hand away from Tamara's.

"Kevin, instead of your blabbing to my stick-up-the-ass husband, I'm sure there's some other arrangement we could make with you that would be much more pleasant for all concerned," Danai said, playing along with me.

"Really? Like what?" I asked innocently. "I mean I appreciate your spreading the Lord's word, but this seems like an irregular twist to door to door proselytizing."

"Give me that damn phone," Tamara demanded, reaching for it again.

"Do you girls do this for all your parishioners?" I asked, enjoying this exchange way more than I should... as Mom climbed off of Danai.

"Kevin, please," Danai pleaded. "I'm *sure* we can work something out that you'd like."

"Hmmm... possibly. Does this generous Christian outreach program extend to males too?" I asked, keeping my phone out of Tamara's reach. She might have been taller than I was, but once one factors in strength, there was no way she was winning this keep-away game.

"Please, Kevin," Mom said.

"Mom, you've got an *amazing* body," I complimented her as if I was seeing it for the first time.

"You sick fuck," Tamara said, reaching around me, her tits squished against me and her dick between my legs... which was both hot and weird.

"Says the girl sodomizing my mother, with her own mother sticking it to her from the other side," I pointed out. "Now back away from me," I ordered, using my free hand against her tits to shove her backwards... not roughly, but strongly enough to push her a couple feet away.

Tamara glared at me.

"Sluts, get over here and get me ready," I ordered suddenly.

Tamara's eyes absolutely *bulged*, when both her mother and my mother rushed over to me, dropped to their knees, and pulled my sweats down... I had conveniently, like almost every porn star in the history of erotic films, gone commando, resulting in their revealing my big, fat cock.

"Mom!" Tamara cried out. "What the fuck?"

"Honey, get over here and check out what Kevin is packing," the mother said, taking my cock in her hands.

"Yeah, Kevin's dick is even longer and fatter than his Dad's," my Mom added.

I watched Tamara processing what had just transpired... and what was still transpiring. Finally, as she indeed *did* stare at my BFC, she asked, looking up at me, "You've fucked my mother?"

"Only twice so far," I answered, as I snapped my fingers and Danai took my dick into her mouth. "The second time was today during the service."

"Fuck, I knew it," she said.

"You did?" I asked.

"Yeah. Well I didn't know it was you, but I knew it was *somebody*. She never misses any part of the service, and when she *finally* came in, her cheeks were flushed, and she acted oddly for the rest of the service... she was totally unable to sit still," Tamara explained.

"Well, she did have a large load of my cum leaking out of her pussy," I explained.

"Jesus!" Tamara said.

"Balls, Mom," I ordered, demonstrating to Tamara that she wasn't the only one in the room having an incestuous affair with their mother.

"No way," Tamara exclaimed, as she watched my Mom obediently start lapping my balls.

"Both your Mom and my Mom will do anything for my big fat cock," I explained matter-of-factly, exuding a confidence I normally had only when I was excelling academically.

"So I see," she said, watching the two woman worshipping my cock, while obviously processing this sudden turn of events. "So, you set up this current scenario?"

"Actually, your Mom did... at least up to when I walked through the door. Then it was all adlibbing."

"And now you expect me just to drop to my knees and start sucking you too?"

"I do," I nodded, "or else you could bend over and let me fuck you from behind? You're ass is fucking amazing."

"I know," she said, just as confident about her body as I was about my cock.

"And just to be clear, the hierarchy has just changed," I said.

"It has, has it?" she asked with a smirk on her face. I couldn't quite read her... was she accepting her fate, or was she going to be the first female to resist me... I wasn't sure. I understood deep down that even after all my successful and rather straightforward seductions, that one of them would eventually turn out to be problematic, or even impossible... but since Tamara had already been used by my Dad, I didn't anticipate she'd be my stumbling block... even though I knew she preferred girls to guys.

"Yes, it has," I asserted, keeping any of my small insecurities hidden away, as I explained, "I'm the alpha, you're my beta, and then your Mom's next, and then mine."

"And you expect me to accept that ranking... as in you above me... just because you have a big dick?" she challenged, "is there any reasoning behind this insanity?" still not showing any of the submission all the other women had, once I'd revealed my cock... Tamara's eyes were almost always steadily on mine, instead of my dick.

"Well, for one thing," I said, and I pointed at my dick.

"And for the second?" she asked, her hands on her hips, not looking the least bit submissive, and not at all trying to hide her body... if anything, she was trying to tempt me with it, just like I was trying to tempt her with my impressive dick.

"You're already my Dad's submissive slut," I said.

"So?" She asked dismissively, not denying it, or displaying any shame about the accuracy of my accusation.

"Okay, then here's the third thing. Mine is longer and fatter than my Dad's, I have more stamina, and I'm just all around better," I said.

"You are, are you?" she asked, still dismissively.

"Yeah," I said, placing my smug bravado at the forefront.

"So assuming that's all true, then what exactly are you thinking we should do about it?"

"Well, first you could come over here and share my dick with your Mom," I said, as she came closer to me.

"You understand that I'm no one's slut," she said, now standing right in front of me, looming over our mothers' heads.

Placing my hands on her shoulders, the power move of power moves, although I wasn't even sure it would work this time... particularly because it hadn't worked even on Jasmine at first... I forged ahead and said, "That's not entirely true. Tonight you're *my* slut."

She stared at me.

I stared at her.

Her Mom kept devouring my cock.

My Mom kept sucking on my balls with tender eagerness.

And then... after what seemed like an eternity, but likely wasn't more than twenty seconds, she caved... kinda... by saying, "Just so you know, I only take it in the ass."

"I can work with that," I smiled. "So get my dick ready for your ass."

"It looks ready now," she said, looking down at her Mom, who was still working me over.

"Not totally. It still needs some double lipped Mom and daughter attention," I said. I'd once seen a porn film where two girls sucked a cock from both sides, while kissing each other both over and under their shared cock.

"You think so?" she asked, her tone sultry and sweet.

"I know so," I said confidently, as I finally applied some extra pressure on her shoulders to... successfully this time... gently guide her down to join the other two women.

So she complied with it this time, but said, "Mom, you'll pay for this later."

"I know, honey," Danai said. "And I look forward to that. But I knew you'd love this dick."

"It is a pretty great dick," Tamara admitted, as she took it in her mouth.

"There you go," I moaned, reaching into my back pocket and stealthily pulling my phone back out, to film this moment of long-to-be-treasured success.

"That's so hot! Suck it, Tamara," Mrs. Grady cheered her on, enthralled at the sight of her daughter bobbing on her favourite dick.

"Oh yes, Mistress, keep sucking my son's big fat cock," Mom added her encouragement, as she continued lathering my balls with her saliva.

"Yeah, for a mostly lesbian, you've got some great cock sucking skills," I chipped in as well.

"Mmmmmmm," she purred, inventing variations on my dick as she sucked me.

After a couple dozen more bobs, I ordered, "Now share my dick with some lip-locked incestuous sucking."

"You got it, sexy," Danai agreed enthusiastically, as Tamara pulled away from my cock.

"I'm still your boss, Mom," Tamara reminded.

"Not a problem, my sweetheart Mistress," Danai agreed.

Then I watched as they both leaned forward, one on each side of my dick, locked lips across it, and began moving left and right, right and left, in sensational unison.

"Oh yeah, that's it," I said, filming this amazing double girl blow job, (triple if you include my Mom, who wasn't even in the frame at the moment, but who was still doing a sensuous job on my balls.

For a couple minutes, I just enjoyed the three pairs of lips ministering to my dick and balls.

I likely could have unloaded my next load of the day this way... although they were giving me more of a soothing, pleasurable tease than bust a bust-a-nut pleasuring, plus I was impatient to fuck Tamara. So I came up with a cool idea... a triple sodomy fucking.

I asked, "Who wants to get ass fucked?"

"I do!" both Mom and Danai cried out eagerly like schoolgirls, almost in perfect unison.

"And you, Miss?" I asked Tamara, tapping her lips with my fat cock head.

"Yes," she answered, but with very little enthusiasm.

"Yes, what?" I asked, Tamara a lot more stubborn than most women in giving in to her lustful needs.

She sighed, "I play this game with my own sluts."

"Then you know what I expect to hear," I said, sliding my cock into her mouth, and ruthlessly face fucking her for a dozen strokes... making her gag... and making her eyes water.

As I pulled my cock out of her mouth, she glared at me, saying, "You asshole."

"Don't you mean you want me to fuck *your* asshole?" I smirked, before sliding my cock back into her mouth for another dozen deep throat drillings.

When I pulled out again, her saliva dripping out of her mouth and off of my cock, she threatened, "You'd better be able to fuck me until I come."

"Oh, you'll come for me, all right," I promised, never yet failing to get a woman off.

"Then prove it," she challenged. She wasn't anywhere near being a submissive slut like her mother, she was just a strong and self-confident woman who wanted to be fucked by a big cock... and it was a nice change.

"Mom, get onto all fours with your hands on the couch," I ordered.

"Yes, honey," Mom agreed eagerly, crawling over to the location I'd just instructed.

"Mrs. Grady, go slide your dick up my Mom's asshole," I instructed, playing porn director.

"Yes, Kevin," she said, crawling into *her* position, and sliding her strap-on inside my mother's still well gaped asshole.

Tamara watched me choreographing her two pets and said, "Let me guess: you want me to slide my dick into my Mom?"

"Into her ass, actually," I corrected.

"You're quite the pervert," she said as she, unlike the other two, stood up. I was about to order her back onto her knees, when she picked up the lube. Okay, fair enough.

"That's an accusation I can't deny," I agreed with her.

"And you've wanted to fuck me forever, haven't you?" Tamara asked, as she lubed up her dick.

"I'd be lying if I said you haven't played a key role in lots of my stroke fantasies," I admitted.

"Just like I figured," she said.

"And while I know I didn't star in any of yours so far, I bet I will now," I said.

"Don't overestimate the power of your dick, Kevin."

"Really? Why's that?" I asked, as she stepped behind her mother.

"Because it's just a dick. Sure, it's an impressive one. Yes, it will entice many women into drooling and doing other embarrassing things they'd never do for a little one... but to be a real man, you need to understand that such power can lead to a very distorted view of who you are."

"So you're saying that with great big cock comes great responsibility," I misquoted someone from about 2,000 years ago.

"I'm serious," she said, even as she obeyed me and slid her cock into her Mom's ass.

"Ohhhhhh," Mrs. Grady moaned as her daughter sodomized her.

My Mom also moaned slightly, since Tamara leaning against her mother dominoed into Mrs. Grady's cock pressing deeper into my Mom.

"Then why obey me?" I asked, actually curious about what she meant, and why was she was obeying me if she felt that way.

"Because I want to feel your big fat dick deep inside my ass, Kevin," she said bluntly. "I wouldn't sell my soul for it, but since it's conveniently available right now, it's an experience worth having at least once."

That explanation didn't help... I'd already assumed most of that.

"So now that we've all jumped through your hoops, get yourself over here and fuck my ass with that big dick," she demanded, as if she was in charge. In fact she probably thought she was. But since I was getting what I wanted, I wouldn't make an issue of it... at least not right now.

"Fuck it," I said, her amazing ass bent over so perfectly, it was just begging for my attention. The philosophical challenge about responsibility would have to wait. I went to the lube and generously coated my dick.

"That's the point," she said, "so fuck my ass," as she bucked her hips to go even deeper into her Mom... which resulted in her giving *my* Mom some pleasure too. If my physics was correct, I could fuck all three women in the ass all at once by being at the caboose end of this four-person anal fuck train... which, if I do say so myself, was quite fucking impressive.

I got behind her and looked at the three women, all bent over, all because I told them to... this was power that almost no man could ever obtain.

I positioned my lubed cock at Tamara's butthole and asked, "Ready?"

"Just stop stalling and shove that big dick up my asshole, Kevin!" she demanded. Nope, she wasn't being the least bit submissive... more like the opposite. Oh well, I was certain her asshole would feel *great!*

I smiled, loving to hear a hot piece of ass who openly admitted she preferred women, and who was Mistress to many women... including my mother... begging for me to fuck her. It was an exhilarating feeling!

"Such a needy little slut," I said patronizingly, as I obliged her request by sliding my cock into her beautiful black ass.

"Don't push your luuuuuck," she said, trying to stay in control, but was totally distracted, once my cock was penetrating her ass.

"Oh, I'll push all your *buttons*," I said, as I watched my white cock disappearing beyond her dark chocolate skin... it really was a beautiful visual.

"Just shut up and fuck me," Tamara rebutted, not in the least becoming some mindful, obedient, lustful slut just because I had my big dick inside her.

"Don't pretend you're not a slut for my big fat cock," I said, now all the way inside her ass.

"I'm a total slut for your big *white* cock," her Mom added.

"And I'm a total slut for your big *fat* white cock," my Mom added.

"Is that true?" I asked.

"You bet your sweet ass I am!" both women answered in perfect unison.

"Just fuck me," Tamara said, clearly annoyed.

"Then tell me how much you want me to, Tamara," I ordered. "I have a lot of women who'll beg for this dick, ditch their husbands for this dick, even play hooky from cheerleading practice for this dick." Then to remind her the power of my big fat cock, I gave her six deep, hard thrusts.

"Fuuuuuuck," she moaned, as my entire fuck train was pleased by my deep thrusts.

"Tell me," I repeated.

"Yes, fuck yes! I love your big, fat, white cock," Tamara admitted, even though she obviously felt frustrated to be saying those words. "It's a veritable Moby Dick among dicks. Is that good enough? Will you fuck me now?"

"Since you asked so nicely," I said with a touch of sarcasm, my hands firmly grasping her hips as I began pumping my dick into her amazing hot, tight ass... it was obvious this wasn't a hole that was regularly penetrated, even though she'd said this was her hole of choice.

"Oh fuck," Tamara moaned as I slowly fucked her ass... knowing from experience it would only be a matter of time before she'd be begging me to fuck the shit out of her (I've always wondered where that expression came from).

"Such a tight asshole," I said, enjoying its warmth and its grip milking my cock... at this rate, this wouldn't be a very long ass fucking.

"You and your father are the only ones who've ever fucked it," she revealed.

"So this tight asshole is only open to Walsh men," I said, loving that idea... although I wasn't a big fan of sharing *any* of my conquests with my old man... even the ones he'd turned first.

"I guess," she said.

I stopped, balls deep in her ass, "So say it."

"Fine," she said, annoyed, but obeying me nonetheless, "my asshole is only available to big-dicked Walsh men."

"Sounds good," I said, resuming my slow anal drilling.

"Now show me what kind of man you are," she said.

"I think I already have."

"No, so far you've only *made gentle love* to my ass," she said, turning her head around to look me in the eyes. "I prefer a man who fucks the living hell out of me. Who takes what the fuck he wants. Who instinctively knows what I need. Your dad did that. Are you man enough as well?"

The gauntlet was dropped.

I accepted her challenge.

"So you want it rough, slut?" I growled, my hands squeezing her hips.

"I don't believe you're *able* to give it to me rough enough," she challenged.

This wasn't a challenge that offended me, but it did motivate me. No way was I going to be compared in a negative light to my father. I'd been particularly sweet to some of my conquests so I wouldn't be like him, but I could be a dominant stud as well... and it was time for that persona to come forth and fuck this naysayer within an inch of her life!

"Oh, you little bitch," I said, reaching forward and grabbing her long black hair with a *yank*. "You want to be fucked like a cheap whore? Then I'll fuck you like one."

"Or you can just do your best," she taunted, turning her head back around, as I pulled out... and slammed back into her.

"Ooooooh," she moaned.

"Ooooooh," was also uttered from the lips of my other two sluts with strap-ons in their assholes... who were only pleased depending on how hard I back shot Tamara.

"Okay, I concede my argument; you *are* man enough. Now really give it to me!" Tamara moaned.

So I did. For several good minutes... one hand yanking on her hair and the other firmly on her hip, I pounded her asshole furiously... each forward thrust going as deep as possible... my strokes smooth and fast....

"That's it, oh, fuck yeah Kevin, drill my ass, fuck it, oh yeah, you fucking stud, that's it, don't stop, harder, pound my asshole, oh God, that's it, don't stop, don't you *dare* fucking stop, oh fuck, oh fuck, oh you *mother fucking STUD!*" she finally screamed, those words and many more uttered out of her mouth accompanied by moans, as I fucked her to orgasm.

Her Mom and my Mom also moaned throughout, although not enough to get off, as their resident cocks only rested deep in their asses, making only slight movements, dependent upon the greatly reduced effects of my furious anal attack on Tamara.

"Only nasty sluts come from getting their asses hammered," I said, as I miraculously succeeded in my resistance to unloading in her.

"That's me all right, and I love your cock," she muttered, as she collapsed onto her mother, her body quaking from the anal orgasm given to her by yours truly.

"I know you do," I smiled, loving to see a woman completely pleased, and in the throes of an intense orgasm provided by me... the nerd... the wallflower... the geek who'd been constantly ignored for years... until now.

"Can you please come in my ass?" Tamara asked a few seconds later, as I kept fucking her ass. And she asked politely, so I guess I'd earned her respect. But I'd still make all the decisions.

"Actually, you can milk my load out of me by fucking our sluts," I said.

"Excuse me? How?" she asked, looking back at me with a confused look.

"Simple. Your Mom fucks my Mom, and you fuck your Mom, while you also fuck yourself on my dick," I instructed, curious about whether this scheme would actually work... knowing it would at least delay my imminent orgasm.

"Okay, let's give it a try," she agreed.

It took a good minute... with a few starts and stops... my dick sliding out of her ass once... before the train staggered into a smooth rhythm. I just stood in place... my phone filming away... as the two black beauties slid their cocks into the respective assholes in front of them, while also getting their own asses fucked by the chick or stud behind them.

Moans echoed through the room, in what might have been the most beautiful 'Symphony of the Moans' ever.

My balls resumed boiling... and in a couple minutes of smooth milking from Tamara's tight asshole... I was about to burst.

"Get ready for my load, slut," I warned.

"Yes, deposit that white man's load deep up my asshole," she urged me, maintaining a perfectly smooth pace in fucking her moaning mother while milking my cock.

"Oh fuck, here it comes, slut," I grunted, and I spewed a half dozen ropes of cum in her ass.

"Yeeeeeeeeessssss!!" Tamara cried out, exhilarated by the warm cum coating her bowels.

"So tight," I moaned, loving my intense orgasm.

I remained standing as the Gradys kept fucking... and over the next two or three minutes... while I remained hard and ready for round two, or round nine for the entire day... my mother came... then Mrs. Grady... and to my surprise, a second orgasm cascaded through Tamara from fucking herself on my fat dick.

They all collapsed on top of each other... each of them spent... each still enjoying the ecstasy of her anal orgasm.

When Tamara collapsed onto her mother, my dick slipped out of her ass, and I admired her huge, gaping hole... so unnatural, yet also perfectly natural... an oxymoronic tribute to the power of sex.

I left the three women, really needing to take a piss.

A few minutes later... since I needed to wait for my dick to calm down first... I took a piss... washed my hands... threw some water on my face... and returned to the living room.

I wasn't surprised to see Tamara on the couch.

However, I *was* a little surprised to see both Mrs. Grady and my mother licking her pussy together.

"Nice," I said.

"Yeah, there isn't anything much better than having two pairs of lips on your pussy," Tamara said... "or on *mine* anyway, since you don't have one."

"Even better is my cock up your ass," I said.

"Yes, that is even better," she agreed, looking at my flaccid dick. "You really do have an amazing dick, Kevin."

"Thanks," I said, always appreciating compliments... which I was accustomed to academically... but a lot less so physically, before I learned how to take advantage of my BFC.

"Now we just need to help you make a difference to the rest of your body," she said.

"Yeah, you're not wrong," I admitted, looking down at my belly, which did somewhat conceal how impressive my dick really was.

"Bring me the phone from my purse," she said.

"Okay," I said. I went to her purse, found her phone, and brought it back to her... while taking in a great over-the-top view of two of my sluts working together to eat a pussy. Both tongues were licking away... constantly in unison, or more accurately doing the opposite, since one went up while the other went down...

She pressed something, and brought the phone to her ear.

After a few seconds, "Hey, Amanda." "Yeah, I'm doing great... two orgasms just now... and believe it or not, from a *guy!*" "But ooooh, so I have a project for you. Oh, you want to hear more? Okay, right now I have a couple hungry MILFs sharing a snack, you know where. Yes, I promise I'll make sure you get some next time you come for a visit. But back to my project."

As I listened to one side of the conversation, I couldn't hear her friend's voice at all. So I decided to get behind the two pussy lickers for some slow fucking fun. First, I got behind Tamara's Mom and slid into her ass... the gaping still there, and making it easy just to slide right in.

"I have a fuck toy who needs to get in better shape," she said.

Calling me a 'fuck toy,' seemed rather belittling, since I also had a brain. Yet I took it. Not a term I imagined describing me before the BFC discovery.

I began slowly fucking her mother as Tamara chatted.

"Yeah, he has the most impressive dick I've ever seen... or been ass fucked by," Tamara said, this time making me smile.

"That's for sure," Mrs. Grady said, as I enjoyed her asshole.

"You got it. His dick is a twelve out of ten, but his body needs a lot of work," Tamara said.

It was tough to argue against either of those assessments, since I was indeed quite overweight... I'd never really cared before... but now that I was a ladies' man, I wondered just how big of a ladies Man I could become with a slimmer figure. I wasn't great looking, nor was I ugly... just average.

"Yeah, tomorrow at four is perfect," Tamara agreed.

I looked at her with an 'oh really?' look.

"Yeah, *sure* you can take him for a ride... he'd never refuse a girl with a bod like yours. And I guarantee you'll thank me afterwards."

I smiled as I pulled out of Danai's asshole, went behind my mother, and slid into her also well gaped asshole.

"He'll fuck the shit out of you," Tamara assured her.

"Oh yeah I will," I said, enjoying the bravado kudos she was giving me.

"Talk to you soon," Tamara said. Once she hung up, she said, "You have a four o'clock personal workout session with Amanda at The Pump."

"I'll check my schedule," I said as I slowly fucked my Mom's ass.

"No, I vouched for you," she said. "You'll fucking go."

"Okay, okay," I said with a flinch, having already decided I'd go.

"And don't make me look bad," she said.

"Oh, I'll be sure to keep all your promises," I said.

"And do everything she tells you to," she said.

"And on that note, I want you to get between these two sluts, so I can give you one more fucking," I said.

"Great minds! I was about to say the same thing," she said, as she snapped her fingers and they both obediently backed away from her pussy.

"You have them well trained," I said, impressed.

"Yeah, while you get the women with a big fat cock, I get them with my looks, my attitude, and my sweet-tasting pussy," she said, as confident in her dominant persona as I was in mine.

"Makes sense," I nodded, admiring her confidence, and also that even with all that bravado, she was still getting on all fours and bending over to offer me her asshole... again.

"Now you two, 69 while I get myself some more dick," Tamara ordered.

"Yes, Mistress," they both said in unison, an acknowledgement I guessed they'd parroted to her hundreds of times before I joined the fold.

They relocated to a few feet away from us, rolled onto their sides, and buried their faces in each other's pussies.

Then Tamara said to me, "Now instead of this position, I want you to sit on the couch."

"All right," I said, more than willing to sit down, instead remaining on my sore knees.

Once I was on the couch, she lowered her ass onto my cock, reverse cowgirl.

"Oh yeah," I moaned, since this time I was able to watch her asshole swallowing my cock.

"Just sit back and enjoy," she said, as she began riding me like a wild and crazy cowgirl. She bounced hard going down, taking my dick as deep as possible, and then riding me fast.

"That's it slut, ride my big, fat cock," I cheered, as I watched her going to town on my dick.

"Great cock!" she cheered back, as she bounced like my dick was a pleasure trampoline.

"Great ass!" I replied in kind.

And as the older women licked and moaned... each reaching another orgasm from each other's experienced tongues, Tamara reached yet another orgasm from me, and then when I warned her I was close, she hopped off of me, got onto her knees, and devoured my cock... thus sucking the dick that had just been inside her well-fucked asshole.

Then I didn't warn her at all when I erupted my load number nine of the day into her mouth which, as I'd expected her to, she swallowed down smoothly.

All of us spent, the two Moms sat on each side of me, resting their heads on my shoulders, and I wrapped my arms around them... feeling like a king.

Tamara stood up and promised, "Get rid of that belly, and I'll take you up to my college for a weekend you'll never forget."

"*Every* weekend is a weekend I'll never forget," I countered, or in today's case, after nine loads and seven different women, a Sunday I'd never forget.

And to think Sunday was supposed to be a day of rest.

The end of **Effing Foursome**

Coming next:

Egged On:

Jocks treat him like shit, so he decides to fuck their girlfriends with, of course, his big, fat cock... plus, the Principal discovers the joys of Kevin's big fat cock.