

## 6 Times 811

### Chapter 811 Complete Pleasure

Xania was still flopped on the floor and gasping like a beached fish when Suzanne announced, "Okay, Brenda, enough of that. I hate to be the 'penis police,' but we do have to be careful of overstimulation. And anyway, Xania is still the official penis tender. Xania, can you get back up?"

"UGH!" Xania groaned like she'd been kicked in the gut. Fucking hell! Are you kidding me?! Tell me that's a joke. I'm one more orgasm away from death!

Xania considered herself very sexually talented. She didn't want to be outdone by anyone, especially with Suzanne there, due to the intense love-hate sexual rivalry with her since their college days. She somehow managed to prop herself back up to the sofa and take Brenda's place.

However, it was all she could do to lightly fondle Alan's boner and play with his balls while her body recovered. She looked up at him and asked with trepidation, "What about the spanking?"

He shrugged. "I think we can let that slide. When I said that to you, I wasn't allowed to touch your pussy. That's what really got you, so it wouldn't be fair to hold you to that when things changed."

She breathed a big sigh of relief. "Phew! Thank you!"

He meant it when he said that it wasn't fair. But he was also being strategic. He had a hunch that Xania wasn't really the submissive type and that a spanking just didn't fit, somehow. Plus, he'd figured out that putting her in embarrassing situations was arousing her, but he feared a spanking would be taking that too far.

He was grateful for the reduced stimulation. Brenda had had him right on the cusp. He thanked heaven for Suzanne's well-timed interventions. However, despite the fact that Xania was doing little more than holding his boner and rubbing two fingers over his sweet spot, he knew he was still dangerously close to cumming. All the stimulation he'd had since the poker game began was adding up, and his dick was begging for release.

Suzanne, as usual, was eager to get the card game back on track. She began dealing cards and "rallying the troops."

He leaned over towards Xania, and whispered, "It's cool that you're tired. I totally could use a break, so please take five. Really."

However, Xania thought that he was just saying that to be nice, so she merely said, "Thanks, but I'm good." Her competitive spirit drove her on, and she managed to keep on fondling his stiff dick.

When the poker game resumed, Xania continued not to take part, and nobody played her cards for her either. Again, the others considered her "penis tending" a top priority, and they didn't want to divide her attention from that.

The only women still wearing any clothes at all were Brenda, Suzanne, and Amy, and each of them were down to just their panties. This situation had persisted a long time since the game had been stalled due to watching Alan having sexy fun with Xania and/or Brenda instead. Suzanne didn't like that, so she subtly manipulated the poker results by only picking winners from those still wearing panties to make sure everyone got completely naked before anything else happened.

As a result, Amy was the next winner. She walked up to Alan and presented him with her body so he could remove her panties. As he slid her panties down, she exclaimed, "Fiiiinally! I've kinda had them partly off anyway, but it's good to get rid of them altogether. Yeay!"

After taking Amy's panties off, he spent a long time fondling her pussy, and sometimes even licking it. Although it wasn't "required," Amy followed what Xania had done and put her hands on the top of her head. It just seemed like the thing to do, especially with everyone else watching.

Alan kept on fondling Amy until she had a big, loud, and very satisfying orgasm.

All the while, Xania remained sitting on his lap and jacking him off. She was slowly recovering.

Then it was Brenda's turn, and the same thing happened to her that happened to Amy. She also kept her hands on her head right through the end of her climax. She actually loved posing like that, because it made her feel extra helpless and submissive.

When Suzanne's turn came, she felt obliged to keep her hands on her head too.

Not long after Suzanne's turn started, Brenda pulled her chair over to Susan. She leaned towards her, even while she was slowly fingerfucking herself, and muttered quietly, "It's so impressive, isn't it? I think of Suzanne as such a strong and forceful woman. But look at her. She's just as tamed as the rest of us, isn't she?"

Susan whispered back excitedly and conspiratorially, "She is! She's a strong and forceful woman, that's true. But when it comes to Tiger, she's a big softy, just like me."

Brenda nodded. "And she's so beautiful! Looking at her standing in that pose, it's almost too sexy to look at! She's a pale goddess, like Venus or Aphrodite, come to Earth!"

Susan nodded back. "It's so hot! Look at that rapturous expression on her face as Tiger fondles her like he owns her! Especially with Xania there, rubbing herself all over my son like a bitch in heat. Remember how she started the evening?"

Brenda shared some subdued laughs with Susan as they both recalled Xania's dress and demeanor when she'd arrived.

Then, to their mutual surprise and pleasure, Brenda leaned in and gave Susan a scorching French kiss. Brenda realized that was probably against the rules, but she was filled with such longing that she couldn't resist.

When the kiss ended, Brenda thought, as if she was speaking to Susan, I love you! So very much! You're my new best friend, and more. I love this house and everything that happens here. I love Master Alan, and Mistress Suzanne, and everyone else. You're all such kind and wonderful people, and oh-so-sexy too. I've never been so happy in my life! This is where I belong. I wish we could do this every night. If it weren't for Aidy, I wish I could live here permanently, getting endlessly dominated by my master and his great cock! Most of all, I wish I could say all this out loud. But I have to be careful not to be too rash.

Meanwhile, Xania's energy continued to revive. Before long, she was fully hot and bothered again, and turning all of her sexual heat on Alan. She kept on fondling and stroking his erection while sitting in his lap, but she otherwise kept a low profile while Amy, Brenda, and Suzanne took their turns standing over

him. (Susan had gotten a little carried away calling her a "bitch in heat," since she wasn't actually doing much at that point.)

When Suzanne's turn came to an orgasmic end for her, Xania was left all alone with Alan again. She decided it was time to step up her game. Mindful of Brenda's earlier instructions, she cuddled her nude body into his side, French kissed him, licked his nipples, sensuously ran her hands all over his body, and generally did everything she could to keep him insanely horny.

All the while, she still maintained the pretense that she was reluctant. By this point, it was clear to the others that it was a pretense, but at the same time it was still effective somehow. Her overall look was all important. She knew from her acting career that one small prop could make a huge difference. Without her unfashionable glasses, she looked like the soft-core porn actress that she was. With them, no matter what she was doing, she looked like a stern and severe, though extremely sexy, librarian type. She reminded herself that all she had to do was keep frowning instead of smiling, and the others would still tend to treat her as if she was doing what she was doing only to obey the rules.

She'd been told earlier that blowing air on his cock was okay, so she did a lot of that. And with her straight hair falling down and covering most of his crotch while she did that, she frequently "cheated" and licked his cock as much as she felt she could get away with.

She didn't know it, but in fact the other women could tell when she was "cheating," and they were perfectly fine with it. In fact, the "penis tender" job should have changed hands quite a few times by now, but by some unspoken understanding, the other women conspired to make sure that Xania kept the duty as long as possible. Only Brenda wasn't in on this, but she went along with whatever the others (and especially Suzanne) wanted.

After a while, Susan won a dare. She flashed a wolfish grin as she looked back and forth between Alan and Xania. "Son, I can't help but notice Xania's pretty impressive rack. Why, her breasts look almost identical to mine and Suzanne's."

Xania had been blowing air on Alan's cockhead - which in fact involved as much licking as blowing - but she pulled her head up in surprise and looked around.

Then Susan looked to Brenda, still sitting next to her. "On the other hand, Brenda's tits look pretty nice too, don't they? And, incredibly enough, they're even bigger!"

He nodded. He wasn't sure where she was going with this, but he loved it already.

Susan smirked. "My dare is that you do a little compare-and-contrast of your two busty, beautiful guests. Xania, please keep sitting on Tiger's lap, but make room for Brenda to sit on his other leg. Then, Son, I want you to fondle them both as much as you like, for as long as you want. Especially play with their big tits!"

"Woo-hoo! Sweet!" His concern about overstimulation was set aside for the moment, because he couldn't resist the temptation. His hands immediately latched onto Xania's twin globes.

Xania groaned, pretending to be annoyed. But, in truth, she was delighted. Without thinking, she locked her lips on his and passionately necked with him while still jacking him off.

Brenda quickly leaped up and rushed to Alan's lap. She found room and settled down, then wrapped her arms around both Alan and Xania. She waited impatiently until Xania and Alan broke their kiss, at which point she instantly took over necking with him.

Susan loved it. Her goal was to help Alan "tame" Brenda and Xania, so this dare was a logical way to do that. She knew that the others, especially Amy and Katherine, weren't getting much "action" that night, but she hoped they understood it was for the greater good of the harem.

She noticed that Brenda hadn't touched Alan's cock, at least not yet, so she added, "Oh, and Tiger, while you're doing all that tit examining, if either of them want to stroke or even lick your cock, well, the more of that the better! Treat them both like your personal sex pets. Do whatever you want with them!"

Xania was going to complain about the "sex pet" name, mostly because she felt obliged to maintain at least a pretense of her reluctant psychologist persona.

But then Brenda broke her kiss with Alan so she could bend down and lick the top of his cock while Xania stroked the rest.

That meant Xania found herself lip-locked with Alan, making it impossible for her to say anything at all.

She thought, I'm so fucking horny that it's not even funny! This is better than an orgy! Hell, this is WAY better than any orgy! I just felt Brenda lick right over my finger, and I love it! I don't know what it is, but there's something in the air, like some kind of irresistible sex drug. Maybe it's the way that everyone is looking at me and judging me that's driving me wild.

I love that I'm sharing him with Brenda - it's so kinky and extreme. Her passion is infectious. But I want him to want me more! Somehow, I want to be the best. No, I NEED to be the best! I NEED to make him cum, before she does! I know we're going to rock him together, but still, at least I don't want her to out-do me!

The other women were huffing and puffing as they masturbated to the sexy sight. Luckily, not even Amy or Katherine minded being left out of the action that much, because watching was thrilling in its own way, and they did see the bigger picture.

In fact, when the next kiss ended, Katherine shouted out, "Hey, Brother! Make the two of them kiss each other too!"

Amy added, "Yeah! And let's see some titty rubbing while they do that!"

Katherine turned to Amy and asked her with mild surprise, "You want to see them rub their big racks together?"

"Oh, totally! That'll be double super awesome, bouncy, busty, titty mega goodness! Don't you think?"

Katherine giggled at that. "Now that you mention it, hell yeah!"

However, that didn't happen, at least not yet. Now that Susan had given explicit cock licking permission, Brenda had slid all the way off Alan's lap and knelt to one side of him so she could focus her energies on that. Xania wanted to get in on that too, so she also slid off his lap and knelt on the other side of him.

The only problem was, this was far too arousing for Alan! He very much craved for Xania and Brenda to lick his cock together, but he simply couldn't allow it. Before Xania could join in, he abruptly stood up and practically ran out to the bathroom. As he departed, he shouted, "Bathroom break!"

Once he was in the bathroom, he just stood there leaning against the sink, trying to recover his breath.

After a couple of minutes, he decided that he really did have to pee, and so he did. It took a while for his boner to calm down enough for him to manage. When he was done he flipped the toilet seat down and just sat on the toilet.

Man, this is crazy. So far, this is even more arousing than I thought it would be. And that IS crazy, because I pretty much knew this would be beyond awesome. Xania! Xania is beyond awesome! And when I'm not having fun with her, it seems I'm having fun with the equally awesome Brenda. Hot damn! And now, the two of them together?! Are you kidding me?! There's just so much boob between them. But it's not only that. Their firm and shapely hips and thighs would drive any man crazy, all by themselves!

The only snag is that I can't cum. What if I cum and I can't get it up again? I want this to last all night long. Literally! I'll sleep when I'm dead.

While Alan was in the bathroom, Susan went to the kitchen to get more snacks and drinks.

Alan returned and sat back in his previous spot on the sofa. This immediately raised the question of who would be doing the penis tending, Xania or Brenda, or, given Susan's dare, both of them.

Brenda and Xania lingered near him, but not on him. They were trying not to appear too eager.

Before Alan said anything, Susan came back. She put down her tray with its glasses of water and juice, and carrot and celery slices, walked in front of him, and silently ran her hands up and down her voluptuous, naked body. She smiled knowingly and gave him a smoldering stare as she sensuously caressed herself.

He wasn't sure what the point of that was, but he loved it just the same. His dick had been fully erect before she started, and it poked up at a jaunty angle, untouched.

Then Susan walked to the side of the sofa, leaned over the sofa arm he was sitting next to, and French kissed him. She was careful to position her tits so they'd hang over the sofa arm, allowing Alan to play with them while the necking went on.

It was unusual that she went to the side like that, forcing him to twist his upper body to meet her lips. But there was a method to her madness. She wanted his front side completely freed up, so hopefully both Xania and Brenda would get the idea to join in. She knew he'd be reluctant to have two penis tenders at once, for fear that he would get too stimulated too fast. She wanted to make that a fait accompli while he was still being kissed.

Xania was so inspired to see mother and son making out, and with no excuse or talk needed, that she did exactly what Susan hoped she would: she crawled between his legs and got busy jacking him off. But she didn't stop there. She immediately bent over to blow air on his cockhead to help him enjoy kissing his mother that much more. But even that only lasted a few moments, because she used her earlier trick of flopping her hair down to hide what she was doing, and the blowing turned into licking.

Yet that too only lasted a few moments, because she engulfed his cockhead and started bobbing on it. She knew that was against the rules. Even Susan's recent dare had only specified stroking or licking, not sucking. But she was so inspired and aroused that she couldn't help herself.

Nobody was fooled. Although her dangling hair completely hid his privates, she was too horny to remember that her bobbing head gave her away. Even Susan, with her eyes closed to fully savor the kissing, could tell what was happening by Xania's slurping sounds. But nobody said or did a thing in response to this "cheating," since they wanted to see Xania get carried away by her lusts.

While all this was going on, Brenda just knelt near Alan's feet. She very much wanted to get involved, and because of Susan's dare she was pretty certain that she was expected to. But her submissive nature made her very reluctant to act without clear orders, especially when she was so uncertain about her exact status. She called Alan "Master," but only in her mind, and she didn't know what he actually thought of her. Furthermore, Xania had monopolized the prime spot between Alan's legs and covered his crotch with her long hair hanging down, and she didn't know how to cut in on that.

Meanwhile, Suzanne, Amy, and Katherine just watched.

The two teen girls were sitting together. Katherine scooted her chair right next to Amy's, and whispered in her ear. "Hey, Aims. How are you doing? I guess we're not going to get to play with Alan Junior very much tonight."



Amy wrapped an arm around Katherine, and whispered back, "Nope. But that's cool. After all, we get him pretty much every day and every night, and Brenda and Xania are special guests."

Katherine quietly replied, "True. And we are getting to watch a pretty hot show." She wrapped an arm around Amy's backside too. She brought her free hand to Amy's tummy and slid it down towards her pussy. "It looks like someone here has been having a wet time. I refer to Miss Pussy, of course. She's having fun!"

Amy giggled loudly, because Katherine slid her hand on Amy's back to her more distant underarm, and gave her a surprise tickle attack there. At the same time, she brought the hand on Amy's tummy down enough to playfully pinch her clit.

Amy clenched her arm against her side, foiling Katherine's tickle attack. Then she brought a hand down to block Katherine's fondling. She whispered, "Stop! We can't! The rules!" She cast a worried eye at her mother Suzanne.

Katherine withdrew from tickling, but still kept her hand over Amy's pussy. "Rules, schmules. The rules have been getting looser by the minute. Look at what Xania's doing to Brother with her mouth. We've all been masturbating pretty much the entire time. What if you do me, and I'll do you?"

Amy glanced again at Suzanne, and bit her lip. Then she said, "M'kay. But let's be kinda not all obvious about it."

"Agreed." Katherine turned her attention back to the action centered on Alan while she started fingering Amy's pussy and Amy fingered hers.

Susan and Alan were still necking. Susan hadn't meant for it to go on that long, but she was having too much fun to stop. Between kisses, she quietly whispered, "Son, I'm so proud of you. You're turning a professional therapist into one of your naked, busty sex toys! I really hope you fuck her later tonight. Dick her and sperm her, deep! Are you going to fuck her?"

Alan didn't get a chance to reply, because Susan wowed him with another scorching kiss.

Things might have gone on like that for a while, except that Alan felt bad about having the others just sit and wait. He looked around between kisses, and he'd noticed that Brenda and Suzanne were looking particularly antsy. So after another minute or so, he broke the kiss.

Susan, though, didn't seem to get the message. She kept on licking his face up to his ear as she whispered even more quietly, "I can hear what Xania's doing to you, and it's making me SO HOT! She's really slurping and moaning! Is she a good cocksucker? Is she using a lot of tongue?"

He honestly whispered back, "Yes. And yes!"

"Mmmm! Goody! I can't wait to share sucking duties with her. I'm so hot for your cock right now! I want to give it some extra special Mommy love."

She pulled back slightly, and brought her hands to her neck. "By the way, I've got a special gift for you." She untied her cowbell, which she'd been wearing all along.

Alan thought she was going to give him the cowbell, which didn't make any sense to him.

But she reached inside it and pulled out a plastic cover. It had been over the ringer for most of the evening, because even Susan knew that the constant ringing of her cowbell got old fast. She held it up, and whispered, "Check it out! I made this myself, by cutting off the finger of a thin plastic glove, and I keep it over the ringer with a rubber band. But it has multiple uses." She pulled it over her index finger and stuck her finger at him. "See?"

He saw, but he didn't understand why she was bothering to explain this. And with the way Xania was sucking his cock, he was highly distracted, to say the least.

Susan leaned in close, and whispered, "Take it. Stick it on your finger. And then... ram your finger right up Xania's asshole! That'll give her a real howdy-do!"

He chuckled, finally understanding. He whispered back, "Mom, you're evil. But I love it. Thanks!" He slipped the cover on his index finger and then happily caressed Susan's dangling boobs with both hands.

"Anything for my baby!" She whispered even more quietly, "Listen to that..." She paused, so they both could listen. "The sound of sucking! Mmmm! That makes my heart race and my mouth water. I know tonight is mostly about Brenda and Xania, but please pick me for your next penis tender, okay? Mommy really needs it!"

Before he could whisper back, she abruptly stood up and returned to her previous seat.

Suzanne was growing impatient. Taking advantage of Susan's movement, she spoke loudly, "Come on, folks. If it's poker night, let's play at least SOME poker."

Sensing her cocksucking time was running out, Xania bobbed faster and faster, hoping against hope she'd get Alan to cum before she had to stop. She didn't realize it, but her "illegal" actions were becoming ever more obvious and noisy to all the others.

With the game about to resume anyway, Amy couldn't help but tease her, "Geez, Xania, it seems like you're really getting into blowing him. Er, I mean, blowing air onto him." She giggled, because her verbal mistake wasn't really a mistake.

Fearing that her cover had been blown, Xania pulled her lips off his shaft, sat back up in his lap, and cuddled into his side again. Not surprisingly, she went back to jacking him off, and with a vigorous pace. She still hoped she could get him to cum soon.

Katherine also couldn't resist teasing Xania, especially since she noticed two rivulets of pre-cum and/or saliva dribbling down her chin. "Hey, what's that on your chin? Is that... liquid air?" She was all grins as she waited for a reply.

Xania hastily wiped her chin clean. She didn't know how to respond to that, but she tried to put up an indignant front. "I'll have you know that I'm only doing this because I'm trying to fit in."

Now it was Suzanne's turn to give in to the teasing urge. She quipped, "Yes, I can see that you fit it all in." As if her meaning wasn't clear enough, she opened her mouth wide and flicked out her exceedingly long tongue.

Xania blushed. She knew that she'd been busted. She didn't quite realize though that the others were being playful, not accusatory. So she tried to bluff it out. "I don't know what you're insinuating, but I can assure- Oh!"

The "Oh!" was because Alan chose that moment to stick his index finger up her ass, about one digit's worth.

He waited with bated breath to see how she reacted. Although he'd had sex with her once before, he had no idea how she felt about anal play. He was grateful at least that he was using Susan's finger cover, so hygiene wouldn't be a big issue.

Xania looked around the room and saw that the others knew she'd just been anally fingered. Even if they didn't directly see the insertion, her reaction, plus the positioning of Alan's hand up against her ass crack, gave the game away. She could tell that everyone was waiting to see if she'd been offended. Now it was her turn to tease. She let the seconds draw out while showing no reaction other than surprise.

Finally, she wiggled her ass down onto Alan's finger, pushing it in deeper another inch or so. Then she smiled impishly and said, "I'm afraid Alan has an anal fixation."

There was visible relief from the others, most especially Alan.

He kept his finger in her ass and wiggled it around some. Then, with his other hand, he put two fingers in Xania's mouth. She sucked on them for a few seconds, as if they were a real cock. Then she freed her mouth to exclaim, "He has an oral fixation, too!"

That got a lot of laughs and giggles from everyone, easing the tension that had built up.

Seeing that he was on a roll, he put his fingers that had been in her mouth back up her pussy while everyone watched.

She cried out even more desperately, "And he especially has a cuntal fixation!"

The new word "cuntal" got a lot of laughs.

Xania realized that she'd been too paranoid, and that they were just joking around, not disapproving of her blatant "illegal" cocksucking.

However, if anything, her problem was too much arousal, not too little. This was especially true because Alan kept his gloved finger in her asshole and wiggled it around, while wiggling two more fingers in her pussy. She sensed another big climax coming on.

Xania found herself thinking, My God! This kid... I'm starting to see what Suzanne sees in him, what they all see in him. I haven't had this much fun in years! Sure, getting fucked is more pleasurable, but this entire situation is just so weird and wonderful. Somehow, it's way more arousing having just one man with us than if we had five or six. I get to be totally uninhibited. Completely sexually unleashed! And yet it doesn't seem sordid or wrong in any way. In fact, it feels downright wholesome, almost. As if this is a typical suburban game night, except with a lot of sex instead of, say, Monopoly. I love it!

And pretending to be prudish with these nerdy glasses doubles the fun. Although, does anyone still buy my act at this point? Hell, I've been stark naked and playing with this guy for most of the evening! ("This guy" was a reference to Alan's erection.)

Chapter 812 Have Mercy - Alan !

Soon, everyone was sitting around the table and ready to resume the poker game. All masturbation came to a halt (or, in the case of Amy and Katherine, mutual masturbation), and there was a renewed effort to be serious about playing the game. Everyone knew that since the clothes were all off, each hand was going to result in another dare. Suzanne was the only one who cared about the poker aspect, but there was great interest in performing the dares.

Alan decided to continue playing. However, as he'd done most of the game, he kept his cards face down on the table most of the time so he'd have both hands free to fondle. He didn't care much about winning or losing since he was the winner no matter what happened, so he only needed to briefly check his cards a couple of times each round.

While Suzanne was dealing the cards, Brenda finally found the courage to speak up. "Um, excuse me. I couldn't help but notice that we never really got a chance to do Susan's dare. You know, where Xania and I both share the penis tending duties?"

Susan's face lit up. "Oh, yes! Good point. You definitely need to do that."

But Alan said, "Sorry, I'm going to have to nix that, at least for now. I love the idea, but that's the problem. It would be WAY too arousing for me, especially after what Xania was doing to me, and with Mom kissing me on top of that. In fact, now that I think about it, it's probably better if I go without any tending for a while."

Xania was very disappointed to hear that, and it showed. Her hands were getting tired from all her stroking, but lust trumped tiredness. She asked him, "Can I still cuddle here on your lap though? And just... hold it?"

He chuckled. "Okay, sure. How can I say no to a hottie like you? But just cuddling, no holding. Let's not start down that slippery slope. Alan Junior really needs a break, thanks mostly to you and your hot and sexy mouth!"

She smiled at the compliment. She let go of his boner and brought both her hands up to his face. "Thanks." With her nose close enough to touch his, she purred in a sexy whisper, "My mouth can't get enough of your hot and sexy cock!"

She hadn't whispered as quietly as she thought she did though, because even Suzanne heard her from the other side of the table. Suzanne teased her college friend, "Hey, just a few minutes ago, I could have sworn you said, 'I'm only doing this because I'm trying to fit in.' And now we find out your 'mouth can't get enough of his hot and sexy cock.' Which is it?"

Xania immediately blushed. She glared unhappily at Suzanne. "I think you know the answer." She turned her head back to Alan and snuggled in closer to him, with her head against his chest. She sighed contentedly.

But Suzanne pressed, "What does that mean, exactly?"

Xania answered without looking back. "I'm having a fun time, okay? A great time, in fact. Alan is a remarkable young man. And..." She was going to say more, but she decided that she didn't want to appear too enthusiastic. So she kissed his lips instead. That gave her an excuse not to talk, and it was a lot of fun to boot.

Amy won the first hand of the restarted game. She noticed that Brenda was having a particularly hard time not being the penis tender, especially since the promise of Susan's dare hadn't materialized. But she also understood the importance of Alan "taming" Xania, whereas Brenda was clearly much more "tamed" already. Furthermore, she'd noticed that Brenda had a special affection for Suzanne. Plus, Suzanne hadn't been getting much sexual action.

So she said, "M'kay, here's my plan. Why is it that only my O.B. gets a tender? Brenda, I want you to be my mom Suzanne's 'pussy tender.' Basically, do to her what Xania is doing to my rockin' boyfriend. Keep her buzzing with pleasure, but try not to have her cum."

This made Brenda very, very happy. She was on Suzanne like a puppy dog happy to see its owner after a long time away. Everyone had to smile at her affection and enthusiasm. Suzanne was very pleased too, because she had been feeling like all the action was passing her by.

Brenda sat on Suzanne's lap in the same way Xania was sitting on Alan's lap. She immediately got busy kissing, fondling, and fingerbanging.

Alan kept sawing away at Xania's pussy and asshole, sensing this would make her cum soon. He didn't know how far he should go with his anal fingering, but each time he pushed his finger in a little deeper, she responded with approving erotic moans, so he wound up wiggling his finger in her quite deeply. At times, he felt like his probing fingers on each hand could almost touch inside of her.

Xania finally had her big orgasm, but it didn't leave her completely wiped out like the previous one did. She somehow managed not to scream her head off, still trying hard not to show just how much the whole evening was getting to her. bender

When he felt Xania finally stopped trembling in ecstasy, he pulled his finger from her ass and took the glove off so he could use both hands to fondle the rest of her luscious body.

The game continued, although more participants were having a hard time not getting too distracted. Brenda and Xania weren't taking part in the game at all, since they considered their tending duties more important.

Xania did resist playing with Alan's boner for a while, and that gave her tired hands a chance to rest. But once she recovered from her orgasm, she went right back to jacking him off. She gave up on trying to make him cum anytime soon though (realizing her aggressive pace was a big reason why he had her stop), and lightly fondled him at a slow pace.

At one point, Susan noticed Xania had resumed her handjob. She whispered to Katherine, since Katherine happened to be sitting next to her, "Look! Tiger is taming Xania right in front of us. She can't keep her hands off his cock! She's a great psychologist, but under her business suit it turns out there's a naked, horny, big-titted, cock-hungry slut! It's such an inspiring sight to see. It almost brings tears of joy to my eyes!"

Katherine couldn't help but agree. Seeing her brother having such an effect on Xania made her jealous, but it made her horny too. In recent weeks, she'd grown used to the jealousy-lust combination and the way the jealousy actually increased her lust, so she tried not to mind. But the jealousy was still very painful sometimes.

She grumbled to herself, Great. Thanks a lot for reminding me, Mom. As if I don't have enough competition with Brenda already. Both of them are so fucking absurdly stacked and beautiful. Even their faces are totally arousing. Xania in particular could be a major movie star with her sultry stare. Grrr! At least she lives in another town. I suppose it's not so bad if she's only an occasional visitor. After all, she lives at least an hour away. So why am I burning with jealousy, like a bad case of heartburn? And why does that jealousy actually arouse me even MORE?

The fact is, I love being Brother's fuck toy. But even more than that, I love being ONE OF his fuck toys! How can I not love the fact that he takes women like Brenda and Xania - literally the sexiest women I've ever seen who aren't part of our de facto family already - and he turns them into ready and willing fuck toys and sex pets right before my eyes? It's true I want to be his favorite fuck toy. But how extra awesome would it be if he chooses me over them? Wow!

What's neat is that while I may not have a perfect porn star body like Brenda or Xania, or Mom or Aunt Suzy for that matter, I AM his sister, and his love for me is as big as the sun. So it's like I have a permanent inside track on really being his number one fuck toy! Well, me and Mom do, anyway. It's hard not to admit that Mom is turning into a pretty amazing fuck toy. But I'm not willing to play second fiddle to anyone, not even to her.



Tonight is obviously not my time. But my time will come.

Alan won the second dare. He stopped playing with Xania's nipples long enough to announce, "This is going to be an unusual dare. Sis, I order you to do whatever you'd like to Mom's tits, and keep doing it. The unusual part is that you can't stop. If you have to stop for whatever reason, which I imagine will be when you have to get up to change or to perform another dare, you have to assign someone else to take over. Just as I have Xania as my penis tender and Suzanne has her pussy tender, Mom is going to have a tit tender."

He was impressed with the way Amy's dare had made Brenda and Suzanne so happy, and he wanted to do something similar. Now, the only problem was taking care of Amy. Unfortunately, there were an odd number of people in the room. But he hoped to match Amy with someone with his next dare, and have partners trade off.

Looking around the room at the dwindling number of people playing poker, he added, "One more thing. Both you and Mom have to keep playing the game. Don't get TOO distracted."

Needless to say, Susan was delighted by the dare. She figured this was the fulfillment of Alan's promise earlier in the evening to "punish" her by having her passed around to all the other women.

Katherine got right on her task, and began licking and sucking, mostly on Susan's nipples. Unlike Xania with Alan's penis tending, there was no reason to go slow or hold back, so Susan's extremely sensitive tits got her very aroused very quickly.

Before long, Susan was making a constant stream of the "MMMM!" sounds that she always made when she was close to cumming.

Xania pointed out as Katherine began, "Susan, I recall reading that one could induce lactation by prolonged stimulation of the nipples. Yours are going to be stimulated for hours. I should warn you that if you do this night after night, you're liable to lactate."

Susan already knew that, and had been secretly hoping that would happen sooner or later. She said, "Xania, you don't have to warn me. I'd love it! My only concern is if Tiger wants it." She looked significantly at her son.

All Alan said was, "Sis, you heard my dare. Please go to it." Trying to ignore the way Xania was humping his knee with her wet pussy, not to mention her cock-stroking fingers, he turned and smiled at Susan.

Susan appeared about to burst, unable to deal with his enigmatic response.

So he clarified, "Mom, what son wouldn't love to get a glass of mother's milk straight from the source? That said, it sounds like a ton of fun in the short term, but it could be difficult in the long term. We've got to talk later about what you want exactly and how feasible it is, but right now we have a game to play. Okay?"

Susan got up, crossed the room, and gave him a big hug. "Oh, Son! You're open to the idea! That makes me too happy for words!" She made sure to smother his face with her large orbs, even as Xania was rubbing her equally large orbs up and down the lower part of his chest.

Susan then went back to Katherine and dramatically presented her tits by thrusting them out at her. "Come on, Angel, let's get started. Really give those nipples a good workout!" She acted as if she expected to start lactating at any moment.

Xania meanwhile remained very intent on doing a good job of penis tending. However, she'd been doing it for a long time, and she was getting tired. Even the recent forced break from handjob action only gave her a short respite.

Susan was frequently checking how Xania was faring, and she sensed Xania's flagging energy. She somehow won the next poker hand, despite Katherine's enthusiastic "tit tending." She'd also noticed that Amy was the only one not paired off, and she figured she could fix Xania's tiredness and Amy's inaction with one dare.

She announced, "Okay, I tried this earlier and it didn't work out, but I'm going to try it again. Xania, I can tell you're getting tired, and rightfully so. That's why we rotate the penis tending, because it takes a lot of energy to do it right."

Xania immediately sat up, trying to look revived. "But I don't want to stop! I feel so good cuddled up naked in Alan's arms, his big cock hot, wet, and throbbing in my hand. I can do better, I promise!"

Susan said, "I'm sure that you can. But you'll do better still with a little help. Amy, you've been so patient and understanding tonight. And how many girlfriends are willing to share their boyfriends like you are? Xania, you stay where you are, and keep playing with Tiger's cock. But make room for Amy to lick and suck on it too. Oh, and please titfuck him some as well. Keep him continually throbbing right on the edge of a big 'O'!"

Amy stood up. "Sweet!" She raised a fist in the air triumphantly. "I'm all over that! Aunt Susan, you rock!"

Alan wanted to cancel this dare, or at least temper it down. He was pretty sure the exact same thing would happen when Susan had tried to make Brenda and Xania his penis tenders at the same time: the sexual stimulation would grow and grow until he either had to cum or take a strategic break. But, looking at how happy Amy was, he didn't want to disappoint her.

So he nodded, but said, "Okay, but Amy, please, take it easy. Remember, the job of the penis tender is to keep me horny but not to the point of cumming."

Amy strutted towards him with a lusty fire in her eyes. "Don't worry, O.B. I've got this!"

He thought, Uh-oh! Man! What did I just agree to?

Xania quickly repositioned, sitting next to Alan instead of on him so there would be plenty of room for Amy.

Another thought occurred to Susan. "Oh, and Amy? You're definitely NOT allowed to keep playing poker. As long as you're tending, make that your full focus! Remember, being one of Tiger's personal cocksuckers is a great responsibility. Never give it less than your all!"

Amy didn't waste any time. She knelt between his legs, held his shaft, and dramatically swallowed his cockhead and then some. She seemed not to have heard or understood Alan's admonition to take it easy, because she bobbed, sucked, and licked from within her mouth without any restraint. Perhaps she was taking to heart Susan's advice to never give it less than her all.

Xania was inspired by Amy's passion. Plus, being forced to share him with yet another woman was strangely arousing. Her energy had been running low, but she felt fully revived. She began rubbing her body all over his again, and French kissing him. She continued to hold and stroke the lower half of his hard-on while Amy bobbed on the top half.

After about a minute, Xania licked her way to his ear. He hadn't been doing anything with his hands except cup an ass cheek, since he was trying to cope with Amy's oral passion. So Xania purred, "I love the way you're holding my ass, but I need you to finger-fuck me!" She nibbled his earlobe. Then she added, "And play with my tits!"

Alan got busy with her cunt and her tits. It was hardly a hardship for him, since she felt so good all over, and he loved to get her extremely hot and bothered.

After another lip-lock, she cooed, "That's it. That hits the spot! Why is it... How do you get me so damn hot?! Even having to share you is a turn-on!"

He just smiled at that. Then he took her free hand and put it on top of Amy's head, causing it to rise up and down in time to Amy's bobbing.

For some reason, that aroused Xania to an even higher peak. God! How is he doing this?! He's kind of a selfish lover. He hasn't gone down on anyone all evening, for instance. But he's got me feeling like a virgin who's just discovering how great sex can be. I've had my share of threesomes, but even sharing him with someone else feels brand new!

But even Alan's great stamina had limits. His prediction that Amy and Xania combined would soon prove to be too hot to handle was coming true. It was happening even faster than expected, because Amy was going all out in an apparent campaign to get him to cum.

Alan was forced to say, "Aims, please! It's too much! Have mercy!"

Amy slowed down some, but not much, and not for long. She really was determined.

Furthermore, Xania reacted to his plea to Amy like a shark sensing blood on the water. She'd all but given up on trying to get him to cum, but she realized that she and Amy could make it happen soon if

they worked together. She could see that his breath was growing ragged, and even his boner seemed hotter and pulsing more than before. She stroked faster and faster, hoping to get the big creamy load she longed for. She was careful to use short stroking motions though, for fear of smacking her hand into Amy's face.

However, Alan sensed that he was going to cum soon too. He wouldn't have minded at all, since it had been a while since his last orgasm. But he didn't know how many more times he'd be able to cum tonight if he did, and he had big plans. He sensed tonight was a big breakthrough with him and both Brenda and Xania. He wanted to fuck them both later on if he could.

He suddenly broke away, stood up, and lurched his way across the room. He looked like someone just kneed him in the balls. "Break time!" he gasped.

There was a collective groan from everyone else in the room, but the women got up and went to the kitchen for more drinks.

Alan eventually recovered enough to get up and get a drink for himself as well. (He chose pineapple juice while the others generally had more wine - he considered it his duty to eat and drink lots of fruity things to keep his cum tasting good.)

Only Xania was left in her seat, stewing in frustration. Damn! Double damn! I was so close! How many of these god-damned breaks can he take?! Can he last all night with one erection? I knew he came earlier with Brenda, but that was ages ago. Dammit, he's supposed to cum many times a day. I want at least one sweet load out of all those!

Chapter 813 Susan And Suzanne's Turn !

The break lasted longer this time, since Alan sensed he needed to calm way down. His idea was to get his dick completely "reset" back to "zero."

While Alan was in the kitchen, he asked Amy, "What was that all about?"

Amy turned and asked him, "What do you mean?"

"You were, like, insatiable!"

She grinned widely, while she sipped on her glass of mango juice. "I was, wasn't I?"

He shook his head. "I loved it, but it's kind of like a supernova. It burns brightly, but it doesn't last long. That's kind of the opposite of the whole penis tending idea."

She replied, "I know. But I really, really wanted it. I was gonna have you cum on my face and then have Kat lick it up."

Katherine was standing nearby. She gave Amy a high-five, and exclaimed, "Girl power!"

Amy giggled at that. She added to Alan, "Besides, I sensed that it was time for you to cum. I mean, wasn't it time already?"

Alan was exasperated, but tried to hide it because he didn't want to seem ungrateful. "Please let me decide that, okay? I can only cum so many times in one evening, so I'm trying to be careful. Even this gathering, which is like the 'Night of the Super Busty All Stars,' doesn't mean I can cum endlessly like some kind of human cum fountain."

Amy nodded. "M'kay. Sorry. Can I try again when the break is over?"

He replied, "I think I'd like to mix it up for a little while. I want to get back to the usual penis tender rotation."

Susan was standing just behind him, getting some things out of the fridge, including a pitcher of orange juice for him. She'd definitely heard every word.

It took fifteen minutes before people started heading back to the living room to resume the poker game.

Eventually, just Alan and Susan were left in the kitchen. When Alan got up from his stool to go, Susan blocked him with her naked body. She wrapped her arms around him and made sure to rub her big tits into his chest. She whispered sensually, even though they were alone, "Tiger, tonight has been fantastic. I hope it can keep going for hours and hours!"

He smiled. "Me too." His hands naturally settled on her firm ass cheeks.

She whispered even more confidentially, "That said, can I ask you a favor?"

"Anything for you, Mom."

"Could you please pick me for the next penis tender, and soon? Seeing all these sexy babes stroke, lick, and suck you is like a dream come true for me, but it's also a kind of torture, because they're not me. I even asked you earlier, but you seem to have forgotten about that."

He said, truthfully, "I didn't forget. But I was kind of... fearful. The problem is, I'm trying really hard not to cum, and you're SUCH a good cocksucker. Plus, I figured you'd get 'so hot' that you'd go all out, kinda like what Amy was doing."

She grinned impishly, and admitted, "That's probably true. Heck, I know it is. But you're totally flaccid now." She reached down and caressed his flaccid penis and balls. "Why don't you give me a chance to go all out and get you fully stiff and throbbing?" She subtly slid her tits up and down his chest. "Let your big-titted mommy show just how much she loves you... orally! With my lips and my tongue! I love loving you in our special way, so very, very much!"

He smiled widely. "I kinda gathered, and I love it too. But what about the poker game?"

Her eyes narrowed almost angrily. "Pardon my French, but fuck that! The game is just a thin excuse to come up with different ways to play with your cock, and everyone knows it. The others will wait. We've been doing more pausing than actual game playing tonight anyway."

He considered that, and nodded. "Okay. Sounds good."

She wrapped her arms around him again and squeezed him tight. "Mmmm! Such a GOOD son!" Naturally, they French kissed some before she let him go.

Alan let Susan walk into the living room first and sit down. Then he followed a few moments later. He stood in the middle of the room. His penis was half-hard after the way Susan hugged him, and he was trying to mentally will it not to fully engorge just yet.

He waved his hand to get everyone's attention, although all eyes were on him already. He asked, "Mom? Aunt Suzy? Can you both stand in front of me for a sec?"

The two of them got up and stood where he wanted.

He said to them, "I have a special request. As you can see, my dick is still flaccid. Look around the room. Has there ever been a more impressive gathering of beautiful women in one place in Orange County? I highly doubt it. And all the nakedness! Wow! But my dick seems to have hit some kind of wall. It's like it just doesn't want to get stiff again for anything. So I'm thinking some extra special measures are called for. Could both of you suck it back to full hardness? Together?"

Susan was ready to suck Alan at the drop of a hat, but she wasn't sure about doing it with Suzanne. She'd gotten so used to sucking him on her own that it seemed as natural to her as breathing. Having others watch embarrassed her, but that usually just fueled her lust and made her love it all the more. However, she was only starting to get comfortable sucking his cock with someone else. She considered that much more "debauched" and "wanton." Even that would have been okay in front of one or two others, but she felt particularly shy in front of so many people, especially Xania. She muttered, "I don't know..."

Suzanne was more skeptical. She was a bit reluctant to do that, also particularly because of Xania. She was getting a kick out of seeing Xania (and Brenda) blush with humiliation from everyone staring and judging, only to get more hot and bothered as a result. She didn't like the idea of having the tables turned, so that she was the one that Xania and the others were staring at. She put a hand on a hip, and asked, "Is that REALLY necessary? Two on you at once?"

"It is," he replied confidently. He lied, "I've gotten to understand my dick pretty well lately, and I think this is the only thing that'll revive it quickly."



"You could have your pick of any two women here," Suzanne pointed out.

"That's true. And I pick you and Mom. There's something special about you two working on me together."bender

"That is true," Susan reluctantly agreed. "Suzanne, you and I have done this for him already, and didn't you love it? Didn't you feel an extra special spark?"

Suzanne couldn't help but nod. She did feel an extra special spark. In fact, there was no one else she loved sharing Alan's cock with more than Susan. She loved and lusted for Susan and Alan more than anyone else, so a threesome with that was almost the ultimate combination in her mind. Still, she asked, "But in front of all these people?"

Susan nodded grimly. "You're right. That would be so embarrassing! But still..." She looked at her son's half-hard penis and licked her lips hungrily.

Alan had to restrain himself from eagerly rubbing his hands. He thought, It must be the "Bad Alan" in me, but I get a particularly big kick out of seeing Mom get embarrassed. Especially when she and Aunt Suzy are standing there gloriously buck naked. They're totally going to do it, I just know it. I can't wait to see the two of them suck my cock in front of everybody!

Susan continued to protest, even as she stepped closer and closer to him with hunger in her eyes. "Tiger, do you want us to drop to our knees and slurp our two tongues all around your big fat cock while even relative strangers like Brenda and Xania just sit there and stare? Do you realize how intimidating and shameful it'll be for me to feel their gazes boring into me as my tongue laps endlessly all over your cockhead? Can't we get your cock nice and stiff some other way? I mean, what does this say about how you treat Suzanne and me?"

Alan was starting to figure that the gig was up. He'd been doing his best to keep his dick flaccid by thinking about the most disgusting things imaginable. And while Susan talked, he pretended to be making eye contact, but he was closely examining the bangs of her hair, because getting a good look at her entire beautiful face was liable to make him extremely horny. However, despite these efforts, Susan's words were too arousing for him, and he felt his dick starting to fully engorge. That meant that the entire point in asking for Susan's and Suzanne's help was moot.

He "casually" kept his hands draped over his privates, but he doubted that would fool anyone for long.

However, Susan's words were arousing herself as well, and she continued with an increased fire in her voice, "Are we your mommy and auntie, or are we just two random big-titted babes who you want to selfishly use for your own well-hung satisfaction? Do you think you can just treat us like pieces of meat, like nothing is more important than seeing your powerful, manly cock rise and throb while our hot little tongues slobber endlessly all over every last inch of it? Do you like it when I get weak in the knees just from the smell of your saliva-soaked cock? Do you think that makes you some kind of big man - a handsome, strong, sexy young man who would order his own mother and aunt to debase themselves in front of a large crowd, treating them like they were your personal sex slaves?!"

Susan couldn't take it anymore, mostly thanks to her own words. She dropped to the floor and crawled forward to where Alan was standing.

The other women all gasped in lusty amazement at the sight of Susan crawling on all fours.

Susan held Alan's already very stiff shaft and started to lovingly lick it. "Mmmm... Mmmm... So good..." She couldn't shake her shyness in front of the others just yet, but the mere act of licking him helped her relax quite a lot.

Suzanne shook her head and rolled her eyes in amusement. I should'a figured. She hypes herself up like that all the time lately. The thing is though, I've gotta admit that she got me all hot and bothered too! And his cock is stiff as steel already, so it's a moot point. Clearly, he's just tricking us for his own pleasure and amusement. But, the truth is... his sneakiness is working. And what the heck? I'm not gonna let her have all the fun. And maybe Xania will learn a thing or two!

She got on her knees as well and joined Susan in licking Alan's hard-on, although she acted a bit more reluctant about it.

Aaaaah! Alan thought, as a powerful surge of pleasure washed through him.

His erotic joy was partially in response to the way that Susan and Suzanne were expertly lapping at his cock. Susan immediately started bobbing on his cockhead while Suzanne used her extraordinarily long, dexterous tongue to full advantage. At times it felt like her tongue wrapped all the way around his shaft!

But also, he was simply amazed by the mere fact that his mother and aunt were doing it together, despite all their reluctance and so many others watching. Man, this is the bee's knees! Check out the way everyone is blatantly staring, just like they predicted. It's like time is standing still, and everyone's too excited to breathe. Especially me!

He looked around and saw that all the other women were furtively masturbating. In some cases, they weren't even trying to disguise it. Look at how Sis is looking at me. She seems pissed and jealous, but in a totally sexy way, like she's thinking "That should be MY tongue in there too! I can do better!" And Aims. She's as blissful and smiling as always, as if this was a totally normal occurrence. That's hot in its own way, because this IS becoming the new normal! And Xania. With those nerdy glasses, she's like the repressed librarian, in spades! She's kind of got a poker face, like she's a detached observer, but I can see she's seriously getting into it!

And Brenda! Jesus, she's not holding back at all! The way she's lifting that huge tit up to her face and licking her own nipple... Man! And she noticed I'm looking at her, and she's giving me this NUCLEAR "come hither" look while she digs two fingers deep into her cunt. Sweet!

His cock was already pulsing with arousal by the time both women started running their tongues all over it, and things just got better from there.

Suzanne was a bit chagrined that Alan had pressured her and Susan into doing this, but as long as she was doing it, her prideful side came to the fore and she was determined to show everyone watching just how good a cocksucker she could be. She "played to the gallery" as much as for Alan, positioning herself so most of those watching could see just how long her tongue was, and what it could do.

Susan also felt pressure to "perform," since their audience was watching so intently. She was intimidated by their stares, but Suzanne's long tongue and her renowned skills were even more daunting. She didn't think it was fair that she had to be compared to that. So, at first, all of this affected her and made her too self-conscious.

But then she thought, We're not actually in a contest. The main thing is making my beloved son happy by pleasuring his cock to the best of my ability. Suzanne and I aren't competing; we're a cock-loving team! I'm Tiger's big-titted mommy and he loves me. I'm showing my love for him with my mouth, tongue, and fingers, and there's no wrong way of doing that. It doesn't matter what anyone else thinks; I live to serve my SON! I can tell from his throbbing hot pole and his happy moans that he's loving it!

Once she picked up that attitude, the scary "crowd" faded from her mind and sucking Alan's cock became her entire world. And although she lacked Suzanne's tongue length or bag of tricks, she made up for that by channeling all of her love into what she was doing.

Both women completely forgot that the supposed point was to get him fully aroused, especially since he was fully engorged when they started. They just went wild on his cock. Not surprisingly, they focused primarily on his sweet spot. As a result, there seemed to be at least one tongue on it at all times, but very often both tongues were there.

At the same time, both of them remained aware of the others watching, and they continued to "play to the gallery" to some extent. For instance, even as they licked and lapped, they held hands and sensuously rubbed their tremendous racks against each other. They both felt that Alan considered them his favorites, and they wanted to show why they were the best of the best. "Showing off" increased their confidence and freed them to get even more wild and creative with their cock-pleasuring.

Suzanne was definitely feeling the "extra special spark" that Susan mentioned, due to their personal chemistry. As she licked and lapped and slurped, she found herself thinking, I hope Brenda and Xania are taking notes! They're both going to become addicted to Sweetie's cock, I can tell. Hell, Brenda already is fully addicted!

But I especially love how Xania's falling for him. I've really missed her. She loves sex as much as I do. I can tell she's having a great time tonight, just like I knew she would. Even with her pretend prude act, her enthusiasm shines through. Like the way she's playing with her cunt, thinking no one is looking. How adorable! Soon she'll be a frequent visitor, and we'll be able to really reconnect. Maybe even when licking his cock together, like this!

She tilted her head, allowing her to look back over the coffee table at Xania while continuing to lick. Just look at her. She's fingering herself, of course! Hee hee! She's got a fucking hot body! I've loved every damn inch of that body, and she's kept it in perfect shape all these years. Now Sweetie loves that body too, because he's no fool. Mmmm! I love sharing Sweetie with Susan. Soon, this will be a regular thing, a daily thing. I'll share his cock with Susan the most, I'm sure, but I love the idea of sharing it with Xania too. And Brenda. And of course Angel too. A lot of that, naturally. Even Amy! Probably a lot of that too.

After a few minutes, Alan sensed he was getting way too overheated. He asked plaintively, "Um, could you two... I love it, but could you change it up? Or I'm gonna cum! Soon!"

So they changed things up. Instead of licking him together, they took turns bobbing on him. Their justification, if they had one, was that one mouth at a time would be less intense than two. However, it wasn't any less pleasurable. Both of them were in a cocksucking groove, effortlessly varying up their many techniques and channeling their great lusts into everything they did.

Furthermore, it wasn't really "one mouth at a time," because they were still working as a team. For instance, while Suzanne bobbed on Alan's cockhead, Susan stroked the rest of his shaft and licked his balls for good measure. They were switching positions frequently, and as they switched this time Suzanne made one long lick on her side from his balls to the tip while Susan simultaneously made one long, slow lick from the tip to his balls. Then Suzanne started bobbing.

Such moves were not only mind-blowingly arousing, they also showed just how much both women truly loved what they were doing. They were well aware of their audience, but their reluctance had faded and it was like they were proudly putting on a clinic.

Xania thought as she watched and masturbated, This really is something else! I'm more aroused just from watching than almost anything I've been actively fucked! There's just something about, the two of them, their passion, their unity. Such enthusiasm! It's so pure! Like there's nothing else in the world except his cock, and the only thing that matters is teasing and delighting it. It makes me want to rush up and join them, but I'm so crazy horny that I don't even know if I can stand!

Brenda was similarly wowed. What I'm seeing is too beautiful for words! I'm getting all choked up. It's like synchronized figure skaters going for a gold medal in the Olympics. It's a work of art! I'm so honored to be here, to be a witness to this act of love, of devotion, of supreme submission! Two bombshell beauties, totally dedicated to serving their master's cock! My only hope is that I don't screw things up so I can be a part of this magical group for years to come!

However, Susan and Suzanne's dual effort didn't last too long, because it was simply too effective. After a couple of minutes of them alternating bobbing, Alan pretty much had to beg them, "Uh-oh! Stop, please! Quick, stop!" He clenched his PC muscle frantically.

After he managed to persuade them to pull off, and then went to collapse on the sofa, the four other women gave the two talented cocksuckers a very hearty round of applause.

Susan was suddenly embarrassed and shy all over again. She just nodded and then hustled to her seat.

But Suzanne was pleased, and she gave a gracious bow. She turned to Alan and said, "That was a blast! Anytime, Sweetie. Anytime you want us to do that together, just ask!" She winked, and wiggled her hips provocatively. Then she returned to her seat too.

Susan spoke from her seat. "Agreed! I feel bad now for even being reluctant at first. Boy! How 'bout we wait five minutes for you to cool down and then do it again?"

Suzanne chuckled, especially because she knew Susan meant it. "Let's give the poor guy a break."

Suzanne narrowed her gaze at Xania, who was looking extremely impressed, not to mention flushed and horny. Take THAT, Hippo Hips! This old broad's still got it! Sometimes, such as when mentioning that jokey nickname for Xania from back in their college days, the competitive aspect to her relationship came to the surface.

#### Chapter 814 Secret To Alan's Success

Suzanne found the deck of cards and started shuffling. "Okay, folks. The show is over. Let's get back to the game."

Brenda held her hands up. "Wait a minute! You can't move on like that. For one thing, can I sit in your lap and tend your pussy, like before?"

Suzanne chuckled. "Sure."

Brenda immediately got up and then plopped herself in Suzanne's lap. She smiled from ear to ear. "That's better, much better. Secondly, if no one else is going to say anything, I just have to say... WOW! I'm so impressed. You two set the bar for how great a double blowjob can be. That was so inspirational!"

Xania, Katherine, and Amy all followed up with similar compliments for Susan and Suzanne. Also, Katherine sat in Susan's lap to resume her earlier "tit tending" task. Then she gave Susan a long kiss to personally express her appreciation.

Eventually, Brenda said, "I have one other point I wanted to make. It's understandable that Alan would want to rest for a few minutes after that. But once he's raring to go again, who should help with the penis tending?"

Alan had been slumped on the sofa with his eyes closed. He felt like he'd been run over by a truck, and he was still recovering from the epic double blowjob.

But he stirred, opened his eyes, and sat up. He made the announcement, "Hold on. Let me address that. I hate to say this, but I think things have gotten a bit out of hand. There's too much 'tending' going on. Not only is someone about to resume tending me, but Brenda has gone back to tending Suzanne's pussy and Kat is tending Mom's tits some more too. Nobody wants to even hold their cards anymore. Plus, I need to recover for more than just a 'few minutes' from that. So I say let's cut out the tending for a while, at least until there are new dares."

That wasn't a popular stance, so he added, "I don't know about you, but I'm in this for the long haul, meaning I don't want the game to end too soon. So we have to kind of pace ourselves."

The others saw the logic in that.

However, Susan said, "Son, I'm okay with that... except don't tell me you don't want your penis tended! Especially since Suzanne and I just got it so nice and stiff and throbby for you. You're still hard as iron, but if you wait much longer you're liable to go flaccid again. That'll break my heart. What if you just have a little slow and easy help, for starters?"

He couldn't help but grin. "Well, I suppose a little tending would be okay." He looked around. "How 'bout you, Sis? It's been too long since I've had you in my arms."

To everyone's surprise, Katherine replied, "Thanks, but I'm pretty happy right here, tending to Mom. I feel like I want to see this dare through." That was true, she was having fun sitting in her mother's lap and playing with her big and bouncy tits. But she also didn't want to have a turn just after the impressive performance from Susan and Suzanne, and possibly be compared to them.

She added, "Can I pass my turn off to Amy? Us girls gotta stick together." She winked at her best friend. "Aims, could you please be the tender for a while?"

"M'kay! Sure thing!" Amy quickly took the empty space on the side of Alan opposite from Xania.

Xania was in a fix. She didn't want to be replaced, but she still was trying to keep up her reluctant persona. She started to say, "Hold on a sec."

But Katherine raised a hand. "Wait. You hold on. I'm not done. I'm thinking that if Amy helps him, that'll leave Xania as the only one all alone. Now is that any way for us to treat a guest? So, Brother, why not let them tend you together, like they were doing before?"

He complained, "Now, hold on a minute! That didn't last because they were far too excitable." bender

Amy promptly sat in his lap. "I promise I'll be super duper mellow this time. A mellow yellow fellow. Just hands, no mouth. M'kay?" Even as she spoke, she began stroking him, hoping to get him horny enough to agree.

He still protested, "I was just saying I wasn't ready for any tending at all."

Amy gleefully pointed out, "But then you changed your mind!" She giggled at that. "We'll be good, we promise. Right, Xania?"

Xania smiled and nodded too. Seeing merit in Amy's attempt to make this a done deal, she cheekily got up and sat in Alan's lap too.

Amy slipped to the side to make room for her.

He rolled his eyes. "Man! Aims, you're a real case. But you're too cute and irresistible. And Xania, you're just... wow!" He looked down with amusement as Xania put her hand on his shaft, along with Amy's. Clearly, the decision was being made for him.

He asked, "If both of you are on me, who's going to play poker?"

Amy exclaimed, "Who cares?"



He knew he was going to "lose," and he was just stalling to give his penis a little more time to recover anyway. "Okay. But hands only."

"Yeay!" Amy squealed. She reached across Alan and held up a hand for a high-five from Xania. "This is seriously coolio in the Olympic-sized poolio. Xania, we're gonna have a total blast together. Literally!"

Xania gleefully high-fived Amy back. She felt like a teenager again, and it felt great.

Suzanne commented, "Oh, about that. Amy, since Xania has put so much into it, I think she deserves most of the spermy reward, when it comes. Don't you think?"

"M'kay."

With Amy sitting on one side of Alan and Xania sitting on the other, they tried sharing the penis tending duties. But they immediately ran into problems. While Alan's dick was thicker and longer than average, there actually wasn't a lot of room for two hands there.

So the two beauties had a quick discussion to work out a plan. The upshot was that only one of them had control of his cockhead and sweet spot region at a time. Since that was the most prized real estate, they were to switch every time there was a new hand of cards in the poker game.

It wasn't perfect, but it worked. Both women also focused more of their energies on arousing him in other ways. For instance, if one of them wasn't making out with him, the other one probably was.

Xania found herself thinking, I think I'm beginning to understand the secret to Alan's success. First, there's this sort of "grouphink" mentality that leads to a kind of fevered, shared insanity. But I'd noticed that already. On top of that is just... sheer stamina! This kid is amazing! Amy and I are going wild all over him, especially on his cock, and he keeps on going and going. It's like playing with a cock that never goes soft, ever!

For instance, not only are Amy and I jacking him off together, but her mouth is so close that I can feel her blowing warm air on his sweet spot too. Plus, he's playing with my ass crack as I rub my pussy on his

thigh and we occasionally kiss. Yet this is all fairly standard "penis tending" around here, from what I understand!

Xania soon discovered that sharing with Amy was even more fun than doing it alone. (They hadn't really shared earlier, since Xania was on Alan's lap while Amy was kneeling between his legs.) Amy was just so easy-going and happy all the time that there was no sense of competition. Amy seemed to giggle over every little thing, causing Xania to smile and giggle too.

They got particularly good at one of them rubbing his sweet spot while the other one blew air on it. It wasn't long before the blowing led to "accidental" tongue contact. The increasing number of such "accidents," as well as their increasingly prolonged duration, was a prime reason for much of the giggling.

"Um... Not yet, okay? Give me a minute, please!" He chuckled at the absurdity of the situation.

#### Chapter 815 BJ From Xania

Despite all of this lovely stimulation, it actually seemed like a great relief in comparison to the awesome double blowjob Susan and Suzanne had given him. Furthermore, he was doggedly determined to continue to take part in the poker game, because if he didn't, the game was likely to fizzle out. Even with Xania's and Amy's naked bodies sprawled all over him, he managed to hold his cards and fully engage in the game again.

As a result, he got on a winning streak. For his next dare, he ordered Brenda to stuff a vibrator up his mother's pussy, just to make sure that Susan wouldn't call the game off for any reason, like she did the week before. (He needn't have worried, since Susan was having such a great time, especially with Katherine constantly playing with her breasts.)

Brenda asked, "Where's the vibrator?"

Alan explained, "Check the top drawer of the underwear cabinet in the front foyer. I've noticed some in there lately. In fact, go get a few of them, just to be on the safe side."

Brenda had hoped to use the vibrator Susan called "Tigger," the one that was directly modeled on Alan's penis. But Susan kept that in a secret place in her bedroom, because it was so precious to her. Brenda could relate, since she did the exact same with her copy of it. She picked out several "ordinary" sex toys and brought them back.

Brenda was a quick learner. She had Susan hold her butt up as Suzanne made her do the week before. Then she took a long time pushing the dildo in and out and rubbing her hands all over Susan's butt and crotch before finally announcing the insertion job was done.

Brenda faced a lot of jokes from all the others about her opposition to lesbianism, as it was clear now that she was getting into girl-on-girl action as much as anybody. There was also quite a lot of cowbell ringing, and it kept going non-stop from the moment Susan had the vibrator to contend with.

Suzanne called for the game to continue, but Brenda didn't hear the call. She was having too much fun continually plowing the dildo in and out of Susan's pussy. Suzanne repeated in a firm tone, "Brenda, the game. Can you hear me? Come back to the game, now."

"Yes, Anna." Brenda muttered. She finally stopped moving the dildo and turned back to the table.

"Who's Anna?" Suzanne asked.

Brenda got very red. "Sorry. Um, that's my mother's name."

Suzanne thought for a moment. "Brenda, is your mother cute and big-titted like you are?"

Brenda blushed even more and placed a hand over her pussy lips. It seemed that even the mention of her mother was making her incredibly aroused. "Yes, she is. Or she was; she passed away when I was a teenager."

As soon as she got back to the table, she put her hands in her lap and began to diddle her clit as surreptitiously as she could manage. She hoped that no one else would notice, but it was obvious to the rest of the group what she was doing.

A light bulb went off in Suzanne's head. She spoke her thoughts. "Hmmm. I think I understand now why you said you disliked lesbianism so much when it turns out you actually enjoy it. And why you're attracted to other busty women like Susan and me. And one reason why the idea of incest with your son turns you on so much. It all fits!"

Xania was fascinated. She even temporarily handed off her prime spot on Alan's throbbing boner to Amy so she could focus on the discussion. She asked Brenda, "You have an intense, unrequited lust for your mother, don't you?"

Brenda was too embarrassed to reply.

So Xania speculated for her, "It was buried deep down, but now it's all coming out. You see Susan and Suzanne as mother replacements. Now you see that you can fulfill your mother fantasies, don't you? Isn't that right?"

"Yes!" Brenda cried out confessionally. Her hand meanwhile was working on her clit and pussy like never before. "It's true!" She looked with longing to Susan, and then to Suzanne.

Xania continued calmly, in complete contrast to Brenda's desperate gasps. "But why your intense feelings for Alan?"

Brenda gasped, "My mother... She... She... She was strict. Control... Controlling... Dom... Do-Dominating... Headed family... And Adrian..."

Suzanne took up the idea. "So. You see Alan as the head of this family, and want him to dominate you?"

Brenda nodded frantically while attacking her privates. She wasn't trying to hide what she was doing anymore, even though she could tell that all the others were watching closely.

Suzanne said to Xania, "And it seems her feelings for her own son Adrian are tied up with Alan somehow. Is that right?"

Brenda was too involved in an impending orgasm to answer coherently.

But Suzanne thought the frantic wobbling of Brenda's head was an attempt at a nod. "Xania, when we first met her, Brenda had completely repressed all this. She even denied being attracted to women in the slightest degree. Now all that pent-up lust has been exploding, gushing like lava out of her in our most recent card games. No wonder her feelings are so intense."

Xania calmly nodded while still slowly fondling Alan's balls. "I'd guess no one in her adult life ever tried to sexually dominate her and release all these buried feelings. Alan, it seems the more you push her around, the more she's going to lust after you."

He rolled his eyes, although it was mostly with amusement. "Brenda, even hornier than she is now? Is such a thing possible? As it is, all she ever does is shake and leak and scream."

It seemed like Brenda was trying her best to prove his point. Everyone watched while she threw back her head and climaxed with a tremendously loud scream. Only after she recovered was the game able to continue.

But Alan's cool reaction helped show why Brenda was so attracted to him. Virtually any other male would have been in awe at Brenda's sexuality, not to mention the near-orgy going on all around the room. But he had slowly become accustomed to such displays and had built up a tolerance, just as his penis had built up a tolerance. It wasn't that he wasn't incredibly aroused, but he could be both aroused and relatively cool about it.

With the Brenda situation seemingly settled, Xania turned her full attention back to her part of the penitence. Both she and Amy leaned in with their big tits pressed against his chest and took turns French kissing him. Meanwhile, they'd given up on taking orderly turns with the upper part of his erection. They'd developed a natural understanding, so both of them slid their hands all over his cock and balls without having much problem of bumping into each other.

Alan won the next round and chose to have Brenda give a vibrator to Suzanne as his next dare. He said, "Get on all fours, Aunt Suzy, and then spread your legs as wide as they can go. Brenda, I want you to get behind Suzanne and push a vibrator all the way into her. But first prepare the way with your tongue."

Brenda loved doing anything to Suzanne; she considered this to be a natural extension of her "penitence" duties. Also, she still had a few extra vibrators at hand after getting one for Susan a few minutes ago.

She took her time preparing the way, sticking her tongue far up Suzanne's vagina, and then "accidentally" put the vibrator in the wrong hole up her butt a few times before cleaning it off with a wet washcloth and driving it deep into Suzanne's pussy until it was out of sight.bender

Suzanne used to be a cheerleader and gymnast, and she could spread her legs about as wide as legs could possibly go. In fact, she flaunted her flexibility and raised and lowered her ass in her extended position as if doing push-ups.

The sight of Suzanne with her legs spread so amazingly wide and Brenda rubbing her tits all over Suzanne's ass was too much for Alan to take. He'd been holding back all evening, but he didn't feel like fighting the urge to climax anymore.

He felt his balls tightening and his cum boiling to escape. He announced to Xania, "Suck it!"

Xania protested, "I'm not ready!" That was true, because she was sitting up in his lap, just like Amy was. She hadn't been expecting him to cum at all.

But Alan forcefully replied, "You are now!" He shoved her head down towards his thick erection.

In fact, Xania wanted nothing more than to blow him, and Alan knew that or he wouldn't have acted so roughly. Once she got going, she let herself drop like a sack of potatoes, until she was kneeling between his legs. She could sense Amy fall to the floor next to her too. Finally, Alan dramatically stood up, in order to get his erection close to Xania's face again.

Then, with Amy helpfully holding his shaft in place once more, Xania eagerly closed the distance, engulfed him down to his sweet spot, and started to suck with a passion.

She could sense Amy's hands on his balls and lower shaft. She particularly noticed Amy was pumping up his shaft, and only up, over and over. Clearly, Amy was trying to coax out as much cum from his balls into Xania's mouth as possible. Xania greatly appreciated that.

As part of Xania's stern psychologist persona, she might have pretended how shocked she was. But that pretense was long gone. She enjoyed the cum blast to the fullest. Even with her mouth stuffed with cock-meat, she let out loud erotic moans that clearly showed how much she was loving it.

Alan tried to stave off his orgasm with his PC muscle squeezing, but the stimulation was too much for even that to work. He suddenly began to cum.

In the middle of Alan's orgasm, Xania heard Amy tell her, "Save some for me! Take it on your face!" So Xania pulled back, shut her eyes tight, and let a few ropes splatter across her face.

Then, to her surprise, she felt strange fingers on her pussy and clit! At first she thought that it was Alan, but she realized there was no way he could reach. It turned out that Amy was trying to help her cum.

Amy's busy fingers quickly triggered Xania's great climax. Xania trembled all over in the most delightful manner. She didn't scream much though, because Alan's cock was still inches from her mouth, and she engulfed him a second time and eagerly resumed bobbing. He'd just stopped squirting, but she was determined to suck as long as he was erect.

When Alan's orgasm finally started to wind down, he looked around at all the other women. He gave a sheepish shrug, as if to say to them, "Sorry. I couldn't help myself."

"Look!" Susan shouted, watching Xania's head rapidly bobbing up and down. "His orgasm clearly ended, but she's still going. She can't get enough! He's making her his slut! He's taming her, right here, right now, for real!"

"One of his sluts!" Katherine happily corrected.

"You're so right!" Susan agreed even more gleefully. "I just knew that he'd do it!"

In fact, everyone was so excited by Alan's "You are now!" aggressive exclamation that they'd resumed masturbating just after he'd said that. Most of them were close to orgasm already, and Susan was so excited by the Xania "taming" idea that she was the next one to reach her climax.

Amy had a hand on her pussy as well as one on Xania's, and she was next. She howled without restraint.

Hearing and seeing other women cumming triggered the remainder to let go too. Suddenly, the entire room exploded in one screaming orgasm after another.

Brenda was the loudest screamer, and she even out-screamed Amy. She arched backwards and shook her wobbling tits for all they were worth while she pulled on her clit. Her tits bounced in every direction like a very well endowed, naked jogger going on a brisk run.

Even though Xania was just finishing a very big orgasm, hearing all the others cumming caused her to go off again. This time it was even better, and much longer. She had a multiple orgasm the likes of which she had rarely experienced, despite her vast number of sexual encounters over the years with men and women. She couldn't believe she'd had any kind of orgasm merely from a blowjob, much less a great orgasm, but she figured the cumulative sexiness of the whole group and all their activities had a lot to do with it. Having a whole group of women cheer her on certainly helped.

When she sat back and opened her eyes, she found that Alan's hard-on was out of her mouth again. She'd been so far gone from her climax that she hadn't even noticed. He'd pulled out because she was screaming so uncontrollably that he'd been worried she might bite down on him by accident.

Xania stared incredulously at just how much cum he'd expelled. She exclaimed, "You filled my mouth, and it's all over your hand and on my face too! Good thing I'm wearing glasses! Jesus! And there's even MORE on your cock! Phew. That's double the normal load, at least!"

Amy added, "And he's still stiff, too!"

"That's my boy," Susan said like the proud mother that she was. She told Xania a trifle smugly, "If you want to learn about our 'unique culture' as you put it, you just got your most valuable lesson right there. The more dedicated you are to serving his cock, the more pleasure you get in return! Though you won't really understand our lifestyle until you become a complete Alan cum addict, hint hint." She giggled with pure glee.

Xania didn't respond to that. But she stuck her tongue out to help demonstrate to herself and others just how much cum Alan had deposited, because her tongue was covered in his cum as well.



Alan was struck by just how tremendously large and long her tongue was. He'd noticed its freakish length during their encounter in L.A., plus all of her frequent "illegal" licking and sucking earlier in the evening. But seeing her stick her tongue all the way out startled and astounded him all over again.

He thought, Wow! I think her tongue is even longer than Aunt Suzy's! I think it's a bit wider too. That's incredible. Will wonders never cease around here? What are the odds that I would get to experience two women with tongues like that in one lifetime?! Although, now that I think about it, Aunt Suzy did say something about how they'd been sort of thrown together in college due to their extremely similar looks. I'll bet their long tongues helped bring them together too.

Xania was so aroused that she wanted to keep going to even greater heights. She saw that although Alan's cock was still stiff, it was finally starting to go flaccid. She lurched forward and swallowed his fading erection straight out of his hand. She made sure to suck and lick it clean of all the surprisingly delicious cum still on it. She kept right on sucking even when it shrunk down quite a bit.

Alan found himself growing mentally aroused at the thought of her long tongue wrapping itself all the way around his shaft, but at the moment he was so numb he could hardly feel what she was doing. He had to insist and practically pull her head away.

He sat back down on the sofa behind him, and pointed out, "Sorry, but that's too much! My dick is way too sensitive at the moment."

Susan asked, "What about the cleaning tradition?"

"Yeah!" Amy said. She'd stayed out of the way during Alan's orgasm, but she leaned back in, clearly eager to help with the "cleaning."

"Um... Not yet, okay? Give me a minute, please!" He chuckled at the absurdity of the situation.

## Chapter 816 Welcome Xania

Xania looked up at the other naked women, worried that her prudish pose was probably blown. She was glad that she was wearing glasses, because otherwise his cum would have landed in her eyes. She sighed. "I feel like a slut. A total, shameless slut!" She meant it too.

The others looked back at her with amused expressions.

She didn't realize that her cover wasn't really blown because they all fully expected her to succumb to Alan's sexual prowess no matter how prudish she was to begin with.

Susan was beaming with so much pride that she was practically glowing. She thought, Bless my heart! It almost makes me want to cry. Is there anything more delightful than a spermy taming? Seeing Tiger's cum splattered all over her face is so symbolic, not to mention beautiful. There's no turning back for her now!

Amy though was more sympathetic. "Don't worry, Xania, it's cool. You have nothing to be ashamed about. We're not thinking any bad stuff about you - that's just how things go around here."

Xania smiled at Amy's kindness. She sat up straight and tried to act presentable, despite all of the cum on her.

As she looked around, she saw mostly smirking and amused faces, and decided she'd have to act fast to retain some credibility. So she closed her eyes tightly again and grimaced, pretending to be upset at the facial Alan had given her. "Ewww! Gross! Now I've got all this disgusting goo all over my face!" She held her hands up helplessly, indicating she wanted to clean herself but didn't want to touch the cum.

Susan was offended. "Hey, be careful what you call 'disgusting goo.' Nothing could be farther from the truth. What you have there is, like, I dunno... liquid gold."

"Oh, please," Xania said derisively.

Katherine chimed in. "No, really. It's great! I know it's kind of weird at first, but try tasting it. I swear, it's like dessert."

"No thanks!" Then she remembered, "This is for Amy. She asked me to leave some on my face for her to clean up."

Amy flashed her winning smile. "Thanks! And I'll be on that like white on rice in a minute. But you should have some too. I thought you said that when you're here, you're gonna live by our rules?"

"Yeah, I suppose I did say that." Xania continued to just sit there between Alan's legs with her eyes closed and Alan's cum plastered all over her face.

Amy concluded triumphantly, "Cool beans! 'Cos it's definitely the rule that when Alan cums on your face, you have to eat it up!"

"UGH! Are you kidding me?"

"Nope!"

Xania opened her eyes a bit, and saw a smiling Amy give her a friendly wink.

Amy added, "But it IS more fun that way. We should share. It's super double duper yummyrific! Didn't you taste a lot of it when he came right in your mouth?"

Xania admitted, "Yes, I did. But, to be honest, I was so distracted... I was cumming so hard most of the time that it was crazy! And most of it went straight down my throat. I did taste some when I was doing a little sucking afterwards, but again, I was pretty much cumming non-stop then, too. Then, when I had a bunch of it on my tongue, I just stuck my tongue out to show Amy, and then I swallowed it all down. I guess it tasted pretty good, for cum, but I wasn't really thinking about it. I was kind of in another mental state... of total euphoria. Even now, it's like I'm finally returning from orgasmic la-la land back to the world of the living."

Amy eagerly nudged her. "Well, get a really good taste of it, then. Savor it!"

Xania tentatively wiped a cum-soaked finger into her mouth.

The others all waited with bated breath for the verdict.

Xania let the cum roll around in her mouth, truly savoring it for the first time. Finally, she said begrudgingly, "It is... surprisingly sweet. I suppose it tastes okay." That was an understatement, because she didn't want to let on just how much she liked it.

Still, her verdict was positive enough to result in cheers from all the other women.

Xania tasted a little more, and was more honest with herself. Wow! That's probably the sweetest, most delicious cum I've ever had. It's like dessert. I could easily see getting addicted to this!

Amy prodded her, "Come on. Just okay? Doesn't it taste better than that?"

Xania still didn't want to sound too enthusiastic, but she admitted, "All right. It is surprisingly good." Then she hastened to add, "But still, you know, it's someone else's cum. That's inherently gross."

Susan said proudly, "Xania, you're still learning. Soon you'll come to realize that not only does Tiger's sperm taste absolutely delicious, but getting a big creamy load blasted on your face is one of the great joys in life!"bender

Xania thought, I don't mind a facial, or a pearl necklace for that matter. But it's just something that happens. It's certainly no "great joy." Sheesh! But she decided to keep quiet about it, since she didn't want to pop Susan's bubble.

Katherine couldn't help but tease a bit: "So, Xania, what was that about your earlier attitude? Remember how you didn't want to suck his cock?"

"I'll admit that something strangely compelling is going on." Xania tried to look prudish again. It somewhat worked, largely due to her bespectacled, stern appearance (despite the cum dripping off her glasses). She wasn't just posturing when she said, "I never expected something like this to happen tonight. I think some kind of curious group dynamic is going on. We all feed off each other's emotions, and everything builds up and up. Even the simple act of oral sex becomes nearly... rapturous."

Xania noticed that Amy was licking Alan's penis and balls. She asked her, "What are you doing?"

Amy responded as she licked, "I'm cleaning him up. It's all part of our tradition. Remember, he said he was too sensitive for it a minute or two ago, but he's good now. Hey, you wanna help? 'When in Rome' and all of that? Look at all the yummy cum that dribbled out."

Xania was sorely tempted, because his cum tasted that good. But now that she'd had orgasmic release, she was in a different mindset and trying harder to maintain her stern psychologist persona. "No thanks."

Katherine smirked. "What's the problem? You think it's undignified?"

"That's part of it," Xania conceded.

Katherine said, "Pshaw. There's no room for dignity around here. None. I gotta admit that getting humiliated and dominated by Brother is a big reason why sex with him is so hot." She pointed at Brenda. "Besides, if you want to see undignified, look at her."

Brenda appeared lost in her own little world. While the others had cum and then recovered, Brenda was still frigging herself and going strong.

Four fingers of one hand were completely lost somewhere up her pussy while her other hand played with one of her gigantic tits. But that hand had just been in her pussy too, and elsewhere. Wherever the hand wandered it left a trail of pussy juice. Her tits in particular were shining with slick juices from her incredibly copious and constant discharge of cum. It seemed that her tits, too, had shot off their own trails of cum, judging from the dribbles flowing from her nipples, though everyone else had been too busy with their own orgasms to notice.

It dawned on Brenda that the others were staring at her, and that forced her to come around to some semblance of coherence. She looked around the room as if she'd just woken up. Her eyes bugged out when she saw Amy "cleaning" Alan's penis and balls. She loved that, and although she pulled her fingers out of her pussy, she switched to fondling her J-cup boobs with both hands.

However, she also realized how cummy and bedraggled she must have looked, and that embarrassed her. She asked, "Sorry I'm, uh, kind of out of it. Um... can I go get cleaned up?"

Suzanne spoke in a no-nonsense tone. "No. And no clothes for you the rest of the night, either. Not counting your high heels, of course. Sweetie likes to see you constantly naked and covered in fresh cum, and so do I. Now let's get back to the game."

Brenda groaned again with intense arousal. Gaawwwd! This place is like Heaven on Earth! My master and chief mistress, humiliating me and using me, endlessly!

Xania asked, "How about me? Can I clean off my face and glasses?"

"Certainly," Suzanne said just as firmly. "But the only way that's getting clean is with your tongue and/or Amy's tongue."

Amy stopped licking Alan's balls and sat up. "Cool beans!" She was still kneeling right next to Xania, with only one of Alan's legs between them. She scooted around that leg to get even closer to Xania's face.

Seeing and hearing all that caused Brenda to groan loudly and lustily. She thought, Alan leaves his mark on all his women! And he's just conquered another one! Xania's totally hot too. Lucky Amy. I can't wait until the day comes when I get to lick his cum off her face. And her tits too. I could lick and fondle those all day long! She giggled deliriously as she recalled how she had suppressed her desire for other women until recently.

Xania asked, "Can't I just wash up in the bathroom?"

Susan sighed. "Xania, you still have so much to learn. What a waste that would be! Why, you might as well commit the sin of Onan and let his seed fall directly to the ground!"

Katherine knew Susan's religious thinking wasn't likely to sway Xania, if Xania caught the Biblical reference at all. So instead she argued, "Besides, if someone handed you a delicious bowl of ice cream, would you wash it down the sink?"

"Well, no," Xania said.

Katherine concluded, "This is like Amy's bowl of ice cream. It just so happens to be on your face. Remember that you pulled out and directed his cum at Amy's request so that she could enjoy it later. You don't want to break your promise to her now, do you?"

Xania had learned that sex with Alan could be fantastic. She was having more fun now than even when he'd fucked her back in her pretend psychologist's office, and that had been pretty great. She loved almost everything that had been happening, and she knew his cum tasted pretty good. But licking someone else's face clean, or getting her face licked, still didn't sound appealing to her.

Suzanne explained to Xania, "That'll get licked up in due course. But I can see from your face that you don't fully get it yet. Maybe you just haven't consumed enough of his cum. I dare you to clean his fingers off."

Alan stuck his cum-drenched hands out.

But Xania was still reluctant, and in this case that wasn't just another bit of acting.

Amy said, "Come on! You know it's yummiiferous. You licked some off your own fingers, so what's the big deal of licking his fingers?"

Xania said, "I don't mind cum, but I don't like it either. It's just there, like sweat, or snot. When you get some on you, you wipe it off. I'm having a hard time with the fact that his tastes good. I mean, if his sweat tasted good, would you lick his underarm clean?"

Amy pondered that, and then answered, "You know what? I probably would! That could even get kinda kinky and fun. But come on. Just try licking his fingers some, and if you don't like it I'll finish it off."

Xania considered herself very sexually liberated, and she didn't want to be outdone by everyone else in the room. She felt that falling back on her prudish pose would be a cop-out. So she leaned forward and started licking.

Alan watched as Xania cleaned his fingers with her exceedingly long tongue. It felt surprisingly good, especially since Amy went back to "cleaning" his balls, even though there was nothing left to clean.

It soon became clear to all that Xania was enjoying herself. She closed her eyes and tried to pretend the others weren't watching, but the fact that they were secretly embarrassed and thrilled her. Keeping her eyes closed also helped her to savor the taste of Alan's cum some more. She discovered that the more she had of it, the more she wanted. It really was like a fruity and sweet dessert.

After a minute or so, Xania realized that she wasn't going to stop until she cleaned all the cum off his hand. She decided that if she was going to do it, she might as well make the most of it and try to impress Alan. She'd been licking the cum on the top of his hand, but she switched to sucking his index finger. She looked up at him with a "come hither" stare and sucked his finger just like it was a little stiff dick.

Amy looked up and saw that, and liked it a lot. She'd been hoping to get Alan's real penis erect again with all of her "cleaning," but it looked like that wasn't going to happen anytime soon. So instead she wrapped an arm around Xania and started licking the cum from Xania's nearest cheek.

Xania was startled and mildly annoyed by that, but she was having fun licking Alan's finger and she wasn't going to stop now. Besides, she told herself that Amy was determined to lick the cum off her face one way or another, so it might as well be now, while she had her eyes closed and was distracted with sucking Alan's fingers. Plus, by now, Xania could definitely understand the pleasure of licking up Alan's delicious cum, since that was exactly what she was doing too.

Amy liked Xania a lot. She knew that Xania was a gem; not only was Xania gorgeous, but she was kind, smart, very sexual, and fun to be with. Plus, Amy had clicked with her when they'd shared Alan's cock. Amy knew that Alan would have many, many sexual conquests and partners, but she had a hard time imagining any who could top Xania.

So Amy wanted to do her part to help Xania learn to love Alan's cum, which hopefully would inspire Xania to visit more often. She correctly sensed that Xania's pussy was still overly sensitive from her recent massive orgasms, so Amy began caressing Xania's upper body, and especially her G-cups, even as she kept licking Xania's nearer cheek.

Xania didn't resist or visibly react to Amy's actions much at all. Instead, she went from finger to finger, sucking Alan clean. She was getting so turned-on and into it that sometimes she kept on sucking his finger even when the cum was long gone.

Amy soon discovered that playing with Xania's erect nipples was having an effect, as it sometimes made Xania moan and even glance her way. So Amy did a lot of that, but mainly she made a big production out



of sensuously licking Xania's face. It wasn't just about the cum - she was practically making love to Xania's skin with her tongue.

Susan was very pleased by Xania's wanton behavior. She sensed that things had reached a point where she could playfully tease Xania without it causing Xania to stop. "What did you call that? 'Undignified?' Or 'like licking up sweat'?" She chuckled. "Face it, you can't resist. Once you get a taste of his tangy, sweet cum, you're halfway to being an 'Alan babe,' if we can call it that for now. But that's fine with us; we love you all the more for it."

Xania had largely forgotten that the others were just sitting around watching her. Susan's words reminded her of her situation and made her blush. She didn't know what to say or do in response. She could hardly deliver a line like "I'm just here to observe" while eagerly licking the cum from Alan's fingers, while Amy was licking and fondling her at the same time. So she chose to keep her eyes closed and remain silent.

Xania kept on licking until Alan's hand was thoroughly cleaned. Then she sat back and opened her eyes. Again, she was at a loss over what to say, and she hoped nobody else would comment on her performance either.

Amy had licked much of the cum off Xania's face. She'd even licked the cum off Xania's glasses. But most of her efforts had been on Xania's nearest cheek, nose, and chin, and the far cheek was still fairly cummy.

Amy had been coming at Xania from the side, but now she repositioned a little so they could be properly face to face. She wrapped an arm around Xania, pulling her in close. "Mmmm! So yum! Isn't that yummy in the tummy?"

Xania didn't answer that, but she didn't have to, since her enthusiasm and thoroughness in licking Alan's hand was so obvious.

Amy continued in her usual bubbly manner, "But you know what's even better? A yummy, cummy kiss!" She'd swiped up a particularly big cum gob before she'd started speaking, and she'd been keeping it on her tongue. She planted her lips on Xania's, and they started snowballing it back and forth.

Xania had never snowballed before, so she was startled at how much she was enjoying it. Dammit! I feel like a fucking virgin. I thought I knew everything there was to know about sex. But here I am, thirty-nine years old, and I'm getting schooled by a teenager. It's like there's some kind of magical spell on this house. Even tired old sex acts like blowjobs and handjobs feel new and exciting again. And Amy's still playing with my nipples. If she goes for my pussy too, I'm going to cum AGAIN!

As Susan watched Amy and Xania make out, she leaned towards Suzanne and whispered to her, "I've been wondering something more and more as the evening goes on... Just how much does Xania like women?"

Suzanne smiled in fond memory. "A LOT! Of course, she likes men more, much more. But she's a highly sexual, fully bisexual woman. You should have seen the things we did when we were college roommates. We usually slept in the same bed, if you know what I mean."

"OH!" Susan clutched at her bare chest, a habitual gesture from her prudish days. She asked Suzanne shyly, "Do you think she'd like to kiss me... and stuff?"

Suzanne shook her head with delight. She whispered, "Susan, you're so adorable. Yes, I'm sure she'd love to 'kiss you... and stuff.'"

Susan brightened, and smiled from ear to ear. "I like Xania... a LOT!"

Suzanne smirked. "Me too. Me too. You're going to love having her visit, believe me."

As Suzanne continued to watch, Amy licked up more of Alan's cum from Xania's face and then snowballed that fresh batch into Xania's mouth.

She thought, Susan is only beginning to discover what a wanton, sexy slut Xania can be. I want Sweetie to fuck her tonight! The more he fucks her, the more he'll... well, I kind of hate to use Susan's "taming" lingo, but I suppose that's a pretty apt way to put it. Tame her, Sweetie! Seduce her into joining us, bit by bit, step by step. Soon, she'll be visiting here all the time. Then she and I will have more and more playtime too, with my cutie or without.

Who knows where it will all lead? I should never have let our friendship fade. She's practically a long-lost sister to me. We have another chance to get close again, the way things should have always been from the start. Still, I know how reluctant she is to commit to anything, especially long-term relationships. I've gotta take things slowly and carefully with her.

Suzanne abruptly stood up. She announced to the others at the table, "I think Amy and Xania are going to be a while. Let's not rush them. I say we go to the kitchen for another drink and a snack break."

The others all agreed to that. Even Alan roused himself to go to the kitchen, leaving Amy and Xania alone in the living room.

#### Chapter 817 Xania

Xania and Amy continued to kiss, lick, and fondle until most of Alan's cum was gone. But they didn't stop there. With the others giving them some privacy, they were able to get even more intimate. Xania wound up lying on top of Amy. Xania's pussy had finally recovered from her last orgasms, so the two beauties fingered, kissed, and fondled each other until they reached a mutual orgasmic peak.

They just rested for a while, lying on the floor entwined in each other's arms.

Amy said, "You know what? I like you."

Xania grinned. "I like you too. As if you couldn't tell, from what we just did."

"I know," Amy replied. "But it's more than that. I think it would be fun to get to know you out of bed too. Ya know what I mean? We can be pals!"

Xania playfully rubbed her nose against Amy's. "I'd like that." Then she got up, and helped pull Amy up. "Come on. Let's go join the others in the kitchen."

The snack and drink break turned into a prolonged one. Nobody was really that hungry or thirsty, but everyone needed a mental and physical break from so much non-stop sexual activity.

More wine was consumed by everyone but Alan, Katherine, and Amy. The "adults" didn't want the "kids" to drink too much. Alan was so high on lust he didn't need alcohol too.

With everyone either standing in the kitchen or sitting at the kitchen counter, Suzanne said, "While we're all here, why don't we decide who gets to be the next penis tender?"

Alan suggested, "Can we wait a while until my dick recovers a bit? Right now, it's still too sore for any tending."

Susan said, "Sure, you deserve a big rest, Tiger. But that still leaves the question of who gets to play with your cock when you're ready."

bender

He said, "Frankly, I don't like having to pick in a group situation like this. It's almost impossible not to give the impression that I'm playing favorites. Why don't we go back to our system of letting it be decided by the dares in the card game? In fact, let's start from scratch with all the tending, including the cunt tending and tit tending. There was so much tending going on that there practically wasn't anyone left to actually play cards."

Suzanne nodded. "I agree to that. If nothing else, it'll increase interest so maybe I won't be the only one wanting to play the game."

The others all agreed to that.

Xania chatted with Alan some during the break, in relative private in the dining room. They didn't really know each other that well, and she wanted to get to know his personality better, and not just his body.

Alan had put on a T-shirt. He wasn't cold, since the house heat had been turned way up for the party. But he wanted to have a prolonged break, and since the T-shirt hung down over his privates, he thought that would help things from getting arousing.

Xania found it ironic that when she'd arrived she'd been puzzled to see Alan's cum on Brenda's face, and now it was her turn to look the same. True, she didn't have much cum on her face, but she did have some, since Amy hadn't gotten it all. For instance, she had elevated her faux glasses to her forehead because there was still too much cum on her lenses for her to see through them clearly. Furthermore, Alan's intention in wearing his T-shirt was backfiring. He was calm and collected, but it greatly flustered and aroused Xania to be wearing nothing but high heels when he seemed fully dressed, since his privates were covered.

She asked him, "So, how are your six treatments coming along?"

"Six treatments? ... Oh. That. You mean my six climaxes a day requirement. Well, truth be told, I don't think about that much anymore. I realized I was obsessing and stressing about how many climaxes I have each day. I kind of make a point not to think about it now. If you look around this party and see all the lovely women here, I think you can see that getting enough climaxes is not a problem for me."

She grinned wryly and looked around at all the other naked women milling about. "Yes, I can see that."

"What can I say? It's the tough life." He smiled widely. "Anyway, I figure I'm averaging about six or seven a day, at least. If I get more or less, it all washes out in the end."

She looked around again, feeling incredulous. Despite having been to some pretty damn wild parties with the "beautiful people" in Hollywood, I've never seen so many naked gorgeous women in one place. Not to mention seriously stacked ones! I'm usually the most endowed woman in any group - but not tonight. Hell, I might actually be in fourth place, although it would be a very close call. All these total foxes gaga over this one kid. Wow!

She found her hips shifting around as she wiggled in arousal. She forced herself to snap back to the discussion, and responded, "That sounds like a good attitude. May I ask how you've fared so far today?"

"Let's see. You're wearing my sixth load today, now that I think about it. I guess that's pretty typical by this hour, but I hope to have a lot more fun before the night is over. But there's also the issue of quality over quantity. As my nurse said, prolonged stimulation is key. Today has been pretty remarkable with that."

"It sounds like you've been stroked and stroked for hours. Has it been helping?" Xania was feeling increasingly self-conscious about the remaining cum on her face. There was one particular cum gob that Amy had missed, and it was slowly sliding down Xania's left cheek. It was bothering Xania like a buzzing mosquito, but she didn't want to draw attention to it by swiping it off. Plus, she was so horny that she feared she wouldn't be able to resist swiping it into her mouth.

He was puzzled by what she meant by "helping." He asked, "You mean helping me feel great? But of course!"

"No, I mean helping your condition."

He and the others had nearly forgotten the supposed medical point of all the orgasms. "Oh. You mean fixing my energy and tiredness. No, not really. Not yet. I still have to nap every day, for instance. But when you think about it, I've only been at it less than two months. It probably takes a lot longer than that to see results."

Xania could feel that one cum gob dripping down to her jawline. She worried it would drop if she didn't act, so she swiped it up. But she was right that she couldn't resist, and she fed it into her mouth. That made her blush.

Alan tried not to react to that, but he couldn't help but grin.

She pointed at him, and growled, "Don't you dare say a word!"

He kept grinning, but kept silent, and held his hands up defensively.

Trying to move on from her cum eating, she put her hand to his face and gingerly caressed his bruises on his cheeks and nose. "You want to talk to me about your school problems? You just got these wounds today? I'm happy to talk to you about anything, anytime, free of charge. We could do it in an informal way right here."

"I'd love that, but the game's going to resume in a couple of minutes. Tonight is a time for fun. You have your overnight bags. Will you be around tomorrow? Why don't we talk some time tomorrow instead? I actually have a lot to get off of my mind."

She nodded. "Sure. Glad to help."

He kept a poker face, but thought, She's going to be spending the night? Sweet! I'm gonna be boning her for sure later tonight!

He'd noticed that she was still constantly fidgeting around, almost as if she really had to go to the bathroom. But he knew that couldn't be it, since there was nothing stopping her from using the bathroom if she wanted to. He put a hand on one of her slightly shifting hips, and asked, "Hey, relax. What's got you all jumpy?"

She tried to still herself. She lied, "Oh, nothing. I guess I'm just waiting for the game to resume." She thought, What am I supposed to tell him? That even this break isn't much of a break for me, because I'm so fucking horny all the time? Or that it's all I can do not to start fingering my pussy this very moment? Or that the way he's looking at my cummy face and nude body makes me want to scream?! FUCK! And now the game's going to start and things'll get even MORE arousing!

He'd kept his hand on her hip, and slowly traced a finger across her tummy. He swirled around her belly button, and then headed up. He wound up holding and caressing her left breast. He didn't say anything for some long moments, but then he commented, "You know, you're a very lovely woman."

Xania's pulse raced and her breathing quickened while she watched his hand explore her body.

Then he slowly drew the fingers of that hand up higher. Chills ran down her spine when he lightly brushed her neck. He finally wound up holding her just below her chin. He looked her closely in her eyes, and said, "I like you without glasses. But then again, I like you with glasses too."

She was so aroused that not only were her hips wiggling around, but her breasts started to heave up and down in a very obvious way. She thought, Dammit, and dammit again! Why is this kid having such an effect on me?! I'm the worldly wise and jaded one here. Hell, when I started college, he hadn't even been BORN yet! And yet... the way he looks at me and touches me... it's like it's just assumed that he possesses me totally! Fuuuuccck!

She muttered, "Thanks." Then she suddenly broke away from his touch. "I should go clean up before the game starts again."

He nodded.

She hurried off towards the bathroom. She felt even more flustered and aroused.

By and by, each person took a turn in the bathroom cleaning off sweat and cum. The only exception to that was Brenda, who still wasn't allowed to get clean.

Xania was the last one to freshen up. She was glad that she could wash the remnants of cum from her face. She also was very happy to thoroughly clean the cum smears off her glasses and then put them over her eyes again. With that done, she seriously started to consider if she'd have time to secretly masturbate to orgasm. Even though she'd had a lot of big orgasms recently, she hoped one more might help her body calm down.

But Susan had been surreptitiously keeping an eye on Xania and Brenda throughout the break. She was looking for any opportunity to help facilitate their "taming." When she saw an obviously highly flustered and aroused Xania head to the lower bathroom, she followed. Then, when Xania didn't come out in the usual amount of time, she knocked on the door. "Xania, are you in there? We're all gathering in the living room."

Xania tried to sound cheery. "Okay. I'm coming." But she took her hands off her privates, and thought, Dammit again! Talk about terrible timing. But I'm NOT cumming. There's no way I'll have time now. FUCK! It's like there's some kind of sexy conspiracy keeping me totally horny all the time, even during the break.

She hadn't been serious about her "sexy conspiracy" comment, but it was more accurate than she realized, especially considering what Susan was doing.

## Chapter 818 Xania Has Fun !

When the group reassembled, there was no sign of clothing anywhere, unless one counted the high heels and glasses. Even Alan took his T-shirt off again so he'd be naked from head to toe. Everyone had calmed down a bit, but that wasn't likely to last for long, especially since the women were all getting quite drunk.



Alan declined having a penis tender during the first hand, so his dick could recover a little longer. He won the hand, and said, "For my dare, I say we bring back the Susan-tit-tender idea. Xania, now that your hands are free, I'm making you the tender."

Both Xania and Susan were very happy about that. Nobody else realized it, but Alan happened to be looking at Susan and Suzanne when they'd been whispering about Xania's bisexual tendencies shortly before the break. Normally, he would have been too far away to hear what they were saying, but he'd watched their lips as he listened carefully, and he'd understood the gist of the discussion. So he thought, correctly, that putting them together would make them both very happy.

Xania was actually a bit frustrated. She'd been hoping that she could just play cards for a while and get a much needed respite from the non-stop sexiness, since their short break hadn't been much of a sexual break for her at all. Instead, only a minute after being foiled from getting to masturbate in the bathroom, she was presented with Susan's naked body, which she'd been craving in a big way since pretending to be Susan's psychologist up in L.A.

Xania couldn't turn down the opportunity. She was very good at handling boobs. She began kneading and fondling from behind, with an enjoyable alternating mixture of roughness and gentleness. She knew exactly what to do since she'd been keeping an eye on what others were doing to Susan.

Susan was downright giddy. At first, she submissively pinned her arms behind her back, mostly because she didn't trust that she could control her hands.

But soon, even though the dare was for Xania to "tend" Susan's great G-cups, Susan couldn't help fondling Xania's G-cups as well. She did so wordlessly and furtively, as if she was worried the others would "bust" her at any moment.

Not surprisingly, Xania didn't try to stop her, even though, again, she was almost upset at how everything that was happening seemed designed to drive her out of her mind with lust.

As Susan hefted Xania's breasts with both hands, she thought, Wow! Just... wow! They're so soft, and bouncy, and... delightful. And big! So big! Dear Lord, you spoil me with all this titty bounty. Tiger, please, tame this woman, and fast! I can picture so many sexy things. Like peeking into Tiger's bedroom and finding Suzanne and Xania naked, kneeling, and sucking cock together, and then stripping my clothes off

and joining in. Three tongues from three G-cup ladies on one big fat cock. That's the kind of service my studly son deserves. Nay, demands!

Or, having Xania spend the night... in my bed! With my Tiger! We could play 'Hide the Sausage in the Tit Meat Sandwich' game, and so much more. Soon, my son will be fucking me, and of course he'll be fucking her. He'd fuck both of us all night long, so that when the morning came, we'd have to call Angel and Amy in to take care of his mighty, unstoppable boner for a while, until our poor, banged-up pussies could recover. Mmmm! I can feel it down in my hot cunt. I can almost really feel my son fucking me, for real! It's so exciting! Being a big-titted, cock-loving mommy is the BEST!

Alan was watching Susan and Xania fondle each other more often than not, and the sight inspired him so much that he felt his penis finally engorge. So, before the next hand started, he announced, "I'm ready for more penis tending. Let's say that whoever wins this hand gets the job for the next few hands."

Brenda asked, "What if you win?"

"Then I guess I'll just have to masturbate. No, just kidding. I don't know; it's a good point. I guess I'll sit out this round."

For once, all the women were highly focused on the game. Xania and Susan even temporarily stopped their tit fondling.

Suzanne won the hand. She was so happy at winning the penis tender job that she clapped her hands with glee. She even taunted the others, both verbally and by flashing her cards around. "Look at those cards! Would you look at those cards? Face! Who's your daddy? Ha!"

Suddenly she got sheepish, and thought, What's happening to me? God, I'm getting close to losing it again. It's this competitive environment, I think. I need to be the one who remains in control. Who knows what kind of opportunities will arrive this evening for me to advance my position? I need to stay sober enough to exploit them. Calm. Breathe. Count to ten...

But Suzanne was drunk on lust, plus some alcohol. Her attempts to stay calm didn't last long. She sat in Alan's lap and got busy stroking. But she didn't stop there. She blew in his ear as she whispered sweet nothings, and generally used the sexy seduction techniques that she did better than anyone else.

Many of her whispered comments were about Xania or Brenda, since she understood the lure of the new. For instance, she cooed, "You know, when Xania and I were roommates in college, we had separate bedrooms, but that was just for show. Usually I'd fall asleep with her face in my crotch, or my face in hers. God, her tongue!"

She accented her comment by licking his ear, since her mouth was right next to it already. "But you know all about that, don't you? I saw the way she was wrapping it around your cock. Just imagine her tongue and my tongue, licking and sucking on either side."

She began licking up and down the sensitive nape of his neck to show just how she'd treat her side of his shared cock. Then she added, "By the way, have I mentioned what the nickname for her tongue was? The Snake!"

Alan gulped at that. "What was the nickname for yours?"

Suzanne just chuckled playfully. She tickled his side, and purred, "Wouldn't you like to know?"

He groaned lustily. Oh, man! I'll bet her name was something snake-like too, like the Python or the Anaconda. The two of them together? It would be freaking unreal!

Then, as she stroked his cock and balls with both hands, she whispered, "Of course, Brenda only has a normal-sized tongue. But that's just about the only normal thing about her. I'm not even going to talk about her J-cups. J! Do they even make bras that big? But think about the rest of her. Her cute face, her bubble butt, her constantly soaked and oh-so-hot cunt... But the best thing of all is her attitude. She adores you! She can't wait to submit to you, to SERVE you! Can you picture her naked and kneeling, BEGGING to serve, BEGGING for you to ride her and drill her to your heart's desire? Well, get used to that sight, because you're going to be seeing her do that a lot!"

He moaned and groaned even louder. Suzanne had only been tending him a couple of minutes, and already he was nearing the cusp of cumming.

Going for the kill, she added in her sultry, scratchy voice, "And you know the best thing of all? You've got a sexy mommy and auntie who not only don't mind you fucking the likes of Brenda and Xania, but can't wait to be there and watch and join in! You lucky bastard!"

Then she shut him up by kissing his mouth. They necked for a long time.

Suzanne took on her penis tending role with gusto. She thought she'd done almost everything sexually she could do when it came to stroking him, but she did something she'd never done before. She stroked his cock in very long strokes with both hands from top to bottom, and with each stroke she exaggeratedly lifted and dropped her entire body in time to the strokes. The chief effect was to cause her tits to bounce nearly as wildly as Brenda's had done earlier.

She sat on Alan's knee so she could slide her wet pussy along his leg, just as Brenda and Xania did earlier. Plus, her tits were constantly bouncing inches from Alan's face and repeatedly slapping into his chest. She'd never done this kind of thing before because it seemed so juvenile and undignified to her, but she didn't care anymore. She just knew both of them were having a lot of sexy fun.

Somehow, Alan continued to take part in the poker game, as did Suzanne. Both of them only checked their cards the bare minimum amount necessary, and usually had their hands full of each other instead. Yet, Alan went on a lucky streak, winning four hands in a row.

Susan, though, seemed to see each victory as a further sign of his sexual prowess and all-around invincibility. Brenda caught on to this as well and before long the two of them were nearly orgasmic every time he announced another victory.

Alan used his dares to hand out vibrators, so everyone could be enjoying themselves all the time, even when they weren't part of a dare. He personally inserted them into Katherine, Amy, and Susan. Each woman came to him and all but planted her ass in his face, so he could do the insertion with Suzanne still in his lap.

Xania was the fourth one to get a vibrator. Alan could see that there wasn't much need to give her one to keep her horny, because Xania and Susan were still having great fun with each other. Susan considered Suzanne the chief enforcer of the rules (since she herself wasn't doing much of that tonight), and since Suzanne was so preoccupied with Alan, Susan had gotten bolder and bolder running her hands all over Xania's fit and firm body. The two of them hardly spoke to each other, and they refrained from kissing, but there was a lot of erotic non-verbal communication going on.

Xania was still having fun playing her prudish role, so she put on a big show of protesting. "Alan, you expect me to put this thing inside my most private place? I'm telling you I most certainly will NOT do it. I draw the line here."

He replied, "I don't expect YOU to do it. Come over here." As an aside, he said to Suzanne, who was still perched on his leg, "Stop bouncing for a sec."

Suzanne responded by melting into him and giving him another big French kiss (while continuing to jack him off, of course). He tightly clutched her bare ass cheeks, pulling her in closer.

Xania sauntered over to him and handed him the black vibrator that Amy had just given her. She just stood there above him, and asked, "What am I supposed to do now?"

He replied, "Bend over with your ass up close to my face, and grab your ankles. Then maintain that pose while I put it in."

She already knew what he'd say, since she'd just heard and seen how Katherine, Amy, and Susan had been given their vibrators. But still, she put her hands on her hips, and complained, "That's outrageous! This time, you go too far!"

He thought, I love it when Xania gets angry. She looks extra sexy, with her narrow, intense gaze. So passionate! Especially since I know she's faking. At least, I'm pretty sure she is. He told her, "What happened to 'When in Rome' and all that? Are you going to act like one of us, or are you going to chicken out?"

She glared at him with genuine irritation. "I am NOT happy about this!" But she turned around and clutched at her ankles. She further complained, "This seems terribly unfair. It's like we're all just here for your sexual pleasure." But she made a point of keeping her legs stiff and spread wide. And she wiggled her ass like she couldn't wait for him to put his hands on it.

Leaving the vibrator on the sofa for now, he put both hands on her ass and started caressing her muscular ass cheeks. But her pussy in between attracted more of his interest. He swiped a finger right along her slit, making her tremble. He pointed out, "You say that, but look at your pussy. It's really red and engorged. And wet! It's absolutely soaked." He continued to run his finger through her wet lips, even poking in from time to time.

Xania moaned loudly. She knew her moans sounded extremely erotic, but she couldn't help that. She thought, FUCK ME! He seems to find new ways of humiliating me, but this is the absolute worst! And, of course, everyone else is watching! I might as well die of shame!

With the others, Alan had done all the fondling and inserting himself. But now he said to Suzanne, "Hey, check this out." He guided one of Suzanne's hands to Xania's ass. Then he said to her, "Check out how wet she is. Or is it just me?"

Suzanne gleefully ran her fingers through Xania's wet cunt. She said, "No, it's not just you. She's very, very wet. Xania, I think you protest too much. For instance, let's look at your clitoris. It's unhooded, red, and very erect." Suzanne started pinching and playing with Xania. She knew just what aroused her most, due to their years in college.

Xania whimpered helplessly. Fuuuuuuck me! Fuck, fuck, fuck! They're going to make me cum, again!

Suzanne was so interested in Xania's pussy and ass that she took her hand off Alan's boner to temporarily focus on Xania.

Alan picked up the vibrator, which was a particularly big one, and pulled Xania's pussy lips open with the fingers on his other hand. Then he slowly pushed the vibrator in her pussy.

Meanwhile, Suzanne kept on diddling Xania's clit, and generally caressing her ass cheeks.

Xania wasn't religious, but she prayed for this "ordeal" to end quickly, before she had a huge orgasm that would possibly cause her to tumble to the floor. Her face burned red with embarrassment, and her hair brushed against the carpet. She kept her eyes shut tight so she wouldn't have to see the upside-down craziness.

She was so wet that it slid in easily. She said in a quiet voice, "Oh." She wiggled her hips around, and then with a bit more erotic delight in her voice, repeated, "Oh... Oh my!"

Not surprisingly, Alan didn't stop there. He slowly pushed the vibrator in and out.

But that was more than Xania could handle. She cried out, "Please! No! I beg you! Too much!"

He sensed that she was a hair's breadth from a massive climax, and that would be precarious with her hands still gripping her ankles. So he said, "Okay, it's in. You're done."

Xania was surprised by the act of mercy. Instead of standing up, she knelt. It seemed the safest thing to do when she feared practically any movement at all would trip her over the orgasmic edge.

But she didn't get a chance to recover, because Suzanne ran a hand down her bare back, and said, "I think you should thank Alan for giving you a break there, and for the big, black gift. Why don't you turn around and kiss him?"

Xania had to take some deep breaths and try to calm herself before she could even turn around. But she did. She whispered, "Thank you." Then she leaned forward and gave Alan a peck on the cheek.

Suzanne complained, "Not like that! Sheesh! I mean a real kiss... on his cock!"

Xania looked to Alan's lap and saw that Suzanne had resumed jacking him off. But she'd also pointed his hard-on up and out so it was aimed right at her.

Xania whimpered again, and then bent down. Her plan was to make it quick so she could escape and recover. But she was so far gone with lusty desire that a kiss on the top of his cockhead turned into another, and then another. Before long, she'd engulfed his entire cockhead and started fervently bobbing on it!

She'd closed her eyes again in an attempt to lessen her shame. But then she heard Katherine exclaim, "Now, that's what I call a good kiss!" Then she heard Katherine, Amy, and others giggle at that. That doubled her blushing embarrassment, and quadrupled her desire to suck.

But she had to pull off a short time later, because she was so extremely aroused that she was genuinely dizzy, and she was panting so hard that it seemed like she was running out of oxygen.

She started to stagger back to her chair, but then she realized that Susan was there, and that was too arousing a prospect to contemplate too. So instead she headed to an unoccupied sofa and flopped down on it. She sat with her legs closed as much as possible and both hands over her groin, trying to keep some dignity.

But Alan said, "What are you hiding there? Do you know that's the Mr. Excitement dildo in you? It's becoming something of a family heirloom. Sit up on the sofa and spread your legs. Let's see what you have there." Obviously, he knew what she had since he'd just put it in, but he wanted to put her on the spot in front of everyone. He correctly guessed that she was near an orgasmic breaking point, and embarrassing public exposure really turned her on, probably enough to trigger her release.

Xania did what he asked, even as she mumbled, "This is so demeaning!" In fact, she purposely sat up on her heels and spread her knees wide, presenting an even more lewd sight that Alan had hoped for. The Mr. Excitement dildo, which was actually a vibrator, whirred and twirled on its own.

The room was dead quiet, since the music had stopped playing a long time ago. Xania kept her eyes tightly shut and managed to at least calm her breathing some. But she still felt like her entire body was on fire. If anything, she was getting hotter and hotter, knowing that everyone else was watching her expose herself like this.

She complained with passionate exasperation, "Alan, do you have some kind of magical powers?! How do you get all these centerfold-perfect women to obey your every command? Even I can't stop! I'm so fucking horny! So. Fucking. HORNY!"

She didn't seriously think Alan had any magical powers, but she really did want to know his secret. She'd been extraordinarily aroused all evening long, and she could tell it was no fluke. This kind of seemingly endless sexual ecstasy obviously happened in the Plummer house a lot, to everyone involved. She knew a sense of competition amongst the women was a part of it, but it didn't explain all of it.

Alan realized he was in great danger of cumming too. He had to tell Suzanne, "Hold on a minute. The sight of Xania here has me on the verge." To his relief, Suzanne was getting uncomfortable sitting on his lap for so long, so she got up to stretch her legs.

Meanwhile, Xania realized that the vibrator was going to keep her on the razor's edge until she finally succumbed to her orgasmic urge. Her will to resist crumbled and she started to cum. In an attempt to minimize her embarrassment, she covered her mouth with both hands. That managed to muffle most of her loud screaming.



Watching Xania cum didn't help Alan with his orgasmic crisis, but he hung in there with his PC muscle squeezes. He waited a minute or so until he felt the immediate crisis pass. Then, seeing that Suzanne was standing there looking keen to sit on him again, he said to her, "Um... I think I need a longer break. Why don't you just sit on the sofa next to me for a while? If I cum again, that could be all she wrote for me, at least for a good while."

So Suzanne sat next to him. She was glad to just relax a little while too.bender

Xania switched to a less exposed sitting position after her climax, but the big vibrator remained wriggling around inside her. Her face showed great lust every time the vibrator did something unexpectedly pleasurable.

Time passed. Susan, Katherine, Amy, and Brenda had gotten very hot and bothered watching Xania getting fondled and such, so everyone was grateful for a chance to cool down some.

Brenda had been particularly affected. She still hadn't been gifted a vibrator, and she anticipated that the exact thing that had just happened to Xania would happen to her very soon.

When Xania asked Alan about the secret to his sexual success, she hadn't expected an answer. But he'd pondered the question while he rested. Finally, after he sensed everyone was doing better, he belatedly replied to Xania, "About your question: I don't understand how these things happen either. I really don't. I just go with the flow. To be honest, I don't think it's me. It's everyone else. You all bring the sexual heat, and I get to bask in the glow."

Xania was still short of breath. But she replied, "Yeah, that's a big part of it, but not all of it. You're doing something too."

Suzanne challenged Xania. "Answer your own question. How does he do it?"

She was too aroused for a big conversation, and just muttered, "Fuck if I know! But it is kind of magical. This night has been... amazing!"

"Uh, let's play another round," Alan said, modestly trying to deflect the conversation.

He looked over the group and thought, My life is so easy. All I have to do is pretty much sit here and try not to cum too often, and everything else takes care of itself. These women all feed off each other. Geez, I've even got the sex goddess Aunt Suzy as my dick tender. I could be a bump on a log and I'd still come off like the stud of the universe because the sexual energy would be sky high even if I wasn't here. What an incredible bunch!

Nobody made a move to resume the poker game. Everyone was still in recovery mode.

But Alan's thoughts about the "incredible bunch" gave him an idea. "Wait. I figure this is probably a once-in-a-lifetime collection of voluptuous bodies. In particular, the tits shown here tonight will probably never be bettered. I absolutely have to get a camera to record this for posterity! Aims, can you go get a camera from upstairs?"

"M'kay."

"No, wait. Let me get it. I shouldn't get used to having other people do things like that for me. It's bad enough for my ego the way I'm treated like a king on sexual things. I'll be back in a jiffy."

He went upstairs. As he did so, he thought, As if doing one minor errand somehow makes me more humble. The fact is, too much adoration can be a bad thing, though I never would have imagined that. Well, one small step begins here. There are too many women getting far too excited around me. I love it, but I'm really going to have to redouble my efforts to stay me and not fall to the dark side. The "Bad Alan" trap. Honestly, this time. I mean it!

#### Chapter 819 Documenting The Magical Weeks?

Alan came back downstairs with a digital camera as well as a camcorder. He set the video up so that it recorded the entire area where they all sat, and then he left it alone. Then he picked up the camera and had all the women mug and pose cheesecake-style while he took their pictures.

The women all touched each other and said jokey, teasing things to further arouse.

For instance, Katherine said, "Brother, can you bring your zoom lens over here? I have an extreme close-up shot for you."

Suzanne said, "No, Sweetie. Over here. I've got an even closer close-up. In fact, you'll have to put your zoom lens right into a hole."

Xania couldn't help but ham it up a bit too in the ways she posed, though she kept her mouth shut so as to not completely destroy the last shreds of her psychologist persona.

Alan took quite a few pictures in quick succession. He thought to himself, I should be documenting these magical weeks more thoroughly. Xania's right that there is a wonderful, magical thing going on, and who knows how long it'll last? At least I'll have these pictures to jack off to, if everything goes horribly wrong from here on out. I still have this uneasy feeling and a black eye to remind me that there's a good reason to feel that way.

Ah, but stop being so gloomy. Just look at these six total babes! And four of them are the women I love most in the world. Wow! I'm the luckiest guy on Earth and I should never forget it!

The photo session came to an end and the poker game resumed yet again. The session definitely raised the sexual mood even higher. The more the women touched each other all over, the more they got in the mood for serious girl-on-girl action. Xania and Susan went right back to their reciprocal "tit tending" roles, to everyone's great delight.

Alan's winning streak in the game came to an end. Katherine won one dare, and ordered Susan to play with Brenda's huge breasts, since she wasn't allowed to order herself to do so. Suzanne won a dare and ordered Katherine to do the same to Brenda.

Just about everyone wanted to play with Brenda, to fondle her impressive tits along with the rest of her nearly impossibly-curved body. The others were all amazed at how her breasts were so large and yet had virtually no sag. Her long nipples attracted a lot of attention and admiration too. By this point in the evening, it seemed that there was always a hand or two roaming over her chest. Oftentimes, large breasts are less sensitive on a per-square-inch basis than small breasts. While this was not true for some of the others like Susan and Suzanne, it was true for Brenda, except for her nipples. Touching them was just as orgasm-inducing as it was for even Susan and her extremely sensitive nips.

Brenda was disappointed. What she wanted most was for Alan to win a hand and give her the same vibrator insertion that he'd given Xania. She already knew that she'd be having erotic dreams in the nights to come of Suzanne and Alan playing with her ass and pussy while she remained bent over clutching her ankles. But being the target of two other dares was at least some consolation.

In a way, she was lucky. She might have been in danger of eventually passing out from too many orgasms if she'd had a vibrator in her, as she did last week. Even without one, she was cumming more fluid than the next two leakiest women combined, and she was nearly senseless from a never-ending series of orgasms.

She seemed to get more and more covered with cum as the evening went on. The others got a perverse thrill from that, and no one had even tried to clean her up for the photo session. Susan had come to believe that cum was almost like a physical manifestation of love. When it was her turn to play with Brenda's body, she enjoyed running her fingers through the large puddle under Brenda's ass and then wipe them all over Brenda's skin, which of course only got her even more sticky and cummy as the evening went on. Her cum was rather thick and hung on her more like a man's cum than the typically more watery female juices. As a result, it looked like Alan had shot his seed over her skin time and time again.bender

That sight, in turn, got everyone increasingly aroused. It seemed that everything in the room was on a positive feedback loop leading to greater orgasmic joy.

Alan won the next hand, and promptly said, "Amy, I want you and Xania to fondle each other and kiss on the lips." He'd noticed that Xania and Amy had gotten on very well while sharing his cock, and he wanted to see how well they could get physical with each other.

Xania loved being with women almost as much as men, but she also loved continuing her prudish game. She felt like she'd been acting so wanton and easy that she needed to play up her reluctance some more to maintain any credibility. She stood up, and with the vibrator sticking a few inches out of her pussy and rotating, she proclaimed, "Alan, you really go too far this time! It's true that I've done a lot of wild and crazy things tonight, because I got carried away trying to go along with the group. But intimate kissing is one thing I cannot do."

Susan pointed out, "I distinctly remember you kissing Tiger earlier. In fact, just a couple of minutes after he came downstairs, he had your undies off, his fingers in your cunt, and his tongue down your throat!"

Xania blushed at that. It pretty much destroyed her "no kissing" argument. She said, "That was a mistake. I was kind of ambushed."

Amy asked, "I don't get it. Why is it you can suck Alan's cock and all kinds of stuff, but you can't kiss me?"

Xania replied, "I'm sorry, it has nothing to do with you. It's just that kissing is something that's very personal and romantic. Consider for instance that most prostitutes will perform most any sex act under the sun with their johns, but NOT kissing. Besides, it wouldn't be fair to my boyfriend."

Susan stood up in shock. "You have a boyfriend?!"

In fact, Xania didn't. She was still actively dating, but she was very resistant to serious relationships and she hadn't been going steady with anyone for a while. However, she lied because she thought she needed more excuses to make her seeming reluctance to kiss Amy credible. So she lied some more, "Yes, but we're not really that serious or anything." She didn't want to go too far with the story about her supposed boyfriend because she didn't want to be seen as the cheating type.

Susan exclaimed, "And yet you've been naked and in Tiger's lap most of the evening, licking, stroking, and even sucking his cock, getting groped and fingerbanged, and generally behaving like one of his sex pets! What would your boyfriend think about all THAT?!"

Xania's blush deepened, as if she really did have a boyfriend. She hammed it up, mostly for Susan's sake. "He... would not be happy... to say the least! But he's not going to know! I know it's wrong... but when I met with Alan up in L.A., I ... I don't know... I felt something, something powerful. I kind of... I couldn't resist! I don't know what's happening to me!"

Susan was so delighted that she practically swooned. She looked around and saw Katherine sitting near her. She clutched Katherine's hand and beamed brightly, as if she was a young wife who had just been told that she was pregnant.

Katherine was amused by Susan's over-the-top enthusiasm. But she found the situation a big turn-on too, so she squeezed her mother's hand supportively.

Brenda was at least as excited, if not more so. She began vigorously fondling her cunt and nipples, and loudly proclaimed, "This just validates everything I've come to believe about Alan! UGH! Such a fucking STUD! Look at the older women in this room. THREE of us are married, and another one has a serious boyfriend!"

Susan let go of Katherine's hand and clutched at her G-cups, repeatedly squeezing them. "Tiger takes who he wants! He's unstoppable! Even his married big-titted mommy isn't safe from his rampaging cock!"

Alan felt the need to defend himself. "It isn't like that. I'm just a normal guy in an extraordinary situation. There are extenuating circumstances here, including three failed marriages. Anyway, Xania, if you have a boyfriend, then you should probably re-think all this. We'll all respect your decision."

Susan's eyes narrowed as she stared at Xania with fierce determination while still clutching at her great globes. "I don't! Xania, you are a guest in our house this evening. We have been very hospitable and all we ask in return is that you obey the house rules. And those are very simple. For a big-titted, gorgeous babe such as yourself, you must obey any and ALL of Alan's sexual wishes. He expects you to engage in some heavy girl-on-girl action with his top-heavy young girlfriend, including kissing, and I expect you to do so. Now!"

Everyone was surprised by Susan's authoritative tone and words, especially the uncompromising finality in the way she growled the word "now." An awkward silence prevailed.

Xania was surprised as well, but was also glad, since this gave her an excuse to give in. She actually loved the idea of kissing and playing with Amy since they'd been getting along particularly well, but she just felt the need to put up a pretend resistance first. She looked conflicted, but finally replied, "I'm sorry, Susan. I didn't realize it means that much to you. You're right. I did make that promise at the beginning to follow the house rules. But in the future, I need to draw some kind of line. I reserve the right to say no if I want to."

Susan put her foot down even harder. She was both angry and aroused. "Xania, you agreed to play this game and follow the game's rules. You will follow this game to the end. Period! Not to mention the house rules. You are in ALAN's house now, and as a busty, sexy woman, you are fair game! There is no line. You're one of Tiger's sex pets, at least for tonight, your boyfriend be damned! My son will do with you as he likes! That includes fucking you whenever he likes, in any hole that he likes! Is that clear?"

Alan remained silent, but grinned and thought, Go, Mom! Wow! She's so hot when she's angry!

Xania didn't know what to say to that. But she didn't have to reply because an eager and smiling Amy sidled up behind her and, with a happy "Boo!," kissed her square on the lips.

It seemed that Amy was just being feisty and spontaneous, but she actually acted fast on purpose. She figured that Xania would feel obliged to object to that. But if Xania was too busy kissing to reply, silence would become tacit acceptance.

Amy got very aggressive with Xania to keep her too distracted to think or talk. She happened to start out behind her, but she managed to move face to face while kissing nearly non-stop. Then, once she had full body contact, she mashed her tits into Xania's in the most arousing ways, and grabbed the vibrator sticking partly out of Xania's pussy and thrust it in and out.

That drove Xania over the orgasmic edge. She completely forgot about her prudish acting or Susan's demand. As her climax ripped through her, she and Amy tumbled out of her chair onto the floor. But that didn't stop them in the slightest. In fact, even as her body shook in sexual ecstasy she decided to counter-attack. She grabbed the vibrator that was stuck in Amy's cunt and reciprocated with some vigorous thrusting. The two of them became a blur of activity until finally Amy came too. Xania kept on cumming and cumming until both of them stopped moving, except for their heavy breathing.

Brenda was sitting on the same side of the table as Amy and Xania, so she had a close-up view. She was incredibly aroused by the conversation, and far gone with her lusty masturbation already. But seeing Amy and Xania cumming a couple of feet away took her to an even higher level, and she had a big, and very loud, orgasm of her own.

Susan sat back down and kept on fondling herself. Katherine masturbated too. However, Alan was relatively unaffected. Despite all the very sexy sights and sounds around him, his penis was still flaccid due to so much recent activity. Furthermore, he was concerned about Xania's confession that she had a boyfriend, and that put a damper on his interest in her.

Suzanne continued to sit next to him on the sofa. She had an arm around him, but she was taking her cue from him, and she could tell it was best if she gave him some space for a while.

Eventually, Xania sat up and put on her act again. She looked around as if in great confusion, and then genuinely blushed when most of the others clapped for her passionate performance. She stammered, "I... I don't... I don't know what came over me... How did that happen?!"

Katherine was quick to frame that. "Xania, what did I tell you? If you do what Alan says, you'll have lots of orgasms and you'll feel incredibly good. It's that simple. Is there any wonder why we all freely give our bodies to him, to use in whatever way he desires? ... I see you still show confusion. Don't worry. You'll learn."

Xania thought to herself, Wow. That actually makes sense. Just let Alan take over. It sounds so easy. Just lay back and let Alan bring on the cummy good times. All acting aside, I'm seriously getting into this. This family has more fun in one evening than I do in a month, and that's saying a lot because I make it a goal to have a hell of a lot of fun. I feel like I'm being brainwashed into a cult, and yet I'm totally into it. What is it about this situation that's so alluring?

She looked around at everyone. Ironically, I don't think Alan has much to do with it. The same thing could have happened to anyone in his shoes, although I have to admit he seems to be handling it remarkably well. True, he's very sexually gifted, and he's got great stamina and recuperative powers, but I've met guys who are a lot more gifted than that. I've had sex with some porn stars who are the best in the business. Hell, I even tried an eleven-inch penis once that makes his look small.

No, it's the other women. How did such a remarkable and attractive group of complete nymphos ever manage to get together? Life is going to be one non-stop orgy now that these women are all turned on, and it just so happens that Alan gets all the luck, finding himself in the middle of it.

The sense of friendly competition between these beauties is amazing and exhilarating. I can feel it in the air. Even in Hollywood parties I usually feel like top dog, the hottest woman there, but I look around at these women and I feel like I'm the ugliest of the lot. It makes me want to prove myself, and show that I'm the best. I have to please Alan the most and make him cum hard. I just HAVE to. Then I'll feel so good too; so proud of myself. This is psychologically interesting. I should become a psychologist, for real. I love this kind of analysis. Sex and giving advice - two of my favorite things put together!

But even fully understanding the processes going on, and understanding that Alan is "just a guy" without any special magical mojo, I still really, really want to get fucked by him! I'm totally caught up in the group frenzy to please him and serve his cock. How bizarre is that?

Not only that but, even more bizarrely, there's a real sense of wholesomeness to all this sex. Back in L.A., everything is so seedy. With the power games and the drugs and the name-dropping, fuck, it gets tiring. Every guy is more vain, egotistical, and blow dried than the last one. Whereas this feels like a tight-knit family playing a game like Monopoly or Scrabble, except it's a highly erotic strip poker game. I mean,



look at Amy, and how she's just so infectiously fun. Even the competitive spirit in the air is like a fun game instead of a vicious, stab-your-friend-in-the-back kind of thing. I LIKE these people!

I wish I didn't live so far away, because I could get used to these games. I imagine my psychologist persona will be pretty shot by the end of the evening, but that's a good thing, because my cover wasn't actually blown, it's just changing and fitting reality better. They'll see me as a prudish doctor who's discovered sex in a big way, which will allow me to have more and more sex with them in the future. Plus, hopefully I can morph into a sex advisor and all-around therapist for these people, which is what I would prefer to do.

In fact, I've been loving advising Suzanne and the Plummers so much that I could see a whole career as a therapist if I just didn't have to get a degree and all those other damn qualifications. Who'd want to hire a little-known soft porn actress for a serious job?

#### Chapter 820 A Natural Talent

The game staggered back to life again. The masturbation came to an end, except for Brenda, who seemed to be slipping into a kind of permanent erotic bliss. It didn't even matter if anything arousing was going on around her; she could just think back to events that happened earlier to keep her excitement level high. In fact, simply looking at Alan and thinking "Master!" was all it took to keep her fires burning.

Although Amy and Xania were still pretty wiped out after Amy's "sex attack," Alan's dare for them to kiss and fondle each other was technically still in effect and that was something they very much wanted to continue. So Amy sat in Xania's lap, since Xania was bigger and taller, and the two of them kissed and touched in a more relaxed and intimate manner. They still continued to play poker though, as did everyone else except Brenda.

Once the situation settled, Alan asked Xania, "What's this about you having a boyfriend? You should have mentioned that earlier because I don't want to be part of any cheating situation. I know that sounds hypocritical considering I'm getting it on with no less than three married women, but like I said, there are extenuating circumstances. Those are dead marriages heading to Divorce City."

Xania was glad for the chance to save her reputation, now that her boyfriend lie had served its purpose. "I understand, and I appreciate that. I don't like cheaters either. Maybe I exaggerated saying I have a boyfriend. He's just a guy I've been dating a few times. He knows I'm not exclusive with him."

Alan replied, "Oh. ... Well, that's a big relief."

Susan was visibly disappointed. She adored the idea of her son being so irresistible that it forced Xania to give up on her boyfriend. But she diplomatically decided not to say anything.

Brenda would have been disappointed too, but she was so into her masturbatory joy that it didn't faze her much.

Amy won the next dare. She said, "Looking around this room, I see a big problem. Not only is my O.B.'s cock not being stroked, it's not even stiff! Mom, you're totally letting us down. I think we need a new penis tender."

Suzanne sat up straight and spoke with indignation. "Now, just wait a minute! I'm giving my Sweetie a break because he needs it and deserves it. Right?" She looked to Alan for confirmation.

He replied, "She's right. I did need the break. However, I feel stirrings of life again, so I'm good."

Amy grinned. "M'kay. In that case, Mom, I dare you to revive him by any means necessary, including tits or mouth. Better yet, both at once! And further, I officially declare that all other penis-tending tonight has to include those things too!"

All the other women liked that, so nobody questioned Amy's right to change the penis tending rules.

The only exception was Alan. He said, "Hey, in theory I love that idea. But we have to be realistic; there's only so much I can do! This is like the greatest collection of female beauty in the history of the world! At least, that's how it seems to me right now. And you're also a totally sexy and horny bunch. If I allow that rule change, you're going to repeatedly drain me so dry that I'll end up just an empty husk!"

Suzanne stood up. "I'm sorry you feel that way. On a completely unrelated note, I'm feeling like I could use a good stretch, after sitting for so long. So don't mind me; I'm just going to stretch her for a minute."

With all eyes on her, Suzanne proceeded to strike a series of highly provocative poses, all while stretching this way and that. Throughout it all, she stared directly at Alan with her most beguiling "come hither" look.

Alan grumbled and groaned as he felt his resistance crumble. He muttered, "Oh, man..."

Amy clapped her hands and snickered. "You go, Mom! Hey, everybody, check it out. Mom is totally awesome! O.B., just think. You could give in right now and run your hands all over her, to your heart's content."

Katherine added, "Yeah! And remember, we've all become experts at keeping you close to cumming without actually taking you over the edge. So you'd have to be a total doofus to resist!"

Amy giggled. "Unfortunately, I think he's still got a touch of 'doof' for us in him. But he's learning."

Susan piled it on. "Son, which do you think would be more fun: feeling your cock slip and slide in her cavernous G-cup cleavage - very much like my own, I might add - or feeling her tight lips sealed around your shaft with her impossibly long tongue doing wonders to your cockhead at the same time?"

Alan watched as Suzanne struck yet another sexy pose. Man oh man oh man! Aunt Suzy has such a flexible body. It's crazy! I'm so horny from watching that I can't stand it. But Sis is probably right, that they'll keep me near the edge without going over. He groaned loudly in defeat. "UGH! Fine. I give in."

Suzanne was magnanimous in her victory, so she decided not to gloat or joke around. "Well, in that case..." She quickly wound up between his legs. She purred, "Let's get nice and comfy!" His penis was already engorging in anticipation, but it inflated even more when she trapped it between her big breasts.bender

She spat into her tit-tunnel for lubrication, since it had been a while since Alan's dick had been in action. Then, showing off a little, she tilted her head down but showed off the full length of her tongue by extending it all the way out until it just barely reached his piss hole. She started sliding her tits up and down either side of his boner, and flicked her tongue all over the top of his cockhead. Then, looking up into his eyes, she quietly whispered to him, "By the way, they used to call it 'The Anaconda.'"

He laughed. "I knew it! I was totally thinking that earlier!"

The others didn't know what he was talking about, but no one asked for clarification

He dropped his voice to a whisper, and asked Suzanne, "Why was Xania just 'The Snake' in general and you got to be a specific kind of snake?"

Suzanne replied, "She got the nickname first, and it stuck. But I like my nickname better. I think it's more evocative." She licked down to his sweet spot and started lashing back and forth on it in a manner very few women could do.

He clenched his teeth and even his ass cheeks as a wave of arousal washed through him and threatened to overwhelm him. He quietly cursed, "Fuuuuuck! So good!"

Katherine won the next dare. She was fascinated by how very aroused Brenda was just sitting by herself, and she wondered what might happen if she got direct stimulation on top of that. So she said, "This is kind of a weird one. Aunt Suzy, this will involve borrowing Brother for a couple of minutes. Big Brother, I've got a good feeling that you're going to fuck Brenda, very, very soon. So, in anticipation of that, I want you to rub your cock up and down her pussy lips until she cums. Oh, and rub her clit with it too. Brenda, I want you to grab your legs and spread them out as wide as you possibly can, like you're inviting him to spear you deep!"

Brenda was already nearly insensible even before that. She whimpered and moaned helplessly, because that was like a hundred Christmas mornings happening to her all at once. She cried out, "Thank you, Katherine! Thank you! You're the best!"

Alan really liked this dare. He disengaged from Suzanne, and then waited while Brenda relocated to a sofa. She figured she could spread her legs even wider there, and she did spread them impressively.

As he stood in front of her, Katherine said, "Wait a sec. I'm amending the dare. I'm worried you're going to fall over, so I want you to hold and knead Brenda's big titties for support. And since you don't have three hands, I'll have to give you a hand to guide where your cock goes. That'll prevent you from giving into temptation and taking her right here and now!"

Obviously, Katherine's supposed worry that he would fall over was absurd; she saw Brenda's J-cups heaving up and down like ships on a storm-tossed sea, and she wanted to see her brother drive Brenda to total erotic ecstasy by involving them too. Plus, it gave her an excuse to participate.

Katherine got on her knees and positioned her brother's cock close until it was actually touching Brenda's very wet slit. Then she announced, "Hold on a sec, let's get it lubed up." She lovingly licked all the way up and down his shaft. His cock had been dribbling pre-cum into Suzanne's cleavage, and in fact it didn't need any lubing just to slide against Brenda's super soaked pussy, but it was another fun excuse.

Brenda suddenly screamed out, "Susan! Help me!"

Susan got up and rushed to Brenda's side. She held one of her hands, and also helped keep Brenda's nearest leg open wide. "What is it? How can I help?"

Brenda's entire body was trembling. Technically, the dare was only supposed to last until she came, but she'd been cumming nearly non-stop even before Alan's boner touched her. She pleaded to Susan, "Give me strength! I'm too hot! Too horny!"

Susan was full of concern and sympathy. She squeezed Brenda's hand supportively. "Hang in there! Be strong! Be strong!"

Sweat was pouring down Brenda's face and her enormous breasts were heaving wildly in Alan's hands. "I'm trying! Oh God! So hot! So hot!"

Susan looked over and saw that Alan's cock was starting to slide up and down Brenda's hot cunt. Katherine was guiding it while continuing to lick his shaft, focusing on the extra sensitive underside. Susan could fully relate to Brenda's condition, because her nude body was burning with erotic heat as well.

As she continued to tightly hold Brenda's hand, she told her, "Remember, you're one of Tiger's sex pets now. One of his fuck toys! As such, he's going to fuck you. Hard and deep and often!"

Brenda cried out. "Aaaaah!" Her body trembled and shook even more as a particularly big orgasm ripped through her.

Susan continued, "This is good practice for you, to mentally prepare. Just submit! Give in! Surrender your heart and soul to your new master!" She wasn't supposed to use the word "master," but in the heat of the moment, she forgot.

Right then, Katherine redirected the tip of Alan's cock to Brenda's clit.

As soon as contact was made, Brenda was sent into paroxysms of orgasms that surpassed all the ones she'd had up until that point. At first she just wailed incoherently. But then she screamed, "Fuck me Alan! Fuck me! Master, Master, do me!"

Alan was very, very tempted to do just that, especially with the inviting way Brenda's legs were spread so widely. But he'd learned to control himself in such situations, mostly from restraining himself from fucking Susan in similar incredibly tempting circumstances. He probably would have given in anyway, except that Katherine was managing his erection. Besides, she was still licking it, and between that and kneading Brenda's great tits and everything else that was happening, he was in total sexual nirvana anyway.

He endured about a minute of that. But then, with Katherine slowly rubbing his cockhead up and down Brenda's slit some more, even he couldn't resist the temptation any longer. He started to push his lower body forward, causing about an inch of his cockhead to push into Brenda's engorged pussy lips.

Brenda realized Alan was about to fuck her. This was far too mind-blowing for her mind or body to handle. She screamed and wailed in desperation, triumph, and ecstasy, and then simply passed out.

Unfortunately that was the one thing that could stop him from fucking her there and then. Katherine wasn't going to foil him, because he could just thrust forward from her hips. She probably wouldn't even had tried to stop him. But he didn't want to fuck an unconscious woman. That didn't seem right to him.

He'd been surprisingly winded from that experience, even though he'd done little more than just stand there and knead Brenda's boobs while Katherine licked and moved his cock. But his heart was racing wildly from the sheer sexual intensity of it all. He went back to his sofa and flopped down on it.

Suzanne knew his dick needed another break, so she just gave him a loving hug.

As Alan rested, he wondered about Brenda calling him "Master," but he figured she was pretty much out of her mind with lust so it didn't mean anything. After all, she hardly knew him (or so he thought - he didn't realize how much Susan and Brenda had been talking to each other lately). Besides, Susan had "slipped up" and used the word too, so he thought Brenda had been running with that.

Susan stayed with Brenda a little longer to make sure she was okay. She repositioned Brenda's body to a better resting position on the sofa. Then, even though she knew Brenda was unconscious, she leaned in to her face and whispered, "You did good!" She kissed Brenda's cheek. Boy, what a GREAT night! Brenda just got that much more tamed!

On her way back to her seat, Susan stopped at Katherine's chair, and held her hand. "Angel, best dare ever!"

Katherine laughed. "Thanks, Mom." Katherine did feel very good about her choice. She felt like she was overcoming her jealousy. She hoped her brother would reward her later.

Amy was impressed at the way Katherine had given Brenda's taming a big assist. When she won the next dare, she wanted to do something to help Alan with Xania too. So, even though she was enjoying sitting in Xania's lap, she said, "I'd like my O.B. to lick Xania's pussy until she has another big cum."

That went over really well, with lots of "oooh"s and "aaah"s from the other women. Katherine said triumphantly about Xania, "Stick a fork in her, folks; she's done."

Xania had a strange, tense expression.

Susan saw that expression and complained, "Don't tell me you have more objections. Remember, you're not allowed to object."

Xania replied, "No, I was just thinking about cumming... AGAIN! I don't know how much more my body can handle!"

Susan chuckled, "Well, that's okay then. But get used to cumming a lot, if you're going to be a regular visitor. My cunt is pretty much always in recovery mode, and my son hasn't even fucked me yet!"

Xania wanted to be comfortable during the dare, so she lay down on the carpet with a throw pillow under her head.

Perhaps inspired by how Susan had "helped" Brenda, Amy stayed right next to Xania and held her hand.

Alan got to licking Xania. He ended up giving her a very competent tongue lashing, even while his erection continued to get slowly stroked by someone else's hand from behind. At first, he didn't even know whose hand it was, and he didn't bother to look.

Then he felt a pair of very large breasts pressing into his lower back, and felt a long tongue licking higher up his back. The length and dexterity of the tongue gave it away, so he whispered, "Aunt Suzy!"

She chuckled. "Who else? I still am your official penis tender, after all."

His cunnilingus didn't compare with the best pussy licking performances Xania had known, especially from other women, who usually knew how to please a woman better than men did. But given how extremely horny Xania already was, he didn't need to be great, or even good.

The entire situation was like an erotic dream come to life for Xania. Amy didn't speak, but she bent her upper body at an angle over Xania and French kissed her. Soon they were lazily fondling each other as well. They were developing an easy yet electric physical connection.

After a while, Susan asked with a chuckle, "So, Xania, are you having a good time yet?"

Xania couldn't even answer since Amy was in the middle of kissing her, but she laughed into Amy's mouth.

She thought, This evening is already going into my 'greatest evenings of all time' list, and Alan hasn't even fucked me yet! I can only hope he'll still be up for it later! Not only that, but I take it back that anyone could have been in his shoes and things would have been the same. He's got a big part to do with it. This boy is extremely talented at sex! He's a natural.



She paid closer attention to his cunt licking. Okay, so he's not a natural at cunnilingus. He's average at best, which isn't surprising, since so much of the attention is centered on his cock. But he'll get better, and that's almost scary! Besides, when he has assistance from the likes of Amy, he literally can do no wrong!

In addition to jacking him off, Suzanne gave him on-the-spot advice while looking over his shoulder. She said, "Now, Sweetie, listen to me. Xania and I were roommates and lovers back in college. If anyone knows how to lick her cunt, it's me. Most women, you don't want to do too much with the clit. It's a 'too much of a good thing' problem. But not her. She's not delicate. Don't waste time with a lot of slow build-up! And if you really want to drive her wild, try licking on and around her clit while working two fingers in and out of her cunt."

So Alan followed Suzanne's advice. He immediately noticed the effectiveness by her heavy breathing.

When Xania had a chance to speak between kisses with Amy, she groaned, "Damn you, Suzanne!"

Suzanne chuckled. "What?"

"Telling him all my secrets. It's like you're trying to kill me from too many orgasms."

Suzanne chuckled some more. "I am!" She kept on stroking Alan's pole from behind. "Hey, Sweetie, do you really want to go for the jugular? Dig in deeper and find her G-spot. It's the big bump on the top side. Once you rub that, she's a goner."

Xania wailed at Suzanne, "Fuck you!" She seriously doubted she could handle another massive climax on top of all the others.

Alan followed Suzanne's advice and found Xania's G-spot easily enough. He didn't know the biology of it, but the G-spot is basically the bulbous underside of the clitoris, and between his licking and fingering, he was going at it on both sides at once.

Xania couldn't hold on long once he started doing that. Alan sensed that she was getting close and he sped up his efforts. Furthermore, Amy also knew Xania's orgasm was coming, and she helped out by pinching her nipples, licking her face, and much more.

When the time came, Xania was glad that she was lying down because her body shook like she was having an epileptic seizure. She thrashed around even more than Brenda did just before she passed out. Xania couldn't match Brenda when it came to shrieking and yelling though.