

# Carlo's Raids

by Jack Faber © 2023

Palomina went to the old doctor every morning. She was in perfect health; there was nothing to examine. The doctor hummed with satisfaction, Palomina had a very nice clit and she rubbed the young girl slowly and with pleasure to orgasm. When no other patient was waiting, she continued rubbing with a wide grin, making Palomina moan and groan and gasp her way to the next orgasm. Palomina had enough after two orgasms and went home completely relaxed.

Late in the afternoon Carlo came to fuck with Gino and Tadzio as usual. Palomina was looking forward in advance, but when they came, she played the crying newlywed who was robbed of her innocence by the wild guys. This was the role she herself liked best and she only had to think of her poor Riccardo, whom she deceived and lied to every day, and the tears would flow. If she would admit it to herself, the three poaching barons all fucked better than Riccardo, who worked until late in the evening and came home tired. He didn't have much strength left but to stick his cock in and squirt in, which sometimes went all by itself. If not, she rubbed his cock, which stuck in her pussy, very gently with her fingers, as he had shown her. He was always too tired to fuck, he much preferred to be rubbed with her fingers. She had no idea of Riccardo's past life. As a child he had always played with his building blocks in the marriage bed when the mother's girlfriends came to lick each other's cunt and clit. It interested him later because he got to fuck the girlfriend from behind and watch over her shoulder as she licked the mother's clit to orgasm. He was allowed to fuck them all and when there was no girlfriend, the mother let

him fuck her, from the front like a man. The mother had taught him to lick the clit in the right way. If he licked the girl who licked the mother to orgasm at the same time, she patiently let him fuck her from behind and let him squirt all over inside even when she could get pregnant. The father they did not miss them both, he worked in Sweden and plowed the Swedish furrows at night. Only when Riccardo grew up did he realize that the mother was a lesbian, but it made no difference to him if he fucked a lesbian, they had a hole just like the non-lesbians. Palomina was still a virgin when they got married, he fucked her every night for the first month and taught her to masturbate him with her hand. He found that it was most pleasurable when he just stuck his cock in and let it squirt on its own. Palomina quickly learned to really masturbate his cock when he put it in. She always had to smile when she thought that she had impregnated herself in this way all by herself. She had no idea about fucking and masturbating at that time, even that she learned only from the old doctor. The three musketeers were the first men with whom she fucked really and regularly, and her husband didn't even need to know that. He was so satisfied with her, rubbing his cock and making it squirt into her pussy, that was all he wanted. Sunday morning they fucked properly, he licked her clit after fucking quite masterfully and she loved that very much, it made her all fuzzy and she was really exhausted after those strong orgasms. Palomina stroked his head gently, he had done more than enough, she had already had the real fucking that afternoon. She would masturbate a little before going to sleep, in the way the doctor had shown her and the doctor would do it to her again tomorrow.

Carlo had talked to the doctor on the phone, she said Maria, Piero's wife, had let her being masturbated patiently without a word, but she wasn't a bit of a lesbian like Palomina, who didn't know it herself, but came back every morning to get

an orgasm or two. Otherwise, there was not much to report, young Laura had become pregnant. Of course Carlo went with Gino and Tazio to see Laura. The 17 year old was not at a loss for words, but was frightened at first. But she caught herself again, they should better refrain from fucking, her Mauro can't take a joke there! Nevertheless, she let herself be raped by the three with a beaming smile. She didn't get an orgasm, but she had not fucked many a men, so she was very curious, how the three performed. She laughed and demanded a second and third round, which only Tazio could manage, the strong youngster. She kissed them and said farewell and shouted after them that they should not come again! And indeed, Mauro came into the bar and dragged Carlo out by the collar. He beat up Carlo on the street and went right back inside and grabbed Gino, whom he also beat up on the street. Tazio voluntarily went out with him and was lucky, Mauro was already tired and let him go after a few juicy slaps. "And tomorrow I'll put my brass knuckles in my pocket, and then I'll beat the living breaths out of you all!" They now avoided Laura like the plague, Mauro with brass knuckles, no thanks!

Carlo kept passing Ursula's room, sometimes stopping and watching her masturbating. She had the little light burning, next to it the statuette of Our Lady illuminated from the inside. She didn't have her legs up for masturbation, just stretched them out to the side. Ursula was a damn pretty thing, but she had a religious fad. Some said she was crazy. Crazy or not, one day he silently appeared beside her bed and waited until Ursula had finished masturbating. She opened her eyes and stammered, "Heavenly Lord! Oh, Heavenly One!" Carlo shifted in a flash. "Yes, my dear Ursula, it's me, Carolus." "The Angel Carolus?" asked Ursula raptly, and he nodded, "the Archangel Carolus!" She knelt down and kissed his hands. "Oh, be welcome, my

archangel!" Carlo let her kneel and kiss hands, but eventually enough was enough. "I've come to fuck you!"

Ursula was delighted, her cheeks glowing. "I was just waiting for you, my heavenly Lord, saving my virginity for you! Oh, how excited I am to fuck you as my first man! I know it will hurt the first time, but for your sake I will endure anything, my Lord, my beloved!" In a flash Ursula was on the bed, lying on her back and unfolding her knees. Carlo dropped his pants and mounted her.

Oh, how he cursed quite unheavenly, as Ursula's hymen seemed to be made of elephant leather! Only when she grabbed his ass cheeks and pushed him inside her with a wild jerk, it was done. The Archangel fucked St. Ursula for almost half an hour until she reared up in orgasm and he could finally squirt inside. He stayed with her for three more hours, fucking her as often as he could. He promised to come again tomorrow. He came for a good 10 days, fucking her two or three times and promising to come again. But he didn't come again on the eleventh day, he was actually very bored with her constant lousy praying. A good month later the doctor called him, holy Ursula was pregnant and was babbling something about an archangel fucking her. Carlo, Gino and Tadzio went on their way.

The archangel Carolus first had to make clear to holy Ursula with saintly blather that the holy Ginus and the holy Tadzius had to unload themselves immediately and she had to fuck with them, absolutely, for the sake of heaven, Amen! Ursula was very confused at the beginning when all the three of them lay down with her. But she understood right away that she had to cuddle, kiss and porky with two of them, while the third one fucked her sideways or from behind, one after the other. Yes, she found pleasure in the piggish games, as the angels behaved quite humanly porky. Of course they

were also allowed to put their cocks in her mouth, she sucked and licked so devotedly that she even forgot to pray. One after the other cock was put in her cunt, one after the other rammed and squirted. It was almost midnight when the three angels left, but they promised to come back. They did, because Ursula had learned to fuck magnificently and was already sucking the next cock while being fucked. No one else in the town did that.

For months the three angels went to St. Ursula, her mania for rattling off quite a few Hail Marys before fucking no longer bothered anyone. She could fuck wonderfully and suck cock at the same time like no other woman did. Gino and Tadzio, who were much younger than Carlo, did not have to economize with their semen and often squirted into Ursula's mouth. She swallowed the semen and said that this was "holy Manna, already Moses and his men had fed the women with Manna in the desert, that's why cocksucking and semen swallowing is so widespread in Israel. Maybe there's a little Hebrew blood in my veins, too?" They never learned where Ursula got this shitty wisdoms.

They came across the cornfield to Gelsomina's window. They whispered quietly, for her father-in-law sat outside the door, shotgun at the ready. He had to defend the honor of his daughter-in-law, his son was at work all week and only came home on Saturday. Gelsomina had long been madly fond of fucking, and when her father-in-law crawled into her bed on Sunday mornings, she was happy to let the dear old widower fuck her, after all, it stayed in the family. Now she let the three musketeers silently in through the window, they fucked for a few hours until all three had enough. Unfortunately this only worked for a few weeks, later on the father-in-law was lying naked on Gelsomina's bed, looking at the naked daughter-in-law. Gelsomina sat by the window in the sunshine, legs spread in the sunshine and passionately

caressing her baby bump, her pussy and then the clit too, very gently. Then she was masturbating every time, her feet spread apart on the window sill and her pussy in the sunshine. She knew, the old man liked to watch her caressing herself and masturbating, so she laid in the sunshine and let him watch all of it, the dozen times she masturbated in plain sunshine. The old man watched her with greedy looks and letting his cock gradually get stiff. He just had to wait a little bit, then Gelsomina took care of his poor dick, in the afternoon and in the night, she fucked him really devotedly.

Carlo and his friends again visited Ursula and Palomina, who, unlike Maria or Giulia, did not ask for money to fuck. Josefa was the wife of the only farmer in the village, she was already approaching 30 and was expecting her first child. She was already quite fat and was well acquainted with the old customs. She led the three of them to the barn, where she let herself be fucked wordlessly between pigs and cows. She propped herself up on a board, bent forward and let herself be fucked from behind. She never smiled, never spoke a word and simply let the old custom happen. Carlo often did not know which eyes looked more stupid and indifferent, Josefa or the cows. So, Josefa was not a main winner, rather a loser. But something good followed.

The pastor's wife was pregnant, the doctor said. The pastor was traveling all week in the surrounding countryside, staying overnight with old widows, which was sometimes even true. Of course he didn't tell his wife a word that he fucked them all, there couldn't be any too old for that! That he, of course, preferred to stick to the young women, he wisely concealed. Anyway, his wife Jenna, in her mid-20s, was pregnant and turned Carlo down. First, she knew how beautiful and desirable she was, and secondly, the old custom was something really pagan, that repelled the

demure Christian. But when had Carlo not gotten what he wanted? Gino and Tadzio held the pretty Jenna tightly, she resisted of course and kicked with her feet. Carlo carefully undressed her so as not to tear her clothes. She had wet herself and Carlo wiped her clean with her underpants. Then the two of them lay down on the bed and held the pastor's wife ironclad.

She cried heartbreakingly, because she had given up all the whoring and all the pack-fucking when she got the pastor. She cried and cried as Carlo fucked her really fine and long. They didn't have to hold her down anymore, she held Carlo embraced and quickly orgasmed and didn't stop orgasming at all. After Carlo had squirted, she lay there with trembling legs and her toes twitched for a long time until the orgasm had completely subsided. It was now Gino's turn. She hugged him like a dear and welcome husband, she got an orgasm towards the end and after that she kept orgasming until Gino had squirted and pulled out. She nodded encouragingly to Tadzio, after all she had fucked hundreds of guys his age in her previous life. With Tadzio, her orgasm came so quickly that she had to cover her face with her forearm, and the orgasms repeatedly came until he withdrew. Her flanks and legs continued to tremble for a long time, her toes twitching involuntarily. She raised her arm and smiled at them. "That was really divine!" The three of them were not at all used to a woman praising them and stepped from one leg to the other. And they came back as often as they could arrange it. Jenna was definitely a treat, she licked the cocks as well as Ursula and of course swallowed the semen. All her skill, fantastic positions, and thunderous, long orgasms that had been buried in the unimaginative pastor's life, now evolved again. Jenna loved her three lovers, she was again the pagan girl who never missed an orgasm.

Jenna laughed quietly to herself when the pastor came home and ranted about how old, ugly and unfuckable this or that widow was, which was only rarely true. He admitted, when she asked, that he was fucking this or that widow, out of Christian love and pityness and because he couldn't masturbate in the widow's bed. He did, honestly, he did. He waited when the old woman masturbated and stuck his cock inside her orgasming cunt, squirting all in. He really didn't care, how old she was and if she wanted be fucked or preferred the masturbation. Jenna kissed his fingertips and said, he was a good Pastor, caring for the poor widows, who had no other man to fuck. She would caress her round little belly and just tell him that she masturbated much more now than she used to, more than a dozen times a day and the same at night. She was his devoted wife, whom he loved more than anything. That was even true.

Carlo had debated with Piero, Carlo believed rock solid that Lina was already 16, he had eyes in his head after all, didn't he? Piero said nothing to this, he just wanted to say goodbye to his friends, he moved away with Maria and Angelina. Only in an almost unintentional side sentence he mentioned how greatly young Lina was already fucking.

He saw the glint in Carlo's eyes and knew he had done Lina a good service.

Carlo was one day at noon in front of the school. She recognized him immediately and greeted Uncle Carlo. He was a little more diplomatic than usual and did not immediately go like a bull at a gate. She turned and turned in circles because he complimented so beautifully on her figure, on the budding breasts whose nipples stood out firmly under the T-Shirt. Probably, he let his guess be heard, probably she really was such a cannon in bed, as Piero had said. She rejoiced, "did he really say that?" and later she



said that she had enjoyed fucking with Piero very much, but he had unfortunately moved away. Carlo was a master at keeping her on topic. Unfortunately, he couldn't come to Giulia's apartment when she wanted to fuck with him. She would have to come to his place, where she could fuck him if she wanted to. Doesn't she want to? Lina thought about it, maybe for a quarter of a second, and said that would be fine, she would come right away. Carlo did not hesitate either and so they went to his apartment.

Carlo's mouth watered as Lina undressed. A pretty and horny 15 or 16 year old, with all the trimmings. Her beautifully curved mound of Venus with the delicate blonde fuzz drove him half crazy. He couldn't wait to fuck this babe. She said completely naively that Piero's big cock only went in halfway, her vagina was still very short. Carlo penetrated carefully, even he couldn't put his cock all the way in, but what the hell! He fucked her way too fast and squirted even though Lina was still masturbating. He pulled his cock out and watched her masturbate. They smoked and fucked again and again. Then Carlo was completely exhausted. He explained to her that he usually went to fuck together with his best friends, he listed which girls or women they had fucked together lately. One after the other, of course. Lina asked with a cheeky grin, where are they now, that Gino and that Tadzio? Carlo called them immediately and after a few minutes they were here.

Lina wanted to fuck first with Gino and then with Tadzio. Gino had a shorter but broader cock than young Tadzio. So Gino got ready and Tadzio's cock also grew as he watched the two of them fucking. And then it was finally his turn. They fucked one after another, Lina really got her money's worth before she quickly ran home. She had less time to study now because she went to Carlo's almost every day after school ended. She found it piggish and insanely horny

to cuddle, kiss and piggle with three nice naked men at the same time and get fucked by the third one. It was wonderfully filthy and beautiful. When she found out how Piero had recommended her, she cried with happiness. Uncle Piero, you're a good man!

A year later she got her period and Giulia told her everything she knew about contraception. It was only long after that she learned about Lina and her Trio.