Memoirs Of A Common Whore (ua, ped, inc, ws, Mf, Mb,Fb, Fg, Fbbb, bestiality)

By Bertha as told to ilovemom

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My name is Bertha, and I just celebrated my eighty ninth birthday. I also just retired, after seventy five years in prostitution. My children, Susan and Steven, both knew about my profession all their lives, and even participated with a few of my clients when they were young…but I’ll get to that later. I thought it was time…after fucking more than ten thousand men, sucking off more than twice that amount and, yes, satisfying at least five hundred women over the years as well...that it was time I wrote my memoirs.

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My parents immigrated from Austria in the early part of the 1900s, and moved directly to as small town in Kansas, where my father Vincent worked in coal. I was the youngest of 4 children, born in 1924. Needless to say, we were a poor family.

My father seemed to take pleasure in walking around our house nude, and I clearly remember being fascinated by his prick. Dad was a big man, in more ways than one, and he would sit near the radio in the living room in the evening and play with himself while me and my older sister watched. Just after I started school I remember Dad having my two brothers get naked as well and he would teach them how to “jack off”. About this same time he would have our mother Helena suck his prick while he told my sister and I to watch and learn how to please a man.

I was fascinated as I watch my mother lick dad’s balls and prick…and thought that it was beautiful when she put his cock in her mouth. It wasn’t long before dad had my sister and me practicing on our older brothers. I can still hear mom’s voice as she instructed me to “suck on Karl’s prick baby…don’t use your teeth.” Karl was the oldest and already old enough to cum. Mom taught me how to swallow all the cum and not waste any.

I know it’s hard to imagine now, but in 1930 there was no television and in West Mineral there was no movie theater. Our entertainment was the radio, the funny papers and each other. I was jealous of my mother’s tits and hairy pussy and wished I could fuck her like daddy did. I didn’t know that other families were not like ours, but my father told me he would beat me if I ever told anyone that I was learning to suck pricks. Looking back I don’t think it would have mattered, because there really weren’t any laws about having sex with children.

Sucking wasn’t the only thing I was learning…my mother loved licking my little cunt, and teaching my sister and myself to lick her. I really enjoyed those sessions and my sister Anna and I would practice for hours…not just licking pussy, but kissing too. I once heard that golfers can remember every shot they’ve made, and the same goes for me…I can still feel Anna’ tongue in my mouth…I can still feel my tongue against her pussy – more than eighty years later.

Those early lessons in sex, especially because they were incest, formed my views about sex for the rest of my life. It is a pleasure…it is entertainment…it is the best form of human interaction. I learned so much because I had so many examples. My father’s cock was long and uncut. My youngest brother had a 6” cut prick, because the doctor told my parents it would be healthier. My mother had a beautiful pussy and I loved the hair on it, but I also loved my sister’s bald pussy (as well as those of my girlfriends).

Don’t get me wrong…it wasn’t sex every day in our house…but when it happened (usually when dad wasn’t too tired from work, maybe three or four times a month) it was great fun. Me, my sister and brothers were only allowed to suck each other when dad was in the mood, but mom and dad let us know that anything we wanted to do with others our own age was perfectly alright…so I got a lot of practice sucking pricks in school, and even let four of my classmates fuck my pussy, but no cum to eat from that group until a few years later.

When my sister turned thirteen, mom and dad decided she was old enough to suck on dad’s cock. I was jealous, but still loved watching her do it. Anna was beginning to get nice tits and fuzzy hair on her pussy, and I was jealous of that too. The worst part was that now our brothers were allowed to fuck Anna – but not me. I didn’t understand at the time, but a marriage had been arranged with another family and Anna was to be married on her fifteenth birthday. All the sex was to prepare her to be whatever her husband wanted her to be (the man she would marry was already thirty seven).

I hoped that when I turned thirteen I could suck on daddies prick too, but in the meantime I was satisfied with my two brothers and the boys in school. I did get to start jacking daddy off when I got into fifth grade, but sometimes things just don’t work out. My father died a week after my twelfth birthday.

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The next two years were hard on mama. My brothers Karl and Dominic were able to get jobs to help out and Anna got married on her fifteenth birthday, but it was
difficult in the depression to make enough money to live on, even with two workers in the family.

In 1938 mama and I boarded a train to Kansas City. Mama seemed quiet the whole ride, but I thoroughly enjoyed myself. When we got there mama told me that she had a job for me, and we went straight to a big house on W. 39th Street. A pretty woman greeted us at the door…mama said she was an old friend from Austria and her name was Madame Sophia. I was young, but not naïve…I saw women in the parlor wearing very few clothes and I knew mama had taken me to a whore house…and I was happy.

I had so much enjoyed sucking boys pricks all those years and sometimes they’d call me a whore and I liked the name. Mama told me that I was going to live with Madame Sophia and that I was going to have sex with men who paid. I would get two dollars for every blow job and four dollars if a man wanted to fuck me. That was a lot of money in 1938 when the average weekly wage was forty dollars…if you could find a job. I was to send half my money home to mama.

Mama held me tight and told me she loved me and to be a good girl and make all the men very happy. She had tears in her eyes as she turned her back and walked down the front stairs and onto the street…then away from my view. I only saw mama about once a year after that. I saw Dom and Karl more often because they would come to Kansas City sometimes and pay to have sex with me. Those were very good days.

I’ll admit I was nervous, being in that whore house…not because of the sex, I was looking forward to that, but because I knew that I had to be good for the men (and sometimes women) because they were paying me to be good. Madame Sophia was like a second mother to me, and I grew to love her very much.

She told me that she wouldn’t put me to work for a full week because she wanted me to watch and learn what the other women and girls did to get customers to choose them. I was fed three good meals every day and had a good place to sleep. On top of that, there was a tutor that came to the house and taught me and three other young girls all the things that we would have learned in school, so that I did get the equivalent of a high school education over the years.

Madame Sophia was also very careful about our health. We had a doctor that gave us tests every two weeks, and only the customers that had come to the house many times were allowed to have sex without a rubber. There were enough old, reliable customers that the girls that wanted cum (and that included me) could get some every day. As soon as she learned that I loved giving blow jobs and swallowing, Madame Sophia decided that would become my specialty.

The first time a policeman came to the house I really was frightened, but I quickly learned that none of us would get into trouble if the cop could choose a girl for free sex, and if Madame Sophia continued to give them some money. I became a favorite with three of the policemen.

While I had been fucked many times before, I have to say that my first paying customer was still very memorable. Madame Sophia called me into the parlor and there was an older man and a boy about sixteen. The boy’s father had brought him to the house to get his first piece of ass….to be taught by a skilled girl. It made me proud to know that, even though the boy was two years older than me, I was the professional! Madame Sophia quietly told me to take the boy upstairs and suck him for a while…to make him feel good…and then let him fuck me and cum in me.

The boy’s name was Richard and he was very shy. When he undressed I thought his cock was very pretty…thin and maybe six inches long. I took off my robe and stood before him nude, letting him see my budding tits and spreading my legs so he could see my pussy. I talked to him and, as I lay on the bed, told him to play with my pussy while he sucked my tits. It was fun to instruct him and, because I knew he would cum quickly, I made him lay down and I took him into my mouth and began sucking him off.

I held his shaft in my right hand and licked at his balls and slowly stroked him. I loved knowing that I was sucking off a boy who was paying me…it made it so much sexier. My tongue worked his shaft and, when he was getting more tense, I got on top of him and eased his stiff prick into my pussy. I loved watching his face as I moved up and down on him and, much too quickly, I felt Richard cumming in my cunt. When he had finished, I eased myself off of him and lay beside him. I told him that he was very good at fucking and that he had satisfied me, and I hoped I satisfied him. Richard left beaming. Madame Sophia told me later that Richard’s father was going to come back another time and he wanted me too. It was a very good day for me.

From the beginning I truly enjoyed having men pay to use my body…to fuck me….to cum in me. Within six months Madame Sophia was having me work in another house she had…one strictly for blacks. I worked there two days a month only and I definitely fell in love with black cock. I also fell in love with one of the other ladies working there…a black lady named Ophelia. She was the first lady to ever make love to me…not just have sex, but to hold me and fondle me and kiss me deeply and actually be in love with me. I was fifteen when we became full time lovers – while still working as whores. Ophelia was thirty two and if it had been possible at the time, I would have married her. But that wasn’t to be and within a year Ophelia had left the business and moved to St. Louis.

At fifteen I made my first stag film…aptly titled “Bertha Loses Her Panties”. Madame Sophia had arranged with a man named Stuart Tratnick to use me in a stag film. It was made in one evening at Mr. Tratnick’s house, and I played a young girl who plays strip poker with her father and three of his friends. At the beginning of the game I kiss each of the men, then as the game progresses, they play with my tits and I rub their cocks through their pants. Finally, when I lose my panties, the men all take off the rest of their clothes and I get laid on the poker table where they then all take turns fucking my mouth and pussy. Pretty simple plot, but that was the idea of stag films, to get to the fucking as quickly as possible. I was paid twenty five dollars for that…a good day’s work!

I really loved working for Madame Sophia…the other girls and especially the older women looked out for me and loved me, and it made me feel good to know that men were paying to use me. At sixteen I thought I would be a whore house worker for ever…but then I met Joe.

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Toward the end of 1940 I was hired to go to Mexico to make a series of porn films. I had, at this point, fucked white men, black men, women, boys and Jews, but never a Mexican. I was to be paid $100 plus room and board. I looked forward to the trip and to making movies.

Three nights before I was to leave, a new customer came to Madame Sophia’s house. He was a nice looking man of twenty named Joe W., and he was going to Kansas State University for a degree in Chemistry. Joe picked me and we went to a bedroom. Joe was a bit shy but he had no reason to be. His cock wasn’t particularly big, but it was cut and straight and very pretty. He told me that he wanted a blow job. With a new customer this would have normally required a rubber, but I really wanted to suck his cock and have him cum in my mouth. I was attracted to Joe.

Joe lay back on the bed and I began to kiss him all over, slowly pumping his prick as I did. I think because I was immediately attracted to him I remember every second of this first encounter. I licked at Joe’s balls as I stroked him and when I took his sweet, hard cock into my mouth I felt him tense up. His prick was perfect for sucking, as perfect as I’d ever had – which by this time had been perhaps a hundred and fifty men or so. I used my tongue to wash his cock and played with his balls as I did. It didn’t take long for Joe to fill my mouth with cum. I swallowed it all, and sucked him until his prick was limp.

Normally this would have been the end of the business arrangement, but I wanted more with Joe. I gave him a few minutes, then I began to play with his cock and kiss his nipples and lick at his stomach. It didn’t take Joe very long to get hard again, and when he did I got above him on the bed and lowered myself onto his beautiful stiff prick. I wasn’t concerned about getting pregnant because, being a good Catholic girl, I knew my rhythm periods very well.

Joe didn’t have to move…I fucked him as he played with my still no fully developed tits. I loved looking into his face as we fucked and I couldn’t help myself…I kissed him deeply. Whores don’t normally kiss their clients, but I had to kiss Joe. As we kissed I felt him fill my cunt with his cum. This had been the best fuck of my life so far…no long and not particularly skilled, but it was with Joe.

Joe dressed and left without a word, and I was afraid that I would never see him again. I was wrong! The next evening Joe came back and asked for me. He gave Madame Sophia ten dollars to fuck me, of which I would get four. The previous evening it had only been two dollars for the blow job (he had paid the house six dollars). When we got to the bedroom I told Joe that he should have just paid for the blow job…that I would have fucked him too for nothing.

This time Joe wanted to fuck me in the “regular” position…meaning missionary. I was fine with that because it is easier to kiss your lover in that position. I taught Joe how to play with my clitoris to get me wet, while I stroked his prick. Soon, he entered me and while it was not a long fuck, it was sweet and passionate and warm. When Joe came in my pussy I had an orgasm…something that doesn’t happen often enough for a whore.

As he was dressing, Joe told me he wanted to see me again, but I had to tell him I was leaving for Mexico in two days. I explained to him about the movies and how much I enjoyed making them, and how much I enjoyed being a prostitute. I was surprised that Joe accepted that and said he didn’t care…he liked me just the way I was. Then he surprised me and told me that he would come to Mexico with me.

I was surprised, but felt enormous relief as well. I wanted him to come with me. Joe said that he could take time away from school, at least two weeks, and that he could take care of me in Juarez…make sure I was safe. I wanted to show him how much I wanted it too, so I got on my knees and took Joe’s prick into my mouth. As he stiffened, he put his hands behind my head and began fucking my mouth. As I sucked and Joe neared climax, he whispered, “I love you Bertha”. Then he came in my mouth.

I spent the next day packing my few belongings and getting ready for the long train ride. Madame Sophia had made arrangements for the trip…and I was to return to work at the house when the filming was over. It was an exciting time for me, and would only get more exciting in the next few weeks.

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The train ride from Kansas City to El Paso was long, 3 days, but I loved seeing the country. I had never been out of Kansas before, and neither had Joe (except for visiting his relatives in Missouri). I had a sleeping room which I shared with Joe and we spent many hours on the bed, looking out at the passing scenery and playing with each other’s bodies.

I explained everything to Joe…about my family’s incest and about how much I enjoyed being a whore. None of that upset him at all, in face it turned him on. The more I talked the harder his prick got. We fucked until poor Joe was worn out, so on the second day he found a young father on the train who wanted to get fucked, and he brought the man to me. He even collected ten dollars from the man, and then he left and said he’d return in one hour.

After the john had left Joe returned. I grinned at him and said that he was going to be my pimp on this trip. Joe laughed and said, “In that case, I get five dollars from the deal.”, and he proceeded to give me a five while he pocketed the other five with a flourish. Joe then climbed into the bed and started kissing my lips, then tits, then belly and continued down. I stopped him and told him that the man had not had a rubber and I let him cum in my pussy. Joe just smiled and continued kissing, and when he got to my cunt he ate me out like I’ve never had before. In no time Joe’s face was covered in my juices and a stranger’s cum.

We were pleasantly worn out from the train ride, but then had to take a bus from El Paso on to Juarez. The city was all that I expected…bustling, filthy and exciting. We were met at the bus by two men who were going to be making the movies. Cesar was apparently the one in charge because he gave all the order.

I was only going to be in Juarez for six days, and was to make four films. Cesar drove us to a house at the corner of 20 de Novembre and Vicente Suarez. This was not only where we would be staying, but where the films would be shot as well. It was a ramshackle kind of house, with three bedrooms and one bathroom. They told Joe that he would have to sleep apart from me while we were there because they wanted me fresh for filming. That didn’t stop them from having me take off all my clothes so they could inspect the merchandize. I had the feeling that, at sixteen and almost seventeen, I was one of the older girls they had ever used.

Cesar told me to just leave my clothes off while we were there…it would be easier for him and other men to play with my tits and pussy when they wanted. I didn’t mind and neither did Joe. I was also told that when any man in the house pulled out his cock, I was to suck him off. They had me obey that order immediately as Cesar and two other Mexicans pulled out their pricks. Joe watched, fascinated, as I sucked one and then another and then another to completion.

They were ready for filming early the next morning. Apart from Cesar, there was a camera man, sound man – who also acted as lighting man, and five male actors. I was to play the part of a young girl (they put no make up on me, had me put my hair in pigtails and wear a flimsy nightgown), who answers the door and lets the five men into the house, supposedly because they are plumbers there to fix the kitchen sink. In no time the five men rape me, making me fuck them and suck them off and, for the first time in my life, made me lick their assholes. That’s what stag films were then…flimsy excuses for fucking. I could see Joe watching the scene and he was jacking off as he watched. It made me feel good to know I could get men hard.

The filming took the better part of the day and when it was done Cesar took Joe and me for a walk around the town and for dinner in a nice restaurant. Joe and I walked around the neighborhood afterward and he bought me a colorful sarape’…one of the nicest presents I’d ever had (and I still have it). I asked Joe if it bothered him that I was a whore and he told me that he had always had a secret love of whores and when he met me he knew right away that he loved me and what I did.

The movie the next day was kind of a Cinderella story. I was a household servant to three women…all older. It didn’t really matter what the story was, I’m sure no customers ever talked about the story. The bottom line was that it was an hour of me licking pussies and sucking tits and getting fucked with dildos and fingers. I really enjoyed making the movie….having sex with another woman is so much easier on the body, so it gave me an extra day to recover from the raping by the five men the day before.

The movie the third day was about men pissing on me. I had never done that before and I asked Joe what he thought about it. He just kissed me and told me that it might be fun…but he drew the line at pissing…no scat (a term I didn’t know then, but was confronted by years later). This one was pretty straight forward…I was naked and bound with hands behind my back and one man slapped me around a little…it didn’t hurt much, and I noticed Joe was jacking like crazy. Then I was thrown to the floor and four men stood over me and began pissing on me…on my tits and pussy and face. When I opened my mouth to breath they all aimed for my mouth. It wasn’t bad, which surprised me, and I swallowed quite a bit. When they were done Cesar stopped the camera and Joe walked over to me and pissed on my face too. I drank as much as I could of his piss. I didn’t have orgasms often with customers because it is over all too soon, but I had several during this filming and the men all knew it.

That evening Joe and I went out by ourselves and had dinner. There were an awful lot of soldiers in town in the evenings…from Fort Bliss just over the border in Texas…and that made us feel safe. Joe seemed determined about something that evening, as if he knew a secret. He kept smiling at me as he led me through the town. Then, he stopped in front of a plain doorway and told me to follow him inside.

It was like an office, but it was also a house. There was an older Mexican man inside behind a desk in what looked like a living room. Joe said something to the man and he called out a woman’s name. An old woman came in from what seemed to be a kitchen and then Joe told me…this was a justice of the peace and Joe wanted to marry me! I was insane with joy and didn’t know how to respond, so I let Joe do my thinking for me and said yes.

The justice wasted no time and with his wife as a witness, we were married in less than five minutes. I can still smell the dust in that room to this day, and I can still feel the joy in my heart that I felt at that moment.

When we got back to the house on 20 de Novembre, I asked Joe about sleeping with me that night and he said that he didn’t want me worn out for the next day’s filming…that there would be plenty of time for fucking on the train ride home. I agreed…and we spent the rest of that evening just cuddling and kissing.

The next morning we all had a good breakfast and while the men set up for the film Cesar brought in two large dogs; one a beautiful German Shepard and the other a larger dog that I didn’t know. He asked me if I had any objections to having sex with a dog and I told him that I had never thought about it, but it might be okay. I looked at Joe, my new husband, and I could tell that he wanted to watch me do that, so I told Cesar alright.

They didn’t even pretend to have a story for this film. I took off all my clothes and sat on the floor and when the dogs came to me I opened my mouth and let them lick my mouth and tongue. I had never kissed a dog before and it was wonderful…their tongues are long and kind of raspy and very wet. The dogs seemed to like it too.
Cesar gave me instructions as they filmed. He told me to put my hand under the Shepard and play with his balls and cock to get him hard as he kissed me. I found out later the dogs were trained to fuck women, and the dog started getting hard immediately. Cesar told me to get my face under the dog and lick his balls and to take his prick into my mouth. It felt strange at first, with all the hair against my face and lips, but the dog’s prick was long and kind of thick and it felt wonderful in my mouth.

Cesar told me to put my finger up the dog’s ass to make him cum quicker, so I did and in no time the dog was shooting a lot of cum into my mouth. The camera was no more than three feet from my face as I swallowed as quick as I could. When the dog was finished and getting soft, I licked at his prick and smiled into the camera. Cesar liked that a lot.

They wanted a different camera position for the next shot, which was going to be me getting fucked by the bigger dog. Joe came over to me and kissed me hard, which surprised me because I still had the taste of dog cum in my mouth, but he seemed to want to share that with me. Joe told me that the scene was the sexiest thing he’d ever seen, and that we would certainly have to get a dog of our own sometime.

The next scene started out with me naked, on my knees and sucking the cock of one of the Mexicans (sitting in a chair). Then Cesar brought the big dog in and let him lick at my pussy for awhile, until he got hard, and then Cesar helped the dog mount me. When the dog was licking me I climaxed at least twice, it was incredible. I could see Joe out of the corner of my eye, he was jacking off again.

The only problem I have with dogs is that when they are inside you, they cum very quickly, but I’ll have to say they do cum a lot! The dog did knot up inside me, but not for very long, and when he pulled away I was surprised that I was once again being licked (or my pussy was anyway). I knew it wasn’t the dog – much smaller and drier tongue, but I knew very soon when I noted that Joe was no longer on the couch across the room. Joe had gotten into the movie with me, and he was cleaning out my pussy with his tongue!

I was surprised at first, but it certainly didn’t bother me. I was finding out Joe’s sexual needs and I wanted to be a good wife, and I wanted to be a good whore as well. I’ve played out almost every fantasy a man and woman can have. I’ve been daughters for many men and a few women and when I got older I was the mother for many as well. I don’t find anything (well, almost anything) repellent in sex…it’s a good healthy way to get all those feelings out. Joe was playing out his fantasies and I loved that he could be so open with me.

The filming wrapped up and we had one more day and night in Juarez before heading back to Kansas City. Cesar wanted to take us to some of the bars and shows in town…including one where a young girl fucked a pony. He also said that, if I wanted to, I could make a minimum of a hundred dollars that night, not with a pony, but letting as many as twenty men fuck me on stage. That was a lot of money in 1940 and Joe was in favor of it, so I agreed.

We drank quite a bit of Tequila before we got to the pony show. I was disappointed in it, not because I didn’t think fucking a pony would be fun, but because the girl didn’t really seem to be enjoying it. I think you should have fun with sex no matter what you do.

We finally got to the bar with the stage show…the one I had promised to have sex in. When we got there, there were two women having sex on stage and maybe forty men and women watching and drinking. Cesar began talking to a man I assumed was the owner and then came back to us.

“He like you and wants you to do a show tonight”, Cesar told me. I looked around the room…about half the men there were Mexicans and the others were army men from the U.S., and most of them had their pricks out either jacking off or having the woman they were with jack them off. The women were all Mexicans. Cesar told me that I’d be in control…that I would point to the men I wanted to come on stage and fuck, but to get the money I had to do twenty men…either fuck them or suck them off. That was fine with me and Joe.

Cesar then told us that he told the owner that Joe was my husband and the owner offered another twenty dollars if Joe sucked cock as well. I looked at Joe and knew that the idea got him excited, so I answered yes quickly. Cesar said Joe had to suck off eight men to get the twenty.

The night was a blur of cocks in my pussy and mouth, and I could see Joe as well as he sucked off men on stage. I realized that Joe was like me…bisexual. He is fantastic in bed with me, but he also likes to suck cock. He told me later that he sucked at least eleven guys, but since they had agreed on twenty dollars that is what he got paid. As for me, I made sure I called up all the army men first. I thought they deserved a good piece of ass (and that is what I was and still am). I found out I really liked putting on a sex show on stage like that…a fact that would help me earn more money later in California.

Cesar told me that I could make a lot of money in Juarez, but I had promised Madame Sophia that I would come back and, besides, Joe had to get back to college. After doing some sightseeing the next day, Joe and I boarded the bus to go back over the border into the United States, and then on to the train for the long journey back to Kansas City.

Mexico was a lot of fun, but it would be nice to get back home again. I wondered what Madame Sophia would think about me getting married to Joe. Joe and I discussed it on the train and decided that I would continue to work as a whore while he went to school. It only made sense. Both of us wanted that. I was sure Madame Sophia would be happy with that arrangement as well.

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I was right…Madame Sophia was more than happy to keep me on at the house as a whore, and she was glad that Joe and I were in love and married, but she told me that she knew I would be leaving her when Joe got his degree. As a wedding gift she told us that Joe could fuck any of the girls he wanted whenever he wanted for free.
Things continued as normal for quite awhile. I probably averaged two men a day at that house and when I went over to the black whorehouse three days a month, I’d fuck or suck off maybe a dozen men and boys. Joe would come over every night and we would have sex, sometimes with one of the other girls too. But then the War came!

I was really afraid that Joe would be drafted, but he had poor eye sight and had suffered a hernia a year before, so the draft board said they wouldn’t take him. Joe was disappointed, but I was very happy.

For the rest of the war Joe began his career at a major pharmaceutical firm and he was making good money, but we both wanted for me to continue working as a whore. We had moved now to St. Louis, to St. Ann’s actually, and Madame Sophia had introduced me to a woman who ran the best whorehouse in the area…Mrs. Neal. We (myself, Mrs. Neal and all the other girls in the house) were proud of our support for the war effort. We recycled, bought war bonds with our earnings, even had a small vegetable garden behind the house. We also gave free blowjobs to any serviceman who had orders to ship out.

I was not the youngest girl in the house (I was now eighteen). Wanda was just thirteen and Carol Benyon was fourteen. I loved to watch Joe fuck Wanda. In this period I didn’t make any more movies, but I did model for still pictures quite a bit. A couple of pictures showing me, completely naked with my legs spread wide, sucking guys off I sent to my brothers. Dom I still saw quite a bit, but Karl was in the army and overseas in Europe somewhere.

I guess I should say something about what life in a whorehouse was like in those days….it was great! We never had any trouble because there was always a very big man, a bouncer, that was there at all times…and of course we had police protection. In the houses I worked in, the madams never allowed a drunk man to come in. It always seemed to me that the men that came to the house were very nice gentlemen.

We had a kitchen and a cook, and we ate very well at the house. Of course we could eat at restaurants whenever we wanted, and Joe and I did quite often, but the food at the house was almost as good as hotel food. In the thirties we still had a black piano player in the evenings, but that kind of disappeared after the war. Everything changed after the war.

We never really did a lot of kinky things then…mostly fucking and sucking….but every now and then somebody would pay just to watch me with another woman (twice it was with the man’s wife) and they would just sit and jack off while I got a mouthful of pussy. My tits were fully developed by now and they were really quite beautiful. Sometimes we would put on a show in the parlor…again is was almost always woman and woman sex.

The war years were really tough on a lot of people, but us whores really didn’t have it too bad. Once I even got to have sex with Robert Montgomery…a famous actor in those days…when he came to St. Louis for the opening of some picture he was in. Mr. Montgomery paid for me and two other women together and we played with each other all night long. The best though was Milton Berle. I couldn’t believe it when he took off his clothes, his prick was at least eleven inches long and pretty thick. That’s still the biggest cock I ever saw and he could really shoot cum!

In 1945 Joe’s job was moved to Long Beach and so we moved. We had only been in St. Louis a few short years, but I found that I really missed the girls at the house in St. Ann’s. I had free-lanced sometimes to a black whore house in the Delmar Loop area, where the streetcars made their turns, and that had been fun. Black men seemed to prefer fucking my ass instead of my pussy, and it did hurt some, but I was happy to give them pleasure.

We started out our new life in Long Beach in more ways than one. Soon after moving there I found out I was pregnant, and when our daughter Sue was born, fucking for money seemed even sweeter somehow.

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Joe had found a whore house that I could work out of, run by a young woman in her late twenties; Gloria Hirst. Gloria and I decided that I would work out of home until after the baby was born and I got back in shape. She would send men to my house, but just for blow jobs. In those days a woman was treated as if she were fragile when pregnant. I didn’t mind though…sucking cock was (and is ) still a lot of fun for me.

Joe was happy in his new job and we were really enjoying Long Beach. With both of us earning money, we put a down payment on a little house not far from Woodrow Wilson High School…thinking about where our children might go someday.

Some of the men that Gloria sent me were really turned on by getting sucked off by a pregnant woman and wanted to fuck my pussy, but we were really careful not to hurt the baby, so I always said no. Some of the time when the johns came over Joe was home and sometimes not. He always enjoyed watching me suck other men off. A few times Joe would give the man a second blow job for free, and sometimes he would lick the man’s ass while I sucked cock. Sex was always fun with Joe.

At any rate, time went quickly and in early 1946 Sue was born. I was 22 and had now been a whore for eight years, and still loved it. I had quite a few regular customers…one of them loved to piss on me…with me laying in the bathtub. He had me put Sue in a place where she could see what was going on. A few others loved having me suck them off while I nursed Sue, then they would rub their cocks on her cheeks. One customer would not touch either of us, but would jack off while I held Sue’s legs apart, showing him her pussy, and he would have me tell him how much fun he would have fucking her.

One of the memorable assignments I had in that period involved a group of 12 and 13 year old boys. Gloria told me that the mother of one of the boys wanted to do something special for his thirteenth birthday, so she hired me to strip for the boys and then let them fuck me. I guess I was 24 or 25 at the time.

I arrived at the house and the mother told the boys that I was their entertainment. I did a slow striptease for them, not in costume but in street clothes, and when I took off my bra the mother put whipped cream on my tits and had her son lick them clean. The boys were wonderful…cheering and clapping. When I slipped out of my panties the mother told the boys that her son got first fuck because it was his birthday, but then they could all have me after that. I lay down on their dining table and the mother watched…very excited, as first I fucked her little boy and then the others.

I told the boys that I was married and had a baby, so I was a mother and they could pretend they were fucking their own mothers. They really got off on that…calling me mom and mommy as they stuffed their sweet cocks up my cunt. When they had finished to got on my knees in front of the birthday boy and told him to look at his mother and pretend I was her as I sucked him off. He really got into it and screamed, “suck my cock mommy” and “I want to fuck your cunt mommy” as he looked directly at her. Out of the corner of my eye I could see her too, and she was definitely having orgasm after orgasm.

I was paid seventy five dollars that day and had no doubt that the mother took up where I left off…fucking her son and all his friends for many years to come.

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In 1949 Sue was three and Steven was born. It was also the year that we got Rex, a big, healthy German Shepard. I was still working out of our home and probably fucking ten to fifteen men a week.

Joe surprised me with Rex…a dog already trained to have sex with a woman. As soon as the dog was in our house I was on my back, underneath him, licking his balls and prick. Sue got down with me and asked me, “what are you doing mommy?” I smiled and told her I was sucking doggy cock and asked if she wanted to try it too, and of course she said yes. By this time Rex’s prick was fully erect and I guided it into Sue’s little mouth. I taught her how to suck his cock and play carefully with the dog’s balls…and how to run her finger lightly over and into his asshole. I thought she looked beautiful and knew that we could make good money off her. When the dog came in her mouth I told her to swallow it all and she did the best she could…getting most of it down her throat. Joe was on the couch jacking off as hard as he could. It was a day to remember! The picture below was from that time period, me in a stag film I did and me on the beach in Los Angeles.

It was an amazing period. Sue was having fun sucking the dog’s prick almost every day, and then she began giving her baby brother a suck job too. The first time baby Steve pissed in her mouth she was surprised, but she learned to love drinking it.

My clients loved having Sue get on the bed with us while they fucked me. She asked me what the man was doing and the john said, “Your mother’s a whore and I’m fucking her cunt”. That seemed to satisfy Sue’s curiosity and when the man had finished with me he grabbed Sue and wiped his cock all over her face. She knew that this was the same thing the dog had, so she opened her mouth and sucked his limp prick in between her lips. I was very proud of my little girl’s abilities and the john gave me a twenty dollar tip and I gave two dollars to Sue.

Joe and I decided that our clients would not fuck Sue’s pussy, but her mouth and hands were available for money. It was fun watching Sue as she learned the art of sucking cock. I was proud of my three year old as she learned to jack men off, giggling when they came in her hand, and learning to clean them up with her mouth.
One of my regular clients was fascinated with Steve. The clients name was Walter and he would have me nurse Steve for a few minutes, then we would replace my tit with Walter’s prick and Stevie would continue to suck. Soon my baby learned to love the taste of cum as much as my milk.

Things stayed pretty much the same for two years, then in 1951 we moved to Rosewell Avenue, just two blocks from Woodrow Wilson High School, which is where we wanted our children to go when they got older. For now we decided to home school them and we were delighted to find out that several other ladies on the street also homeschooled their children. But a bigger surprise was coming.

My work was independent now…I had built up my clientele so that I didn’t need a madam or a pimp. I was fucking no more than two men a day for five days, and another four were coming regularly to jack off on Sue’s face on in Steve’s mouth. Joe and Sue and I took turns sucking off our dog.

One morning a neighbor, Susan Lanner, dropped by for coffee and let me know that she and a couple of other ladies had noticed the men coming over to our house. I didn’t know what to say to her, but she stopped me and told me that she and four other ladies in the neighborhood also made extra money “entertaining” men. Their husbands didn’t know, and I shocked her when I told her Joe not only knew, but joined in by sucking off some of the men.

Susan had one daughter; Lisa, who was just a year old than my Sue. I called Sue into the kitchen and amazed Susan when I told my daughter to lick our neighbor’s nice pussy. It was fun to watch Susan lift her skirt up and show she wasn’t wearing panties, and then to watch my six year old daughter get between her legs and begin licking Susan’s hairy twat. Susan groaned in pleasure and held Sue’s face hard to her cunt. My daughter knew what she was doing and in just a short few minutes had our neighbor moaning in pleasure on the floor.

I mentioned that I’m a good Catholic, and we began going to St. Matthews on Temple about this time. Father Raymond was an older but good looking man. I had always provided pussy for free to priests and I found a way to let Father Raymond know I was his whenever he wanted. I always found that fucking a priest or nun was a great deal of fun because they were supposed to have given sex up, so it was a bit wicked. But they did have to be more careful than most, so I would go to the church on Thursdays and Father Raymond would fuck me on the table where the sacrament would be placed on Sunday. It was Father Raymond that introduced me to Sisters Kathryn and Abbie, both of whom loved lesbian sex, although they seemed to enjoy fucking Joe too.

Sue was becoming a good little whore in this period. It was fun to let men watch my naked little girl as she took our dog’s stiff, pink prick into her mouth, her legs spread wide so they could play with her bare cunt. Often, beginning when Stevie was still a toddler, I would have my two little ones put on a sex show for clients, and then take turns sucking the client’s cock. I don’t think a day went by when Joe didn’t get a good blow job from one of our kids when he got home from work. At least once a week I’d have a client come over in the evenings so that Joe could suck his cock while our kids watched. We were having a great deal of fun as a family.

The other ladies in the neighborhood who were whoring were Betty Weber, Doris Morton and Abbie Zeiler. Abbie had a teenaged daughter who, according to Abbie, was sucking every cock at Paramount Jr. High. Betty had two sons, both in elementary school and Doris had one son, fifteen, who knew his mother was fucking for money. None of their husbands knew, so when they needed to they could have their clients in our home.

Sue was getting old enough to know how to pleasure a man or a woman (or a dog, for that matter). The ladies always enjoyed seeing a little girl between their legs…licking their hairy pussies and asses. Sue really enjoyed being a whore “just like mommy”. Between the ages of 3 and 10, Sue probably sucked off three hundred different men. Steve was also quite the little cock sucker, but when he turned seven I began to let him put his prick in my pussy as well.

As for me, I was keeping busy. Besides Father Raymond and the two nuns, I was fucking Doris’ son Billy and his friends once a week for free, I had seven regular clients and I filled in for one of the other ladies whenever they needed me to. My Sue was anxious to go beyond sucking cock, so one night I asked Joe to fuck her. She was ten years old now and still had only bumps for tits and very fine pussy hair. It didn’t take much effort for Joe to get his cock in our daughter and to break her hyman, and she loved every minute of it. Stevie was crying about being left out, so I sucked his little prick while we lay next to Joe and Sue as they fucked.

The 50s were an interesting time in the neighborhood. While the husbands (except for Joe) were unaware that their wives and children were fucking like rabbits, we still had our new year’s eve parties, where flirting, copping a feel, and pairing off into separate rooms was acceptable from the start. It was understood that no questions would ever be asked – although the wives all had fun talking about it after.

I still vividly remember the year Charlie Zeiler took our 11 year old Sue off into a bedroom, and Tom Weber took 12 year old Lisa Lanner into another. Betty and I pretending we had too much to drink, stripped down to nothing and kissed and fingered each other while everyone watched. Every man at the party took their turns with Sue and Lisa, fucking their sweet preteen pussies and mouths. Those were wonderful years.

-8-
The 1960s were a leaner period. As I reached into my forties I found that it was younger men and boys, mostly teenagers who wanted to fuck me. The older men were fucking Sue on a regular basis now and when she turned 15 she spent her first week-end away from home, being the entertainment at a bachelor party. Steve was twelve and I enjoyed fucking him on a daily basis. When she turned 16, in 1962, Sue began working summers at a whore house in Nevada.

As for the ladies in the neighborhood; we still had our regular clients but there seemed to be a drop off in business. I had shown each of them how to suck off dogs and we all enjoyed each other’s pussies, but it was teaching children about sex, sometimes as young as seven, that was the most fun. Betty took on a Brownie troop and she and I would get naked and have the girls lick our cunts and asses, and then practice on each other. We taught them to let dogs fuck them and one little girl enjoyed putting her tongue as far up a dog’s asshole as she could. Those sweet flat chests and bare pussies were wonderful!

You can’t believe how many things were still legal in the 1960s! Joe was fucking little girls on a regular basis and the other neighborhood ladies and myself enjoyed letting each other watch while we fucked our own children. By the time she was 20, Sue had already fucked or sucked off nearly 1000 men and she and I took turns fucking or sucking off the dog (or any neighborhood stray we could get into the house). Our little neighborhood prostitution business was safe because we all gave free pussy to the police and to any clergy or nuns that wanted us.

Our household sex certainly didn’t suffer any either. From the time Susan was seven, she and Steve slept together and fucked and sucked each other. Joe fucked both their mouths several times a week each and I taught both of them to lick pussy and ass. Steven took cock in his mouth from the time he was a nursing baby onward.

But the 60s came to a close and the 70s brought a new sexual awareness to the country. It began with Deep Throat and the spread of adult theaters that tried to compete with regular movie theaters. Unfortunately, I was almost 50 when this happened and the movies were for younger actresses.

I hated to see the 60s go. While it was getting harder to find clients as I aged, we had many who paid to watch Susan fuck her brother Steven, or for me to fuck him…or their father to fuck them. I put on dog shows at least once a month for paying clients. The other ladies in the neighborhood either moved, got divorced or just gave up the business…all except Betty Weber. She was as enthusiastic a whore as I was. I am proud that I introduced all the neighbor ladies to the thrill of sucking dog cock, and Betty was exceptional…learning to love licking the dogs ass as well.

The 70s were a lean period, primarily because of my age, but I was to soon learn as the 80s entered that my age once again became a selling point as men began to explore their desires for their mothers and grandmothers. I really think it was the Taboo movies series that opened that fantasy up for everyone. I became one of the favorite whores for the high schools and Jr. colleges around Long Beach.

9.
I must admit, putting out for kids in their early teens was a real turn on for me. Boys of twelve or thirteen were anxious to put those young pricks to use, and both Joe and I loved sucking those sweet cocks. Sometimes Joe would only let them fuck me if they sucked him off first, and they learned that sucking off another man (or boy) was almost as much fun as fucking a woman. I made the boys call me “mom” or “mommy”, and told them to imagine I was their mother when they fucked me.

Susan had gone out to Honolulu with a man she met named John, who served as her pimp. For two years she worked on her back (or on her knees), and I loved hearing her stories. She said that most of her clients were Japanese businessmen who loved showing off their dominance over white women…fondling her tits in public, letting their friends play grab ass with her in karaoke bars, etc. She said some even brought her up to their hotels to perform in front of their wives and/or children. The client would strip her naked and then bark orders at her so that his family could see his power. She would suck or fuck the client and then, if he requested, she would eat out the wife and use her mouth on the children, some as young as five. Susan said she loved doing that.

We had kept Steven busy using his mouth on priests since he was about six. Father Charles was one of our favorites and he had a wicked sense of humor. He loved having us sit in the front pew at Mass and with Steven sitting next to me, Father Charles had instructed Steven to take his prick out of his pants (unzipped, through fly) and quietly play with himself, or sometimes have me play with him, all the while Father Charles was sporting a nice hard on that couldn’t be hidden. Two of Steven’s friends were altar boys and we knew they were wearing nothing under their robes. After the service on most Sundays, Steven and I would stay after and between Masses the three boys, Father Charles and I would fuck and suck, while Joe took Susan home to fuck.

As I got older through the 70s and 80s, more and more young men came to me wanting me to be their mommy while we fucked. Our home became a place where young boys could cum and fuck, suck and be sucked, and where they could bring their little girl friends. I taught many junior high girls how to lick cunt and Joe taught them how to suck cock. One little girl even brought her five year old sister.

Aside from role-playing mommy, I was putting on more shows with dogs and that proved to be one of our biggest money makers. I also regularly serviced clients with more deviant desires…like pissing on my face and in my mouth. Joe and I visited Susan in Honolulu a few times, staying with her at her rental on Pahoa Street. There were a few “buy me drinkee” bars for the sailors, and I enjoyed going into them and making out in a booth with one of the Korean girls who worked there.

10.
By the 90s I understood that my workload was thinning because now I was into my 70s. I discovered the fun of being a phone sex lady and even increased my physical client base by telling the callers where they could find me if they really wanted a fuck. I was still busy giving blow jobs to the kids at the schools that Susan and Steve had gone to; Paramount jr. High and Woodrow Wilson High, and I was training some of the Junior High girls to become whores on their own.

Joe was doing very well as a chemist, but he still loved teaching young boys the joys of gay sex. We would take turns sucking cocks and Joe would then take Polaroids of the boys fucking me and give them the pictures to take and share with friends. One of the boy’s mother, a lovely lady named Dorothy Powers, came to the house and told me she had seen the picture. I thought she was going to cause trouble, but was greatly surprised when she told me she wanted to lick my pussy too. She not only licked my pussy, but Joe fucked her and later we talked her into fucking her own son, while we watched.

Throughout the 90s I began to do more films, usually sucking off dogs and letting men piss on me, and I really enjoyed doing them. I did do one private film where I let a man shit on my face, but to tell the truth I didn’t enjoy that very much, so I declined several offers to do that again. Susan came home again and once again we enjoyed regular family sex. I did take one more trip to Tiajuana where I worked for a week in a whore house, the last time I would work in one, and I felt nostalgic when the week was over. I remembered the first time my mother brought me to the whore house in Kansas City and I was overwhelmed by the fact that I had thoroughly enjoyed my life as a paid cock sucker and was happy that my daughter had followed in my footsteps and had become a slutty tramp as well.
-final-

As we entered the twenty first century, I had to admit that I was slowing down and perhaps it was time to retire. I was making loops for video booths, mostly of myself and other women eating each other’s pussies, and I liked doing that, but there comes (cums!!) a time to retire and just enjoy life.

Susan and Steven have been living together as husband and wife now for more than twenty years and they are happy. Joe is in poor health, but still loves sucking a cock now and then. As for me, I have been thoroughly happy as a whore. I have trained other young girls in the art of pleasing through the use of mouth, hand, cunt, ass, tits. I have fucked my brothers, my son and my daughter and loved it. I have sucked off and been fucked by dozens of dogs, and taught young girls how to suck dog cock as well. In short, I have been a sleazy, common, cock sucking whore now for some seventy five years and I have loved every minute of it.