



**COLLEGE
CUCKOLD**

**Alex
Skylar**

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Written by Alex Skylar.

Long distance relationships can be hard to maintain. It takes a lot of time and effort, and a real dedication to each other's needs.

My name is Eric. My girlfriend Elise and I started dating our junior year of high school. We were happier than any other couple I have ever met. Both of us were virgins at the time, and after a little over a year together we decided to try things out. Luckily we had great sexual chemistry together, at least as far as either of us could tell.

We tried our best to go to the same college, but sometimes life doesn't cooperate with your plans. Elise got into UC Berkeley, one of the top schools in California. I wasn't as fortunate, but I was still able to get a scholarship to USC. The last thing I wanted was for her to hold herself back on my behalf, so I encouraged her to pursue her academic dreams, and we agreed we would give the long distance thing a try.

It was pretty easy to keep in touch over text and email, not to mention we could video chat anytime we wanted, as long as neither of us was too busy with school work. Plus, it was only a six hour drive, so we could always meet up over long weekends.

We both decided to join the Greek system. I joined Phi Delta Gamma, while Elise opted for tri-Delta. I was a little nervous since I had heard that her sorority had a reputation for partying, but I trusted Elise and knew that she would tell me if anything ever happened.

Our first opportunity to meet up came in October, just a few months after school had started. I had finished my midterm exams, so I texted Elise and asked if she had a busy weekend. Things were pretty slow for her as well. We decided I would drive up to meet her on Saturday and spend the night. I wouldn't be able to stay in Elise's sorority, so I had gotten in touch with the local chapter of my fraternity. It turned out they had a spare bed I could use while I was in town.

I was excited when the weekend rolled in. I packed myself up on Saturday morning and took off early in the morning. I arrived shortly after two in the afternoon. The campus seemed pretty quiet, but then I remembered there was a football game at the stadium

that day. I looked up the schedule and sure enough, it had just started.

I texted Elise to tell her I was there. I wanted to go to the fraternity first to drop off my stuff, so she suggested meeting me there. She was finishing up a paper but she would be done in a half hour.

The Berkeley chapter had a huge house positioned on a corner, with steps leading up to a large main door. I knocked first, unsure if anyone would be around with the game on. Thankfully the door opened and one of the brothers was waiting to greet me.

"Hey," I said, "my name is Eric. I'm visiting from USC. I called earlier this week and you guys said you had a spare bed for me?"

"Absolutely, come on in!" the brother at the door said. "My name is Tyler."

Tyler was a tall skinny guy with long flowing hair that made him look like a surfer. He seemed pretty laid back, with a slender build.

He led me inside through a large open living room where several large couches and chairs were positioned around a big screen television. Tyler and another brother had set themselves up there to study, with several textbooks and notepads spread out in front of them on the table. They had the big screen tuned to the football game.

"This is Aaron," Tyler said as I shook hands with the other guy. He was more muscular, with short spiked blonde hair. He wore a tank top that revealed a large intricate tattoo on his right shoulder.

Tyler pointed me to a spare room just off of the living room, so I put my bag in there and came back, dropping myself into one of the large cushy chairs. Tyler had grabbed a beer for me, and the two guys took a break from their work to socialize for a bit.

"Sorry if things are a little dead in here," Tyler said as he took a seat on the couch. "Most of the house is up at the game for the next few hours. Aaron and I decided to stay behind and get some extra work done."

"We haven't made much progress though," Aaron said with a chuckle as he took a sip of his beer. "So what brings you up here?"

"Oh, I'm just up here to visit a friend," I said. I don't know what made me say friend instead of girlfriend, but some distant part of my mind had cut that part out.

"Hopefully it's not a female friend," Tyler said with a wicked smile, almost like he was reading my mind. "We have a lot of beautiful girls around campus. You should take advantage of it!"

"Maybe," I said with a laugh.

I looked at my phone and saw a text from Elise saying that she was on her way. A few minutes later, there was a knock on the front door. Tyler jumped up and disappeared into the front hall, then came back with her in tow.

Elise looked just as beautiful as she had when she he taken off for college. She was a stunning blonde with a small muscular body and a moderate sized rack. She came in dressed in a cute little sundress with a floral pattern, and I noticed Tyler checking her out as he followed her into the room.

"Hey," Tyler piped up as he came into the room, "this is Elise from the tri-Delta sorority up the street."

The second I saw her, an unusual idea popped into my head. I don't know where it came from, but I decided it would be fun to pretend that I didn't know her. I had to act quickly though before she told them. When Elise started to say something, I jumped in quickly and cut her off.

"Hey, I'm Eric," I said, offering my hand. "I'm visiting from USC."

Elise paused and gave me a confused look. I threw her a wink, but that didn't help much. She slowly extended her arm and shook my hand.

"Nice to meet you, Eric," she said slowly.

Tyler offered her a seat on the couch next to him, and she made herself comfortable. While Aaron disappeared to grab her a beer, Tyler filled me in on Elise's sorority.

"The tri-Delts are great, and they love to party. Most of them are down for a good time, although Elise here keeps herself on lockdown. Trust me, I've tried. Something about a boyfriend back at home."

"Actually, my boyfriend goes to USC too," she said with a sly smile. I wasn't sure where we were going with this, but I saw a glint in her eye that said she was going to play along. "In fact, his name is Eric, too."

"What a coincidence," I said. "I probably don't know him then. I'm the only Eric I've met there so far."

"So what are you doing up this way?" she asked me.

Her eyes were squinting at me like she was trying to solve the riddle of my purpose. Her hand traced lightly back and forth across her bare thigh just below the hem of her skirt, and I could see Tyler and Aaron both admiring her long legs.

"Just visiting a friend," I said. "I guess I got here at the wrong time though. Why are you down here instead of up at the game?"

"Oh, she comes down here to hang out with us a lot," Tyler cut in. "I think she likes a couple of the guys in the house. I'm telling you, Elise, it's just a matter of time before you give up on that boyfriend of yours and give me a shot!"

Elise's face turned crimson red at the implication, but I just laughed. It was flattering that the guys were so interested in her, and it made me feel proud to have the girl that they wanted.

"I bet she is a popular one," I said and took another sip of my beer.

We watched the game for a while, each of us making our way through several more beers. Once the halftime show had started, we were all laughing like a bunch of drunk idiots. I decided to push it and see if I could make things more interesting.

"So Elise, tell me about this boyfriend of yours," I said with a noticeable slur.

"What do you want to know?" she asked, still trying to figure out where I was going with this.

"What kind of guy is he?" I asked, fishing for a compliment.

"Well, he's a great guy, very loving and tender. If I had to complain about something, it would be that he doesn't send me flowers enough," she replied with a goofy smile.

"With a girl like you, he better be a frigging god," Aaron said from his couch on the side. "You can't really tell it in that dress, but

she has a smokin' body. We threw a pool party off campus the first week of school, and holy shit, does she look good in a bikini!"

"Wait, so you guys haven't met him yet?" I said, feigning innocence. "He hasn't even come up to visit her?"

"You would think he would," Elise said, "but no, not yet."

"Well, I'm really impressed that you've managed to behave with all of these good looking guys drooling over you like this," I said.

"She behaves, but she's not as innocent as she makes herself sound," Tyler said frankly. "I did get her to make out with me in a back stairwell at one of our parties."

Elise suddenly turned an even brighter shade of red and looked at me, wide-eyed and scared. Luckily the guys were watching the television and didn't notice.

I suppose I should have been angry when I heard that. My girlfriend had made out with another guy. If it hadn't gone any further than that, then it was a pretty tame infraction. After all, we had both been deprived of sex for several months and it was only natural that she would seek the attention of another man.

I found that it actually turned me on to picture her and Tyler kissing. I pictured the two of them, pawing at each other in some back stairwell while the music thumped through the walls around them. I could feel myself starting to get hard just thinking about it.

"Oh, that's not that bad," I said, the flood of relief clearly visible on Elise's face. "I can't blame you, especially if your man hasn't even come to visit you. What a jerk."

"That's what I'm saying," Tyler added. "Now she just needs to let me take care of those other needs!"

Everyone broke out laughing. When things died down, there was a lull in the conversation as we watched the game. Elise picked up her phone and tapped out a quick text. My phone was on silent, but when I looked down I saw a message from her.

"You aren't mad about that?"

"Not at all. I think it's kind of hot, actually," I replied. I looked over and saw the smile cross her face as she read it.

"Does that mean I can do more?" she asked me with a winking emoticon.

"That depends. Do I get to watch?"

Elise smiled even wider as she looked at her phone, and I saw her bite her lip as she contemplated my text. She didn't reply, setting her phone down next to her instead.

She looked over at me, winked, and then looked at the other two guys. Their eyes were glued to the game, where the second half was just starting. Elise picked up her phone, then tossed it aside angrily.

"What a jerk," she said with a scornful look on her face.

"Who?" Aaron asked.

"My boyfriend. I just asked him why he hasn't visited me and he said he's too busy with school and doesn't have the time for it. Can you believe that?"

"I told you he was a jerk," I said. I loved where she was going with this. "It's really not that bad of a drive. I mean, I did it and it didn't take very long at all."

"Maybe you're right. Maybe I should just do whatever I want and forget about him. What do you think? Should I just give up on him and start cheating?"

"Of course," Tyler said, scrambling excitedly. He might be a good looking guy, but he was horrible at keeping his cool.

"Maybe I should start with our guest," she said, smiling in my direction. "He was the one who convinced me, after all."

It wasn't where I had expected her to take it, but maybe she had something else in mind. Elise stood up and walked over to me, then bent down at the waist and gave me a deep kiss on the lips.

Elise has a great ass, and when she bent over, she gave Tyler and Aaron a perfect view of it under her sundress. Both guys started to cheer at the fact that I had made progress with the girl that they couldn't crack.

Elise dropped to her knees in front of me and started to undo my shorts. She pulled them down until my cock popped free, then instantly slipped her warm wet lips around my shaft.

Just the fact that Elise was sucking me off right in front of two other guys showed that she had found a new level of self confidence being alone at school. It was almost like she loved the idea of showing off.

I am a very average size, but for Elise, I was all the experience she had ever had. As soon as her mouth surrounded me, I could tell that she had missed me. She sucked eagerly at it, savoring every inch of warm flesh with her tongue.

I looked over at Tyler and Aaron and they were both rubbing a sizable bulge in their pants. Elise was a sexy woman, and I had no doubt that seeing her in action was very erotic.

Elise seemed to read my mind as she lifted her head from my lap and turned her head towards them. Her hand replaced her mouth caressing my length as she looked over at them.

"Are you guys getting jealous?" she asked. When she turned back to me she had a naughty smile on her face. "Maybe I should let them have a turn too. What do you think?"

When she felt me stiffen more in her hand, she looked down and raised her eyebrows. Now she was taking the game in the direction I wanted, and my innate response was the approval she needed. She still waited for me to say it though.

"That seems fair to me," I said. "After all, fraternity brothers always share."

Elise stood up and moved over to Aaron's couch first. By the time she had gotten down on her knees in front of him, he had unbuckled his belt and pulled out his cock. He was a comparable size to me, maybe slightly bigger. Elise slipped her fingers around it and paused for a moment.

Aaron's cock was only the second one she had ever seen, and now the second one she had ever held. I was watching my girlfriend prepare to suck a brand new cock, and I was rock hard with anticipation. I could see the nervousness in her hesitation. Suddenly she closed her eyes and swallowed him with one quick movement.

With her lips on Aaron's length, Elise looked ever sexier than I could have ever imagined. It was a view that most men would never have of their wife or girlfriend. It's one thing to be involved and see

it from your own point of view, but it was a whole other sensation to see her doing it to someone else while you watch from a distance.

Her hand slid down between her thighs and she started to touch herself as she pleased him. It seemed I wasn't the only one enjoying this game.

Elise spent ten minutes with Aaron, then looked up at Tyler.

"Your turn," she said as she stood up and crossed the room again.

It seemed pretty clear that there was some sexual tension between her and Tyler, given that he was the one who had convinced her to make out with him. As she stood in front of him, she became even more brazen. My girlfriend reached behind her back and pulled the zipper of her dress down. She slipped it off of her shoulders and it tumbled to the ground in a pile around her feet. Elise now stood in front of him in just her bra and panties.

As Elise was undressing for him, Tyler was frantically pulling his cock out. When she finally saw it, her eyes widened a little. Tyler was much bigger than me or Aaron. In fact, he was almost twice as long, and much thicker all around. My innocent girlfriend had never experienced anything of that size, and I wondered how she would handle it.

Her curiosity overcame her nerves and she dropped to her knees in front of his couch. Her hand slipped around the shaft as she contemplated what she was about to do.

"Oh my god, this is so big," she said with wonder in her eyes. "You're so much bigger than my boyfriend."

Elise looked over at me. I looked at her delicate hands wrapped around his monstrous snake and felt my desire for her surge through every bone in my body. She looked down at my rigid member and saw how hard it was. I was obviously enjoying the show, and that was all the encouragement she needed. She turned back to Tyler and slipped her lips around the head of his cock.

The enthusiasm she had shown with Aaron was nothing compared to the lust she showed for Tyler. Her lips pressed into the warm flesh of his shaft as she coated him with her saliva. She

moved up and down his length passionately, quickly bringing Tyler to the edge or an orgasm.

Tyler pulled back and slipped his finger under her chin, bringing her up to him for a deep kiss. As his lips explored hers, his hands moved down and unfastened her bra. Elise helped him remove it from her body and tossed it aside, their mouths never losing contact. She started to peel his clothes off as well until he was laying on the couch completely naked.

The sexual tension had developed into a fiery chemistry that made them almost inseparable. Elise had completely forgotten about me, lost in her desire for Tyler. She had unleashed a sexual side that neither of us had known about, and I knew she would never be able to put it away. I loved it though. It was like watching my own personal porn star. She seemed insatiable.

I looked at the television for a moment. It was nearing the end of the third quarter, but the score was close. That was a good thing, since it meant that the rest of the house would likely be staying until the very end. I didn't want the everyone coming back to find Elise naked and servicing the three of us. We would have no time to hide if someone came through that door.

I was still looking at the screen when I was snapped out of my daze by Aaron's words.

"Holy shit, she's going to fuck him!"

My head whipped back. Elise had slipped her panties completely off and slithered up Tyler's body until she was straddling him. Both of them were now completely naked, with the tip of his cock inches from her opening.

Elise guided it into the folds of her pussy and lowered herself onto him. She had completely forgotten about me, consumed with the need to feel her new lover's cock touching her deep inside. I watched in awe as my girlfriend experienced her first cock other than mine. His massive size stretched her wide open until she let out a deep moan. She slowly started to work herself up and down on him, her wetness lubricating the length of his shaft.

As she grew accustomed to his size, Elise's moans grew louder and more urgent. Her hips pushed down against him, driving his

cock into places that mine could never even dream of touching. Within minutes she was cumming all over him, a feat that I had never accomplished as quickly as he had. In fact, everything about the way she fucked him, from the way she moved to the noises she was making, was strikingly different that it had ever been between us. The two of them moved together like their bodies were one fluid being.

I watched his cock disappear inside her over and over again. I had wondered if she could handle someone of his size, but she was having no problems with it. In fact, his size seemed to be firing her up even more.

My girlfriend turned and looked over her shoulder at me as she continued to gyrate against him. She saw me with my cock in my hand and smiled. Despite my fears, she hadn't forgotten about me. Elise bit her lip in that certain way I loved, watching me intently as she fucked another man. Tyler grabbed her hips and made a deep thrust up into her, and her eyes rolled up and away from me as a loud cry escaped her lips.

Elise had never been shy sexually when she was with me, but I had just found a whole new layer to our relationship. I loved watching her fuck this man that she had been craving for months. The sexual chemistry between them was undeniable.

He soon drove her to her second orgasm, and she finally relented in her attack on him. Her movements slowed as she struggled to catch her breath again. Her eyes were locked on his, forgetting everyone else in the room as their lips meshed in a sensuous kiss.

Aaron saw an opening. He undressed as he crossed the room, standing on the couch next to her with his cock inches from her face. Elise took the hint and started to suck him as she continued to ride Tyler. Her inhibitions were gone and she had become their fucktoy.

Elise released Aaron's cock climbed off of Tyler. She knelt on the couch next to Tyler and turned her body so that she could take his cock in her mouth, then started to clean her own juices from it. Aaron moved around behind her, where her ass was pushed out in

an open invitation. He lined up his cock and thrust it deep into her waiting pussy.

Her response to Aaron's cock was less pronounced, but she seemed to enjoy taking two men at the same time. Her eyes looked up at me and seemed to smile at me, even though her mouth was filled with Tyler's shaft. Her expression told me that just the fact that I was watching made it a million times hotter for her. My girlfriend was having a threesome with two guys, and I wasn't one of them. I was just the helpless spectator to her naughty behavior.

When Aaron slipped his cock free from her, Tyler got up rolled her onto her back on one of the couches. Elise spread her legs wide and opened her pussy to anyone who wanted it.

"Your turn, Eric," Tyler said, completely unaware that he was inviting me to fuck my girlfriend's used pussy.

I quickly moved into position and pushed myself into her soft folds. She felt so wet and so loose around my cock, but I knew that she could barely feel me. I leaned down to kiss her, and as I got close, she looked into my eyes and whispered softly to me.

"I don't want you right now. I want Tyler inside me again."

Her lust for him was unquenchable. I pumped her fruitlessly for a few minutes, then slipped out. She grabbed Tyler and pulled him back between her legs. Her eyes watched his glorious member disappear into the valley between her legs, bringing back the fiery desire she had shown before.

Tyler plunged into her over and over again. She kept her eyes locked on him, watching his length slip inside her over and over again. Her orgasm started as a faint swelling in her belly, slowly radiating out through her entire body. Her muscles started to contract, arching her back and pressing her breasts outward towards her partner. As her orgasm faded, she looked like she was floating on a cloud.

"Give it to me," she begged.

Tyler knew exactly what she wanted. There were no condoms, no protection, but she wanted his seed deep inside her womb. He continued to pound her body hard and fast until he gave one last deep thrust and unleashed his load in her unprotected pussy.

As he laid there on her back with Tyler's warm cum dripping out of her, she turned to Aaron beside her and took his cock in her hand. She looked over at me and beckoned me to come to her other side. With one cock in each hand, she aimed them towards her face and started to stroke us furiously. The image was so intense that it drove me over the edge. Within seconds of each other, Aaron and I shot our sticky white seed across her body. It landed on her neck and her breasts, and she ran her finger through it to rub it into her skin. It was an image so lascivious and sexual that I knew I would never forget it.

I looked over at the television and realized that the game was ending. The rest of the frat would be back soon.

"We need to get dressed," I said.

Tyler grabbed a towel and tossed it to Elise while we all got back into our clothes. Once we were respectable again, Elise went to Aaron and gave him a quick kiss, then came to me and did the same. When she approached Tyler, she gave him a long deep kiss. I watched as his arms slipped around the woman I loved and cradled her close as I had so many times. She stopped and whispered something in his ear, and Tyler nodded in response.

"I'm going to go up to Tyler's room for a bit," she said as she turned around in his arms. "I hope you guys don't mind, but I want a little time alone with him." She grabbed her phone and followed him upstairs as she typed something out. Once they had disappeared upstairs, I looked down at my phone and saw a text from her.

"I hope you aren't mad. I still love you truly and I love being yours, but I need more of him right now. He makes me feel so good. Don't worry, I won't forget about you."

She finished the text off with another winking emoticon. Despite having just blown a huge load, I felt my cock growing hard again. I couldn't wait to see what happened next.

The rest of the house started to filter in through the door fifteen minutes later. They had won the game, so there was a celebratory mood in the air. As people walked in, Aaron introduced

me to the other brothers. Neither one of us mentioned the sexual orgy that had just taken place on the couches they were sitting on.

Someone rolled out a keg and everyone started to drink. I watched bottles of rum and tequila being passed around as the crowd grew rowdier.

I looked at my watch and almost an hour had passed since Elise and Tyler had gone upstairs. If something was happening, then the walls were very soundproof. I hadn't heard a single moan.

A few minutes later, my phone dinged with an incoming message. It was from Elise. I moved off into a small private hallway and opened it. There wasn't any actual text in it, just a series of pictures.

The first image showed my Elise on her knees, servicing Tyler's massive cock. Her pink lips were pressed against the fleshy surface of his member, and her fingers were wrapped around the base of it. A second picture showed her sucking his balls, with his full length laying across her face.

The third photo showed her lying on her stomach on the bed, with the camera aimed across her shoulder along the length of her body. Her ass was pushed upward, forming two smooth arches of bare skin, one for each butt cheek. The best part of the picture was Tyler behind her, his pelvis pushed against her ass with his thick rod buried inside her. Her face was the picture of pure pleasure.

A fourth picture showed her legs spread with his cock halfway in. I still couldn't believe how big he looked. Elise looked like a tiny twig of a girl by comparison.

A final picture showed my beautiful girlfriend's bare breasts covered in sticky white cum. I comforted myself with the thought that at least he hadn't filled her with his seed again. I found myself wondering if Elise was still taking her birth control with our relationship being long distance.

I waited a few minutes, but no more texts came through. I returned to the party and tried not to think about it too much. It was difficult not to picture Elise getting pounded by another man while a party raged on below them.

A half hour later, I got a text from Elise.

"Oh my god, he's still hard. Why can't you ever fuck me for this long?"

"Does it feel better than when I fuck you?" I asked in reply.

"Yes. I mean I love you, but he really does feel so much better. I think I might be a size queen!"

She sent me another picture of her hand around his cock, followed by another extended silence.

I continued to drink throughout the night. The last thing I received was a picture around one in the morning of her pussy with cum dribbling out and running down her labia.

I stayed up for another hour after that, then decided to retreat to the spare bedroom to think about what was going on upstairs. My balls ached from hours of arousal without the benefit of an orgasmic release.

I drifted off to sleep, but I was suddenly woken up a few hours later by someone opening my door. The room was pitch black, so all I could see was the shadow of someone creeping through the room. She slid into my bed and nuzzled her body up against mine.

"Mmm, I missed you," Elise purred as her hand found my limp cock. I could smell the odor of fresh sex and another man's cum as she started to kiss me.

My cock grew instantly hard at her touch. Her hand slithered around my shaft and moved slowly back and forth.

"I think he missed me, too," she whispered in my ear.

"I think you're right," I responded, pushing her down onto her back and mounting her.

As I climbed on top of her, I smothered her lips with mine. Elise parted her legs and I slipped inside her with perfect ease. I moved slowly, wanting to enjoy the sensation and not lose control too quickly.

"I have to tell you something," she said as I pushed slowly into her.

"Tell me," I whispered back.

"He asked me if he could fuck me in the ass," she said with a silky innocence that betrayed her naughty words.

"What did you say?"

"I told him that I had never done that. Not even with my boyfriend."

I pushed deeper and Elise inhaled sharply, savoring my love.

"And?"

"He said that didn't matter, that he wanted to be my first."

In the faint light coming from the window, I saw a devilish smile cross her face. Before I could even ask what she had said, she continued.

"So I said yes."

My mind started to whirl. My girlfriend had just given her anal virginity to Tyler while I socialized downstairs. She had given him an intimate gift, a gift that she could never take back, a gift that she could no longer give to me.

"Will you let me try it with you too?" I pleaded, still grinding slowly into her wet and waiting pussy.

Elise grabbed me and rolled together until she was on top of me and in control. She moved quick and steady as she milked my length with the muscles of her vagina, and I struggled to hold back.

"No," she whispered to me, "that was only for him."

Her words destroyed my control, and felt my balls tighten with a tremendous force. Elise started to grind harder until I couldn't stop myself. My cock exploded inside her, sending a warm flood spreading through her belly. She kissed me with more passion than I had ever felt, and my entire body came to life. My cock continued to send spurt after spurt, more than I had ever experienced in my entire life. I had never known anything as sexual and erotic as what had happened tonight.

Elise slipped off of me, but remained in the bed with her body grappled around mine. We drifted off to sleep shortly after without another word between us.

The next morning I was woken up by the bright morning sunlight peering in through the window. Elise was still fast asleep, but when she felt me move, her eyes drifted open.

"Morning, love," she said as she gave me a soft kiss.

"Good morning. How are you feeling?" I asked.

"Like I got hit by a train," she replied with a wince.

"I think that train's name was Tyler," I said, and we both burst out laughing.

"So that really turned you on?" she inquired. Her hand was gently tracing back and forth across my chest.

"Yeah. I don't know why, but it was so hot to watch you with another guy. I loved seeing that pleasure on your face. It was so intense."

She looked down, her eyes following her hand as it moved back and forth. I could see her mind working, and it was obvious that there was something bothering her.

"What's wrong?" I asked.

"Nothing. Well... It's just that, I don't think I would be turned on by watching you with someone else. I feel like now I have to let you sleep with other women when you go back to school, and it just makes me feel jealous."

I laughed and kissed her again.

"I never said anything about sleeping with other women. I'm perfectly happy being with just you."

"Really?"

I nodded and pulled her close.

"You don't have to worry about me," I said. "In fact, if you want to have fun after I leave, you are certainly welcome to. I just have one rule: you have to be honest and tell me when you do, and anytime you can get pictures or a video, I want you to send them to me. You don't have to tell me before it happens, just surprise me with random texts."

"I can do that," she said and smiled. "That actually sounds really hot and sexy. Every time I do it I'll just be thinking of ways to make it good for you. Can I pick anyone I want?"

"Absolutely," I said. "Just make sure they make you happy. That's what I care about the most!"

I was half hard, and I turned towards so she could feel my swelling member. I pushed gently against her, hoping to get one more round before I had to leave. She kissed me, but I could feel her hesitation.

"I don't know if I could have sex right now," she said as I started to kiss her neck. "I'm so sore. I just want to feel your tongue on me, soft and gentle."

My girlfriend had been fucked so hard, she could no longer handle me. I was being denied sex because of Tyler, which was again oddly arousing. I slid down the bed and pushed her legs apart, ready to service my princess in any way she asked.

Elise smiled down at me as I ran my tongue softly along her slit and over her clitoris. I moved slowly and gently, and she responded with a low moan. She had spent hours in his bed last night, and I could still smell the sex on her. By my counts, Tyler had cum twice in her pussy, once on her body, and probably a fourth time in her ass. She hadn't showered, which meant I was licking another man's seed off of my girlfriend.

I stayed between her legs until she erupted into a quiet orgasm, her fingers gripping my scalp as she came. When I finished, she pulled me up and kissed me.

"I want you to cum," she pleaded, looking into my eyes. I started to remove my boxers, but she stopped me. "No, keep those on. I want you to touch yourself."

"But I'll have to cum on myself," I said, feeling confused.

"I know. That's all this little dick deserves. Only a big cock like Tyler's deserves to fill a pussy like mine. Your seed should be on the floor, not on me."

Her hand went to my cock to feel my reaction, and she discovered that I had grown as hard as a rock. She pulled her hand back and waited for me to follow her command. I started to rub myself through the soft cotton fabric of my boxers as she teased me with her words.

"After you leave, I don't know if I'll be able to control myself, knowing that I can go see Tyler whenever I want to. Maybe I'll sneak into his room and spend the night letting him fuck my tight little pussy while your little dick waits for me untouched. Can you imagine him staring at your girlfriend's half naked body while I lay in his bed texting you? Maybe I'll buy some sexy lingerie and wear it for him, or let him take me to a frat party dressed in some skimpy

little dress. All the guys can stare at your girlfriend's body and imagine fucking me. Maybe I'll even let them do it, too. Do you want to hear that the entire frat house took turns passing your girlfriend around? That I let them all fuck me, even the ones that are smaller than you?"

It didn't take long for my cock to start squirting into my shorts. Her words were so intense and raw that they dug into my innermost desire until I exploded.

We stayed in bed cuddling for another hour. When we finally got up, we agreed to meet for breakfast at a diner nearby. She snuck out of my room so nobody would see us together and made her way to our meeting spot.

When I headed out a short time later, I ran into Tyler in the living room.

"Hey, how did it go with that girl last night?" I asked, curious about what he would say.

"Oh, it was awesome. She was even better in bed than I thought she would be. Thanks for being my wingman and getting me hooked up with her. She said she can't wait to meet up again now that she isn't worried about her boyfriend. That poor sucker is going to have no idea we turned his girl into a cheating slut!"

I loved the idea of hearing about Elise's escapades from the other side, so I traded numbers with Tyler and told him to keep in touch. I shook his hand and headed out to find my dirty little girlfriend.

Elise and I spent the rest of the day exploring the campus. When noon rolled around, it was time for me to get on the road. We shared one last final hug and kiss as we said our goodbyes. I was sad to leave, but I knew that with the new door opened, there would be plenty of excitement ahead. I got on the road around noon and was back at school by that evening.

I didn't know how long it would be until Elise got the urge to pursue her freedom, but it didn't take long. The following Wednesday I was grabbing lunch when a text came through.

"Tyler was hungry, so he invited me over."

An accompanying picture showed Tyler's face buried between her legs, eating her cleanly shaved pussy.

"Wow, that is hot," I replied, fighting to hide my erection in public.

"I'll text you later. I need to ride him again."

I was too turned on to focus on my next class, so I skipped it and headed back to the house. By the time I got there, Elise had sent me another picture of Tyler's cum dripping from her pussy. I quietly relieved myself in the privacy of my own room while my girlfriend basked in the afterglow of fucking her new favorite cock.

Later that night, I was sitting in my room studying. I decided I needed a break, so I grabbed my phone and texted Elise to see if she was busy.

"Hey, baby," she replied when I texted hello.

"How was your lunch today?"

"Mmm, so good. I ended up going to class with him dripping out of me!"

I felt my cock twitch with arousal.

"When are you going to see him again?" I asked.

"If I tell you something, do you promise not to be mad?" she replied, inspiring my curiosity.

"I promise."

"I've fucked Tyler every day since you left. Even on the day you left, I went straight to his place after we said goodbye. I was already in bed with him while you were still driving home."

I felt myself swell instantly at the thought of her wanton behavior. For some reason it turned me on more that she had waited so long to tell me. I imagined them sneaking away to get naked every chance they could get, like a couple of horny teenagers.

"That's very naughty of you, Miss Elise," I replied with a wink.

"I know, baby, but he feels so good. He's bigger than you AND he's fucks me so much better. Even if you were as big as him, I think he'd still win."

My jealous angst swirled with my arousal. I would give anything to bend her over, spank her, then drive my rock hard shaft into her freshly fucked pussy.

"I'm glad you are enjoying it, but just remember who you belong to," I told her.

"I know, I'm still all yours, I promise!"

When Friday rolled around, I felt giddy with anticipation. It was the first night since I had left that Elise didn't have to wake up the following morning to go to class. Fridays were always a big night for parties, and I had a feeling that Elise was planning an interesting night with Tyler.

My house was no exception to the rule, and the other brothers had set up for a huge blowout. I was thankful for that, as the socializing would give me a good distraction. I tried not to bother Elise, but I decided one or two texts wouldn't hurt.

"What are you up to?" I texted her around ten, when things were just starting to get going.

"Going to the Phi Delta house. They are throwing a huge party."

"Nice, are you going to see Tyler?" I asked, probing to find out more.

"Oh, I'm sure he will be there. I was thinking about spending the night. Is that okay?"

"Absolutely. Try to send me videos!"

I didn't get a response from her for the rest of the night. I tried to focus on socializing and enjoy the party, but it was tough. I finally ended up passing out in my room around three in the morning, my mind spinning with thoughts of Elise and her lover.

When I woke up around ten in the afternoon, I found a video from her. I pressed play and saw a shot of an average looking college bedroom. There was a large bed in the middle of the frame, and Tyler was lying in the middle of it, his clothes still on. Elise had set her phone to record what happened between them.

When Elise came into frame, she was dressed in a tight little miniskirt and a tiny crop top. It was the most revealing thing I had ever seen her wear, and I suspected that she had worn it to the big party to show herself off to all of the guys there.

She paused at the edge of the bed and pulled her top off for him. Next she wiggled out of her skirt, her breasts bouncing freely

as she did so. Now that she was completely naked, she crawled onto his bed towards him and gave him a deep kiss.

She quickly undressed him, then laid her naked body down on his and embraced him. They started to kiss again, their hands exploring each other as they rolled around on the bed naked. Tyler was a patient lover, exploring her body and teasing her endlessly. His lips traced a path around her body, sometimes triggering a fit of giggles whenever he found a sensitive spot. He kissed every inch of her skin before slipping between her legs and kissing her vulva.

Elise was lost in a haze of pleasure. His tongue licked and teased her sensitive clitoris until he brought her entire body into an intense orgasm.

She returned the favor, sucking him hungrily as he reclined on the bed. Once she had him nice and hard, she climbed on top and started to ride his cock. She slid down on top of it until it pressed deep inside her. Once again she didn't bother with a condom, and I wondered if she had been taking him bare like that all week long.

Within minutes, Elise was crying out in pleasure. Tyler grabbed her and rolled over until he was on top, then thrust himself down into her wetness. His body pounded into hers, driving her to another body-wrenching orgasm.

When he lifted himself off of her, Elise rolled onto her hands and knees in front of him. She turned and looked over her shoulder at him.

"Will you put it in my ass again?" she begged, wiggling her tight little butt at him.

It was one thing to hear her tell me that Tyler had taken her anal virginity. It was a whole new level of arousal to hear her ask him to do it again, to witness this random guy taking the one thing my girl refused to give me.

Tyler rubbed the head of his cock along her slit to lubricate it, then gently pushed it through her sphincter. Elise let out a loud moan, burying her face in the sheets of his bed as he violated her.

I rubbed myself furiously as I watched the video of the two of them together. Even though she was inexperienced with anal sex, Tyler was not gentle with her. He pounded her hard over and over

again as she gasped for air. Her cries grew louder until I was watching her orgasm with his cock buried in her ass. I wasn't very sexually experienced, but for some reason I found myself surprised to see a woman climax from it. Apparently it wasn't just something that she had allowed, it was something she loved.

A few minutes after she had reached her peak, Tyler pushed deep inside her and released, filling her ass with his sticky cum. He slipped out of her and they collapsed together on the bed.

Elise rolled towards him and wrapped her body around his, embracing him. She held him close and started to give him soft, loving kisses. I knew that it would be arousing to see her having intercourse with someone else, but there was something just as erotic about watching her snuggling with another man, kissing him and holding him in such a loving way.

My orgasm came swiftly, and I found myself exploding in my shorts. I closed my eyes and took a deep breath, then slowly drifted back to sleep for a few hours.

Later that day, I decided to text Tyler and ask how things were going.

"Hey, what's up? Have you had any more luck with that Elise girl, or did she clam back up?" I asked.

"Oh, yeah, you broke the seal on her! This entire week she's been horny as all hell and down for anything. Thanks for the help, man!" he replied.

"No problem, glad to hear. So did she break up with her boyfriend?"

"Nah, she's still with him. Poor guy has no idea that his girl has been cheating on his ass all week. And believe me, she isn't just down to fuck, she is getting dirty."

"Like what?" I asked, hoping to get some hot detail that Elise had forgotten to mention.

"I guess she's never let her man fuck her in the ass, but she's been begging me for it. And she keeps telling me how much bigger and better I am than him. The best one though was on Monday night. We decided to go to the gym to get a workout in. There weren't a lot of people around, so she snuck into the locker room

with me and we went at it in one of the showers. She just told me she wanted it and couldn't wait to get back to my room, so I couldn't say no!"

I could just picture it in my head. The two of them sweaty from a good workout, her blood pumping. She whispers suggestively to him and he goes into the locker room to see if anyone is there. She hurries in, stripping down completely naked in front of him before they slip into the shower stall and close the curtain. They start to make out under the hot running water, before he lifts her up and pushes her against the wall. She's so wet that he just presses her against the wall and slides inside. She's so turned on thinking that anyone could walk in and use one of the other stalls next to them. He fills her with cum again, and they dry off and slip into their clothes again. He goes out first to make sure the coast is clear and they both walk out feeling naughty and satisfied.

"Nice, bro, that's awesome. Glad I could help!"

I decided I should check in with Elise, too.

"How was last night?" I asked.

"It was good. I'm getting kind of bored with him though."

"Really? Why?"

"I don't know," she said. "It's just getting to be the same thing. He doesn't switch things up like you do. Plus I don't want him getting too attached to me and thinking we are a thing. It was fun to have someone to cuddle with me all night though."

She added another winking emoticon to go with that, stirring up my jealousy. Her teasing was very effective.

True to her word, Elise faded away from her fling with Tyler over the next few weeks. Other than a brief hookup after a party at his house a few months later, she didn't see him again.

She spent a lot of the remaining year focusing on her work, leaving very little time for fun distractions. Her next big fling didn't happen until Spring break rolled around. I once again planned a trip to visit her, but this time I got a hotel room. I decided to avoid the Phi Gamma house because I didn't want Tyler to get suspicious. If she ever decided to pursue things again with him in the future, I didn't want him questioning our relationship.

Elise met me at the hotel shortly after I checked in. When I opened the door to the room, she tackled me immediately and pushed me down onto the bed. As I looked up at her, she pinned me down and covered me with kisses.

"I missed you," she said, snuggling up against me.

"Me too," I replied. "I feel like it's been forever since I saw you."

I slipped my arms around her and pulled her close. She was dressed in a loose short skirt and a low cut v-neck tee shirt that dipped between her breasts. I was already starting to get hard as she rubbed against me, and secretly hoping that we could have some fun before we headed out for dinner.

"Well it has been since Christmas break," she said. "I think someone else missed me, too."

Her hand slithered down to my growing bulge and she started to fondle me through my jeans. She quickly worked my jeans open and pulled them down just enough to free my shaft. Her fingers slipped around it and she started to stroke it as she looked into my eyes.

"I have to tell you something. I did something bad last week," she said, biting her lip and giving me a sexy smile. "Do you want me to tell you before I let you fuck me?"

I felt my stomach tighten with excitement, but I still nodded. I wanted to know what my naughty girlfriend had been up to.

"So I have really been struggling in this one calculus class. I was talking to some of my sisters and they told me that the teacher was notorious for giving out better grades to attractive girls. The rumor was that if you were willing to put out, he would bump your grade a few notches.

"I told them I couldn't do that because I didn't want to cheat on you, but apparently Tyler has a big mouth and they all knew about our fling. So they said if I was willing to fuck a guy for fun, then I should be willing to do it for a better grade. They also said that a lot of the girls who had gone for the grade bump had sworn that the professor was actually a really good lay.

"So I sent an email and set up an appointment with him last Tuesday. I slipped into a skirt just like this one with no panties and a button down cardigan that showed off my boobs, especially without a bra. I did my hair and makeup, then went to his office.

"As soon as I stepped inside, I could see that he knew what I wanted. He was an older gentleman, at least forty years old. He had to be twice my age! He invited me in and I made sure to close the door behind me.

"I sat down and explained to him that I was really struggling, but I wanted to do as much as I could to raise my grade. I told I would do absolutely anything he wanted. I stood up and walked around his desk, leaning against it and looking down at him. He didn't say a word, so I just took his hand and slipped it up under my skirt until his hand was on my clean-shaven pussy. He started to rub me, and I knew I was in."

My cock was standing at full attention as I listened to her story. She had cheated on me to get a better grade. It was like something out of a porno, but my beautiful girlfriend had stepped up and made fantasy into a reality. Her hand continued to track up and down the length of my cock as she continued her story.

"When he finally spoke, he told me to get down on my knees. He stood up in front of me and I undid his pants. I pulled them down and I saw why all the girls had enjoyed going for the better grades. The professor was really well hung!

"I took him in my mouth and started to suck his length. He held my head and started to pump his cock into my mouth until I started to gag on it.

"He told me to stand up, so I did. Without waiting for him to ask, I started to unbutton my cardigan. I took it off and threw it across the room, then walked over to his desk and just bent over. My skirt rode up so he could see the edge of my bare ass underneath. He simply walked over, lifted my skirt, and slid his cock into my waiting pussy.

"He felt so good. You know how much I love a big cock, and he swiveled his hips in a certain way that just got me so wet. Just the idea of fucking my professor, a man twice my age, had me

turned on. He fucked me so hard and forcefully, and I couldn't help but wonder how many other young coeds had felt his cock inside them.

"He had a couch in his office, so he pulled out and led me over to it. He sat down and had me straddle him. I started to ride him, my breasts right in his face. I leaned down and kissed him, massaging his cock with my pussy like it was my job. I wanted that grade, and I put all of my passion and drive into turning him on to get it.

"He flipped me over on the couch and started to throttle me. When he finally pulled out, he shot a huge load all over my chest. Then he stood up, tucked himself away, and tossed my shirt to me.

"I asked him if that would improve my grade, and he said I had earned my A. He didn't even offer me a towel, so my shirt was sticking to my body as I left his office. I was so turned on that my nipples were really hard and poking through my shirt."

I grabbed Elise and rolled over on top of her.

"Show me how you got that A," I said as I slipped my hand under her skirt and glided my fingers across her slit. Just as she had with her professor, she wasn't wearing any panties.

Elise moaned and writhed, pulling my cock towards her waiting pussy. She wanted me so bad, she was ready to beg for it. Her tryst with her professor hadn't just been for a better grade or a bigger dick, but also to get my adrenaline pumping. It had worked.

I sank myself deep inside her, and for the next hour I made love to the naughty little slut who was also my girlfriend.

Needless to say, after a few more visits to her professor's office that year, Elise ended her freshman year with an A in calculus. Our first year at college had been an exciting sexual adventure, and I couldn't wait to see what next year would hold.

Other books available on Amazon by [Alex Skylar](#) :

[Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor](#)

Lisa and Shane had planned for a nice romantic ski getaway in the mountains of New Hampshire for their first anniversary. When they meet their ski instructor for the weekend, however, Shane suggests pursuing his fantasy of watching his wife with another man. While Lisa is hesitant at first, she gives in to her urges. The result is a weekend of sexual exploration that neither one of them will forget.

Warning: This 13,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and anal sex.

[Losing the Bet](#)

Chris had always dreamed of seeing his wife Melody with another man. After using her for a wager over a late night game of pool, he ends up getting his wish. But when Melody and her friend Kristen decide to test the boundaries of his fantasy, will he get more than he bargained for?

WARNING: This 12,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and a threesome.

[Cheating with Permission: The Latin Lover](#)

When Mia went out for some salsa dancing with her sister, she never knew it would change her relationship with her husband forever. At first she felt guilty for getting too close to a stranger, but when her husband encouraged her to explore her sexuality and test her boundaries, her curiosity takes control. How far will she take it?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story explores the world of hotwives and cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of cheating and exhibitionism.

[Taking the Game Further](#)

Things have been tense between Sarah and her husband as they struggle to get pregnant. One night while they are out for drinks, they start a new game: Sarah flirts with other men while her husband watches. While the game distracts them from their problems for a little while, a big fight eventually causes Sarah to take the game a step further with a handsome stranger. How far will she take it, and how will it change her marriage?

WARNING: This 11,000-word short story explores the darker side of cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of sex, cuckolding, and humiliation.

The Night Before the Wedding

Stephanie's fiancé loved to watch her with other men, but she had rarely gone out on her own. For the night before their wedding she plans an exciting sexual adventure for herself that will leave her in bliss, while relentlessly teasing her soon-to-be husband. What sort of trouble will she get into on her own, and what surprises will she have in store for her husband?

WARNING: This 11,000-word erotica short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, bondage, group sex, and humiliation.