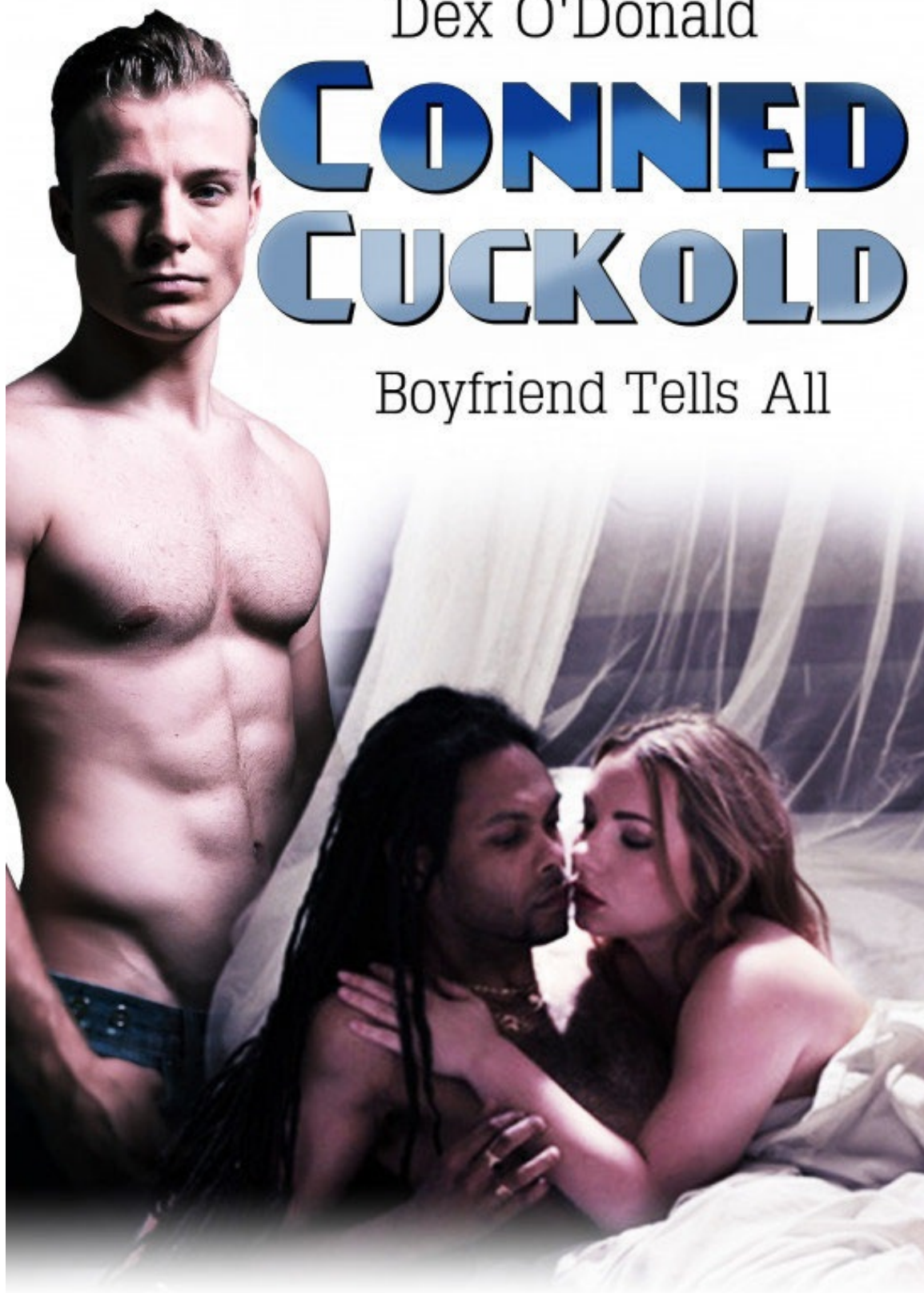


Dex O'Donald

CONNED CUCKOLD

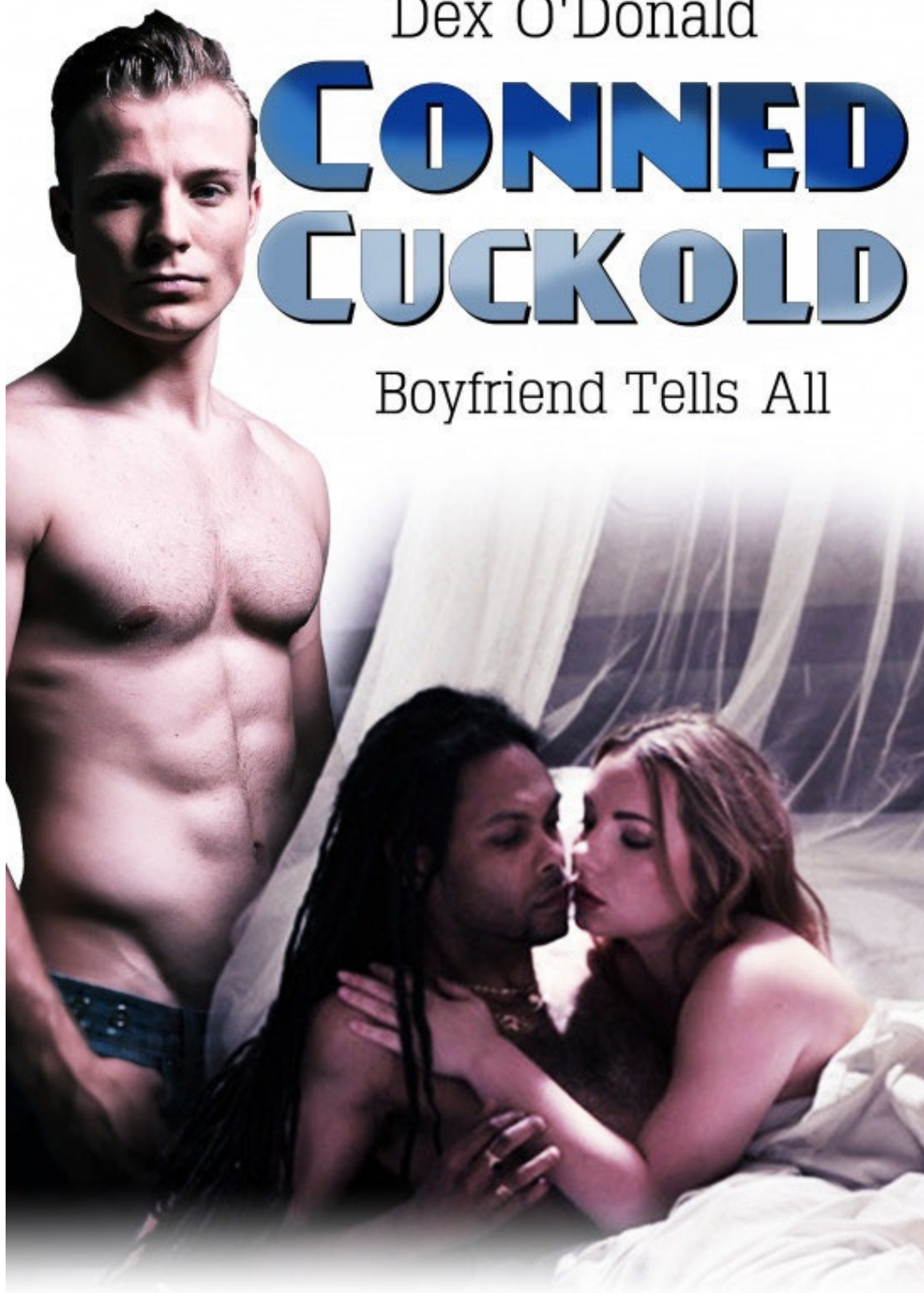
Boyfriend Tells All



Dex O'Donald

CONNED CUCKOLD

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Conned Cuckold

By

Dex O'Donald

Table of Contents

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Smashwords Edition

It all happened so fast. I didn't have time to think, and I didn't have time to object. She wanted it from the start I guess. And when Rachel wants something, she gets.

We met them out on the beach. We always went down to the shore on the weekends, the weather was nice and God did she look good in a bikini. Rachel was average height but her body was out of this world; big milky breasts and tanned little nipples, a slim waist but a big, unbelievable ass that made me cum in about minute the first time we fucked.

We had been together for four years at this point and were fairly playful and exploratory in the bedroom. Or at least what I thought was exploratory. My definition of taboo and kinky changed a lot after that day. I guess everything changed a lot after that day.

I saw their shadows and heard their voices before I ever laid eyes on them. Rachel was lying out on her back, her great big titties practically busting out of her striped bikini top, her cute and innocent face wearing sunglasses far too big. They two men loomed into view and blocked the sun from her perfect body.

"My , my, myyyy." The first one said.

One of them was shorter, white or maybe Italian, in blue swim suits. The other was tall, easily over six feet, black as night. Both of them cut like they'd had gym memberships since they were kids. The shorter one had a video camera in his hand and thankfully it was pointed down. Had he been filming Rachel without her permission, I would have lost it.

Maybe that would have been for the best, now that I think about it.

"Can I help you?" I asked, annoyed. Of course they were checking Rachel out; I had grown used to the attention she received from men- especially at the beach. But rarely were they as blunt as this guy.

"That depends," said Shorty, "We are trying to make a documentary, and think you might be perfect for it."

Rachel sat up and turned to look at the two men. I saw her scan them quickly, but she held her gaze longer on the black one.

“How are you pretty little lady?” Shorty asked, ignoring my presence. His large black friend just stood there in silence with a small, sly grin on his face. I stood up so we were on level ground, and Rachel did the same.

“What kind of documentary?” I asked.

“Well, it’s about relationships. And we could pay you of course,” he said.

Rachel looked at me, clearly somewhat interested. We definitely weren’t swimming in the cash at the moment, and I could tell her attention was peaked.

“We’re listening,” I said.

“What’s your name pretty lady?” He asked Rachel, and his cutsie little nickname for her was already annoying me.

“Rachel. Yours?” Her eyes were defiant but kind.

“I’m Tony. This is Devon.” Tony said. He shook her hand, and then she shook Devon’s. I noticed how Rachel’s tiny white hand disappeared in the black catcher’s mitt that was Devon’s hand.

“I’m Todd,” I interrupted, meeting the two men who couldn’t take their eyes off of my girlfriend.

“We are shooting a documentary about couples, relationships. Doing interviews at our hotel actually, just up the beach. If you sit down with us for an hour, maybe two hours, we would love to include you...And pay you \$3,000.” Tony finished the last part with a smile, and if I’m not mistaken, an all too obvious glance at Rachel’s breasts.

“Three thousand dollars?” Rachel asked immediately.

“Three thousand.” He confirmed. I glanced at Devon who still hadn’t spoken, but who was smiling and staring.

“At your hotel?” I asked.

“Yes, at the SeaSide Inn. Right on the water. We could even pour you guys a few drinks for your time...if you are into that sort of thing.”

I felt uneasy but Rachel looked undecided. I wished I could see exactly where she was staring behind those sunglasses. Her posture seemed to include everyone, but the slight tilt of her head made me think that she only had eyes for Devon. He was, at the very least, great looking and intimidating all at once.

“What’s your role in this?” I asked Devon.

“I’m an actor,” he said, his voice low. “In case there’s anything I can add or do to help the process.” His white teeth shined, and he towered over the rest of us.

“You’ll have to understand if I’m a little skeptical. You two are strangers,” I said.

“Of course, of course.” Tony said. His hair was blonde and wavy, his chest chiseled and flexed when he crossed his arms. “But we can check in with the front desk on the way in, and you could always call someone. Tell them you are going to be somewhere?”

I took a moment to consider, but like I said before, it was all happening kind of fast and one thought played in my mind: \$3000. There was a lot Rach and I could do with that kind of money.

“Can we talk this over for a second?”

“Take your time!”

Tony and Devon walked down the beach a little way, looking over some footage on Tony’s camera and laughing. I turned to Rachel.

“This is weird.”

“For sure. Very weird...but...”

“But...what?”

“You know, but what.” She said.

“Three thousand-”

“Dollars.” She finished.

I sighed and ran my hand through my hair. I looked down the beach at the

strangers. They seemed normal enough and were open to safety precautions. And after all, it was just some questions right?

“Excellent!” Tony boomed excitedly when we told them we were in.

We walked with them along the beach towards the Inn and somehow, I ended up next to Tony, and Rachel between Tony and Devon. Tony spoke to me as Devon struck up conversation with Rachel.

“How long have you two been together?”

“Uh, four years. Isn’t that something you want to ask for the camera?” I said.

“Oh I’ll ask you on camera. Don’t worry.”

About a half mile down we veered off the beach and up some steps to a poolside bar. We went into the lobby of the Inn and made our way to the front desk. After a brief conversation with the bell boy, we got on the elevator.

The ride up was tense and I started to feel unsure about all of it. Rachel stood the shortest of us, barely coming up to Devon’s shoulder. I was holding the towel and she just stood there glistening in her small bathing suit, her perfect ass eating half of the bottoms.

Down the hall and to room 609 and they opened the door.

It was a suite with a balcony facing the ocean.

“Oh my God!” Rachel nearly shouted. She walked across the living room and past the king size bed in the middle. Out on the balcony she looked across the beach, and her bubble butt faced the three of us. Neither of the men tried to hide their stares from me.

“That bed for the two of you?” I asked, half kidding. They didn’t laugh at my joke.

“Why don’t you two come sit on the couch,” Tony said.

Next to the small kitchen was the living room; it had a TV, a table and a couch. Rachel and I sat side by side on the couch. I had a shirt on and bathing suit

bottoms, Rachel just her little bikini. He flipped the camera on and I saw the red light go from where I was standing.

Tony pulled up a chair and Devon stood a few feet behind him, watching.

“Have either of you ever cheated on the other?” Tony’s first question.

We both laughed, caught off guard by it. And then we of course both answered NO.

“So how long have you been together?”

“Four years.” Rachel said.

“And in four years, you haven’t had any other man except your boyfriend, here?”

“That’s right,” She giggled.

“Ever thought about another man?” He asked.

I squirmed and she laughed uncomfortably.

“Come on, be honest,” Tony said. “I can only pay you if you’re honest.”

“Well, yeah, and I’m sure he’s thought about other women, so what?” She said timidly, after shooting me an apologetic look.

“Of course, it’s only natural.” Tony said. “You see, the point of this documentary is to test a relationship’s devotion.”

He reached into his pocket and pulled out a wad of cash. He tossed it on the table between us.

“That’s \$3000 grand. You can pick it up right now and leave- after a few more questions of course. But there’s plenty more money where that came from.”

Rachel bit her lip and looked at the cash. Then she looked at me.

“Plenty more where that came from...for what?” I asked.

“Well, like we told you. Devon here is an actor. As part of our documentary, we’ve had him hug, or even kiss girls in front of their boyfriend.”

I started to stand but Rachel put her hand on my knee.

Tony smiled and continued. “If you guys are willing too, we could keep paying you, just depending on what you are willing to do on camera....When you say it’s over, it’s over. That simple.”

“I think we’ll just take the money, thanks.” I said, reaching for the bills.

Rachel reached out and grabbed my hand. “Todd. Let him finish. What’s the harm in a hug?”

“He isn’t going to pay us a grand for a hug, Rachel.” I said.

“No, I won’t.” Tony began. “But I will pay you a grand for a hug, maybe Rachel takes her top off, and maybe Devon here cops a feel.”

I was enraged. “What in the goddamn FUCK is -“

“Todd,” Rachel was looking at me now, “Don’t be a fucking child. That’s four grand!”

“Do you two need a minute?” Tony asked, his smile was poorly hid.

“No.” Rachel said. She came in closer to my face and looked me in the eyes.

“Four grand is half our credit card debt, Todd.” She said.

She wasn’t kidding. And I could feel the camera on me, and all of them looking at me, and most of all the cash. I could feel the cash on the table burning a hole in my brain. That’s when Tony reached back into his pocket and threw another wad of cash down on the table.

“That’s four grand if you do what I ask.”

“We’ll do it.” Rachel answered.

Silence filled the room for a long time. I opened my mouth over and over to say something but the words weren’t there. My eyes shifted back and forth from

Rachel to the cash. What was a hug, after all?

“Great. Todd, there’s beers in the fridge,” Tony nearly shouted, shattering the silence. “Get one and relax a little. Remember; we don’t have to do anything you guys don’t want to do.”

I shuffled to the kitchen and got a beer, knowing full well I would need it. Tony moved a chair next to the couch where Rachel now sat alone.

“OK, Devon why don’t you get on the couch with Rachel, Todd you can sit in that chair next to them.”

Once we were seated I took a long sip of my beer and looked at them. They were sitting way to close for my comfort; Rachel’s exposed body next to the fully clothed Devon. I could tell he was exited, and it really pissed me off.

“OK, so today we have Todd and Rachel,” Tony began, “And we are going to do a little test to see how devoted they are to one another. They’ve agreed to let us film them, and so without further ado...”

I took another sip and looked at Tony who was holding the camera. He turned on a light that attached to the top of it and Rachel shielded her eyes for a moment, the bright lights illuminating her incredible body.

“Why don’t you stand up and show us what you got there, Rachel.” Tony said grinning, practically salivating.

Rachel stood up slow an shy, but knew exactly what he was asking her. She used her arms to push her tits together, the creamy flesh threatening to spill out of the bathing suit top.

“Very nice,” Devon mumbled.

“Super sexy,” Tony said. “Now turn around, show us your ass.” I shifted uncomfortably, trying not to let it show on my face.

Rachel turned and her perfect ass shone in the light.

“Very good...good girl,” Tony said. “Now let’s see those titties.”

Rachel laughed innocently and turned back around. I could tell she was nervous, but there was something else too...I couldn't put my finger on it, but she seemed almost excited.

"How about Devon takes your top off?" He asked.

Rachel turned slightly towards Devon, and Devon stood. His long black fingers reached out to the front of her top and he rolled it up, letting her breasts spill out. Her little nipples were erect, her nervous mouth biting her lip.

"Oh my goodness," Tony said. They really were amazing. Almost too big for her body in a strange sort of way, but geometrical and sculpted by God.

"Damn, girl." Devon said. He didn't ask, and Rachel didn't flinch when he ran one of his huge black hands up her stomach and grabbed one big tit.

She gasped, and Devon smiled. He squeezed it, pushing her fleshy tits out the sides of his black hand.

"There you go Devon, get a nice big handful." Tony said, pulling in closer. "Get the other one."

Devon filled his hands up with my girlfriend's tits, squeezing them and then tugging the nipples, too roughly. Rachel let out a girlish squeal and Devon smiled at her.

"You like that girl?" Devon asked her, low and smooth. Rachel looked at me, afraid to answer and just turned her face away, flushed.

"I think she likes it!" laughed Tony. Suddenly he turned the camera to me while the big black man fondled my girlfriend. "How do YOU like it Todd?"

"It's fine." Was all I could come up with?

"She is fine, that's for sure. Hang in there Todd, almost done with your sexy girlfriend," Tony smiled.

"Damn girl, you got a nice ass." I didn't even realize it, but Devon had moved his hands to her butt, squeezing it. I almost spoke up but didn't know what to say; it had begun, and I felt helpless.

“Turn around show us your ass, baby. “ Tony said, and I could hear the hunger in his voice.

She did as she was told; all the while Devon got his.

“Shake it.” Devon commanded her.

Rachel giggled but did her best, those fit cheeks rocking back and forth underneath her bottoms. Devon reached out this time and smacked her ass, the sound ringing through the suite.

“Oh!” squealed Rachel.

“Goddamn, goddamn,” laughed Tony.

“OK, is that it?” I finally blurted out. “She took of her top, he felt her up. We have the four grand?” I was through with it all.

“Oh sure, sure,” Tony said. Devon hadn’t finished with her ass, and Rachel made no move to stop him.

“Tell you what.” Tony said. “I’ve got three more grand on top of that, if she fucks him!”

And there it was, right out in the open.

“What?” I said.

“OK,” said Rachel.

I turned to her shocked, but she was already walking over to me. Her tits hung loose and beautiful, and goddamn she looked good. I was getting hard despite the anger and jealousy. She sat down in my lap and wrapped her arms around me.

“You know what I’m going to say,” she said.

“It’s a lot of money?”

“It’s a whole new beginning for us, Todd. A whole new start!” She begged me with her beautiful green eyes, and her impossibly innocent and stunning face.

“And when we get home, you can have me however you want me, however you’ve always wanted me.”

She was talking about her ass of course. We had never done anal- she would never let me. I tried to take a few moments to process it all but it was too late. She was already out of my lap and had crossed to Devon. She sat down next to him.

“Yes. We’ll do it.” Rachel said.

“Excellent,” Tony beamed.

We moved to the bedroom. The one, messy king size bed stood in the center. Devon led the way in, and he tore the covers and pillows off the bed so all that remained was a top sheet. He started taking his clothes off.

“OK, now before we can get to the main show, we need to see the rest of what you’re hiding under there, Rachel,” Tony said.

I took a chair in the corner and sat down, Tony remained standing as Devon sat on the edge of the bed nearest me. Rachel slid her panties off and stood naked.

“Fucking hot!” Tony said. “Can you bend over for me and show me your pussy?”

It was so shocking to hear someone talk to my girlfriend like that. It left me angry, jealous, and strangely turned on. My stomach was in such knots that I thought I might need to run to the bathroom to puke, or maybe even just have a good cry.

Rachel didn’t mind the attention and she bent over so her ass faced the camera. She reached a hand between her legs and spread her lips, her dangling tits hung near Devon’s smiling face. He’d clearly had enough of the show and tell, because he reached out and grabbed her by the waist, pulling her into his lap.

Rachel let out a high laugh and hesitantly put her arms around his head massive shoulders.

“Does Todd go to the gym, Rachel?” Tony asked, as Devon began to run his hands down her legs.

She looked at me and shook her head, giggling. “He tries but he never sticks with it.”

“Oh yeah? Well Devon here is a stud, ain’t he? Hard as a rock. Go ahead and feel him.”

She started to run her little hands across his black chest, cut and strong and broad. Her fingers ran over the veins in his long, muscular arms. It was hard for Rachel to hide her joy, and I knew on some level she had to be enjoying it.

And it killed me.

Suddenly Devon pushed her head back and began kissing her, his big pink tongue rolling around in her mouth, their spit glistening. I could hear Rachel trying to hold back a moan, and it was painfully obvious how wet she was getting.

Devon was filling one hand with her tits while the other made its way to her soaked cunt. I hated the camera there, so close and intimate with them. Tony was practically drooling as he tried to get the right angle.

Devon tongued her neck and she breathed heavy as his big hands reached her clit.

“Is that really all necessary?” I asked nervously.

“I don’t know Todd, ask your girlfriend!” Tony mocked. Rachel glanced at me and all but shushed me. I was so fucking angry with her.

“You ever been with a black guy, Rachel?” Tony asked.

“Uh-huh.” She said. Devon was licking her tits now. Making his way to the nipple and nibbling at it. Rachel laughed that annoying, horny school girl laugh again and I almost called the whole thing off.

“Can I see some more money, please?” I asked.

“Sure, sure.” Tony said, reaching into his back pocket and removing a stack of green in a money clip. He threw it at me. “Take what you need, Todd.”

“You ever suck a black cock, baby?” Devon asked, his hands still violating her.

“No,” she breathed.

“Well let’s see what you can do.”

Rachel reached down and started feeling his dick over the jeans he had on. Her eyebrows went up when she found it, and then I realized what Tony meant by “actor.”

“Let’s get you on your knees, honey, Tony bossed her around. I didn’t know what was worse: his instructions, or her willingness to follow them.

Rachel slid off of Devon and got down on her knees, totally naked. Devon stood above her.

“Pull it out, girl,” Devon said, and his voice was sterner now. My stomach turned as I began to realize just what kind of movie this was after all.

Her big green eyes were looking up at him, and her soft, innocent face concentrated as she started undoing his belt buckle. The outline of the monster in his pants pressed against the fabric.

She undid the button with both hands, and still I can remember what that zipper sounded like- long and rough. She edged his jeans down to his ankles, and slide off his boxers.

It hung there long, half hard and massive. Black and veiny with a bulbous head, already bigger than mine own and only at half-mast at that. His ball sack was dark and leathery and it hung low like his cock. Rachel only stared in awe as she reached her small hand out and squeezed it like a giant black sponge.

“Ever had a cock this big, Rachel?” Tony asked, pulling in close on her face, his light shining in her eyes.

“No,” she giggled.

“Really? Is this bigger than Todd’s?” He chided.

She looked at me apologetically. “Sorry baby,” then she looked at the camera

and nodded, biting her lip.

She started stroking it, back and forth. Devon just stood above her and smiled, his long arms hanging at his sides. He leaned back slightly to take in the sight of my girlfriend, on her knees, tits swinging and close enough to sniff his dick.

“Ready to see your girlfriend suck another guy’s dick, Todd?” Tony turned the camera and its annoying light on me.

“Whatever,” I responded. I didn’t feel like talking. I was angry, jealous, horny, and I didn’t know how to feel about any of it. I had been conned. And now, I was a cuckold.

She started very slow, working her lips around the head and teasing it. She knew what she was doing, and she opened her jaw wide for him. Devon wasn’t much in the mood for waiting; he already had a hand on the back of her head, gripped with a fistful of hair, and was guiding his dick into her mouth.

“Good girl. Suck that dick, baby.” Devon was moaning, moving his hips ever so lightly to meet her mouth. He was pushing more than I would have liked down her throat, and I could tell she wasn’t used to it. She coughed on it once or twice, and after a few more thrusts from Devon- she gagged. Devon pulled his cock out of her mouth and slapped it wet and dripping on her lips.

Rachel smiled and reached up to jack him off.

“Need a little break there, little lady?” Tony laughed, coming in close.

“It’s so long. I choked a little,” she laughed.

“Come here baby,” Devon said, slapping her hand away from his cock. Rachel opened wide as Devon pushed his cock back into her mouth and then held her head there with about half of it down. Her eyes turned red and began to water, and drool was running out of her mouth and onto her tits as she struggled to breathe through her nose. I saw the first droplets of mascara beginning to run down her cheeks.

Devon just held it there. “Good girl, now moan on it. Hard.”

Rachel pushed a moan out through his cock.

“Moan harder, bitch,” he spat, shaking her head on his meat.

Rachel moaned hard and low out of her throat, and I gripped my own knees hard enough to draw blood so I wouldn’t scream.

He pulled his black cock out of her mouth and reached down to rub the spit into her tits . He squeezed them roughly and gave one a slap before he stood upright again, grabbing her head with both hands, and pushing his black snake back into her mouth.

He started grinding harder, fucking my girlfriend’s innocent face. Both of Rachel’s hands clung to his thighs for dear life.

“Look up at me when you suck it, girl.” Devon said. “That’s it, baby. Let me see those pretty green eyes. Now look at your boyfriend.”

Tony came in close on her eyes as she turned her gaze to me. I stared into her eyes but couldn’t help seeing the giant black rod going in and out of her mouth, glistening with her spit. Tony swept the camera up towards me.

“How we doing, Todd?” He asked

“I need another beer.”

When I sat down again he was feeding Rachel his balls. Devon was pushing her blonde head hard into his leathery nuts, and she feasted on them willingly.

“Oh your girl is dirty, Todd.” Devon said. “Dirty, bitch. Lickin’ a nigga’s nuts. Goddamn!”

He pulled her up by her arms, naked and gasping for air, spit all down her tits and stomach. He laid her down on the bed, and shoved her legs apart.

“Come sit with them, Todd. Right over here.” Tony said.

“What? Why?” I responded.

“Because I’m paying you to watch, Todd. Duh!”

“Honey, just do it.” Rachel said, but she never took her eyes off Devon. He was

between her legs, looking down on her. He kept grabbing her tits, twisting her nipples or sticking his finger in her mouth. All the while he stroked his black cock, just staring.

She stared back.

I got up and walked around to the other side of the bed and sat down next to them, as far away as I could get.

“Closer, silly. Sit with your girlfriend,” Tony urged.

I scooted in reluctantly until I was almost touching them. Devon leaned down right at that moment and started kissing her again, making me sick. It was loud and wet, passionate. In one motion he moved down, past her tits and flat stomach to her shaved, tucked little pussy. He glanced up at me and winked right before he started licking it.

She trembled under his tongue; clearly he knew what he was doing. She never acted that way when I ate her out, which was rarely. He kept her legs spread with his powerful hands, and explored her hole. Kissing and sucking her lips, teasing her clit. He dove down and licked between her ass crack and she whimpered.

“Your man eat you out this good, Rachel?” Tony’s annoying voice butted in.

Soon he was pushing a long finger into her twat while he sucked her clit. Rachel’s eyes were closed and her hands on the back of Devon’s head. He finger fucked her slowly, eventually working in two fingers and licking her spot faster and faster.

She tried to hold it back for a long time but eventually she lost the battle. Her whimpers turned to moans, and her moans were soon screams.

“Oh my god! Oh fuck! Yes yes yes don’t stop!” She cried. Todd laughed and Devon obliged. He finger fucked her harder, rougher. Rachel grabbed my hand and squeezed so hard it hurt, and her eyes rolled into the back of her head.

“Oh fuck, I’m gonna cum.”

She no sooner said it then she started to scream, and Devon never let up until she was shaking. She was slick and wet from it all and he came back up and kissed

her long and hard. When he was done he made sure she could taste it by letting her suck on his two fingers while he stroked his cock.

“You read to get fucked, bitch?” Devon asked her.

“Mmmhmm” She said with his fingers in her mouth.

“You gonna be a good little white bitch for me?”

“Yes, daddy.”

“Good. Now take this cock, bitch.”

He pushed it into her, hard. Rachel screamed, her legs twisted and her arms immediately slamming on Devon’s chest. She took a deep breath and squeezed her hands around his pectoral muscles.

Devon smiled a toothy grin and started fucking her.

“Showtime!” Tony yelled, coming in close on Rachel’s face. It was a mix of anguish and passion as she took Devon’s massive black cock. His dreads hung in her face as he loomed over her, his hands fists in the sheets as he power-fucked my girlfriend.

Tony reached a hand out and cupped grabbed her mouth, squeezing her lips together into a pout. He put the bright light right in her face.

“You like that black cock, slut?” he taunted. Rachel didn’t say anything, she just moaned.

“He asked you a question, bitch,” Devon said. He reached a huge hand up and wrapped it around her throat, both of their grubby hands all over her now.

“I asked you if you like that black cock, Rachel,” Tony said again.

“Uh-huh,” My girlfriend squeaked, consumed with lust.

“Say, ‘I’m a whore and I love that black cock,’” Devon commanded.

“I’m a fucking whore and I love that black cock!” She moaned.

“You hear that, Todd?” Tony smiled, turning the camera back to me. “She loves that big black cock.”

“How much longer is this supposed to go on for?” I asked, defeated.

“Till I nut in your bitch’s mouth.” Devon answered. He was sweating now, dripping onto her as he fucked her faster. Rachel just moaned and every once in a while let out a short scream. He had her arms pinned above her head, just one of his big hands locking her tiny wrists. With his free hand he choked her till she was red in the face, and then he would let go and slap her.

“You like it rough, bitch?” Devon asked.

“Uh-huh, baby. Give it to me.” Rachel answered.

Suddenly Tony’s pants were down around his ankles, and he was jerking off with one hand while he held the camera with the other. I didn’t know what to say or do and I felt like if I said anything else Rachel would probably tell ME to shut up.

“Flip her over,” Tony said.

Devon slid his massive member out of her, glistening with Rachel’s pussy juices. He grabbed her by the waist and flipped her around, her beautiful ass exposed. He slapped it hard. Hard enough to leave a giant hand print.

He positioned her on her hands and knees so she was facing me as he started to fuck her like a dog.

“You see that, Todd?” Devon taunted. “You see your girls face? That’s the face of love. That’s the face of absolutely loving my fat cock.”

“Oh my god! Ohhhh fuck, ow, ow, ow, oh yeah.” Rachel gibbered. Devon wrapped her long hair up in his hand and held her head so she had no choice but to face me. Tony suddenly blocked off my view as he stepped in front of her face.

“Another thousand if you let me in on this, Rachel,” I heard Tony said. I opened my mouth to protest, but Tony inched to the left. I could see his cock in my girlfriend’s mouth.

Tony looked at me and smiled while he kept the camera on her. “Wow, Todd. Your girl is taking two cocks at once!”

Tony’s cock was long, but not as thick as Devon’s. Still, it was much bigger than mine. He was rougher than Devon too(if that was possible), fucking her face without a care. She kept gagging on it when he would push it down her throat.

“Good girl, very good,” Tony said.

Devon was railing her. Every once in a while he would slap her ass cheeks and the cracking sound would fill the room. All Rachel could do was moan, drool, and occasionally scream when Tony pulled his cock from her mouth.

“Where you want me to nut?” Devon asked. But he wasn’t asking Rachel. He was asking Tony.

“On her pretty little whore face,” Tony said.

They kept at it for a few more minutes, using her like a Chinese finger trap. From where I sat I could see Rachel’s tits bouncing sloppily while she was fucked, and Tony flexing his ass every time he fucked her wet little mouth. I couldn’t tell what was louder; Devon’s cock railing her cunt, or Tony face-fucking her.

Suddenly Devon pulled out and was jerking his cock.

“On your knees, baby,” Tony said, returning both hands to the camera. His stiff rod stuck out comically as it waited for him to film.

Rachel sat up, and I could tell she was stiff and sore but loving it. Tony framed up his shot as Devon started jerking his cock inches from her face.

“Tell him you want his cum, Rachel,” Tony said.

“Ohhh, I want it. I want it on my face,” Rachel said.

“You let Todd cum on your face?” Tony asked.

“Never. never,” Rachel said, not even giving me a glance.

“Open your mouth bitch, I’m cumming,” Devon said.

Devon screamed first, like it was painful to shoot his wad out of such a massive cock. And maybe it was, considering how big his load was. It came out in massive globs, covering her face as he held her head steady with a handful of her hair. It coated her cheeks and slid off her face, down her chest and across her tits. Wad after wad he milked his black cock, until he was drained.

“Hold that right there, honey,” Tony said, coming in close to show the damage. At this point it had gone too far for me, and I was filled with anger. I wanted to grab her and take her out of there but I knew I couldn’t. Not after all this, not with all that money on the line.

“Get me a towel?” Rachel asked, her eyes closed so cum wouldn’t get in them.

“Not quite yet, honey,” Tony said. And he handed the camera over to Devon, “my turn.”

Tony grabbed her and flipped her around again. At first I thought he was going to fuck her doggystyle, but I was wrong.

“Another grand if I can fuck you in the ass while your wimp boyfriend watches.”

Rachel opened her eyes, covered in cum. She looked at me, unsure. She looked at me like maybe this one thing was up to me. But I guess I just didn’t respond quick enough.

“Fuck me in my ass, Tony,” She said, arching her cum covered face in the air.

“You hear that, Todd? Your girlfriend wants my cock in her ass.”

Tony spread her ass cheeks and spit a fat lugi of white onto her anus. He rubbed it around with the tip of his dick, and then pushed into her.

“Ow! Oh fuck! Fuck, ow!” She cried out.

“Relax baby,” Tony laughed. “I’ll go slow.” Her face was pained, and globs of thick cum stuck to it.

He didn’t go “slow.” He started railing her right away, and Devon filmed and

laughed while his deflated cock hung like a sleeping snake between his legs. I thought I was going to have to intervene, but Rachel's "ow's" soon turned to desperate moans.

"Oh so tight, baby," Tony said. He had her by the hips, fucking her asshole hard and steady. Rachel was facing me, and I could see Devon's cum still dripping off of her lips. Tony slapped her ass again and again, and never went long without taunting me.

"Goddamn your girl's ass is tight, Todd. You never fuck her in her ass before? Or maybe your cock is just too small? Whose cock is bigger, honey. Your wimp boyfriend's or mine?"

"Yours is Toooooonnnnyyy," she moaned, "yours is."

"Tell your wimp boyfriend that." He slammed into her hard and and she cried out. "Tell him how much bigger my cock is."

Rachel looked up at me, cum-covered. "His cock is so much bigger than yours honey."

"Haha!" Tony yelled, and Devon filmed on.

Tony pulled out and flipped her around onto her back. He pushed Rachel's legs way up over her head, revealing her asshole to him from below. He wiped some of her pussy juice down into her asshole to lubricate it and then he squatted over her, inserting his throbbing cock back into her spread butthole.

"Oh fuck yeah, take it you little bitch," Tony said. He fucked her ass maniacally, looking down at her all the while. He was holding her place by her neck. Devon stood on the bed to get an angle from above of both of them. He had started stroking his cock and I couldn't believe it but the giant black snake was coming back.

It's hard to say how long it all went on for. Minutes later, maybe an hour, who knows? Tony looked at Devon.

"You know what I think, Devon? I think Todd needs to hold that camera so we can both cum on his pretty girlfriend's face."

“Great idea,” Devon smiled.

“No. That’s it. That’s enough. Just finish it and give us our money.” I said. I had finally found my voice, and did my best to use it.

“No,” Rachel said. “Todd, take the camera. Take the fucking camera, you idiot!”

I was stunned, staring at the three of them: Tony holding his cock deep inside her ass, Devon stroking his giant black member.

“You heard her, Todd,” Tony smiled.

Suddenly the camera was in my hands and Rachel was kneeling on the floor. Tony and Devon were to the left and right of her, stroking their cocks.

“Keep it nice and steady, Todd. We don’t want to miss this,” Tony said.

Rachel was fingering her pussy with one hand while Devon abused her mouth again. Tony reached out and grabbed hold of her head, keeping her steady while Devon skull-fucked her. I stared at the screen on the camera, not wanting to see it in real time.

“That’s it baby, that’s it. Open your fucking mouth,” Tony was mumbling.

He pulled her mouth off Devon’s cock and replaced it with his own. Ass to mouth. Un-fucking-believable. Back and forth she sucked them; another ten minutes went by before they were ready.

“Look up with those pretty eyes, Rachel. Look up and beg for it,” Tony said. She was massaging her tits now and they were jerking off on her face.

“Give me that cum, give me that cum all over my face,” Rachel said.

“Oh fuck,” Tony said.

“Oh yeah.” Devon boomed, preparing his second nut of the day.

They came simultaneously.

First Tony shot a hard white rocket right into her cheek and it splashed everywhere. Devon started moaning loud, and his massive globs of thick white

cum started showering her. Tony followed up with gobs of his own, and the cum dripped off Rachel in loads. It ran down her neck and across her beautiful, giant tits.

A grunt. A spray of cum. A grunt. A splash on her eyelids.

“Good girl, good fucking girl,” Tony growled. It looked like ten men had ejaculated on her.

When they finally finished, she couldn’t see. Tony took the camera back from me without a word and came in close on her soaked body.

“How was that baby?” Tony asked.

“Mmm. Hot” Rachel said, and then she started laughing. It helped ease the tension a bit.

“Yeah? You still love your man?” Devon asked.

“Of course I do,” she said. One eye was closed shut and sealed with a fat wad of another man’s semen.

“See there, Todd? If you guys can get through this, you can get through anything!”

Tony kept the camera on a while and made sure to capture me helping clean her off. He kept chuckling to himself, and it kept annoying me more and more.

Once she was clean they distracted her from putting her bikini back on by laying out all the money on the table.

8 grand. 8 thousand dollars for a few hours of fucking, and my total humiliation.

Finally Rachel was dressed, and the sun was going down outside. We headed for the front door.

“You guys sure you don’t want to stay the night?” Tony joked.

“I think I’ve had all I can take for one day,” Rachel said.

“So does that mean Todd doesn’t get anything for his hard work?” Devon

smiled.

“Maybe tomorrow,” Rachel said, turning to me. “Come on, let’s go home.”

Every once in a while, I watch the video that Tony took that day.

THE END