

The Pantied Cuckold

Volume Five

Sometimes our readers request long stories, and that is what we present in Pantied Cuckold #5, the story about a guy married and with kids, but when his wife didn't want sex, he'd go to an adult store and masturbate to videos, then one time while at the store, we was raped by other guys and turned into a panty-wearing sissy cuckold and humiliated in front of his family!

Adults Only

Fantasy Entertainment

If you are one of those guys who just doesn't measure up and can't compete with real men, this publication is designed to let you know you are not alone and that you should be pantied, feminized and taught your place in the world serving your masters and mistresses.

Since 1981

A P R I N C E S S P R O D U C T I O N S P U B L I C A T I O N

My First Time Sucking Cock and My Wife and Kids Find Out About It!

Chapter 1

My name is Andy and I married Lisa twelve years ago fresh out of high school. I'm 30 years old and she's 29. We have two great kids, Eddy 11, and Honey 9. I always thought my wife enjoyed sex, but she never wanted it as much as I did. She never said to me in so many words, but I could tell by her sly comments that she could barely feel my penis in her ever since she had our second child. My penis is about five inches fully erect, which I believe is small but pretty close to average; so I never thought I was too small to please her. She also felt that we should only have sex in the missionary position, mostly because in other positions, my penis would keep falling out, which was very frustrating for both of us. She always did and still loves me giving her oral sex, but she never wants to suck me off in return. That was my sex life until I started visiting one of the peep shows in our town. The individual booths didn't have doors, just thin curtains, but they were quite roomy. I'd go in, pop in my quarters and then jerk off watching the films. I loved seeing the videos of girls sucking on big hard cocks. They, unlike my wife, seemed to really enjoy giving blowjobs.

One time that was exactly what I was doing when this other guy, that I could tell was older than I am, came walking right into my booth. He didn't say anything but walked over next to where I was sitting and stood next to me. This had never happened before. Once in a while, a guy would look in the curtain but then leave when they saw someone was in there.

This man said, "Mind if I watch with you?" I felt imposed upon, but something made me answer that I didn't mind. After a few minutes he casually unzipped his pants, pulled out his hard cock and started to slowly jerk on it, saying, "I hope you don't mind. I'm horny as hell, and I just had to let my willie go free." I didn't say anything. Since I was sitting and he was standing, his cock was close to my face. I tried not to look at him or his cock, but instead of concentrating on

the movie, I couldn't help but notice his cock, which was much larger than mine. Also, it was the first time I had seen another guy's cock when it was hard, except in porn videos. His cock was not only large, it was perfectly formed and majestically thrusting. His mighty cock made me feel quite inadequate. Repeatedly, I found myself staring at it.

Suddenly, he turned so he was facing me. I looked up at him and he had a big smile on his face. I looked down again at his cock and thought how nice it looked. I kept trying to look at the movie of the girl sucking cock, but I found myself returning time and again to stare at his cock that was so close to my face. I looked up and he was smiling broadly and staring back at me. I jumped when in a commanding voice, he said, "Suck it! You know you want to! You'll like it, just like that girl does."

"But I'm married; I got kids. I'm not gay."

His cock was now only inches from my face. I could smell the precum that was glistening at the tip of his penis in the dim light. As he moved aggressively forward so his man meat was only about an inch from my mouth, he said, "If you're married, what are you doing here? You're a girly man. I can tell. Instead of being home fucking your wife, you're here looking at men's cocks. So, here, look at my dick. I need a good blowjob and you look sweeter than anything else I've seen tonight. Suck it, bitch!"

I marveled at his cock. It looked so strong and manly! I was admiring it and wishing my pencil dick were half as big and as handsomely shaped. Then he touched it to my lips and said, "Come on, suck it for me!" I jerked my head back but my head had no room to evade him because I was scrunched into the booth with my head pinned into the corner. I could barely move. I thought how strange it was that I was sitting there with another man's hard cock pressed to my lips! He started to rub his cock on my lips and said, "You are going to like this! Open up and suck my cock! Pretend you're that little girl on the screen. You're very cute; you could easily be a girl, even a very pretty girl. You look so girly to me, and I need a girl or a sissy-looking guy like you suck my cock, NOW!" I couldn't move my head away from him, but I did glance sideways at the girl on the screen as she was slobbering all over the big, hard cock being rammed into her mouth. I noticed she was smiling as best as she could with

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her mouth filled to the limit! She looked like she was really enjoying it! I glanced up at him again and he smiled at me and said, "Come on, girly man, suck it! And keep looking up at me while you do it. I like that."

I was nervous and confused. He was a big guy and I knew I didn't want to anger him. He looked very menacing. But I did not move as this strange guy continued to rub the head of his hard cock on my lips. As I was thinking that it didn't feel as weird as I thought it should, he grabbed my hair on the top of my head with his one hand and pulled. I was in pain. I looked up at him and he wasn't smiling at all when he said, "I said suck my cock, girly boy! Open your fucking mouth and suck it, sissy! Be my little cocksucking girl for me!"

With him yanking on my hair, tears dribbled from my eyes as I slowly opened my mouth and for the first time, another man's hard cock slid into my mouth. It looked so beautiful, so strong and manly! I wished my cock were as big. It made me feel inadequate as a male, almost made it feel like it was OK for me to be a submissive sissy for this manly man. In my dazed condition, he became more aggressive. He held his cock in my mouth. I didn't move. "Come on, suck it for me! You have nice big lips like a girl. Help me out here, lady boy!" I was afraid to move. I thought how strange it was that I was sitting in a peep show booth with another man's hard cock lingering in my mouth! He started to push his cock back and forth and said, "You are going to like this! Open wide, take more of me in and start sucking, you little pansy. "I couldn't believe I was giving him a blowjob, sucking his hard cock! He then put both of his hands on the back of my head and started to pump his manly boner in my mouth, fucking it! But for some strange reason, I was not as offended as I thought I should have been. Things were moving too fast for me; I just wanted it all to be over with!

"I knew you were a cocksucker when I saw you walk into this joint. I just knew I would be fucking your face! I can pick you closet queens out of a crowd," he said as he continued pumping his cock in and out of my sucking mouth. He maneuvered around, and had me slide off the seat until I was kneeling on the floor. I began sucking his meat like I had dreamed of having my dick sucked. I knew what he wanted.

Then out of the blue, he asked, "Does your wife know you're a cocksucker? Does she know you like hard cocks fucking your mouth?" I didn't or couldn't, say anything since he was still head fucking me. When he mocked me being married, I held up my hand and showed him my wedding ring. He just snorted and went after me all the more. I thought about my two kids and the horror of having them see me like this! I thought about my wife, Lisa, and how she had only tried to suck my cock once but stopped because she said it wasn't right, that it was somehow too dirty. I wished I had taken my ring off before being forced into this.

"I'll bet your cock isn't as big as mine, is it?" he asked. I

didn't respond. Then he pulled his cock out of my mouth and pulled my hair back again and said, "Is it?" I feebly told him it wasn't. "I didn't think so. Open up and suck it some more boy," he said, as I opened up my mouth so he could again put his hard cock in. He again grabbed the back of my head and started to fuck my mouth harder. "I'll bet your wife has never had a big cock in her mouth or up her pussy." He continued, "Maybe I should come over to your place and give her a good fucking. Show her and you how a real man with a real cock fucks a bitch! I can see you both now," he continued, "on your knees fighting over who is going to suck my cock next. Would you like that? Would you like your wife to see you on your wimpy knees sucking a real man's cock?"

"So you have kids, huh? One ...? Two...?" I nodded. A boy and a girl?" I nodded again. "Do they suck cock too? Your boy must be a sissy, coming from the likes of you. Well, if he doesn't give blowjobs, already, he soon will be after I meet him. I'll put him in sexy panties and short dresses and have him on his knees paying respect to my manhood before you and your slut wife can think up a reason to protest."

Then he jammed his hard cock to the back of my throat and said, "Drink it up, you little pantywaist faggot! Drink a real man's cum, cocksucker!"

I was choking as I felt his cum squirting into my throat. I had no choice but to swallow it. After his hard cock was done pumping cum into me, he pulled it out, put it into his pants and zipped up. My cock was harder than it had ever been. I pulled it out and came in a matter of seconds. But I wasn't thinking about the girl on the screen. I was thinking about me sucking my first cock. As disgusting as it was, I was in awe of what I had just done. The man laughed at me.

I then noticed the curtain had been pulled back, and two guys had been peeking in on us. "Want to suck mine now?" one of the men said as he grinned at me. Hurriedly I pulled up my pants, wiped the ounce of my cum I had shot off into my hand on my pants and pushed past the two men to get out. As I walked toward the exit, the Man I had just sucked off was standing next to three other guys. He said, "Come back anytime but bring your wife next time. We have plenty of hard cocks around here for you both to suck on!" The guys laughed. Then he added, "Hey, dude, we are all just a bunch of horny guys like you. Even though we act bad in here and even talk to you bad, we are really all just friends and we'd like you to join us when you can. In here it's all just an act, nothing personal." I stared blankly at him for that info. Then he said, "Next time, wear your wife's panties and a bra, nice frilly ones. That would really be awesome! Really make you look and feel girly. Try it; I'm sure you'll love it. But why am I telling you? I bet you already prance around in your wife's lacy panties every chance you get. And how about that boy of yours? He's probably already wearing his sister's panties -- like father -- like son!" The group of men laughed long and loud. I just hurried out of there with the taste of cum still

coating my mouth and the big load of sperm churning in my stomach. I was feeling ill. I didn't answer him, just hurried out and to my car. I had no intention of ever coming back.

Chapter 2

For a week my mind kept thinking about what I had done. I had sucked another man's cock! I was getting horny because, as usual, Lisa was always too tired for sex, complaining that since the kids were out of school for the summer they were taking up all her time and energy as she tried to keep them busy as well as hold down her job too. I wanted to go back to the peep show just to jack off, but I was too embarrassed by what I had done as well as that man, Larry, saying my son wears his sister's panties and suggesting I come back to suck more cock wearing my wife's lingerie! How stupid!

Then one night while Lisa was cooking dinner and I was on the computer looking for a restaurant with a big patio for our company to hold our employee summer party, I accidentally typed the word 'panties' into the search box instead of the word 'parties.' Instantly, a bunch of porn sites came up with 'panties' in the title. One web site called 'Panty Boys' caught my eye. I was horny and I clicked on it. It opened to a page filled with pictures of men and boys in panties -- each of them showing off a dick in his panties, each cute enough to be a girl and each dressed in various feminine fashions from mini dresses to babydoll nighties, and many of them were just in panties -- panties of every type and description. Some were even wearing old-fashioned high-waisted panties like my wife wears. She wears them ever since she had a Caesarian section years ago when our daughter was born because this style of panty covers the scar on her tummy. Most guys like skimpy little bikini panties and find panties like Lisa wears to be a turn off -- granny panties they call them, but my wife looks good in anything, and even those big, old-fashioned panties on her look very exciting to me. She has now worn them for so long that I guess I'm used to them.

On the screen, I was mesmerized by the penises that those guys were sporting in their panties, penises -- big and small -- soft and hard soft -- some of those guys were on their knees in bras and panties sucking off other guys, big strong guys. The pictures were getting to me! One of those photos kind of looked like me. And a couple of the boys reminded me of our son! It was almost too much!

As I was about to shut down the computer, I heard a noise and turned to see our son and daughter standing just a short distance behind me. Andy had a crazy stare on his face and Honey was smiling wildly. She said, "Mom said to tell you dinner is ready." I tried to cover the computer screen with my body as I switched off the monitor, but I was worried they had already seen those panty boys frolicking around like degenerate pansies.

My penis was unbearably hard. Without turning around to face them with my tented out trousers, I told the kids to run along and I'd be down in a minute. As soon as they left, I closed the bedroom door, went to Lisa's panty drawer and pulled out a pair of her panties I had always liked. They were hot pink with flower appliques on the hips and a bit of red lace trim around the legs. I ducked into the master bathroom, stripped naked and then slowly pulled her panties on. My cock was so hard, and I was so needy that it took only a dozen strokes and I was filling her panties with cum. Oh, what a relief! But I immediately felt guilty. Jacking off in my wife's panties like a crazed teenage boy! I quickly rinsed out the panties and put them in the back of the linen closet to dry before composing myself and going down to dinner.

Throughout the meal Andy and Honey kept looking at me in weird ways, but I did my best to avoid their stares while visions of the panty boys I had seen on that website danced through my head. After dinner, I quickly excused myself because I was getting another erection. I knew I needed more relief than the quick cum I had shot off in Lisa's panties, so I decided I'd go back to the peep show, but this time I wasn't going to suck on anyone's cock. I just wanted to see some films of sexy chicks sucking cock as I jerked myself off. I was sure it was safe, sure that same guy wouldn't be there. And if he was, I still wasn't going to suck his cock again.

Luckily that night Lisa was going out shopping with our kids and two of her girlfriends and their kids. Our three families were all planning a vacation together, and they all wanted to get some new clothes for the trip. So I told my wife I had to go to the sporting goods store for some supplies for the trip,

But before I left, I was drawn back to our bedroom and went back into Lisa's lingerie drawer. I took out a pair of pink panties -- pink was her favorite color -- this pair had big rows of white lace on the sides and around the legs that tickled me when I hurriedly pulled them on. She had tons of panties, so I was sure she wouldn't miss them. Just then I remembered the guy had told me to wear one of my wife's bras too, so like I was in automatic gear, I chose a pink bra that looked like it pretty well matched the panties, and I put it on too. I had seen Lisa put on her bra a million times, so I knew how she snapped it around her waist and then put her arms through the shoulder straps and pulled it up. Lisa outweighs me by ten pounds, so her bra fit me perfectly, and since she is small breasted, the soft cups of the bra flattened against my chest once I put my heavy safari shirt on. It felt strange wearing Lisa's lingerie under my pants and shirt, but it was exciting too. I hurried out the door with just a quick good-bye to Lisa and the kids.

Chapter 3

As I nervously walked in the porn shop, I got some quarters and headed for the peeps. Of course as I walked in it was too

dark to see anything. As my eyes adjusted to the dim light, I could tell there were some guys hanging around the booths like always, but I couldn't really see their faces. Yet, I was sure the man who had mouth raped me wasn't there. I picked a booth and walked in. I didn't particularly like the film but it did get me hard. The sleek panties under my clothes helped too. I walked out and went to the back where they had larger rooms with well-worn but comfy overstuffed chairs. There he was, grinning at me and looking at me like I was prey. He didn't say anything, and I looked the other way as I slipped into the last booth in the hallway. I put some quarters in and sat down. My back was to the curtain this time and I could tell someone walked in. It was him. He walked right in front of me and already had his hard cock out. "Back for some more, cocksucker?" he asked as he waved his cock up and down in front of my face. "No, not this time," I responded. "Last time wasn't something I wanted to do. You forced yourself on me, and I don't want to do it again."

"Bullshit! You loved sucking on my big hard cock, and you can't wait to do it again. You can't fool me!" he said. I didn't respond to him. He grabbed my hair again and pushed his cock to my lips. "Did you wear your sweet wife's bra and panties like I told you?" I resisted and pulled my head back, as I said, "No! I don't wear women's underwear." He didn't believe me as he felt my chest through my shirt and then rammed his hand down my pants to feel my panties. He just started laughing. "So, you don't wear women's lingerie, huh, sissy? Oh, I get it, you do wear bras and panties, but these are YOUR bra and panties, and since you're a man -- a real man, they can't be women's lingerie, they are men's lingerie. Is that right?" He was laughing harder than ever, but he kept feeling me up through the bra and panties. He reached down the front of my trousers and felt my cock through the soft nylon of the panties. I was embarrassed because I had a big hard on -- big for me. "You like me to do this, don't you?" I wanted to tell him that I didn't, but since I had already lied to him, I kept my mouth shut. "I feel a lot of lace on these panties; they must really be pretty, very special. I see you wanted to get dressed up real nice for me tonight, huh?"

I was about to cry. I didn't know what to do. How could I have let myself get into this situation? He pulled me off the chair and told me to take off everything but the bra and panties. His fists were clenched and I sensed he'd beat the shit out of me if I didn't. So, I peeled off my clothes and stood before him. In the dark room just lit by the flickering light coming from the film on the screen, he looked me over and felt me up through every inch of my wife's bra and panties. "Your bra and panties fit you perfectly, so they are yours, huh, girly boy?" I mumbled, "No, they are my wife's. This is the first time I have ever put on any of her clothes." He gave me a questioning look. "So your wife's clothes are big enough to fit you. You must be a little wimp to her. I bet she makes you wear her clothes." I insisted, "No! It's not like that. Like I told you this is the first time I've ever done it. I don't know why I did it, and why I then came to this place

wearing them." He spouted back, "Of course, you know why you did it. You wanted to please me. Well, I'm here. I'm horny, and yes, you do please me. Now, get on your knees, panty boy." He pushed down on my shoulders and I was again face to face with the first cock I'd ever sucked just a week ago. It looked and smelled very manly. I didn't want to suck him off again, but I was overwhelmed. He had such a domineering presence. I quickly decided to do it and get it over with! I opened my lips and he immediately and aggressively pushed his cock into my mouth.

Like last time, he grabbed my head with both hands and began banging me. I closed my eyes and started to really suck his cock! I didn't mind the feel of his cock fucking my mouth! Unlike last time, this time he kept talking to me about how pretty I looked in my wife's bra and panties. He said his name was Larry, and he got me to tell him the name of my wife and kids as well as my own name, but when I said my name was Andy, he said, "No it isn't. Your name is Sissy Pantywaist Faggot, isn't?" With my mouth full of cock, I nodded in agreement. With his hard cock pumping my cocksucking mouth, my cock got rock hard and begged to be freed. I was horny as hell too. I grabbed my cock and balls and started masturbating; jacking off through the sleek pink nylon panties that felt so-o-o-o good as I continued to suck him like a hungry hooker. Larry made me feel good too as he told me, "You know, you are really pretty -- too pretty to be a man. You should wear a bra and panties all the time; they suit you so well. And pink is your color. It's brings out the sissy in you. I can tell because you are sucking my cock so much more lovingly than that first time. You learn quickly, and I'm sure you'll take to wearing girly bras and panties like you were born to wear them. Suck away, my little panty boy!"

I grabbed his thighs and started to pull his big hard cock deep into my mouth! "Now, you got the hang of it! Oh, yeah, blow me, baby. What a good cocksucker! Your wife would be proud of how well you suck cock!" he said. "I thought you were going to bring that little slut wife of yours with you. Well, maybe next time. I want her to feel a real man's cock in her slutty mouth and ripping up her tight little pussy! It has to be tight if all she's ever been fucked with is your little sissy noodle." Little did he know that my wife was anything but a slut and would never let someone's cock go into her mouth. Not only that, but she didn't like to fuck very much either.

As I continued to blow him, I opened my eyes and noticed that two other guys were on either side of him with their cocks out and they were jerking on them. I knew they wanted me to give them head too! Larry pulled his cock out of my mouth and said, "Suck his cock for a while, panty boy!" and he motioned to the guy on his right. The guy walked in front of me and shoved his hard penis into my mouth and I started to suck it without resisting! Then I could feel Larry and the other guy rubbing their cocks on the sides of my face! But what I noticed the most was the guy fucking my face; his huge balls were hitting my chin as he new guy fucked my

mouth! And all this time I felt their hands roaming over my pink bra and panties, pinching my nipples through the thin bra and jerking on my dick through Lisa's humiliatingly pink nylon panties. I felt my head pushed from one side to the other as I was forced to go from one cock to the next and then back again, and they all were laughing at me, and talked about me being a nice little cocksucker, addicted to giving blowjobs. As they grunted and groaned from the pleasure I was giving them, they laughed as they discussed how I would always want hard cocks to suck on! I then noticed even more men standing in and by my little room, also talking and laughing at the "new cocksucker" as they all called me.

The guy I was sucking was holding my head so tightly that when he erupted into my mouth, I had no choice but to swallow as fast as I could! Another guy was now sitting in the big armchair and stroking his hard cock, he said, "Suck this one, now, cocksucker, and wiggle your pink pantied ass while you do it!" With me in my kneeling position and guys stuffed into our little viewing booth, I could barely reach him, but he wasn't going to be denied as he used his strong arms to literally yank me into position. All these men were so big and strong, and all of them had sizable dicks. I was being pulled from one direction to another. The man sitting in the chair put a little bottle up to my nose and said, "Breathe this in deeply and hold it a second." And I did. My head went crazy! It felt like I was drunk. But it also made me very, very horny! I felt like I actually wanted his cock in my mouth!

I found his cock and started to suck it! I mean I really started to suck it! I felt a guy behind me reach around and start to play with my cock through my soft, lacy panties, which felt great! The guy I was sucking kept putting the little bottle under my nose and I continued breathing in the fumes. Then there was someone holding my shoulders down as the guy in the chair tried to pump his cock into my mouth. The guy holding my shoulders said, "Let's make him air tight!" Then I felt someone pulling aside the leg elastic of my frilly panties. I was too high to deny I wanted to suck more cock, but I tried to resist fingers inside my panties exploring my butt hole, but couldn't. Suddenly, I didn't really care. I felt something wet on my asshole and tried to move off the dick in my mouth to gasp for air, but one of the guys said, "Just keep sucking that cock, panty boy. We're just trying to make you feel good." So I stopped trying to resist and continued to suck.

I felt a greasy finger move deeply into my asshole and move around inside of me. The guy was right; it did make me feel good. I felt the finger exit my bottom. A different pressure on my asshole followed, and it dawned on me that someone was trying to put his cock up my asshole! He was trying to fuck me! I tried to move, but at the same moment the cock slid up into my asshole. It hurt. The cock in my mouth fell out as I tried to move away from my asshole invader and hollered in pain, but it was no use, I was being held down and the guy's cock went into me deeper and deeper with his every stroke until he was all the way up my asshole! The whole time he

kept his hands on my panties, rubbing my butt through the thin panties and jerking me off through the front of the panties, and I had to admit, it felt wonderful!

The guy that had his cock in my ass leaned over my back and said, "Now you're our true little peep show faggots, one of our regular girls! And the more we fuck you, the better you will like it! So take it like a proper little panty boy, or should I say a girl!" I recognized the voice, it was Larry, and now he was taking my boy pussy cherry. The guys were cheering him on, "Fuck him, Larry, fuck the new little queer boy!" Then Larry slowed his onslaught, he was pile driving deep into my bowels and seemed to want to make his fucking of me last. He was robbing me of my breath, my brain was numb, my butt was in pain, but the guy sitting in the chair couldn't care less. He said, "Get my cock back in your mouth; start sucking on it right now or I'll rip your dick off and make you eat it. I heard someone jokingly comment, "Hey, great idea; then his wife's lacy, girly panties would fit him even better!" The pain from Larry's cock going in and out of my ass started to go away. I took the cock back into my mouth and started to suck it as Larry grabbed my hips and started to fuck me harder. The more he fucked me, the better it felt. Soon the guy's cock in my mouth erupted as his cum hit the back of my throat and I swallowed it. He then wiggled past me and got up. Larry's cock never left my ass and he pushed me back and down across the chair as soon the guy was up.

While being repositioned, out of the corner of my eye, I saw the lower half of two women looking in my booth past a sea of guys. It was so shameful to be doing what I was doing in front of two women that I couldn't even look at them. But I couldn't have looked at their faces even if I had wanted to because I was facedown on the chair with Larry still butt fucking me. I stared for a minute at the women from the waist down. They were having a lot of fun watching. They were giggling and talking about cute little fag boys. Then one of them said, "I'm glad we decided not to go shopping and come here to see this instead." Between the two ladies I saw the legs of a man, and the ladies pushed him past them and into the booth, saying, "Any port in a storm, isn't that what you always say, Bill? Go for it." The man and both the women laughed. The next thing I knew that guy had his cock out and was aiming at my mouth.

One of the men said, "Do you ladies want to join him?" and I heard a female voice say, "No, we just wanted to see a guy suck off my husband, and the guy at the counter said we all could watch." I tried to move, but the guy said, "Hey, you ain't going no place until I give your mouth a good fucking. Besides, my wife and her lady friend want to watch ya." Then he grabbed my hair on the back of my head with one hand and guided his cock to my mouth with his other as he said, "Open up your cocksucking mouth and suck it!" I opened my mouth, his hard cock slid in and I started to suck it as the women in screechy voices kept going on how cute I looked in my pink bra and panties. I saw a female hand reach in and

snap the waist elastic on my panties and then the other lady's hand snake in and snap my bra strap, and that made both the women giggle furiously in the little girl way of laughing that can kill any guy's manhood. Strangely, though, it was very exciting, knowing two women were gleefully watching me suck cock and being panty ass butt fucked.

I noticed the two women move in closer, and then I heard one of them say, "Oh, my god! That's Lisa's husband, Andy!" I couldn't believe it. They knew me! I tried to get away, but the guy grabbed the sides of my head and started to fuck my mouth hard. I could hear the girls giggling as I sucked his cock. The girls were now kneeling down next to me and I could see them, it was Dawn and Tammy, two of Lisa's friends, the two who were supposed to have gone out shopping with my wife and kids that night! Then it was all too apparent that the guy continuing to fuck my mouth was Dawn's husband, Bill, because she had repeatedly said his name. The worst part it was that Bill worked in the office next to mine at the construction company. He was my boss! I had always known Bill was a sex maniac, but this shocked the hell out of me. Dawn and Tammy continued to giggle at me as Bill pulled his cock out of my mouth and his cum squirted all over my face. The girls both screamed, "Yuuuuuccckkkk!" as his slime coated my cheeks, eyes and lips. Bill was gracious enough to hand me a paper towel before they stepped out of the booth. The little crowd had thinned, at least for the moment; I guessed the show was over as I cleaned off my face. I sopped up Bill's cum and then got up and struggled into my clothes that had been well trampled on and surely a mess. As I put on my shirt and pants on, I felt slimy wet gobs of semen all over them; I guess many of the guys had been shooting off cum all over that room! I wanted to take the opportunity to get the hell out of there. I went back out into the hallway. Bill was there with Dawn and Tammy. He stopped me, and as I felt cum leaking from my asshole into my thoroughly stained panties, I blushed like the dickens as Bill grinned at me. My mind was in a whirl, and I tried to make sense of what he was saying, but I couldn't, so I just shrugged my shoulders. Then Dawn broke through my fogged up brain. "Does Lisa know you wear her bras and panties?" Before I could say anything, Tammy asked, "And does she know you suck cock and take it up the ass while you are wearing them?" The three of them laughed as I mumbled that I thought the two women were supposed to have gone shopping with my wife. Dawn then explained that they canceled at the last minute because Bill had told them about this place where queers give straight guys sex in the peep show booths, and he said he had always wanted to try having a gay guy suck him off. When he said that women were welcome to watch, the girls immediately canceled the shopping trip! I groaned and said that I had to go. Bill said he'd see me at the office in the morning, then he added, "Andy -- or is it Candy now," and laughed before adding, "be sure to wear a nice pair of Lisa's panties to work in the morning. Some nice sexy clean panties, of course!" The thought of that made me dread the next day.

Chapter 4

When I got home, of course, Lisa and the kids were there. I wondered how I was going to get past them without my wife smelling my cum-laden clothes and getting out of her panties and bra without her noticing. Luckily, she was up on a ladder hanging decorations for Honey's 9th birthday party scheduled for the following Saturday. Honey was helping her and Eddy was engrossed in a show on television. I hurried past them and told Lisa I was going to take a shower since it was hot out and I was sweaty and wanted to get clean up. As I passed her, I asked if they had a good time shopping and she said, "Well, I was supposed to go with Dawn and Tammy but they called and canceled at the last minute."

"How come?" I asked. She said, "Well, they wanted to stop at one of those adult bookstores with Bill who said they'd have a good time seeing what goes on there. They asked me to go along, but I wouldn't be caught dead in a place like that." I thought to myself, "Thank God she didn't!" I said, "Maybe you should have gone. An adult bookstore is no big deal. Next time you should go with them." I couldn't believe I had said that. My wife never would have joined in the way Dawn and Tammy had, she would have walked out in horror.

Once upstairs and before I got into the shower, I called Dawn on my cell phone. "You aren't going to say anything to Lisa are you?" I asked her. "So she doesn't know that you wear her lingerie and have gay sex with strangers -- and friends?" was her response. She assured me she wouldn't say anything to my wife, and she was nice enough to say she'd call Tammy and make sure she didn't say anything either. "Thanks," I said, "what I was forced to do tonight was the first time -- the first time I wore Lisa's bra and panties -- and all that other stuff you saw me doing -- that was the first time for that too, except I did suck one guy off at that peek show a week ago."

"So you went back for more?" I choked back a groan. "Lisa has been so against having sex lately, not that she ever was a big fan of it. I was just getting so horny; I just went to that place to watch some porn; you know, girls sucking off guys. I went there to get a bit of relief, and then all those guys came in a jumped me, overpowered me and ..." She said, "Sure, I understand," with a lilt in her voice like she was holding back from laughing out loud. I added, "I had no idea it was Bill..." She calmed me, "Andy, don't worry about it! Bill has been talking about having a guy give him a blowjob for years; he said he always wanted to try it ... since there's no difference between a gal's mouth and a guy's mouth, you know. Except maybe for lipstick. He did say he probably would have liked it even better if you had on sticky, bright red lipstick."

"Well, that's not going to happen. I'm not going to be doing those things again. I'm not going back to that place no matter how horny I get. I'll just start begging Lisa to have sex with

me so I don't get that desperate for relief again, making myself so vulnerable and unable to resist big, strong guys from taking advantage of me. I wish Lisa were a little more like you." I said to Dawn, "You seem to be very open about sex if you could go along with Bill doing ... and everything. Lisa won't even give me a blowjob. She's really hung up on sex big time. She seems to have no interest in it."

"Yeah, I know. We girls do talk a lot and we don't have many secrets that we don't share," Dawn said. "Lisa told Tammy and me that you don't excite her because -- forgive me for saying -- she says your dick is too small. She can't even feel you. She did say she likes you giving her oral sex, but she even avoids that because she doesn't want to get you all

worked up and maybe have to have sex with you. Maybe I shouldn't tell you this, but do you know she has a vibrator and uses it almost everyday while you out? I groaned, "Gees, I didn't know. Vibrators, huh?"

"Well, don't tell her I told you, and I won't tell her about the fun you were having tonight."

"But, Dawn, it wasn't fun; I was being raped!"

"But didn't you put on Lisa's bra and panties before you went there? Just what did you expect -- oh, never mind. Can we get together for lunch?" she asked. I said sure and we hung up.



"Andy, step into these new panties I bought for you. From now on, panties are the only kind of underwear you will be wearing." They were pink panties with elaborate rows of lace around the legs and across the bottom, much fancier panties than anything in her lingerie drawer.

In the morning, as usual, I was the first one up, and as I got ready for work, I had the urge to put on a pair of Lisa's panties, so I quietly snuck into her panty drawer while she was still sleeping, took out a great pair of pink panties in satin with ribbon bows on the sides, put them on and left for work. They felt great under my trousers. I wondered why other men don't wear ladies' panties instead of their boring boxers and Jockeys.

It was June, and Lisa was on her summer schedule at the library and didn't leave home until 10 when Mrs. Martin showed up to baby-sit the kids while we were at work.

At the construction company, I'm in charge of personnel and the blueprint room. Bill is my direct boss and has the office next to mine. He's also a lawyer and handles all the contracts and legal stuff. Anyway, after being at work for two hours, Bill called me and told me to come to his office. When I got there Bill had another man in his office that I had never seen before, a nice looking black man somewhat older than I am.

"Andy, this is Roland and we need some of your services. Have a seat." Bill said. And with that, he walked around his desk and over to the chair where I was sitting. He pulled down his zipper, pulled out his cock and just smiled at me. The big black guy walked up behind me. I felt I had no choice. I leaned

over and took his cock into my mouth and started to suck it. After a while Bill said, "Now suck his!" I looked over and Roland had his black cock out. It was HUGE! I leaned over and took as much of his cock into my mouth as I could and started to suck it. "Damn, you were right, Bill. This boy does know how to suck cock! Must be nice having a fag boy around to suck your meat whenever you need it," Roland said. And they both laughed.

Bill said, "Andy is interesting in other ways too. Andy, drop your pants." With Roland's big black cock in my mouth, I unbuckled and unzipped my pants and tried to push them down. Bill was there to help me, and when he saw my pink panties, he said, "Damn, Andy, you are wearing a nice silky little pair of your wife's panties! Just like I asked you. You are one horny motherfucker, aren't you? Just like a bitch in heat; you need a lot of cock, don't you? Imagine, running around even at work in sissy panties. What a queer you are! Well, Roland and I will give it to you good, panty boy!"

Bill pulled my wife's panties down just a little and started to lube up my asshole. I didn't want his cock up my ass, but after he lubed it up, I could feel the pressure of his hard cock on my asshole and it slid into me without too much pain. He grabbed my hips and started to give me a good fucking. I couldn't help myself, I started to moan loudly. "Damn, this boy loves dick up his ass, doesn't he? Listen to the little cocksucker moaning." Roland said, "Just wait until Ol' Roland puts his big hard black cock up your ass, white boy. Then you'll be moaning. Let me know when you are done back there, Bill. I wanna fuck this little pantywaist. Screwing the ass off this little panty-wearing faggot is gonna be fun!"

Bill continued pumping his hard cock in and out of my ass hard and fast! But all I could think about was how Roland's huge piece of man meat would feel, if he could even get it in me! Bill was banging me so hard, he knocked my mouth off Roland's cock! He said, "Take it faggot!" as he fingered my nylon panties over my dickie and shot his cum inside of me.

I hated being used like a common public restroom faggot, but I sensed my job was on the line, so I wasn't about to refuse them anything.

"Lie on your back on the floor, you panty-wearing queer, and put your legs up," Roland said. I did as he said. Then he told Bill to play with my penis through my pink panties to distract me from the pain I would obviously feel as he shoved his big cock up my poop chute. Bill did. I thought it was a very gay thing for him to do, but as I had mentioned, Bill always let anyone know that he was a sex addict, and now I guess that meant he was game for just about any kind of sex. And me, I wasn't about to question the big, angry-looking black man.

"Holy Shit!" Roland continued, as he peeked at Bill jacking on my penis sticking up inside the front of Lisa's panties. "Look at the pathetic little dick on this white boy. And he's

married? Damn, his wife needs some real cock by the looks of that little thing. Maybe Ol' Roland needs to come over to your place, boy, and give your sweet little white wife some real cock! If I did, she'd never want your little thing again."

I felt the pressure of his cock on my asshole as it started to stretch me, pushing its way in. As he wedged it part way in, it HURT. I wanted to holler for him to stop, but I couldn't because the pain had taken my voice away.

"It hurts, huh, faggot? Ole Roland's cock is too big for your tiny white asshole, but tough shit, you're taking it all, you pink panty-wearing cocksucker!" he said as his cock went in my ass further and further with every stroke, and my pain grew more intense. Finally, he was in all the way. I felt like I had been split in two and was bleeding profusely. He started a slow fucking motion that made me twist and writhe with no chance of escaping his onslaught. Finally he said, "Enough of this shit!" and he started to fuck me hard and fast!

The pain slowly subsided, and a bit of pleasure took its place. 'So this is what it feels like to a woman as she's being fucked by a huge cock,' I thought. I started moaning then and Roland stopped fucking me and said menacingly, "I'll bet you'd like Ol' Roland to come over and give your pretty little slut wife a good fucking like this with my big black cock, wouldn't ya? ... Wouldn't ya?" He was insisting upon an answer. In total submission to him, I moaned, "Yes. Oh, yes! I want you to come over to my house and fuck the shit out of my wife, and please, make her suck your big cock in front of our kids too!"

Just then the door opened and Bill's secretary said, "Excuse me." But she stopped in her tracks and started at what was going on. My God the secretary, Mary, saw me letting a black man fuck me and heard me asking him to fuck me! Bill said, "Mary, stand right there and watch Andy get fucked!" and she did. Roland continued to fuck me hard and I continued to beg him to do it, hoping it would end soon.

Finally he pulled his cock out of my ass and his cum shot all over my ass, penis and balls. Then Bill looked at Mary and said, "You can go now." And she left.

Roland said to me, "I'm coming over tonight for dinner. Then I'm gonna fuck your little white wife. Make sure she knows I'm coming, understand?" And I said, "I don't think I can do that. Besides, my wife won't..."

"You will make it happen, or Bill here will show your wife the video he just took of you sucking our cocks and you letting us fuck you, faggot. Understand?" Roland stated. I just shook my head yes. My God! They had videotaped me sucking cock, getting fucked and begging for it. What choice did I have? If she saw that tape she would divorce me and I didn't want to lose her.

"Also, make sure she sets a place for Bill too He's coming

with me so we can both fuck her. Understand cocksucker?" He continued. And I simply shook my head yes. Then he added, "And if you don't set this up properly, I'll ... well, let me put it this way. I understand you have an eleven-year-old son and a nine-year-old daughter, well, if you fuck up, I just might fuck both of them too! I pulled up my wife's panties over his slimy cum that felt as thick as jelly on my dick, balls and ass. Then I put on the rest of my clothes and left the office with them laughing. I heard Bill say, "I'm finally going to get that stuck up bitch of his."

I walked out of the office and Mary, the secretary, called me over. She said, "Just so you know, I understand; they also fuck me whenever they want. I put up with it because I really need my job. If I don't, they threaten to butt fuck my six-year-old son! They've already made me put him in panties and little girl dresses and show them videos of me forcing him into those clothes and playing with his penis through the panties to get him hooked on being masturbated through girly nylon panties. I didn't know what to think, but I did to my little Lenny what they wanted because I feared for my job. However, after seeing what they are doing to you, I know they think nothing of having sex with men too, so now, more than even, I have to take seriously their threat to fuck my baby boy!"

Shamefaced, I hurried back to my office and called Lisa at her work. I told her that Bill and one of his clients had to come over for a late dinner, but added that she didn't have to fix anything too fancy, and I had to do it because it was important for me at work. I said she should get the kids dinner and then put them to bed early and asked if we could then have a dinner about 8:30. She said that would be fine and would stop somewhere and get to go.

Chapter 5

Lunch time finally came and I met Dawn at a local restaurant. We did the normal hellos and then Dawn started it out. "Lisa is not really that hung up on sex. She's actually very sexual, but do you know what her problem is with sex?" I shrugged.

"Well," she said, "she thinks she's bisexual but she's not sure. You know you are the only guy she has ever been with and from last night I saw that you are kind of small. I don't mean to hurt your feelings, but your wife says she doesn't feel a thing when you try to screw her. I didn't know what to say. I always knew I was small, but I also believed what I had heard that size didn't matter to women. Plus, I didn't know how to satisfy her, except to give her oral sex. "I know", she continued, "I should tell you that Lisa had an affair with another girl a while back and she liked it. She told me how exciting it was and how good it felt to be with her. But now I think she would go for guys if she just got fucked by a nice big cock for a change."

My mind went back to Roland and his promise to come over that night with Bill and fuck Lisa. I was sure she wouldn't do anything with either of them. I wondered if I should try to convince her to try sex with a well endowed man. Maybe, Dawn was right. Maybe it would sell her on fucking and increase my chances of having sex with my wife again. I then changed the subject, "So tell me," I said, "does Bill have sex with guys all the time?" She said, "I don't think so, except he's wanted to try it for a long time, and he wanted me to watch while he did it, like he finally did with you last night in the peep show booth." I reacted, "You have to believe me," I told Dawn, "last night all of those guys -- including Bill -- they were forcing me into doing those things. I'm not gay, and I don't enjoy stuff like that, but I know I am much too submissive for my own good."

"But you put on Lisa's bra and panties and went down to that peek show place without anyone forcing you, right?" She caught me. Blushing, I nodded that she was right. "I don't know what made me do it. I don't want it to continue, but ..."

Dawn interrupted me, "But what?" I answered, "Well, I think your husband has been fucking guys and other women for a long time." She sighed, "Yes, I know he cheats on me with women. I put up with it because I cheated on him and he knows, but do you really think Bill has sex with guys too?" I nodded and then bit my lip and explained what had happened in the office that morning. She got me to tell her everything, even the conversation I had with Mary, Bill's secretary. She said she wanted to see something as she took me along to the ladies' room. The restaurant was almost empty, so after checking that no one was in the powder room, she pulled me in and had me take down my trousers so she could see my pink panties and see and smell the cum deposited on me. She had me turn around. "It looks like you're bleeding too. There's blood as well as cum stains on the back of your panties," she said. Then she thrust a lot of the onus back on me as she asked, "But you wore Lisa's panties again today when you went into the office? Isn't that a little queer? Weren't you asking for it by doing that?" It was unsettling to hear her say it, but I did wonder how much of this panty boy fag stuff I was bringing upon myself! Then we both left to go back to work.

When I got home, I showered before Lisa could smell all the sex juice on me and then I secretly put on a pair of Lisa's best panties -- pink panties with a ruffle around the leg openings and a lacy white heart on the left side in front. I then helped Lisa feed the kids dinner before getting ready for our guests. I was strangely excited knowing that these guys were actually coming over to try to fuck her. I was sure she wouldn't go along with it, but I had to try. When she was getting dressed I asked her to wear one of her outfits that I knew accented her tits and cute little ass. I couldn't believe I was actually picking out an outfit for her to wear for two guys who wanted to fuck her! I wanted her to know sex could be great!

Chapter 6

Bill and Roland showed up at 8:00, and while I was fixing drinks for all of us, Roland came over and said, "Here, put this in your wife's drink and keep putting it in every drink you make for her. It will make her horny as hell. I got it in Mexico; it works great and won't hurt her or nothing!" So I poured some of the powder into Lisa's drink. He told me to put that much into each of her drinks that night.

As soon as we sat down and started in with small talk, I was surprised to see both of our kids come back downstairs to find out what was going on as they had heard the doorbell. Thankfully, Lisa was able to shoo them both back up to bed after we introduced them to our guests. Bill and especially Roland were staring at them like they were meat! Both guys had a boner in his pants, but I was happy they both disguised the fact by holding their arms in front of themselves while they sat staring at our kids. As Lisa got them back up to bed, I opened a bottle of Quenten Chardonnay, my wife's favorite, finished tossing the salad and plated up the dinner, Chicken Tetrazzini with eggplant and a vegetable casserole. As soon as Lisa came back downstairs, we sat down to eat. Afterwards, I checked on the kids and they were both asleep, and when I came back downstairs, we all sat around in the great room and drank and talked. I noticed Lisa was feeling the effects of not only the drinks and drug; she was louder and bolder than normal. She seemed very interested in both men.

Out of the blue Roland said, "So tell me Lisa, have you ever had sex with a black man?" Lisa looked a little stunned and her face turned red, but she replied "No, Andy is the only man I've ever been with, but people say most black guys have big ones, but that's something I'll never know about." Then she added with a giggle, as an afterthought, "Is it true? On average, are black guys, you know ... bigger?" Bill said, "Yes, I understand that is true. However, some of us white guys are pretty well hung too." We all laughed.

Lisa went out in the kitchen and I followed her out. "So, you have been wondering about black guys and how big they are, huh?" I asked. "Not really." She replied. "But those guys are making me feel sexy for some reason. You must have noticed that they've been undressing me with their eyes all night and really flirting with me. That doesn't bother you?"

"I don't mind. In fact, I think it's great they find my pretty wife sexy." I was still thinking that if they had sex with her, she would be more apt to have sex with me in the future. I added, "Ease up and flirt back some. It can't hurt."

"I've noticed that they both have large bulges in their pants. I think they are enjoying looking at me." Lisa said with a laugh. I said, "Lisa, I don't mind. Maybe you should ask Roland to see it. I'm sure he'd show you."

"I couldn't do something like that, but I am curious." Lisa said as we went back into the great room. We drank a little more and then Lisa went back out into the kitchen and Roland got up and followed her out. Bill and I got up and looked around the corner without them seeing us.

While Lisa was talking to Roland, but not looking at him, he took his cock out. When Lisa turned and saw it, Roland said, "How does this look to you, lady?" Lisa just stared at it and licked her lips. "Touch it!" Roland said. Lisa took that big hard black cock in her hand, the same black cock that had fucked me earlier in the day. Her little white hand looked so nice in contrast with the black cock. But she then quickly turned and headed for the door and back to where Bill and I were. Roland came out after her smiling and patting his cock!

Lisa looked flushed as she sat back down on the couch. I had made her another drink with the powder and she quickly picked it up and drank it down. I walked over to make her another drink. Roland was still standing and his pants were really bulging out. He hadn't even pulled his zipper back up and he was standing by the couch where Lisa was sitting. Lisa kept looking at his crotch. I had never seen her like this. I came back and handed her the drink after putting more of the powder in it and she again picked it up and downed it.

Roland reached into his pants and said, "She is ready!" and pulled his cock out. It was now at face level with Lisa sitting on the end of the couch. Lisa said, "My God! It's so big!" as she stared at the massive black cock in front of her face. She looked at me and I just smiled and nodded to her. I got down on my knees in front of Lisa and ran my hand up under her dress and made contact with her pussy through her satiny panties. Bill came over and sat down next to her. Her legs tightened up, trying to forbid me access to her charms but I finally had my finger plowing between her pussy lips and pushing the double nylon crotch of her panties deep into her twat. She sighed and tossed her head back against the couch. I pushed in on her panties, rubbing her panty crotch against her clitoris. "Andy, why are you doing that to me?" she asked as I started to finger fuck her. I said, "Lisa, dear, I know my cock is small, and I blame myself for your lack of interest in sex. I want you to enjoy sex and maybe you would like to try with a guy with a big cock. Relax and enjoy it. We will only go as far as you want us to, no further."

Bill reached over and slid his hand down the front of her dress and cupped one of her titties through her satin bra. Lisa looked over at Bill as he smiled at her. I said, "Bill, squeeze her nipple. She likes that." Lisa again let out a loud sigh. Roland then said, "Grab hold of my cock, Lisa!" Lisa's instantly grabbed Roland's cock. "Pull it back and forth girl," He commanded. Lisa complied.

I pushed Lisa's dress up higher and moved my face down between her legs. Her other hand reached out and grabbed

my head as if to try and stop me. But I moved in and started to lick her cunt through her wet panties as she spread her legs apart. "Oh my God pleassssssseeeee!" was all Lisa said. Bill pulled his cock out of his pants and placed Lisa's other hand on it and she started to stroke it saying, "My God, another big one! I didn't know men's penises got this big."

There was my pretty wife, me licking her pussy and she with a big man cock in each hand. I never thought I'd see her doing that. "Suck it girl!" Roland said as he looked down at Lisa. "I don't think I can," Lisa commented. "Yes, you can. All white girl's like to suck Ol' Roland's big dick. Do it! Suck it!" he ordered. Lisa looked down at me and I smiled at her and said, "Go ahead, honey, suck it. Put Roland's big black cock in your mouth and suck it! Make him feel good!"

Lisa looked at it staring her in the face. Roland put one of his hands on the back of Lisa's head and guided it to his cock. Then he rubbed the tip of it on her lips and said, "Come on girl, open up. Suck Roland's big cock. You'll like it!"

I watched in amazement as Lisa opened her mouth and let that big hard black cock slid in. Her lips started moving back and forth on his cock as she sucked him as best she knew how. One time she gagged, but she didn't stop sucking it. I reached up and pulled her panties aside. She was still pumping on Bill's cock while she sucked on Roland. Bill then swung around and was between her legs trying to get his cock into her pussy. She pulled her mouth off Roland's cock and said "No, you can't do that to me!" Bill answered, "I promise not to put it in you if you don't want. I just want to rub it around on the outside. It will feel good to both of us. If you don't want it in you, I understand. I won't put it in." Bill said as Lisa relaxed and seemed to except that idea. I was sure Bill was going to be doing just as he said as he swiveled his hips from side to side rubbing the head of his cock on her pussy. Lisa went back to sucking on Roland's cock.

I was getting highly turned on, so I shoved my hand down the front of my trousers and started jacking on my dick through Lisa's pink panties that I still had on under my trousers. Bill then grabbed Lisa's legs and pulled them up some. She was now in a position that I could see from behind. Bill was indeed simply rubbing his cock head on her cunt. Her head was against the back of the couch as Roland fucked her mouth with his hard cock. She was moaning as she enjoyed the feeling in her mouth and between her legs. She didn't realize that she was totally defenseless now. Bill could fuck her and she couldn't do anything about it with her legs up. Then all of a sudden, Bill plunged his hard cock up her pussy and she hollered as best as she could with the big cock in her mouth. He then rammed his cock all the way inside of her, fucking her hard and fast. She let out a loud moan and I could tell she was coming as Bill continued to fuck her. I was watching as one man fucked my wife's pussy and another one fucked her mouth. She was in heaven and my cock was as hard as it could get. As Bill continued fucking her, he yelled,

"This is the tightest cunt I've ever fucked! It's like fucking a virgin asshole." Roland said, "No wonder, yours is the first really big cock that she's ever had up there." Bill said, "Let me lay her down and fuck her good." Bill then pushed her down on the couch, pulled her legs up over his shoulders and started to fuck her hard and fast. She came repeatedly. Then Bill hollered as he came up my wife's pussy and then he pulled out. "I want some more, Bill, don't stop!" Lisa pleaded as he got up. "Roland, fuck the bitch until I can get hard again so I can fuck her some more," was all Bill said.

Roland commanded, "Get up bitch and lie across the arm of your sofa. I wanna fuck you deep from behind." Lisa got up and did as she was told. Looking down at her great ass in her pink panties, he said, "What a fine ass this bitch has. Bill, take a good look at this ass! This is the finest ass I've ever seen in a pair of panties. You are a lucky man, Andy, to have this fine ass. Too bad you can't fuck right. I guess I'm just gonna have to come over and fuck it a lot for you," Roland said as he got between her legs. I saw his black cock slowly head for my wife's pussy. Lisa was looking over her shoulder in anticipation. She was still breathing heavily from the fucking Bill had given her.

"You want this bitch?" Roland asked. "Yes, I want it." Lisa said. "What do you want?" Roland asked. "I want you to put your thing inside of me." Lisa responded. "Put what inside of you?" Roland questioned. "This ain't a thing. Your husband has a thing. This is a cock!" Lisa then begged, "Your cock, I want you to put your cock inside of me." Roland teased her with the head of his cock at the entrance of her pussy. "You do, huh? What do you want me to do with it inside of you?" He asked her. "I want you to fuck me! Fuck me hard and fast! Make it feel good! Make my pussy feel good with your big hard black cock!" Lisa begged, "Please, Pleassssseeee, fuck me!" Roland said, "Andy, get your pantied ass over here and hold my master cock and guide it into your wife's fuck hole. Pull her panties aside so I can slip it in her. You're a wimp. I can't think of any job that suits you better than being the guy to hold aside his wife's panties while a real man fucks the hell out of her near virgin pussy. Come on, panty boy, do your job!" I eased aside her panties. "Andy, get in close, you miserable faggot," Roland said to me, humiliating me by calling me a faggot. "Now, as soon as I'm all the way in her, play with my balls so I can fuck her better." I did as I was told. "Now get your head down close so you can see me bust your wife wide open. Get your head right down there and watch closely. This is a rare chance for a pussy boy like you to see what real fucking is all about." I got my face within inches of their fucking genitals. I felt Lisa stroke the hair on my head with one hand, and I put on of my hands under her to massage her silken panties against her perfect bottom cheeks. Slowly Roland eased his hard cock up my wife's tight pussy. Inch by inch I watched as another man's cock went up her cunt. Lisa started rocking her head back and forth as she already had her first orgasm as that pussy-busting cock entered her.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Make my pussy yours! Make me your bitch!" Lisa hollered as Roland's cock slowly disappeared up her sweet white cunt. Her head was down on the sofa and her knuckles were white as she squeezed the sofa cushion. At last, he was all the way in. Lisa's mouth was hanging open and she looked like she expected it to come out her mouth. Then Roland started to fuck her savagely. Lisa was screaming as if she was being killed, but they were screams of lust. Lust for the hard cock buried in her cunt.

Bill stood next to my wife's head up and demanded, "Suck my cock, bitch!" Lisa acted like a woman possessed as she tried, and finally did, get Bill's big cock into her horny cocksucking mouth. "Damn, ya know what?" Bill stated, "She sucks cock better than you do, Andy." I couldn't believe he said that. I didn't want Lisa to know about me sucking or being fucked by a cock. She acted like she either didn't hear it or didn't care at the moment. Roland said that I could ease off his balls. Then he directed me to open the bag setting on the end table that he had brought. "Get the jell out of the bag," he told me as he continued fucking Lisa. I said sure and in the bag I saw he had brought some KY. "Grease her up," he said as he pointed to my wife's asshole.

"My God! He's going to fuck my wife up the ass!" I thought. After I did as I was told he said, "Grease that little thing up," as he pointed to my dick. "You should be the first. I ain't greedy. Besides, it will get it ready for me." Roland said.

"Hold that bitch's head down." Roland said to Bill. And he held her head down on his cock. Roland then pulled his cock out of Lisa and said, "Get it!" as he pointed to my wife's ass. Roland spread her ass cheeks and at the same time was holding her hips down as I got between her legs. Roland said to me, "Get out of your clothes, ya little pantywaist, but keep your panties on. Just take your pencil dick out of it and fuck your wife in the ass. Let's see if she can feel it?"

I jumped out of my clothes but kept Lisa's pink panties on as directed, but I made sure to stay out of Lisa's line of vision so she wouldn't see me wearing her panties, but she was so wrapped up in sucking and fucking that even if she did see, I didn't think she'd notice or give a damn. We now all moved to the floor. They put Lisa on her side. I then scooted up behind her, took my dick out of my panties and rubbed my cockhead on her cute little asshole and then slowly slid my cock up her ass. Lisa tried her best to fight it. She hadn't planned on being fucked up her ass, but she was now getting it -- from me! My cock was now all the way up her ass and I started to fuck her HARD! Lisa made me jump as she reached behind both herself and me and ran her hand over my butt; she was rubbing her hands over the panties on my ass -- her nylon satin panties! I could tell how her hand stroked me what she was thinking. At first she rubbed me vigorously, but I kept ass fucking her away, but then she paused and just rested her hand on my pink pantied ass and

held her hand still as I pumped in and out of her. She also paused sucking on Bill's cock. I'm sure she was trying to figure out what I was wearing on my butt. Then Bill commanded, "Hey, bitch, you aren't finished, keep sucking my cock." Just then, I was the first of us three guys to cum. I shot my load up her ass, and then almost immediately, I let my dick fall out of her asshole. She stopped sucking Bill again. He complained, "Hey, bitch, your panty-wearing sissy husband is a better cocksucker than you are!" And with that, he pulled away from her.

I was lying flat on my back on the floor, recovering from shooting off in her ass, and before I knew it, Bill mounted me, his knees pinning down my shoulders, and his cock, slick with my wife's saliva and his precum, thrusting at my face. I had no choice but to take his cock in and suck. Roland was now on the floor with Lisa's legs up over his shoulders and he was feeding his man meat into her asshole that I had just vacated. He was screaming. I wanted to suck off Bill quickly before Lisa would notice, hoping Roland fucking her ass was enough to consume all her attention, but I wasn't so lucky. Lisa was on her back and making a lot of deep breathing sex noises as Roland was thrusting away at her ass with giant slow strokes that was turning her screaming into an excited swoon, but it wasn't enough to grab all her attention. With Bill's cock fucking my face, in my peripheral vision, I was able to see Lisa had turned her head and was looking at me wearing her pink panties and sucking cock. She was smiling! Roland then slowed his onslaught let her enjoy the show I was unwittingly putting on.

I concentrated on getting Bill to cum, trying to minimize the damage I was doing to myself in my wife's eyes. It didn't take me long as Bill pounded hard into my face, and then pulled out at the last minute and sprayed four streams of slimy cum all over my eyes, nose, mouth and cheeks. He laughed as he did it and called me the best faggot he ever had suck him off, and he added, "Andy, you suck cock much better than your wife, and you should be the one wearing dresses in this house since you already wear you slut wife's panties all the time!"

I heard Lisa say, "My God Andy what are you doing wearing my panties and sucking cock?" I wasn't about to say anything. I looked away until Bill told me to put his cock back in my sissy mouth and clean it off. I did. Then I heard Lisa say, "Oh my god, my husband is a cocksucker and he wars my nylon panties. No wonder he's shit in bed!" With the damage done, I continued to suck Bill's cock. He added, "Your husband is getting my cock ready so I can fuck you up your asshole bitch. That's what he's doing. He knows when there is a better man around," Bill stated.

Roland was now pounding into her asshole, and the way he was moving, he was ready to cum. Lisa screamed in pain as the big black man's cock swelled to its largest. She yelled at Bill, "No. No! I can't take another cock up my ..."

Chapter 7

Just then Roland let out a deep groan as he slowly pistoned his cock into her with his last few giant strokes before he shot off, drilling as deeply into her as he could. He then pulled out, his cock sloppy and dripping with his cum.

By then, Bill had pulled himself off of me and was headed for Lisa who wasn't moving. I started to get up, but Roland was on me in a flash and said, "Stay right down there white boy and clean this cock up with your tongue and mouth. After all, it's your wife's shit on it. Clean it off good, you pink pantied faggot. I know you're good at it; you've done it before." He shoved it in my face. I stared at the cock that had just been up my wife's ass. I didn't want to suck it; I couldn't. Roland was in no mood for resistance, "You heard me, I said suck it, sissy white boy!" I looked up at him. I still didn't move. Then Roland slapped me on the face with a powerful blow that knocked my head against the floor that dazed me and I saw stars. He said, "Suck it, you faggot, before I beat the hell out of you!" I opened my mouth and the cock that had just fucked my wife up her asshole was in my mouth. As I was sucking it, I saw Bill already had his cock up Lisa's ass and was fucking her. Lisa was watching me and soon she had a tremendous orgasm as she hollered and screamed "FUCK IT! FUCK MY ASSHOLE! MAKE THE FAGGOT CLEAN YOUR COCK! FUCK HIS MOUTH! FUCK MY HUSBAND'S MOUTH!"

And Bill hollered as he pounded into her butt and came. Bill then pulled out of her ass, and Lisa lay in the same position like she was waiting for more cock as she watched me finish cleaning Roland's cock with Bill next in line for a polish.

Then they put their pants back on, went over and patted my wife on her ass for being a great fuck. Then Bill said, "We'll be back for more from you two cocksuckers!" Roland then added, and when we come back, we're going to fuck your baby daughter and your sissy son. Tomorrow, get them both some pretty lingerie and sissy clothes to wear -- yes, that includes your faggot little boy. I saw him and that kid is a faggot if I ever did see one. Get him into panties and frillies right away if he isn't already wearing his sister's panties and sucking off all the real boys at his school, he soon will be." Bill added, "You better do it, or Andy can kiss goodbye his job. But even that won't stop us from coming back anyway and still fucking all you sluts, including your kids any damn time we want!"

Both of us lay there for the longest time, thoroughly slimed with the two men's cum. Lisa finally got up and went to the bathroom and took a shower. Still in her cum-soaked panties -- I had shot my load three times during the evening -- I was completely ravaged, and all I could do was crawl into bed. When Lisa came out, she said you stink, and crawled into bed after putting on a clean pair of panties and a babydoll nightie. We didn't say anything to each other, just fell asleep exhausted.

During the night I woke up. I couldn't stand the smell of myself, so I took a shower. Afterwards, I dried off; I put on another pair of Lisa's delicate panties and peeked in at our kids. I tried to envision Honey being fucked by those two guys and tried picturing Eddy in bra and panties and giving them a blowjob before the men took turns fucking him in the ass! I then went back to bed, and in the morning I woke up with Lisa curled up next to me with her ass in my pink panty-covered crotch. Of course I had my normal morning hard-on pushing out the panties towards her sweet ass.

I reached around and started to play with her pussy as she slowly woke up. She rolled over on her back and I slowly climbed on top of her as she spread her legs. I was very excited to feel her spreading her legs to give me access. I thought at that moment that having set up the activities the night before was going to pay me some dividends now. Soon I was inside of her, fucking her well fucked pussy.

"This isn't working." She said, "Roll over on your back." So I did as she asked. She climbed on top of me and started to fuck me. My cock kept falling out of her as she moved and she became upset. "Fuck!" she hollered, "Your little cock won't stay in there." Then she moved her pussy up so that it was right over top of my face and lowered it. I stuck out my tongue and she started to rub her pussy all over my tongue and nose. She started to really go wilder than I had ever seen her other than the night before.

"Eat my pussy! Fuck it with your tongue, you panty-wearing cocksucker!" she continued, "Clean me out faggot! Your dick isn't big enough for me to fuck but I can use your tongue! Lick out their cum. Swallow it!" It was like she was still on the sex drug from the night before! Was this now the 'real' Lisa -- the sexually active one that Dawn had told me about? She went absolutely crazy on my face. It was hard for me to even get a chance to breathe. Soon, she hollered; she was cumming. I was happy to have made her cum so hard.

"Drink my piss you cocksucking faggot! That's what you deserve you little fucked queer! My god! I can't believe you've been whoring around like a queer boy while wearing my panties! Take this you pervert!" she said. My God! She was peeing on my face and in my mouth. She seemed to have such a tremendous orgasm that I didn't want to move as her piss continued to fill my mouth and cover my face. I couldn't help but swallow some of the warm liquid.

As she got up and went in to take a shower, she said, "I'm setting out a clean pair of panties for you to wear. I'm going to have to go shopping and get you a supply of your own femmy panties. I don't want a queer boy wearing my panties after today. Are you coming home for lunch today?"

"I can if you want me too?" I responded, hoping that was why she asked. "I don't want you to; I was just wondering if you were. Are you?"

"I wasn't planning on it." I replied. She then went into the master bathroom. I got up, used the guest bathroom, then got dressed, including the panties she had set out for me and left for work. I thought about Lisa going out to buy me panties today. I had to admit to myself that I liked wearing panties. I just wished she would get me men's nylon underwear instead; the fact that the panties were women's panties made it so embarrassing when anyone else saw me wearing them -- including my wife. On my way to work, I thought about Lisa shopping for those panties, and I wondered if she was going to buy panties for our little Eddy and sexy clothes for both our children as Roland had commanded. It excited me to think of that.

I went to work and got called to come to my boss's office. When I got to the office Mary was already inside and taking her clothes off. "Come in and close the door." Bill said, and I did. He asked if I was wearing a pair of panties, and I told them I was. He said, "Good, otherwise, you would have been fired! Now, take everything off except the panties, then suck on my cock to get it ready to fuck Mary; then hand around until we're finished; then you can clean both of us up with your faggot mouth. When he was ready, Bill pulled his cock out of Mary and squirted his cum all over her pussy and stomach. Then he got up and sat in his chair. "Come over here and suck my cock clean." He said to me. I immediately crawled over between his legs and went to work; then he said, "Now, go over to her and lick my cum off her stomach, pussy and asshole." I quickly went over to her and started to lick his cum off.

Bill picked up the phone and called someone as I went about my cleanup duties. "Hey, Harry, I just fucked your wife for ya, but you won't have to clean her pussy or asshole out tonight like you do on other nights. I got another little dicked faggot here doing it for you. Just wanted to let ya know." Bill said on the phone and then he hung up.

"Now, both of you get dressed and back to work!" Bill said. Mary and I obeyed.

I hadn't planned on going home for lunch but I was really wondering why Lisa had asked me about it. When I got there, I heard a noise that sounded like our bed creaking. All of a sudden I heard my wife holler out, "Oh My God!" I headed in that direction. As I looked in the door I saw Lisa in a 69 with a young girl, then I realized it was our daughter, Honey! Lisa was eating her out, and Honey was doing the same for her mother! My cock sprang to attention! Honey was faced away from me, but she obviously had heard me because she asked, "Oh, mommy, who is that watching us?"

Lisa leaned her head back and said, "Oh, that 's just your

little dicked faggot father." Then added, "Andy, take your cock out, let your daughter see how little it is." I hesitated.

"You heard me," Lisa yelled, "Take that pathetic thing out and show her how little it is." So I unzipped my pants and took out my cock. Honey laughed and said, "Mommy, daddy is wearing pink panties, just like you said. That's funny, and his penis is little, not much bigger than Eddy's."

I asked where Eddy and Mrs. Martin were, and Lisa, clearly frustrated with me for bothering them with a question, said, Mrs. Martin had taken Eddy to the Bonnydune amusement park for the day. Lisa said she had taken the day off to teach Honey a few things. Obviously! As I watched my wife and daughter go to it, it was very erotic. I couldn't resist putting my cock back inside my panties and stroking it through the soft nylon. "O-o-o-o-o," I groaned. Lisa then yelled, "Get that pathetic little thing out of here and go jerk off in the bathroom or somewhere else, panty boy cocksucker."

I went back out into the hallway and peeked around the corner as I jerked off and came in the panties. Lisa heard me and hollered "Close the fucking door and get out of here, faggot!" So I went out into the bathroom and located a dry, but dirty pair of Lisa's panties and changed into them before going back to work.

Chapter 8

After work, I went back home. I didn't know what to expect. When I went in, the first thing I saw was our spacious great room fully decorated for Honey's party, which was going to be the next day. I smelled Chinese food, so I figured that's what Lisa had gotten the kids and me for dinner. Then, I heard noises upstairs, so I went up. In the master bedroom I saw my wife and daughter a bunch of pink and pastel colored bags and boxes. They had just gotten back from an afternoon of shopping. My wife greeted me with a, "Hi faggot!" Our eight-year-old daughter looked at me, said, "Oh, hi, daddy," with a giggle like only little girls can. After having seen me in panties while muff diving with my wife, it was the kind of giggle that can kill the manhood of the biggest brawniest man, much less a wimp like me. Yes, I do admit I'm a wimp and a pantywaist weakling and a cocksucking, panty-wearing pansy. I might have been repeatedly raped into that position, but at this point I had to admit that is what I was and what I am. A lot had to do with saving my food-paying job, but the way things were going I sensed I was going to descend even further into that hole to save my wife and my family too.

As the two of them were unpacking those packages, I saw a huge array of the fanciest and sexiest lingerie and girly clothes that anyone could imagine. I nodded a 'hello' to the two of them and humbly asked, "So where's Eddy, still at the amusement part?" Lisa answered, "Yes, Mrs. Martin called just a while ago and she should be bringing him home at any

minute. Heaven only knows what you were up to today, so why don't you go take a shower.

Taking a shower sounded like a good idea. I needed time to think. Things hadn't changed in this house for years, now, overnight, everything was different. Now I was no longer in charge, even my little daughter seemed superior to me. What had I brought on to myself and my family? What demons had I unleashed, and where was everything headed?

I did take that shower, but the thinking time was not well spent. I didn't know what to think. In our house, I was always pretty much in charge, but now I obviously wasn't, and that made for a foggy future. It looked like I was going to be subject to the whims of others, if I had any interest in keeping my job and my family!

I finished my shower, and as I was drying off, Lisa came in and sat on the chair in front of the vanity. "Andy, step into these new panties I bought for you. From now on, panties are the only kind of underwear you will be wearing." They were pink panties with elaborate rows of lace around the legs and across the bottom, much fancier panties than anything in her lingerie drawer. I started to say, "Aw, honey," but she cut me off with a fierce look. Then she added, "For now, put on a towel and come into the master bedroom.

In the mirror, I looked at myself in the ridiculously girlish panties; they were special occasion party panties like little girls wear on under intentionally short dresses to show off the ruffles on their panties. How humiliating! I could only imagine the shame I would feel if someone saw me in them; it was shameful enough just to have my wife see me wearing them, but our daughter, and maybe even our son? Ugh! I wondered if she really did buy panties for Eddy too, like Roland had told her.

I took one of the biggest towels we owned out of the linen closet and wrapped it around me to cover the sinfully sissy panties and then went back to the master bedroom. Lisa and Honey had all of the things they had purchased in neat little piles. Looking at it all, I guessed they may have spent \$500 or may be as much as a thousand dollars. 'Gees!' was all I could say. Just at that moment, we heard the front door open and noise coming from downstairs.

Mrs. Martin called up to us to say that they were home. Lisa yelled back for Mrs. Martin to send Eddy upstairs and then to take her weekly check for babysitting that left for her on the living room coffee table. Moments later, Eddy came trudging upstairs; he looked at the three of us and wondered what was going on. Lisa told him to take a shower and wash his hair and then come back in wearing just a towel because she had some new clothes for him to wear.

While he was in the shower, Lisa explained to me that during our sex orgy with Bill and Roland the night before, Honey

woke up, came downstairs and had seen everything. And this morning, our daughter told Lisa what she had seen, and that's why Lisa took the day off to explain everything to her, and then they ended up in bed in a lesbian 69, which I jacked off to at lunchtime! A few moments later, Eddy came into the bedroom in a towel and freshly scrubbed clean.

"Eddy baby," Lisa said, "there are going to be some changes around here, and for you it will start with some new clothes. Honey, pick up those new panties we bought for Eddy and help him step into them." Our giggling daughter jumped off the edge of the bed and went to a pile of about a dozen pairs of panties in a medium size, took the pale pink pair off the top of the pile and opened them up for us to see. Then she held them open and approached our son. He looked at her in horror and said, "You're joking, right? I ain't wearing them! Those are for girls." Lisa answered him, "Yes, they are girls' panties, but as of now, you are going to start wearing them too. Isn't that nice? Aren't they so-o-o-o pretty?" Eddy yelled, "M-o-o-o-m! That's gay! I don't want to wear girls' shit, and you can't make me!"

Lisa was ready for him. She was on him in a flash, and with one hand she pulled him around by his longish black hair and with her other hand, she yanked on his ear. She had him instantly squealing. "Do you want a spanking, Eddy? Huh, do you want a spanking? You're not too big for a spanking, you know!" And with that she let go of his hair but kept yanking on his ear, sat down on the edge of the bed and quickly flung him over her lap. She flipped his towel up as Honey handed her a hairbrush. Lisa began banging away at his bottom. He was screaming after less than a dozen cracks and begging her to stop. "Eddy, you're going to wear lacy panties like these from now on. In fact, while you are in the house, I'm going to make you wear dresses too. Now, agree to dress up like my little girl or I'll just keep beating on your ass until you do."

In pain, he yelled, "OK, OK, mom. Please, stop, mom!" She yelled back, "Tell me you'll do it, tell me you'll put on panties and a dress for me. Tell me!" He then screamed, "Yes, mom, I'll put on the panties and a dress, but please stop, please!" Finally, Lisa did stop. By then, Eddy's towel had completely fallen off, and he lay on the floor in pain with his hands over his crotch. Lisa said, "OK, Honey, slip the panties up his legs and let's see how he looks in them." Eddy was crying and begging her not to do it, but he didn't resist as our daughter threaded his leg into the panties and through the lacy leg openings. Once the panties were up to his thighs, Lisa said, "Eddy, take your hands away. We all want to see your penis, that little thing you are playing with all the time. Yes, I know you jack off almost every day. I see the stains in your bed and on your underwear. Now, take your hands away or I'm going to give you another bout with my hairbrush." With a fresh round of tears, Eddy slowly inched his hands away from his crotch. "Oh, my god! His penis is so small, and his balls aren't very big either!" My wife said, "Eddy, with your tiny penis, the boys at school must call you a girly boy, huh? Oh,

well, it will look good in panties. I suspected you were a sissy long ago. You'll love being mommy's second daughter. Now, lift up, let Honey pull your panties all the way up your hips." Eddy covered his blushing face with his hands as he raised his hips off the floor so his baby sister could pull up his panties. My son was now officially pantied! Honey asked excitedly, "Can I touch it, mom? Can I touch Eddy's dick?"

"Of course, you can. Stroke it up and down a few times, maybe you can make it bigger." Honey grabbed Eddy's dick and started jacking on it. "Owie!" Eddie complained. "Do it gently," my wife cautioned her, "boys are very tender down there." Honey continued to stroke him but did more gently. Eddy's dick did get a bit larger. I was happy to finally see a dick that was smaller than mine! Then, at my wife's direction, Honey pulled up the pink panties. Eddy didn't stop her; he was probably glad to have his nudity covered, but he did complain. "Mo-o-o-o-m, I can't wear girls' stuff, everybody will laugh at me if they find out." Lisa answered, "Well, then I guess it will be your job to keep your skirt tucked in and to avoid letting other people see your panties." He complained, "But mom, I feel like a sissy wearing them. Dad, don't let mom do this to me!"

I simply said, "Just do what your mom says, son. Your mom is now in charge of such things, in fact, she's in charge of a lot of things from now on." Lisa said, "You heard your father, wear them and be quiet. The sooner you accept this is how it's going to be, the sooner your life will be a lot less stressful. I'm doing it for two reasons: one, it will instill in you more respect for me, your sister and all females, regardless of their age, and two: As I said before, you're a sissy, you always were and always will be, so silky nylon girly panties are the only type of underwear you deserve to wear. Moreover, don't go appealing to your father on this count or for anything else. I'm the boss in all things, now. Get used to it. Your father is a sissy too. The two of you should have a lot of fun together. Andy, drop your towel and show our sissy son that you wear saucy girly pink panties too!"

I loosened my towel and let it drop. Eddy stared at me like I had betrayed him and my manhood -- well, hell, I had! Eddy was speechless. The worst part for me, my below-average size penis decided to make an appearance. I sprouted a hard-on that pushed out the front of my rhumba panties. It was shameful to be standing there before my baby daughter and panty-wearing son. Chills went up and down my spine as they both stared. It was particularly uneasy for me to see my son looking at me with disgust, but I couldn't blame him. For me, it was worse than if I had sold my soul to the devil; I had forfeited my manhood to Bill, my boss, and his big black friend with the monster cock, Roland. Eddy had no power to fight off my wife and his sister as she helped him into a flat satin training bra and a half-slip -- both in pink -- of course, and a thin red and white checked cotton summer dress with a full skirt and puffed sleeves. My wife hadn't bought him any girls' shoes because she wasn't sure what size he would take.

That was to be saved for shopping trip number two when she could take him with her to try on girls' shoes. But Honey did put lacy ankle socks on Eddy followed by his regular boys' black oxford dress shoes. Now, with him in a dress, the half-slip peeking out underneath and in his girly socks and boys' shoes he looked funny, but I wasn't laughing. My wife and Honey were giggling nonstop, but I felt terrible that I could do nothing to stop his feminization. Eddy was scowling at me and I couldn't blame him, with me standing before him just in pink rhumba panties. I was wishing for something to cover up my panties -- even if it was some women's clothes. Lisa must have been reading my mind. She pointed to a stack of clothes on the bed and told me to put them on. She wasn't even going to help me! She was going to make me feminize myself. I went over to the clothes, picked up the slightly padded bra and slipped it on; I did need help snapping it closed. Honey obliged. "You have to learn how to do this yourself, daddy. All sissies need to know how to put on their pretty bras." In shame, I put on the half-slip and dress that matched Eddy's dress! Somehow that made everything even more mentally painful. Of course, my wife and daughter delighted in our matching dresses and couldn't stop going on and on about it!

Lisa said, "Eddy, you're not going to be just dressed in girls' clothes around the house. When we go out, you will usually be allowed to wear your boys' clothes; however, underneath, you will always have on at least panties, and most of the time a bra too. And we expect you to act like girly too -- in every way. For example, you said wearing panties and dresses was gay -- well, that's right, it's gay, and I'm putting you on an accelerated program to turn you into a cocksucking faggot with a well-fucked ass. No, don't look so shocked. You're not a boy, you're a sissy, and you need to quickly learn that and accept it. Tomorrow is Honey's birthday, and it will be a double celebration, it will be your 'cumming' out day as a fag boy too. I've called all of the invited guests and told them not to come; instead, we will have just two very special guests at Honey's party -- Bill Hawkins, you know, daddy's boss, and his friend, Roland. I might mention that Roland is an older black man, and both these men have huge cocks, and both of them love to fuck both men and women as well as girls and boys, and they are going to fuck you until you are worn out as well as break Honey's cherry and fuck the daylight out of her too. Plus, you will be sucking both of these fine men's cocks. Your father and I will be here to assist, and these big guys need a lot of sex, so I'm sure the both of us will have more than our share of sucking and being fucked too."

Eddy was shaking. He probably wondered if this was all really happening or just a bad dream. My wife detailing what was going to take place the following evening got me very randy. My cock under my dress, half-slip and panties was screaming for relief. Lisa saw my wantonness. "Eddy," she said, "you have to start learning tonight what will be expected of you. So, now, go over to your father and feel his cock in his panties, and you, Andy, feel your son up in his panties."

Eddy didn't want to do it, but Lisa was taking practice swings with her hairbrush in anticipation of any hesitation. Eddy was a tender little kid; he never could handle any kind of pain, so, even though he had tears rolling down his cheeks, he came over by me. He didn't know what to do, so I pulled up my dress and slip to give him access to my bulging panties. I was harder than I had ever been before in my life. I helped Eddy pull up his dress and slip and I told him to keep them tucked under his armpits. He did, but he also complained, "Mom, I can't do this. I'm a boy. I don't want to be a girl. Girls are stupid and do dumb things. I'm not queer, mom."

Lisa was in his face instantly. She yanked his dress up in back and hit him at least twenty times on his pantied butt. She spanked him so fast, I couldn't even keep count. Eddy fell to the floor in pain. "Get up!" she commanded. "Get up, now, and start jacking on your daddy's little pantied dick. I know you know how to masturbate. Now, just do it to your daddy instead of yourself. And your daddy will return the favor. From now on, when either one of you needs a cum, you'll jack each other off. So, rule #1 -- and there will be many more rules to follow -- rule #1 is, you are never to jack off yourself. You are only allowed to cum by having someone else do it for you, that someone can be me, your sister, your father, or anyone else who I decide. And, generally, you will be cumming into your panties. For sissies like you and your father, that's the ideal way for you to ejaculate. Now, get your hand on your daddy' puny pantied penis and start jacking or I'll start pounding your ass again until it's so sore, even the soothing silky touch of a girly pair of panties will be painful.

Eddy was crying harder than I had ever seen him cry, but he did reach out with a quivering hand and touch my hard dick. Damn, his cool fingers felt great on my dick. I wanted more, so I drove my dick into his hand and moved to jerk myself off in his fingers. Lisa told me to stop. She wanted our son to jerk me off; she didn't want me to fuck his hand. With a quick smack to back of each of his thighs, Eddy got the message and started jacking on me. I immediately fell under his spell - - he was good! He wasn't even a teenager yet, but he knew full well how to caress a dick. He teased the hell out of the sissy pink panties covering my dick. Lisa encouraged him to rub his other hand over my hips and pantied ass as well as reach between my legs and tickle my nuts. I looked down to enjoy it even more, and I saw my daughter kneeling beside me with her face just inches away from out panties. She was glowing with happiness, watching Eddy yank me to panty heaven. In my bliss, I had momentarily forgotten that I was supposed to be pleasuring Eddy in return, but with a couple of sharp cracks of her hairbrush to the back of each of my thighs, she reminded me. I didn't hesitate for a moment longer and went to work rhumba panty jacking my son.

Eddy had been complaining all along, but I had blocked out his protests and babyish cries. Lisa then said, "Eddy, stop your crying and complaining. Now, I want you to kiss your father. No! Not a peck on the cheek, you stupid sissy; kiss

him on the lips!" He yelped, "M-o-o-o-m, I'm not gay," but I then heard more spansks to his thighs and a moment later, his lips were locked to mine. Honey, then hollered out, "Mom, are they going to french kiss? That would be so cool!"

My wife said, "You heard her, boys. French kiss, and give us a lot of tongue action. Eddy, if you don't know what a french kiss is; it's simple, open you mouth and swap spit with your father. Use you tongue to fuck his mouth, and he'll do the same to you." I took the lead and started to use my tongue to fuck his mouth. He quickly got the hang of it and tongued me back; all the while the tears rolling down his cheeks began coating my cheeks too. This was so wrong for a father to do to his son, but I was doing it; and I was enjoying it."

I have no idea how Honey knew so much about sex and where she got her ideas from -- I guess little girls grow up really fast these days. I was stunned when she said, "Mommy, make them rub their peters together as they kiss too."

"That's a great idea, Honey. OK, boys, you heard her. Get closer together and as you jerk on each other's pantied penis, rub your penis heads together, and don't stop tongue kissing, jacking on each other or rubbing your cock together until both of you shoot your slimy cum!"

Yes, it was disgusting, but strangely exciting. I could only imagine how Eddy felt in a dress, bra, slip and nylon panties with his father identically dressed, and the two of us jacking each other off. Yes, I felt shitty, but also I had never been so turned on in my life. Eddy was audibly crying, choking back tears and moaning like he was being raped -- well, he was being raped -- by all of us! I had his cock hot and thrusting, he was going to cum. I wanted him to cum first. I was ready to cum at a second's notice, and with a lot of experience, I could hold back. So I wanted him to cum first, and then I'd quickly follow. Then it happened, his dick got extra firm in my hand and seemed to leap upward as he sprayed me with a shot of cum that went shooting through his panties like they weren't even there. He yelled out in his tormented relief, then, bam! Bam! Bam! He kept on cumming. It was so exciting to me; I went into my orgasm even though his cumming had so overtaken him that he had practically stopped jerking on me. As I shot off on him through my panties, I hugged him close and made sure all my juices went through my panties and onto his panties. I must have gone deaf during our monumental orgasms, but once I had shot off, my hearing came back and I could hear Lisa and Honey clapping and cheering, calling us sissy names, and then, and only then, did I feel both of them with their hands roaming all over through our silky clothes. We were both crying, Eddy, surely from the shame of it, and me from both the pleasure I just experienced and the embarrassment of being such a degenerate in front of my family. I was unable to be in charge of our family, unable to put a stop to these perversions, unable to be a man. Often, over my lifetime, I had doubts about my manhood, but I really knew it now. I wasn't a man in any sense of the word. I

was a weakling, a sissy, a faggot, a panty-wearing simpleton - but worst of all, I didn't care; I loved every second of what I had just done and already looking forward to tomorrow night, to Honey's birthday party when both our kids would be raped and royally fucked, yes, fucked up for life! I couldn't wait!

Lisa was cuddling Eddy and trying to smooth over his rough introduction into sissyness. I suppose she was trying to prep him for the orgy to take place at Honey's birthday party. Lisa sent me to bed. I had forgotten all about the Chinese food in the fridge, but I wasn't even hungry. I simply fell into bed and dreamland. I woke up about two hours later to noise coming from Eddy's bedroom. I peeked in. Eddy was in a babydoll nightie with the legband of the pink panties pulled aside with Honey butt fucking him with a big carrot, sweetly explaining to him that she had to break him in for 'big ones.'

Lisa saw me and said Honey had things well in hand -- she was a 'natural,' she told me as she told the kids to continue 'playing' as called it. Downstairs I saw the remains of the Chinese dinner all spread out on the kitchen table. I was starving hungry. She warmed up a plate of egg foo young in the microwave. It smelled a little strange but I was so hungry that I only made a passing comment that it didn't taste how it usually did. Then, Lisa giggled and said, "Oh, yeah, I gave you Eddy's plate. We had masturbated him during dinner and made him shoot off onto his food, and now you're eating it!" By then, I had already eaten half of it, and from the look on Lisa's face I could tell she wanted me to eat it all -- so I did. Yes, I was one fucked up pervert, and now everything I did seemed to underscore it!

Chapter 9

We all slept late in the morning. It was Saturday, and even I slept later than usual. When I did get up, everyone else was already up and busy fixing things for the party. I saw Eddy in a lavender mini dress -- he looked hot. He had makeup on too! Wow! Damn, he looked good! I was in love with my own son, and not in the usual father-son way! I wanted to fuck him. If I couldn't fuck my wife anymore; my son would do fine, and I was sure Lisa would let me do it at some point -- if nothing more than to further humble and train him!

We all took showers and dressed in our new fancy clothes as we got ready for the party, scheduled to start at 6:30 PM. Everything from the cake with nine candles to the sex lube was ready when the guys knocked on the door right on time. Lisa sent me to open the door. It was embarrassing to appear in my party dress and sissy lingerie as I welcomed in the two men. Honey, of course, was the star of her birthday party, and both men bowed before her and kissed her hand. She loved it! As we sat down for a minute of get-acquainted talk, Bill gave our daughter a sexy open-mouthed birthday kiss. Of course, Honey, knew him and seemed to enjoy it. He then told her to flip up the back of her frilly little girl yellow party

dress and sit down on his lap. That gave us all a peek at her lovely lacy white satin panties. Once she was settled on his lap, facing us and with her back to Bill, we all could see her legs spread open over his legs, which gave us all an upskirt look at her pantied pussy, Bill began to smooze her. He made her laugh and talked to her about what a big girl she was while boldly reaching around front of her and putting his one hand under her skirt where he began fingering the satiny crotch of her virginal white party panties. She squirmed and giggled. Bill knew how to tease a girl's pussy, and she appeared to love every second of it.

Lisa asked him to slow down a bit even though we all wanted to rush onto the sex party that was sure to follow, but it was our daughter's birthday party, so first, we sang a raucous version of 'Happy Birthday' before hurrying through a serving of birthday cake and ice cream. Throughout this opening hour, Eddy was obviously nervous, just sitting on the sidelines in a pink little girls' dress that was just as fancy as Honey's dress. It was probably obvious to everyone that he was nervous, so everyone left him alone -- for the moment. After the ice cream and cake, he did seem to relax a bit.

Roland and Bill got the mattress off the bed in the guest bedroom and put in the center of the floor in our great room, explaining that a whole lot of fucking going to be going on and, at least at the start, this was going to be center stage. Roland was the director, and he had us sit on the couch, the loveseat and chairs in a circle around the mattress. He started right off by asking me, "Andy, have you ever dreamt about fucking your daughter?" I almost choked at the question, but then I honestly answered, "No, I, uh, never really did." He laughed and said, "Well, today is your lucky day because you are going to be the first one to break her cherry -- that is if your little cockette is big enough to do the job! A daddy should always be the first to bust his daughter's cherry." He laughed, "You'll just be warming her up for me." Roland then turned to our daughter and said, "OK, birthday bitch girl, get down on the mattress, pull up your dress, spread your legs and get ready for your daddy's birthday present." He directed me to take off my party dress, slip and bra. He wanted me to look ridiculous in just my pink panties, and judging from the whistles and giggles, I'm sure I did. I then got between Honey's legs, took my penis out of my panties and mounted her in the missionary position. At the sight of my penis, most of them laughed even louder. I tried to ignore the snide remarks and concentrate on doing my job of fucking my little nine-year-old girl. It felt wonderful to push my dick past her white satin panties and into her. I felt I had to say something to her as I did, so I simply said, "I love you, Honey, and I'll try my best to make you feel good on this very special day."

Just about everyone in the room knew I hadn't fucked my wife -- or any female -- in months, so they probably knew I was insane with pleasure dipping my wick into her hot little pussy. She was primed and ready for action. I wondered if my wife had given her a little oral sex while she was helping

her get dressed for the evening. It was so bizarre, so surreal, but also so damn pleasurable. I just hoped I was giving her half as much pleasure as I was getting.

Eddy, in his party dress, sat silently and looked on with rapt attention. Lisa watched with great interest with a sly smile on her face; she even helped spread our daughter's legs and proper position both of us into the best possible position for Honey to have sex with a guy with a small dick like I have. However, I was able to bring her to an orgasm without too much effort. Roland asked her, "Honey, how does it feel to have your daddy's little dick in you?" She answered, "Yes, I love it, but I want him to push it further into me; I think I'd like that even better." Everyone laughed. Roland said, "Get out of the way, faggot, so a real man can fuck the little slut!" He then climbed between her legs as I crawled out. He had greased up his cock, so he could force his monster cock into her pussy inch by inch without too many tears of her part, but despite her pain, she wasn't telling him to stop. No, on the contrary, tears and all, she was begging him to fuck her more and more! She was moaning and saying, "Yes, yes, fuck me. Fuck me with your cock." Then her face got all red and I realized she was going through a series of orgasms.

I had wanted to cum in my daughter's pussy and had been building up to it when Roland pulled me off her. As I then watched them fuck, Roland commanded me to go over to my party dress wearing son and have him jack me off. Eddy got up like he was going to run out of the room, but Roland backhanded him across the face and knocked the fight out of him. Seconds later, Eddy had his hands on my penis and balls and was trying to masturbate me through my pink panties. Just knowing that my son was doing it to me made it feel great! Roland had a difficult

time holding back his cum while fucking my daughter's tight pussy, and as he shot his cum, Honey, grabbed him and pulled his face to hers and swapped spit with him in an elaborate french kiss.

That little show excited everyone! Roland looked at me, even though he was huffing and puffing as he was easing down from ejaculating, he told Eddy to take my little dick into his mouth and suck the cum out of me! Fearing another smack from the big black man, Eddy knelt before me and with very little hesitation, but a lot of tears, sucked me into his mouth. When I was about to cum, I wanted to slime him, so I pulled out my penis and shot my much needed cum all over his face! And since a lot got on his dress, bill told him to take it off, and then, with Eddy just in his lacy pink panties, Bill pushed him onto the mattress and mounted him from behind. Then watching my son being butt fucked with just his panties on excited me and I could see Lisa excited too as she now had Honey between her legs driving her crazy. I never imagined a guy could have so much pleasure watching his kids being fucked by strange men with big penises, and as I slimed my own pink panties with a second hot load of my jism, I knew it was the most amazing sight I had ever witnessed. That was four years ago, and we are now one royally fucked up family, and by the way, both my wife and our daughter are pregnant and have no idea who the fathers are! It's a fuckalicious life for a submissive panty fag boy like me and my family! ♦



Bill, my boss, fucked Eddy, our newly sissified pink pantied son as well as Lisa, my wife!