

CUCKOLD | INTERRACIAL | TEEN | OLD MAN

# CUCKOLD'S

**Bigger,**  
**BETTER**  
**BLACK**  
**STEP-BROTHER**  
**+ FATHER**

THE COMPLETE  
EDITION



R E M Y | L E O N E

Cuckold's Bigger, Better,  
Black Step-Brother & Father  
**The Complete Edition**

Remy Leone

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## PROLOGUE

Chuck had graduate college two years ago and at the age of 24, he was unable to get ahead in life. His liberal arts degree only got him an endless amount of menial tasks jobs in customer service.

Chuck never knew his father growing up and usually used his mother as the role model of his life. She was always giving him guidance and more or less telling him what to do with himself. Some of his recent depression was due to doing everything that he was supposed to do and not receiving any real benefits from it. He had a large burden of college loans debt which made it impossible for him to move out.

Chuck also was disappointed himself for never developing his body like his favorite professional wrestlers that he watched on TV. In his head he always thought he would just naturally grow into the body of a muscular man and not have to work for it. He was apparently wrong, standing at only 5'6 and 150lbs wet, he never was imposing to anyone physically. He tried to play sports growing up but was always thrown around by the other competitors.

The only thing that was his gleaming beacon of hop was his girlfriend Britney. Britney had just graduated college and had moved in with Chuck during her last semester of school. She was 22 years old and had grown more into her figure form throughout her college years. She was modeled for a living in a small boutique agency as she had the perfect slim body, with long legs, blonde hair and her 36C breasts were perky on her chest.

When she would walk down the street, men would take especially

good notice to her. Her butt looked big on her small frame and men couldn't help but admire the curves on such a slim model.

It was Chuck's first real girlfriend of his life. She had just recently become single after breaking up with her long distance boyfriend and Chuck was there to listen to her feelings. He was in the right place at the right time and this beautiful woman fell into his lap without having to do anything for it.

It had really kept Chuck's confidence in check as they dated. Without anything else in the world going right for him, she would motivate him to keep going.

His mother had just met a new man. Chuck was very surprised when he met him and he turned out to be black. He brought his son, Tim along with him when they all met and Chuck got some time to meet Tim.

Tim was large for his age. His shoulders were wide and chest pronounced. Chuck could tell by his large biceps that he worked out regularly. He played football for the local high school and next year would be going to college. On Tim's 18<sup>th</sup> birthday party, Chuck's mom announced they would be moving in with them.

## WALTZED RIGHT IN

Britney and Chuck were in bed just relaxing. Chuck was much too timid to try and get frisky with his girlfriend. Britney had felt comfortable being in Chuck's company as he didn't always try and have sex with her like all of the other men use to.

While it was true they were dating, Britney liked to think of it more as a very close friendship. Chuck never tried to get too frisky with her so nothing had ever been set in stone between them. In fact, when she talked about him with her friends she would go out of her way to tell them that they were taking things really slow. Sometimes joking that she was surprised that a man would actually

stay with a woman with barely a kiss.

Over the last few months, Britney had relied upon Chuck and he had come through every single time. She was feeling more and more comfortable and today she figured that it would be a good day to finally take their very close friendship to a more intimate level.

It didn't take much convincing to the stunned Chuck. He kissed her back as best as he could, but his inexperienced lips were a bit forced. Something that Britney would have to overlook. She pushed him on his back and jumped on top of him. She straddled her smaller boyfriend and pinned him with her light frame and her long legs. Chuck didn't want to get up, but probably would be too weak to pick his own girlfriend up if he wanted to.

Britney was hoping that Chuck would get the hint and feel up her aching breasts, but knew that was not in Chuck's nature. She took Chuck's hands and guided them up to her breasts. Chuck's eyes were wide and Britney thought they looked a bit buggy. She closed her eyes as she pulled her boyfriend's small soft hands up to her breasts.

Chuck couldn't believe it and he began to touch and poke at her soft round breasts. He had wanted to touch them for a long time though he never would admit it to her. He tried to pretend that he was a complete gentlemen around her and never thought about sex. One reason that it took so long for him to finally touch her breasts.

Britney was less than impressed with the way Chuck prodded at her breasts. She felt like it was more of an inspection than anything else. She kept her eyes closed imagining a famous actor that she always had a crush on as she moved her hips.

She lifted her tight sweater over her 36C breasts which were covered by a small white bra. She took his hands again and placed them over her bra. Now his fingers were now touching the tops of her bare breasts that were still covered.

Chuck had never been this far with a woman and his hard cock couldn't take it any longer. His eyes closed and his back arched and he began squirting into his own sweatpants that he wore. While cumming he had squeezed the bra enough for her nipples to spring free. However, he would never have noticed since he closed his eyes during his premature ejaculation. Too bad, because it was the one time that Britney felt any excitement during the whole interaction.

He whimpered and panted and looked up at Britney with a dumb look. The look of a man in love filled his eyes.

Britney couldn't believe it. He had already blown his load and she hadn't even touched his bare member. She almost felt flattered, but remembered that Chuck was a virgin and should have expected that. All of a sudden a voice came from behind them.

"Pathetic.", It was Tim.

Britney in her bra tried to cover her cleavage, but only pushed her boobs together. Chuck had sat up next to Britney to help cover her from Tim's eyes and for good reason.

Tim was standing there naked. His black muscles rippling through the sunlight that came through the blinds of the windows. His large hands were on his strong hips as he stood there confidently on legs that were thick as tree trunks. He was an intimidating figure to say the least.

However, Britney and Chuck both took notice of the big thick piece of black meat that was hanging between his legs. He must have been stroking himself while he watched, but due to Chuck's poor performance never got fully hard. His thick flaccid member hung there at least 9 inches long. His big balls proudly dangling about halfway down the length of the lengthy shaft.

"Whoa, Tim, put some clothes on.", Chuck nervously said.

"Take it easy, Chucky-boy.", Tim just smiled his pearly whites over

at Britney.

"There's a lady present.", Chuck responded.

"She doesn't seem to mind.", He nodded to her.

Britney obviously was not following the conversation as she continued to stare at the younger teen's black cock hanging like a vine from a tree in the jungle. Her eyes trailed up and down attempting to convert the big dick to long term memory.

Tim seemed to be excited by Britney obvious staring at his tool. It was beginning to harden under her gaze and bounce as blood rushed into it. It wasn't enough to get him fully hard, but it hinted that his cock could grow even more than its 9 inches he sported soft.

Tim gave a bit of a chuckle as he shook his hips. His big dick swayed one way and to the other. It's weight smacked against his thigh with a loud slap. Pre cum was beginning to leak out of its head.

Britney's entire head and eyes were moving back and forth with the cock. Her mouth was opened as she wondered how a woman could fit something that big into their mouths.

It took Chuck an entire minute of shaking before she came back to reality. She snapped out of her hypnotized dazed stare into his cock and looked back to her boyfriend feeling a little bit guilty.

Tim knew he lost Britney's attention and began to exit. Before he left he turned and said to Britney, "Nice nipples, babe."

Chuck wondered what he meant by that, until Britney told him as she stared at the door that Tim walked out of. Each were shocked by the black man walking in on them while they made out and Chuck felt especially violated.

"Sorry about that Britney. He's never done anything like that

before.”, Chuck stared straight ahead stunned.

“Don’t worry about it.”, she said in an odd tone. “Don’t even mention it. She would lean back and sit against the head board deep in thought.

Chuck was ready for round two and decided to try his luck. It would be the first time he would actually try and pull a move on Britney and he hoped it would pay off. She slapped at his hands.

“Don’t.”, She said firmly.

“Oh don’t worry about him Britney. He won’t come back in here. At least I don’t think he will. If he does, I’ll kick him out.”, Chuck knew he wouldn’t be able to kick out Tim even if he wanted to, but he had to say something.

“It’s not that, Chuck. It’s... never mind.”, She wouldn’t even look at Chuck. Chuck felt like he had done something terribly wrong and was apologizing to her profusely.

Chuck tried to redeem himself and he was going to wrap his arms around her. She pulled back away from him.

“I said I’m not in the mood anymore. Is that all you men think about is sex? I thought you were different, Chuck.”, Britney snapped at him.

“Well what’s wrong?”, Chuck inquired.

“Its... nothing.”, She stopped herself.

“C’mon Brit, what is it?”, He persisted.

She looked at the door again hinting towards what she was going to say, but she stopped herself. Chuck knew she was obviously still disturbed by his younger “step-brother” acting the way he did.

“Like I said. Just forget about it, Brit.”, Chuck said in a consoling manner.

“That’s just it. I can’t, Chuck.”, She couldn’t even make eye contact with him. Her fingers were slowly trailing over her breasts seductively.

“You can’t? What can’t you forget?”, Chuck watched her begin to touch at herself which only aroused him.

“Chuck.. please.”, She insisted he stop one last time.

“No.”, Chuck said in an annoyed tone finally. He had persisted enough to finally irritate Britney. She sat up and looked at Chuck with anger.

“What do you think I can’t forget about, dipshit? A hunky black man with a big black cock comes strolling in here eye balling my body. How do you expect me not to think about it. I mean did you see how big Tim’s cock was?”, She wanted him to answer.

“Yeah. I saw Tim’s cock.”, He timidly said.

“And?”, She wanted to hear him say it.

“It’s huge.”, Chuck softly admitted.

“I bet its way bigger than yours, isn’t it?”, Britney was seriously asking as she had never actually seen his penis before. Before he could answer, “Like two times bigger?”

Chuck just nodded. Britney went back into her deep thought and Chuck could see that her horizons had been widened that day.

## HELP FROM DAD

Over the next few weeks Tim had made it apparent that he was attracted to Britney and his father noticed. His dad also began calling him "Chucky-Boy" and was treating him with little dignity.

This older black man would also stare over at his girlfriend, but had to be subtle with Chuck's mother present. He knew he wouldn't be able to compete with his son for this sexy young piece of ass, so he gave his son the first shot.

Lately, Tim's dad was telling Chuck what to do more. He would order him around while his son was allowed to lounge around and focus on his sports. It would annoy Chuck, but Tim's big black father would remind him that him and his girlfriend were living rent free.

The more he was told to do around the house, the less time he was able to keep an eye on Tim and Britney. Tim was taking more opportunities to flirt with her and spend time with her.

Finally one day Tim's father walked into his room while Britney slept naked under the covers next to him. His father was more just being an asshole than actually angry, but he felt that the white boy deserved a rude awakening for the young man since it was already half past noon.

He ripped the covers off of them while they slept. Britney's youthful nude body on full display. Tim had ran into the room to see what was going on after hearing the commotion. She jumped up out of bed and tried to cover herself in front of these two black men while her boyfriend still slept in. Britney was pissed that he hadn't woken up.

Tim decided to take the bed mattress and lift it so Chuck rolled off the bed. He crashed against the ground with a loud thud. Britney giggled seeing him hit the ground.

“Wake up numbnuts.” Tim turned to his father. “I got this.”

The older black man looked to his son then back to Chuck and pointed directly at him, “Meet you in five minutes.”

Chuck had no idea what he was talking about. He could feel his manhood shriveling as he almost pissed himself. It sounded like he was going to get his ass beat in five minutes.

Tim laughed at how scared Chuck looked. His scrawny form and his little sorry excuse of a bulge in his tightie whities. Britney eyes were jumping back and forth between the bulges of her boyfriend and of Tim’s who was wearing a pair of boxer briefs.

In comparison, Tim’s cock looked like it had eaten Chuck’s cock. She almost laughed at the thought, but felt bad for Chuck’s little penis. It wasn’t his fault his cock was so small as he was given one at birth. However, she still justified her dirty thoughts about Tim’s big cock by telling herself it also wasn’t her fault that Chuck’s cock was so tiny either.

“Chucky-Boy. You have no motivation in life. You already scored that sexy babe you sleep with, but you didn’t really earn it. In fact, you haven’t really earned anything. It took you like 6 years to get a 4 year degree. You now sleep in till noon and work all of these shitty jobs. You need to learn how tough life is.”, Tim lectured Chuck.

Chuck was flabbergasted. Here he was, being lectured by a teenager who was six years younger than himself. He was even more embarrassed when he thought about this happening in front of his hot girlfriend. Even worse, she seemed to be agreeing with Tim.

Chuck was getting ready to go and felt uncomfortable that Britney never got dressed and remained nude. She had covered herself up when she went under the covers, but still laid there nude. Tim stood in his room while Chuck wrapped up getting his things together. Chuck felt like he was making sure that he had a pep in

his step and noticed he tried to please his younger step brother by hurrying.

He frantically left Tim with his girlfriend. He hated that this big stud was going to be around her all day while he worked, but he knew Britney was trustworthy and would never have sex with another man if she wasn't at least having sex with himself.

"Right?", Chuck said to himself.

## RETURNING HOME

Chuck had just been ordered around all day by Tim's dad. He was becoming more of a jerk as days went on. He almost seemed angry at him for having such a hot girlfriend and being such a soft man.

The older black man kept asking him questions like how he was able to pull such a hottie and then asked if she liked black men. At one point he even said that Tim was taking a liking to her which filled Chuck with anxiety.

When they drove home the black man told him that he needed to be respectful to him and his son. They weren't so bad as long as they were happy, so just to make them happy and things would go smoothly.

The drive almost seemed like it would never end. Tim's big cock kept flopping around in Chuck's mind. He thought about the way that Britney was staring at it when he walked in on them. Or the way she was beginning to look down on him for being so weak in front of these strong black men that now lived with them.

He shuffled quickly to the house when they pulled into the driveway. He almost jogged through the hallway and quickly opened the door to Tim's room. It was empty. He began to feel his anxiety escape.

He began to walk towards his bedroom feeling much more optimistic about today. Maybe he was actually bonding with the older black man that was dating his mother. He was looking forward to telling his girlfriend about how hard he worked today.

His heart dropped when he heard some shuffling coming from his bedroom accompanied by some rap music. He knew that Britney never listened to rap music and was wondering what was going on. He tried to convince himself that it was nothing, but when he opened the door he was frozen.

Britney was on all fours leaning over his younger black step brother's waist. In both of Britney's dainty hands was Tim's long shaft as she stroked it. The girth of the black cock made it so she was unable to reach entirely around it as she continued. It was at least a foot long in length and was waving in every direction as Britney gave him a furious hand job.

She was completely nude and Tim had reached forward grabbing a handful of her 36C breasts that hung high on her chests. He was squeezing at her breasts and she was moaning. Tim actually knew how to touch a woman.

Britney's mouth was hanging open as she furiously pumped Tim's big dick in her hands. She didn't know if it was because it was so long, or because it was so thick, or because it was so black or because it was so hard that she was fascinated by it. All she knew was that Tim's cock deserved to be worshipped.

Rap continued to beat through Chuck's speakers and the door opening had not alarmed the two of them in his bed. She continued to give him a furious hand job.

Tim was relaxed with a care in the world. He was completely nude and his bare ass was right on Chuck's sheets. His balls were bouncing up and down on the bed and made a soft thud as his hand job quickened in pace from the sexy white blonde woman.

Chuck's eyes were hypnotized by the immense size of Tim's hard cock as his girlfriend stroked it roughly. She was turning her hands in circular motions as she stroked it up and down. Chuck's eyes finally would meet Tim's and he was taken by surprise.

Tim responded by gripping at the back of Britney's head and gripping a handful of her straightened blonde hair. He began to pull her head down towards his cock.

Chuck had one second to stop this, but he hesitated.

In that moment of hesitation, Tim was able to begin pushing the head of his cock past Britney's lips. Her mouth had to open extra wide and looked like she wasn't going to be able to.

Her eyes went wide, and that's when she finally noticed Chuck out the corner of her eye. She instantly noticed how much of a wimp he appeared with this big black dick in her mouth.

She wanted to pull her head off to explain, but Tim wasn't having that. He kept his hand pressed firmly against the back of her head. He was now raising his hips so that his big black spear could pierce at the back of Britney's throat. The whole time they were both staring back at Chuck.

Chuck couldn't move. He could only watch this younger teen's big black dick being shoved down his blonde girlfriend's mouth. Her mouth was so wide that her eyes were beginning to produce tears.

"Hey Chucky. What's up?", Tim asked nonchalantly as he began to raise his hips in rhythm to begin his mouth fucking of Britney.

Chuck knew what was up. Tim's cock in his girlfriend's throat. He watched as the big black monster stuffed itself into her eager mouth.

"She sucks a good cock, white boy.", He was now moving her head up and down his cock by her blonde hair.

Britney's eyes rolled in the back of her head as she moaned hard

around the cock in her mouth. It was muffled, but they each just stared at her. Her hips were moving around as she continued her long strenuous noise from inside.

"She's cumming just by sucking my cock. Can you believe it?", Tim reached over while holding Britney's head firmly in place on his cock. He smacked at her ass and it jiggled while.

"I love that white girl ass.", Tim was now rubbing her ass with his big black hand right in front of her boyfriend. Chuck watched this younger stud violate his hot college girlfriend.

She was suffocating on the cock and cumming yet again as he continued to plow his black cock down her throat. She was beginning to lose her sucking strength and Tim was now having to skull fuck her by bouncing her head up and down his own cock.

Saliva was pouring out of her lips as did Tim's precum. It was getting all over Chuck's sheets. Tim finally ripped the blonde's head off his cock and pushed her on her back.

He quickly positioned himself in between her legs with his big black dick proudly pointing straight up. He looked back at Chuck.

"Get use to me fucking your little slut, white boy.", With that Tim finally pushed the big head of his black monster against the opening of his girlfriend.

Britney just laid there. She had orgasmed by simply sucking his cock and her pussy was in maximum arousal. She was drunk by how barbaric and aggressive Tim was being in front of her weak boyfriend. This is how she was hoping Chuck was going to treat her. She looked down at Chuck apologetically.

"I'm sorry.", She wasn't going to stop Tim.

"Takes notes, white boy.", He began to enter Britney. She moaned and gasped struggling to stretch to fit the big black beast.

"Oh my god.... Take notes. Yes. Take notes!", Britney didn't know

exactly she was saying at that moment, but it felt right.

Chuck was almost in tears as he watched this black stud entering his girlfriend before he could even have sex with her. He had known her for less than a quarter of the time he had put in with her.

He had listened to all of her stories, consoled her when she was down and made sure he took care of her every need. However, here she was letting some black teen four years younger fuck her.

Tim had quickened his pace and was sliding more and more of his young black dick into Chuck's girlfriend.

"Fuck yeah. She's tight. Have you even hit this yet?", Tim really wasn't looking for an answer. He was just taunting the older white boyfriend.

Tim's was over a third of the way into the young sweet pussy of Britney. He had spread her white legs around his black form and he was getting long full strokes into her. His balls were now smacking against her ass as he stuffed his entire foot long cock into Britney's sopping wet pussy.

"Well I guess you're too late to ever enjoy this.", Tim spoke as he fucked her harder and faster. "She's never going to want your little dick after she has mine."

Not only was Tim enjoying hearing his own remarks, but now it seemed like Britney was beginning to enjoy it. She was giggling in between her orgasms and looking over at Chuck whenever Tim demeaned him.

"You're such a pathetic wimp, white boy. Letting me fuck your girl. I'm going to keep on fucking her too, until you make me stop, boy.", Tim's words made his girlfriend orgasm again.

Britney's ass was bouncing against the bed as Tim plowed her pussy. She was completely stretched to her limit and every time he stroked his entire cock in and out felt like she was orgasming. The

sounds echoed through the hall.

It wasn't much longer before Chuck noticed Tim's father was standing from the doorway watching the show. He wasn't there to stop his son from fucking this young white woman, he just wanted to enjoy it.

When he made eye contact with Chuck, he chuckled at him. He shook his head and started to approach him while his son continued his violent assault in between Britney's legs. She couldn't stop her moaning and it had drowned out the rap music.

The older black man placed a hand on Chuck's shoulder. He began to squeeze to assert his dominance and strength over Chuck for a second as he continued to watch his son fuck this beautiful blonde.

"Well, looks like you weren't able to hold onto what was yours. My son usually has a way with the ladies. He's got a big dick, just like his father.", The black man reached down and gripped at the cock that was half hard in his pants.

Chuck could hardly focus on what the older black man was saying as Tim fucked his girlfriend. She was loving every minute of it and was acting like Chuck and Tim's father wasn't even there. Or else she just didn't care.

"I think I'm going to have to borrow your girlfriend.", The older black man said without looking at Chuck. He almost seemed to feel guilty for saying it since he was dating his mom, but he added. "Kind of like I borrow your mom, you know?"

Somehow that seemed to make it okay and all make sense to the older black man. He was continuing to rub at the big cock between his legs watching the younger woman getting fucked by his even younger son.

The smacking of Tim's hips and balls against her ass was accompanying the groans, grunts and moans from the two of them.

They sounded like a pair of animals as the two of them watched. The older black man seemed almost proud of his younger son's stamina.

Britney's moans had died out. Her body went limp as Tim continued his assault. His hips driving in and out of her opened legs, her eyes had rolled in the back of her head. She had lost count of how many orgasms she had and the amount of ecstasy she had received had knocked her unconsciously.

Her body bounced like a rag doll as Tim didn't stop. He was grabbing at her tits and ass and fondling her body as he pounded her harder and faster. He was making sure that each thrust stuffed his cock completely into her. He wanted to stretch her so that Chuck could never use her again.

Finally Tim yelled out like a lion, "FUCK YOU WHITE BOY I'M CUMMING!"

The older man laughed as he heard his son disrespect Chuck. Chuck found it unnecessary, but it was peanuts when he thought about it. He was cumming inside of his limp girlfriend right now.

The black teen jerked his body from left to right and right to left. He tried not to slow down or shorten his strokes as he spewed a river of cum into the white woman. The cum was leaking out of her pussy as he continued to pump himself into her. He kept stuffing himself fully into her trying to work his cum as far into her as he could. The white juices pouring out of Britney's pussy covered Tim's black cock.

As he continued to thrust, the cum would drop on Chuck's sheets. The white sheets, drenched in their cum and sweat and the smell of their room was terrible. It smelled like sex mixed with violence.

Tim leaned back on his knees and roughly ripped his cock out of her pussy. There was a soft suctioning noise that Chuck hadn't even

heard in porn before. Cum flowed out of her pussy like a dam had just been released.

Tim laughed watching this and felt happy with himself. He hopped off the bed and noticed they both seemed impressed or horrified by his performance. He grabbed at Chuck's sheets and was wiping the cum off of his big cock as he looked at him then spoke to his father.

"She's tight as fuck, pops. Think you're going to really like going at her when she wakes back up."

Britney was knocked out cold. She laid there naked with her legs spread and cum still leaking out of her stretched pussy. Chuck almost wanted to go for sloppy seconds, but he pushed that dirty thought in the back of his mind as he was not like that.

Tim walked off without saying another word leaving his father with Chuck.

The older black man looked over at the passed out girlfriend and then back over the timid white boy. "Can't wait to get me some of that white girl ass. You might have to take my shift tomorrow."

The older black man followed his son leaving Chuck with his passed out girlfriend.

Chuck could only imagine what was in store for him next.

## CONCERNING YESTERDAY

Chuck and Britney never had a chance to talk about the night before. Britney had never woken up since what happened between her and Tim. The younger black man at the age of 18 had seduced the older sexy blonde 22 recent college graduate. Turning his 24 year old potential step-brother his cuckold in the process.

Chuck laid there all night wondering what he could do to get himself out of the predicament. Each creak he heard he thought it

was one of the black men coming down the hall. He had a hard time going to bed that night as he would check each sound that was emitted through the night.

Britney was sound asleep. She had even let out a soft snore physically exhausted from the brutal pounded she was on the receiving end of. Chuck wondered how she felt about cheating on him and if she had even come back to reality. He gave her a few shakes, but nothing.

He wanted some sort of reassurance from his girlfriend that last night was a mistake and that she felt sorry for her actions. He gave her another shake, but she only slapped him annoyed and spoke in a cruel tone.

“Stop! I’m trying to sleep!”, Her insensitive tone only stopped Chuck from persisting as he sat back in bed staring down at her.

She laid there as beautiful as ever. Her long tall frame with her perk plump rear and 36C breasts were ample for how skinny she was. She was like a super model with major curves and no matter how she laid it looked like it could be put in a magazine.

He wondered what he could do to make his younger step-brother stop him from having sex with Britney again. He also was wondering how he would be able to prevent his step-father from taking her after what he said yesterday. He just hoped that he was all hope and wouldn’t cheat on his mother that he was dating seriously.

The night was long and Chuck began to comfort himself unsuccessfully. However, he remained optimistic as he could be that Britney would apologize to him. Tomorrow when they woke up. Logically he figured the faster he fell asleep the faster he can get what he wanted.

He began to apologize to himself in Britney’s words as he closed his eyes. He could feel how good her words would make him

tomorrow. He would be reminded of how much she wanted him and how much she needed him.

Chuck also fantasized that she would reward him with what she gave to his black hung younger step brother. His heart raced trying to think of a way to go about asking that from her. The thought excited him and filled him with anxiety at the same time.

## GOOD MORNING

Chuck could feel the sun on him and it would make his eyes open along with the light shaking he was feeling. He had his back towards her and was facing away his girlfriend.

He figured that Britney was having another one of her restless mornings that would cause her to toss and turn. She would stretch her long smooth legs across the bed most nights and would lay it right on his crotch sometimes.

He remained hopeful for that as he had woken up with a morning woody. Chuck slowly laid on his back keeping his head facing away from Britney to lay on his back and give her access to the sub-par tent that he pitched in his boxers. He would be able to rub himself against her thigh enough to cum which he had happened a few times before. It was the closest thing he had ever been to having sex with Britney and after seeing Tim savagely take her in front of him he was hopeful that he would get his chance soon too.

He waited and waited and Britney never brought her leg over to him as she continued to rustle next to him. He could hear some sort of smacking sound from over on her end. It felt like something was pushing against the side of the bed. With his eye's still closed he faced his head up towards the ceiling so his sexy blonde girlfriend wouldn't know he was awake. His eyes would slowly open to as he investigated what was going on.

He could see Tim's tall black form standing next to the bed. His big hand wrapped entirely behind the back of the long blonde hair of Britney. From Chuck's view, he could see only the back of Britney's head bobbing up and down at the waist of Tim who towered over him. He half-whispered to Britney.

"Looks like white boy woke up a little excited.", Tim referred to Chuck's boxers.

Britney's head stopped bobbing and Chuck could see out of the corner of his eyes which were slit just enough for him to see out but to pretend to be sleeping. Her head turned and was staring at what Tim was talking about.

"Emphasis on little.", She whispered stifling her own giggle.

Chuck laid there feeling the sting of Britney's word. He expected that she would have felt guilty about what she did with her younger black step-brother. However, here she was sucking his cock while she slept right now to him. Chuck couldn't believe that Tim must have woke up Britney when he was unable to so she could suck on his big foot long cock.

Britney on the other hand felt the need to thank the young stud for fucking her like she had longed for Chuck to. She knew it wouldn't have been nearly as good with Chuck as Tim, but maybe it would have stopped her from going astray. That was all in the past now as she had made her journey down this new path.

"Little guy's shriveling up now.", Tim laughed lightly to himself.

"How can you tell?", Britney added.

Her unnecessary cruelty shot through Chuck who laid there still pretending to sleep. He was frozen in indecision while the both of them humiliated him while he slept. He heard Tim speak annoyed.

"Come on.", Chuck saw that he pulled at the back of Britney's head so his cock was back in her mouth. The soft moan from his

girlfriend emitted as she was treated like the little dirty girl that she was.

Tim held his black hand in the blonde hair of Britney while he leaned his tall frame over and grab at her firm ass. He began rubbing it softy. He squeezed and mauled at her ass while she worked the cock in her mouth.

“What do you think little Chucky would do if he woke up right now with my cock buried in your mouth?”, He continued to fondle at her butt. Britney’s head bobbing up and down still.

The rougher he became the more Britney would shake the bed while Tim tested the limits. Chuck wondered if waking up is what Tim wanted.

She stopped bobbing her head and pulled the cock out of her mouth. She spoke a little louder but still made an effort to whisper, “Probably beg you to stop being so mean.”

Chuck cold sense that Britney was mocking him. His girlfriend usually loved how sensitive he was and here she was making fun of his beta male behavior.

“Pathetic. Has this beautiful piece of ass and doesn’t even know how to treat it.”, Tim then reached his hand up and brought it down to smack at her ass. The slap was loud, but not as loud as he heard yesterday. Tim seemed to enjoy it more when Chucky was watching him take his girl.

“Shhh, he’ll wake up.”, Britney sounded concern.

“Bitch, suck my cock and let me worry about your pussy boyfriend.”, Tim growled without lowering the projection of his voice as warning that he could become louder to Britney.

His black hand gripped at the back of her long blonde hair and jerked it roughly shaking her on the bed so her head was against the mattress. He began to repeatedly smack his long young cock

against her face.

“Suck.”

Britney’s mouth suctioned in could only be his balls that would have been dangling in front of her face. Chuck could see from the corner of his eye that Tim was still beating her face with his big black cock. The sound of his precum could be heard while he began stroking it with his balls being fondled in her mouth.

“Summon the cum out them balls. My precum is flowing.”

The way Tim talked to his beautiful girlfriend disgusted Chuck. He would never talk to her in such a manner and make her feel so degraded as a woman as she was just as good as he was in his mind.

If anything, he should praise and appreciate her allowing him to even be around her. Tim didn’t even care to talk to her all he came around was to use her. It frustrated Chuck to no end, but was interrupted in his thoughts when he felt something wet and stick against his face.

Tim began to give a deviant light laugh. While he was smacking his cock against Britney’s face the precum streaming out of his cock had sprayed against Chuck’s face. Chuck had flinched, but remained still. He didn’t want to alert him that he was awake while he laid there with Tim’s precum drying on his face.

Tim’s balls could be heard being sucked in and out of Britney’s mouth. Her face pressed firmly against the mattress by the strong black hand with his balls dangling over her face while she sucked on each ball having a hard time sucking them both into her mouth.

Tim brought the long pole downward and positioned it into her lips. Holding her head firmly against the mattress, he was moving his hips towards the bed. His thighs smacking against the bed just lightly as he stuffed the first six inches of his cock into Britney’s mouth. He hit the back of her throat with a gurgling noise. The

gurgling noise rhythmically continued filling Chuck's ears as the legal teen's black cock pushed at the back of Britney's throat.

The more Tim worked his cock into her throat the louder the gurgling noise and the more he smacked against the bed. Tim now wanted Chuck to wake up as he but as he continued fucking at his girlfriend's throat he saw that he was still sleeping. This only would encourage him to become rougher with Britney's mouth.

The bed shook like an earthquake accompanied by the sound of Tim's balls slapped against her face. Chuck could see Britney's plump rear wobbling as her head was still pinned against the bed and butt facing her sleeping boyfriend.

"Motherfucker must sleep through everything.", Tim was amazed at how deep of a sleep he thought Chuck was in. He was spearing the blonde's face with his thick piece of dark meat and could see that Chuck was visibly shaking on the bed.

"Fuck it... guess he won't be able to watch me cum down your throat."

Britney's moans were muffled by the black meat stuffing her mouth and throat. Her moans turned into a gargle when Tim groaned and released his load down the sexy blonde's throat. He continued pressing her face against the bed and holding it there.

"That's right white girl. Right in your belly.", Tim spoke in a softer but tense tone as he continued to cum down her throat.

Britney was struggling on the bed and even kicked at Chuck a few times while she tried to breathe with cum down her throat. Tim was enjoying punishing the tall slim, but curvy blonde as he held her head until he was finished.

Tim finally ripped his cocked out of her mouth. Immediately began smacking it against her pretty face while she gasped for air. He gave her a few breaths before stuffing himself back into her mouth.

“Clean it off.”

Chuck could see Tim had released Britney’s face as she was now freely bobbing up and down the younger studs cock. Her sucking was louder than earlier and there wasn’t much concern for Chuck waking up at the moment. Tim was lightly moaning as she sucked the rest of the cum out of his cock and off of it.

Tim reached down and smacked at her ass and then pulled himself out of Britney’s mouth. He rubbed at her ass while he began walking away. He didn’t even say a word leaving Britney there with Chuck still pretending to be sleeping.

She got out of bed and would go to the bathroom to brush her teeth. Chuck was now all alone.

Chuck didn’t even want to get out of bed. His girlfriend had just sucked his younger black step-brother’s cock while he was sleeping. His day started off with a stab to his stomach and he felt too scared to face the rest of the day. He hadn’t even seen his step-father yet.

One foot after another, he would follow Britney to the bathroom. He sullenly walked into the bathroom hoping Britney would notice how sad he was. She seemed to preoccupied listening to the radio that was lightly playing as she brushed her teeth. She didn’t even acknowledge he was there until she finally spit and rinsed her mouth.

“I’m going to take a shower. You will should too. You smell. So you will join and wash my back.”, She didn’t even hint toward yesterday. Simply reached over to the shower head through the curtain and turned it on letting the water warm up.

Chuck wanted to pout. He wanted to shout. He wanted her to be on her hands and knees begging him to forgive her for last night. Yet, she just continued on with her day like yesterday was normal. Unless she was just waiting to talk to him while they showered together.

Britney was nude in a no time and Chuck had to actually shut the bathroom door. He figured he didn't want to invite the two black men who were living with him to take any more liberties with his girlfriend than they already have.

The fact that Britney was nude in front of him was pleasant surprise. Chuck had only seen Britney nude a few times as she had remained modest around him. At least she was becoming more comfortable around him he thought optimistically.

Her hot tight body was soon under the water that ran over her long tall frame and her sexy curvy assets that drove the men wild. Chuck had to wait for an invitation, but soon disrobed and joined her. She had given him soap and let him scrub her back.

Chuck rubbed the soap subs into her smooth skin and was enjoying the feeling of her bare wet flesh against his hand. He could feel his cock hardening to its full four inches in length. He pulled his hips back so he didn't touch his erection against her ass to conceal it from her as she faced away from him.

For the most part he was enjoying washing his girlfriend's back. It wasn't until he could hear a stream of fluid splashing from outside the shower did Chuck's heart finally sink.

Somebody was pissing in the toilet while they were both naked in the shower on the other side of the curtain.

## SHOW-ER TIME

Chuck's erection started to soften and even in the war water he could feel himself shriveling inside of himself. The loud stream finally finished and he could hear the toilet being flushed which caused the water to go cold for a moment. Chuck tried to remain silent accepting the cold water over his body.

He continued to shrivel up even more while Britney erupted in

displeasure. "Hey! You stopped the warm water!"

All of a sudden a hand reached at the curtain and ripped it open with a loud scratching of the metal rod that it hung on. The older black man which was Tim's father stood there while the shower continued.

Chuck covered himself easily as did Britney. Even after last night she continued her modesty act in front of the father. For a moment man stared at the younger blonde white girl that was dripping wet from the shower above. The man even looked Chuck up and down which gave him a light smirk on his face.

His eyes went back to Britney and gave her another once over with his eyes. "Sorry about that, angel."

Britney was a bit shy in front of the holder muscular man who was standing there in his boxers and a muscle shirt exposing his large biceps. He lifted the muscle shirt off his chest confusing the both of them in the shower.

"She got a white girl body with a black girl butt doesn't she?", The voice came from the doorway. Tim was standing there watching his father admire Britney. The father didn't even hear him as he tossed his muscle shirt on the ground.

The water continued to warm on them, but with the curtain opened it didn't trap it in the shower. He politely spoke to the man like a boy asking for permission, "Will you shut the curtains please?"

"He asks for permission.", the older man said out the corner of his mouth to his younger son. Then stared at the young scrawny white wimp who looked to be cowering behind his sexy girlfriend.

"No. Hop out.", His eyes narrowed in on Chuck.

Chuck stood there for a moment behind his girlfriend. He now saw Tim who was standing next to his father who was holding the curtain open. They both were more focused on Britney than Chuck.

Tim was visibly rubbing at his cock as and his tent was pitched in his shorts.

Chuck realized that it would be better for them to give the shower to the older black man than to struggle for it. He took Britney's hand into his own and began to step out of the shower dripping wet more than willing to cut his shower short. He spoke softly to his own girlfriend like he was trying to sneak her out, "Let's go."

Britney followed chuck out of the shower, but Tim's hand rested on her shoulder keeping her in. "Nah... stay in. Just the white boy has to get out."

Chuck looked to the three of them still holding Britney's hand. Tim began to disrobe, but was halted by his father.

This came to a relief to Chuck. He didn't know if he could bare the rest of the day with another loss. He was so humiliated yesterday that he needed some sort of help and inside thanked the older father of Tim. Until he heard what he said.

"No, it's my turn to take the shower.", He said it with an authoritative, but calm tone. Tim knew better than to argue with his father.

With that he pulled down his shorts with a disappointed Tim. He wasn't wearing anything under them which flopped out the biggest black cock that anyone had ever seen before. Chuck and Britney's grasp both released in reaction to the size of the beast.

They had both thought that Tim's nine inch flaccid, twelve inch hard cock was big. However, the old man's cock was not only longer but thicker. It looked like his two of his son's cock's stacked on top of each other in terms of girth. The length was at least twelve inches soft and hung down almost to his own knees.

Chuck was amazed that he was able to conceal the length of it and was beginning to understand what his mother saw in him. It wasn't he was a good guy, it was he had a monster cock. The

thought churned the wimp's stomach while which only intensified as the big man stepped into the shower with his girlfriend.

Britney usually was the one towering over her boyfriend, but here this big black man who had just entered the shower with her stood immensely larger than herself. While her boyfriend took up so little room in the shower, the father of Tim took up the majority of the shower. It caused them to be very close and their bodies were touching.

The older man's hands slid down to rub at Britney's side. Chuck panicked and without knowing what else to do he called out at the top of his lungs.

"Mom! Mommy! Mom!", Chuck whined.

Tim was entertained by Chuck's pleas for help from his mother. The fact he was looking for a woman to rescue him made him scoff while the older man's hands began to travel more freely over Chuck's girlfriend's body. He continued to slowly take his time with her waiting for Chuck to accept the fact that his mother wasn't coming. He was confused, until the dark man spoke.

"I sent her off early today. Figured that bought me a little time to get cleaned up before we go to work today.", While he spoke the flaccid footlong began to slowly lift. It bounced up and down as blood continued to rush into the monster that struck fear into Chuck's heart.

Britney almost seemed to be excited at the words that the older black man had just said. Her eyes had fallen down to the cock that was bobbing up and down as it raised to attention.

"Sud my cock up.", He said as though it was normal to ask her to wash his cock.

Britney didn't hesitate to pour the liquid soap on the big hunk of flesh that hung between the black man's legs. His hands were on his hips while the shower pour water on his black frame. Britney would

pour and knead the soap into her hands forming bubbles.

Chuck knew it was inevitable to stop as she reached down with both of her soap covered hands to grip at the big dick. Both of her hands were sliding up and down its length working the soap into it.

“That’s right just like that.”, The older man said in a friendly, but assertive tone.

Tim was done watching. He had some friends he was going to go out with and figured that he could take a shot at Britney another time. He walked out without much of a peep and nobody really cared. Least of all Chuck.

The sound of the soap sloshing up and down the cock under her small hands was continuous. From time to time, Britney would reach under to cup his balls in her hand. Her small palm could not fit his large tennis ball sized nuts that hung low in their sack.

The older black man just stood and relaxed as she washed his black dirty dick clean. Chuck looked at the older man who was dating his mom with sadness. The older man looked over to Chuck and muttered.

“When you got a big dick like mine. You need help washing it.”, He shrugged of Chuck’s sad eyes.

Britney was enjoying herself as she continued to work the big dick with her small hands. She wasn’t even trying to wash it anymore, she was more interested in getting the floppy cock all the way hard to see how truly big it was.

Her eyes transfixed her mouth was open in anticipation for the older man to become rock hard. She was shifting her weight from foot to foot as she was noticeably becoming hotter between her legs as she gave the powerful man’s monster dick a two handed hand job.

The cock was never fully clean and the older man pulled himself

from her hands by stepping out of the tub. His flaccid cock had become harder with Britney's efforts but was still partly pointing towards the ground still. Bouncing as he walked his balls swayed between his thighs.

"Time to get going, Chucky. We got work to attend."

Britney stood there watching him walk away. She stepped on her tip toes and leaned over to see if she could see his big cock before he was out of view. Disappointed she now was standing under the water. She gave a look to Chucky finally with complete dissatisfaction in her eyes.

"You heard the man. Go get ready.", She said coldly. Then snapped the curtains shut.

## QUICK TURN OF EVENTS

Chuck went to work with Tim's father and they had a mostly normal day. The older man told a couple of his closer friends who were the roughest guys on the crew about his girlfriend and what had happened this morning. He left out Tim's part of the story luckily.

The men all seemed to look down on Chuck even more. They were a bit more rude to him and demeaning constantly criticizing him and poking fun at him. He was relieved when they were on their way home.

Britney was home when they had arrived. She had prepared dinner for the three of them as Tim and Chuck's other would be gone. Britney immediately offered the best piece of meat to the black man who took it thankfully. Chuck received what was left over.

They talked about the day's work and nobody brought up the bathroom earlier or anything about Tim. It was pretty surreal for Chuck if he had to admit it. In fact, the older black man wasn't that

bad and made even Chuck laugh a couple of times. He wasn't as vicious as his son and had a friendly side.

Even with his eyes lusting after his girlfriend, he knew that the older man was better than Tim and would choose him over his son any day of the week. Chuck was instructed to clean up after them by the older man and he obediently followed orders.

Later on in bed Chuck and Britney were holding each other and Chuck was happy that the night had turned out the way it did. He had thought it was going to go last night, but things were actually somewhat like he was use to before the two men moved in with them.

Britney was very playful and Chuck could see an unfamiliar look in her eye. It looked to be one of lust from her towards him.

"I think we should finally have sex, Chucky.", She said as though she was presenting him a gift.

Chuck perked up ignoring the fact she had just called him "Chucky". His cock was beginning to harden as his heart race. He began to quickly unbutton his pants in a hurry which made her giggle. She too began to undress in front of him.

Watching her undress was what finally put Chuck at full attention with his four inch cock pressing at his boxer that he now took off. Britney slowly looked down to Chuck's hard penis as though she was scared to.

Her eyes dangled on it for a while. She was in a struggle with herself as she continued to look at the small cock of her boyfriends. It was the really first time she had seen it hard. It looked like a little boys cock she thought in her mind comparing it to Tim's and his fathers. Disappointment had crept into her face and Chuck could tell.

However, Britney had to work with what she had she knew and she reached down to the cock while kissing her boyfriend. She tried

to stroke the little cock like she would Tim's or his father's but her hand kept slipping off. Their lips locked she couldn't control the small laugh she was giving.

Her head couldn't wrap around the comparison of Chuck's cocks compared to the black men. Chuck began to sense why she was laughing and was becoming soft in her hand. He pulled his lips away from hers to give Britney a look.

All of a sudden he felt something grab him. One second he was in front of his girlfriend and the next second he was at the foot of the bed.

He looked up towards Britney and saw the older black man had taken his place. His big cock in his hand as he stroked it. He must have snuck up behind him and threw him out the way while Chuck wasn't paying attention.

Britney had instinctively fallen backwards onto her shoulder as the black man rested himself on his knee right in front of her. Her eyes were drunk with lust as her legs parted in a subtle manner.

Chuck watched as Britney presented herself to the older black intruder who stood on his knees above both of them. His weight caused Chuck and Britney to be pulled towards him from the sinking mattress.

His cock bounced heavily by the amount of blood that was rushing into it. Britney and the older black man were in heat and no words were being spoken as they stared at each other's body's lustfully. His big cock was a freak of nature and now fully hard and pointing straight up was at least 15 inches long. It was bigger than any cock Chuck or Britney had ever seen in porn.

The tension would soon be released as the big thick cock started to penetrate the slim blonde. Hips were lowering into her as Britney's entrance stretched around the cock. The huge black spear impaling his white girlfriend's pussy sent Chuck into another panic.

He had no one to cry out to. He could only sit there at the end of the bed as the older black man began working his impressive member into his girlfriend.

Britney began orgasming the beginning he was penetrating her. She was so ready to be fucked right now that she was willing to settle for Chuck earlier. Now that she had the real deal, she knew that she would be taken care of.

She laid against the bed with her legs stretched out for the huge black cock that was going to rip her in half. She could feel it working deep inside her and forcing her insides to stretch for him. Orgasm after orgasm was rushing through her body.

"Fuck she clenched up hard. Doesn't she?", The older man looked to Chuck.

"I don't... well we've never had... sex.", Chuck admitted as he watched the cock of the older black man continued to work itself into Britney inch by inch.

There seemed to be a look of delight in the eyes of the black man as he stared over at Chuck. He could feel that he was almost entirely in Britney who had orgasmed already at least three times since he began penetrating her with his monster.

The fact that Tim and himself were deflowering Chuck's girlfriend was an added turn on for the demented alpha black man. The bed creaking as he started to thrust himself into Britney. He was holding her firmly.

His hips began to smack against the bottom of her thighs and his balls were slapping at her ass. The older black man was sucking on her nipples and fondling her tits as he continued his quickening pace of his thrusts.

Another few orgasms rushed over the blonde sexy girlfriend as she laid there taking the entire length of the fifteen inch cock that had given her even more pleasure than Tim's big cock. This older

man who was old enough to be her own father was using her like a slut and there was an added pleasure of the dirtiness of it.

"Get ready bitch.", He groaned and growled as he began to buck his hips while he thrust.

Britney spread her legs even wider for the black man pounding between them. She was orgasming again and moaned at the top of her lungs while the big older man humping her growled with her.

He growled with each jet of cum that he sprayed in Britney with his deep cock. His hips smacking and her body sliding around as he fucked her into submission. He used her tight white pussy to milk his thick cock into her. He was just starting to sweat and the smell of his juice filled the room.

Chuck just sat at the end of the bed sitting crossed legged. This older black man finished with the girlfriend ripped his cock out of Britney. Cum flowed out of her pussy and dripped off the end of the black cock.

He stepped off the bed, and as quietly as he had entered he had walked away. The whiteness of the cum stuck over the black cock, it dripped all over the carpet of Chucks bedroom.

Britney was again unconscious after the quick rough fuck that the older man gave her. She couldn't control her need of being used by these big cocks.

Chuck went to grab a towel to help clean up all the cum everywhere.

## FAMILY BANTER

"Hey, Brad! How you doing?"

Brad was just your average guy of average height and average weight who had a somewhat muscular frame due to his job as a construction worker. However he wasn't muscular and large like

Chuck's tall and lean step-brother Tim or his large and muscular step-father Bo. Brad wearing his plaid shirt and jeans looked like your average construction worker and had a beer in his hand as he walked into the room.

Brad nodded to Chuck who he had met more recently at the construction site. He nodded to Tim and the black teen nodded back as they made a half ass attempt to introduce themselves to one another.

"You are right on time. As you can see, I'm beating Tim's Get in line. It's your turn next to get an ass whooping" Chuck said to his friend, Brad who just came in through the door. Brad and Chuck were friends and colleagues, working for Bo who happened to be Chuck's mother's new boyfriend, at his construction company.

"Fuck off dough boy! All you know how to do is play video games.", Brad was a bit taken back by Chuck trying to show off for Tim. So he continued.

"Honestly, you suck at your job. You're weak as hell too.", He said in a half joking manner. He could see that he was getting at Chuck who stopped playing the game and now Tim was whopping his ass.

"I still can't understand how you get to have such a hot girlfriend. Come to think of it. A relationship usually involves a dick and a pussy. How can there be two pussies in a relationship?" Brad said.

"First of all, my name is NOT dough boy! Secondly, how can you make such discriminatory statements? Haven't you heard about homosexuals?", said Chuck in a sensitive hurtful tone. Chuck knew what they meant by "dough boy" because he was short and plump.

His response made the other two laugh rudely in his face. due to him being hurt as well as his dumb response.

"What you saying white boy? Saying you're a fag?", Tim had a

bit of a mean face on. Chuck only remained silent to allow him to go on as he could tell the black step-brother wanted to.

“And the reason they call you dough boy is you you actually look like one. I bet if I poke you and say *woohoo*.”, Tim said in a disgusted tone as he stared right at Chuck’s belly as he rubbed his own rock hard stomach. He finally shook his head and dropped the game pad. He had just beat the hell out of Chuck in the game as he became defensive against Brad and Tim who were heckling him.

Tim was eighteen years old and six years younger than Chuck who was twenty-four, but he was bigger and taller than Chuck. He did not like Chuck much because he felt Chuck was a pussy and an excuse for a man. This was due to the fact that Chuck was always hiding behind his mother whenever he was supposed to man up. At twenty-four, Chuck was still living with his mother. He could not even get a job of his own and that was why his mother, Chloe, had insisted that Tim’s father, Bo who was her boyfriend would hire Chuck who knew very little if anything at all about construction. The only thing Chuck was really good at apart from sucking, was video games. He would beat Tim every single time he played Tim and he would then begin to mock Tim and make celebrations that always pissed Tim off. This made Tim want to beat Chuck up but he usually controlled his temper and decided that one of these days, he would get his vengeance. Little did he know the day was coming real soon.

Chuck was a real pussy. So, whenever Tim or anyone talked to him angrily, he would back down so as not to get hit in the face. That was why he did not say anything to Tim when Tim accused him of thinking like a kid with special needs as well as looking like someone with some sort of syndrome.

At that very moment, Bo came into the room and said Hi to the boys. Just like his son, Tim, he was a big black man except for the fact that he was even taller and bigger than his son. He sat down on a chair in the room, holding a can of Beer in his hand and the remote control for the television. He changed the changed channels

and started watching a basketball game.

"Now, that's a whole lot better. I didn't know there was a game today" Tim said excitedly as he knocked Chuck off the chair closest to the television and sat down to watch the basketball game.

"Hey, you can't just do that. We were playing a video game!" Chuck protested.

"You are done!" Tim responded. Bo didn't even bother to reply. He just sipped his beer and continued watching the game.

"When did your mama say she is coming back, boy?" Bo said to Chuck without looking at him.

"Next week. Why?" Chuck asked.

"Because I can't wait that long. I need to fuck someone's ass already. And I need her pussy here today" Bo said, using his hands to rub his cock through his jeans as if to show how serious he was.

"Don't talk about my mother like that" Chuck protested. It seemed ironic since the two of them already had plowed their big black dicks into Britney already.

"Don't talk about your mother like what? Like she is a piece of ass that loves sucking my big black cock before I go to bed every night? You see little white sissy, what you haven't found out is that every single woman is a piece of ass waiting to be fucked. And your mama, white boy, is one sexy piece of ass. Ma daddy says she got a nice pussy too. Wish I could fuck that her fine ass but she is my daddy's girlfriend. Otherwise, I could be your stepdaddy and fuck your mama right in your presence" Bo said and Tim erupted into laughter.

Tim couldn't help but ask, "Pa fucked her? No way."

Bo nodded towards his son as though they weren't talking about Chuck's mother right in front of him, "It was before I knew she

owned her own home and we could live here rent free. I probably would have kept her all to myself. But yeah, boy, I let Pa fuck her.”

Tim bursted out in laughter. “Damn, Chucky’s mom is a little slut. Shit maybe I should get a turn. Three generations of black family dick.”

The two black men who were supposed to be his future in-laws and should have had his back instead taunted him and mocked him. Chuck was ready to cry, but before he could, Tim snapped at him.

“Speaking of sluts, where the fuck is your little bitch?, Tim inquired with lust in his eyes speaking to Chuck.

“Um, uh...”, Chuck knew she would be home any moment, but didn’t want to answer them. Before he could lie to them, he heard a soft voice that saved him for making that mistake.

“Hi, everyone!” a feminine voice said from the door.

Normally Chuck was always happy to see his girlfriend who was way too hot for him. However at this moment, that couldn’t be any farther from the truth.

## MIND GAMES AND CONTROL

Everyone looked in the direction of the stunning beauty that just entered into the house while they were busy being confrontational. Britney was so beautiful and had a beautiful smile on her face as she looked round. Bo quickly examined her with his eyes. Chuck was surprised as he pretended not to know the woman who he buried his old smelly black cock into just yesterday. He remained silent wondering where this would go. As if he had a choice.

Bo inspected the twenty-four years of age beauty that had 36C breasts, long legs and with long beautiful blonde hair that looked like it had just been done-up. She had these cute little lips that made Bo think of her lips wrapped around his cock earlier. He relished in that

moment that she sucked on his black freak cock as he remembered her little hand struggling with his girth. Bo decided there and then that he was going to have her give him a blowjob for starters. For starters was the operative word.

“And who might you be, pretty, making my balls ache?” Tim said, advancing towards her menacingly even though he knew she was Chuck’s girlfriend, but he played along with his father. They both played it cool as they approached Britney as though had never met her before.

Chuck was too caught up to understand that the two of them were joking. “Hey, she is my girlfriend! She is my girlfriend!!”

Chuck spoke frantically as he tried to get between Britney and Tim. He tried hard to push Tim away from his girlfriend as Tim was moving ever closer to her. But Tim was immovable and with one wave of the hand, Tim had Chuck on the floor even though he did not intend it.

“Aren’t you a little pussy?” Tim said to Chuck in a disgusted tone and he acted as though he was going to hit Chuck. Chuck quickly lay flat on the floor in fear. He even squealed out wincing in pain that never came. The weak boyfriend could hear them chuckling as he covered up in a ball.

“Don’t be such a weeny, Tim! He is not going to hit you” Britney said, frustrated at her boyfriend’s cowardice. Yet, she still needed to stifle her own laughter witnessing her weak white boyfriend being dominated by the stronger black man. It still surprised her that it was his younger step-brother as he looked like a man, but was only eighteen years old.

“That’s enough, Tim” Bo said, sipping his beer as he talked. He had a way of talking that suggested never question his authority. At least Chuck inferred this from the way Tim listened to his father.

Tim's looked the tall, skinny, but busty blonde as he eyed Britney all over. Britney looked over at the black teen who was actually younger than herself. She would have already graduated high school before Tim even entered it. It was an uncomfortable yet tingling sensation growing between Britney's legs as Tim made sure to make it more than obvious of what he was thinking about. Her pussy getting wet just from getting eye-fucked by the alpha younger teenaged black teen.

Tim knew that the white girlfriend liked what she saw in him. The fact was, most women loved his big and muscled frame. It was the gene that he inherited from his father, and the muscular gene was what first attracted Chuck's mom to Bo in the first place.

Chuck was sitting there looking nervous as beads of sweat rolled down his face. He wasn't sure what was quite going on and the two black men were messing with him not only physically, but also mentally. He had to lean against the wall looking distressed and Bo noticed.

Bo's voice bellowed out cutting through the sexual tension building up in the room. "And Chuck, why would you be afraid of your younger brother?"

The sexual tension was filled with a bit of humiliation for Chuck which made it no better. Bo said what he did aiming to diminish Chuck in Britney's eyes and so, increase his own chances. Not of fucking her, but of becoming her Alpha.

"That's his younger brother.." Britney stated as she couldn't get over the fact. When she looked at him, she felt like a little girl. But the fact was she was Tim's senior.

"Yes, that's his younger brother and he is my son.". Spoke partly to hear himself talking, but also to continue Britney speaking to him. The more attention she gave him, the more rapport they built and the more influence he would have over her. As big as his black cock was, he knew that wasn't always enough to tame a beauty

such as Britney.

"I'm sorry, but as you can see you obviously got the weakest man in the family" Bo said. Bo and Tim laughed at the "family" part of the joke as well as the insult.

"He is not my brother and you are not my father!" Chuck said venomously, but still his voice shook with the fear in it and the fear was obvious. Britney could not quite understand how he could be that scared of these two men who had been nothing but gentlemen towards her. Sure they used her like a whore, but it wasn't like it was their fault as they had been somewhat raised in an environment that normalized the objectification of women. Something she had learned about in college. Besides they never actually treated her in a way that she didn't want to be, as degrading as it was. Though she would never admit it to the world outside of the walls of her boyfriend's home.

Bo set his beer down and with a little effort from the older black man, he stood his large muscular frame up. He walked up to Chuck where the plump young man lay on the floor at Tim's feet still scared.

"Not yet. But he will be your stepbrother soon after I marry your mom and one of us bury our seed into that bitch before she stops popping babies out. But I digress.", Bo got off track of the real point of what he was talking about as he taunted the white son of the woman he fucked. He thought about it before realizing what he was going to say.

"Oh yeah-- I am more than your father right now. I'm sure you hear your mother calling me "daddy" every night I fuck her in her ass, no? Well the way I see it... is if I am her daddy then what does that make you think I am to you little boy?" Bo asked, looking downwards at the wimp who lay on the floor.

Chuck did not respond and he could not hold Bo's gaze because he was scared. So, he just looked at the floor. Britney just stared at

her boyfriend on the floor as he looked pathetic and helpless. She was thoroughly disgusted. She had thought he did not value her much and that was why he usually let his friends talk trash about her. But she just realized he was nothing but a wimp. Bo just talked about fucking his mother in the most vulgar way she could imagine anyone would discuss the same topic and the wimp could not even look at Bo in the face.

“Get his ass up, Tim” Bo said to the younger black male and almost immediately, Tim pulled the wimpy mass of white flesh off the ground and had him on his feet. The power and strength of the young Tim impressed Britney and she was more turned on by the bigger, taller, more dominant and obviously stronger Bo who gave orders like the boss he was.

“Take my car, not the truck and go get the tank filled for work tomorrow. Don’t go to the gas station nearby. Go to the one by the turn. Old Jim owes me some money. He should pay up with some gas. I need to be here to work on my truck.” Bo said to Chuck.

“But...” Chuck began to say but Bo stared him down, so he did not complete his sentence out of fear.

“Let’s go fill the tank, Brad” Chuck said to his friend, Brad who had been staring and watching the dram all along. Brad knew where all this was going and he knew that Chuck knew too that this was an attempt by Bo and Tim to fuck Britney. He knew that Chuck was a wimp but he also knew that Chuck was not dumb. It was an odd situation.

“Come on, Britney!” Chuck said, determined not to leave his girlfriend behind with his mother’s boyfriend and Tim.

“She stays.” Bo said in an authoritative tone.

Chuck expected the older black man to say that and it filled him with a jolt of anger as he spoke up finally, “What? Why?”

Chuck queried, his eyes filled with anger and a little defiance. Chuck

resentment towards his black father in law Bo had grown since his mother had left. It had only been a couple of days, but she could be gone for weeks or even worse months. Her absence had allowed her black boyfriend and his son to terrorize Chuck and girlfriend Britney. He even looked like he actually had Bo's attention.

Over the course of the last few days Britney had a different look in her when she would stare at him. Even her tone was a bit more cold and she spoke to him like she was speaking to a boy and not a man. It frustrated Chuck, but he knew that it was his own fault which added even more to the anger that built inside him of him.

Britney thought she was about to see another side of her boyfriend she had never seen before and she was already standing behind him for support as she got excited.

"Don't use that tone with me, boy!" Bo who had been calm all along said, thundering at Chuck and driving the defiance out of the wimp.

"Now, she can stay in the truck with me if that makes you feel safer. One way or another she is staying here with me though. I don't want you having this young beauty distract you from doing what I ordered you to do. Besides, I also would like to talk to her. I need to know who my stepson is hanging out with at least. And if you bring up another argument, I will make sure you go alone and Britney will stay right here with Tim.", Bo said in anger while Chuck practically was trembling in fear.

"Do you understand that?" Bo yelled at Tim.

"Yes" Tim said in a low tone and left the house with Brad. He was almost in tears as he left. Britney then went to the truck and sat inside, waiting for her wimp of a boyfriend. She felt embarrassed that he was such a wimp. Despite all of her efforts, he had failed to man up and she wondered what she could do to make him grow some balls.

Then, she noticed Bo coming over to her in the truck. She had known he would. She very much liked his manliness. Normally, if Chuck had put up any resistance, she would not give Bo any attention even if Bo had beaten Chuck up and this was because she did not like bullies. But more than she did not like bullies, she hated wimps.

As soon as she saw Bo coming, she knew what he was coming for. She was not a wimp but she was going to give into him. It was no use being girlfriend to someone who was too much of a wimp to even attempt to protect her. She was going to make Chuck regret that he always chickened out of confrontations. If he changed, she would stop having anything to do with Bo but if he did not, well, she would fuck anyone she wanted till she found a new boyfriend.

Though, maybe Britney wouldn't need to find a new boyfriend she would think while stared over at Bo silently and thought about him and his son.

## PICKED UP IN PICK UP TRUCK

There were no words spoken. Britney knew what she was there to do as she had her head bobbing up and down Bo's big black dick before. Before long Britney was bent across the seats, her head between Bo's laps as she sucked on his cock and fondled his balls. Her small hands went to work, rubbing across the massive black balls and massaging them. Each one of his massive balls were enough to till her entire palm and she would never be able to hold them both in her hand at the same time.

Her lips were stretched, but after while Chuck's blonde girlfriend had Bo's monster cock firmly lodged tightly in her throat. It was something that she had experience with, but not only had she never had sex with Chuck eve as close as they had gotten before he was replaced by Bo. In fact, Britney had never even given him a blowjob and even if she did, Chuck's tiny cock would never reach her throat. Bo's big strong hand rested at the back of her head, caressing her and encouraging her to go deeper with his cock.

Britney's dainty little fingers were unable to wrap entirely around the girthy and heavy older man's smelly cock as stroked it. While her hand pumped from base to just below the tip, she sucked only the top of his cock. Bo moaned loud, enjoying the pleasant blowjob he was getting from his girlfriend's son's girlfriend; it was like hitting the jackpot.

Britney massaged his balls as she tried to push her mouth to the hilt of his cock again. But she was only able to go halfway despite her depthroating skills because of the size of his cock. His cock was coated with her saliva as she kept sucking him feverishly, getting crazed by the very act and the lust in her, building to the maximum. Her blouse was open and Bo had cut the strap of her inner wear and was fondling one of C-cup breasts which was hanging obscenely in the open and they both did not give a damn about the fact that the truck's door was open and that people could see every bit of their

action if anyone bothered coming to the front door of the house.

Right there, with the car door open and their actions in plain view to any of the neighbors that were watching, Bo stoked Britney's breast tenderly as though she was his own girlfriend. He fondled her breast, massaging and squeezing her nipple, pinching it softly as he pushed her head down to his cock, forcing more of the long and large meat up her throat while she gagged as her throat protested the size of the intrusive organ. She adjusted on her seat to try to accommodate his cock as Bo was not giving her any other option.

He responded by holding her head down firmly on top of his cock, refusing to allow her raise her head for air until she could get all of his cock into her mouth. He spoke in a rough grunt hinting at his annoyance that his entire cock wasn't down her throat as he held her head forcefully, "What the fuck... open up bitch."

She tried her very best as she choked and gagged and made all sorts of guttural sounds as her eyes turned red and watery. Bo squeezed her tit harder, pulling the nipple and leaving a red mark on her breast. That made her gasp on impulse and Bo ceased the opportunity to push his cock upwards into her throat. She choked again and continued gagging as she could no longer breath anything but hard solid cock which was definitely not as life giving as air. Bo reached for her ass and lifted her skirt to expose her bare ass. She had a nice big butt. Bo caressed her ass with one hand and then, smacked her hard. It hurt her and he did it again after seeing it hurt her. The pain was motivation enough for her to try hard even if it would kill her to get all of his cock into her mouth. He kept on spanking her ass repeatedly till she was almost passing out from a lack of air due to his cock being lodged in her throat for too long.

Then, he let her come up for air. He pulled her by her air as she coughed and gasped for breath. He let her draw enough air into her lungs and then, he spanked her left breast hard and she yelped. She tried to protect her tit but he pulled her hand away and swatted

harder at her breast. It hurt but she liked it and it turned her on more and her pussy dripped with pussy fluids. Bo ripped her inner wear and grabbed one of her breasts and bit it slightly and he kept biting harder and harder until she was begging him to stop.

He then began to massage her breasts. He would massage it and then, swat it again. It hurt her a lot but she loved it more than it hurt her and even though she wanted him to stop, she did not want him to stop.

“Please, Bo!” she begged.

“Please, Daddy!” he corrected.

“Please, Daddy!” she obliged loudly as he kept swatting at her breasts. She was loud enough at this point that the neighbors who were watching would be able to make out what she was saying. An older man who lived down the block was walking his dog watching the two fuck the entire time he walked by slowly. Even though Bo noticed, he had no interest in being neighborly with these white people, only burying his dick in their women.

“Who do you belong to?” he asked. Undeterred in how loud he projected his voice due to the man walking by.

“I belong to you, Daddy!” she said, knowing what she was supposed to say, but not knowing about the neighbor walking by.

“Scream it out loud!” Bo ordered. He stared down the man watching him get his dick sucked which made the guy walking his dog walk a little faster.

“I belong to you, Daddy!” she yelled.

“Whose slut are you?” Bo demanded, twisting her nipples hard.

“I am your slut, Daddy!” she screamed as she began to cum.

Bo inserted four of his fingers into her pussy while he swatted her breasts with his other hand as she rode hard on his fingers. She

screamed loud and kept riding his cock as she cummed hard on his fingers. Bo resumed sucking her breasts again, swatting and sucking while she rode on his fingers.

Just then, Chuck and Brad returned from buying gas but Bo and Britney did not stop even though they saw Chuck and Brad return.

“Isn’t that your stepfather banging your girlfriend in the car?” Brad asked Chuck.

Normally, Chuck would protest Brad calling Bo his stepfather but this time, he didn’t. Instead, he moved closer to the truck, very slowly as he did and he hoped that was not his girlfriend being fucked. The wimp found himself hoping it was his mother Bo was fucking and not Britney. He did not like the idea of having to confront Bo. Bo saw Chuck coming and he knew he should stop but he was yet to cum. So, without waiting for Britney to relax, he pulled her back down to his cock.

Chuck saw that and thought Britney was getting raped; in denial that she had already fucked another man, but partly to put on a show that he didn’t know he was being cuckolded for Brad. Something about Brad knowing that he knew that these two black men were using his girlfriend and he wasn’t doing anything about it was more humiliating than anything at that moment. So, he hurried towards the truck but by the time he got there, he saw Britney sucking Bo’s cock hungrily. She gagged on the cock as she succeeded in getting her lips to the hilt and then, she sucked Bo’s cock from the roots, pulling back up. When she raised her head, she saw Chuck but she reacted like she did not see him. She just waved at him and continued sucking aggressively on Bo’s cock so hard and so fast that Bo began to moan and squirm. She was giving him a better cock sucking than he had experienced in a while and he was wondering if she was not putting up a show for Chuck. She grabbed his balls and in one swift motion, stuck his cock into her mouth, gagging herself and choking but not receding her efforts as she kept on going, pushing more and more of the thick, long, black cock into

her mouth until she was able to get everything into her mouth again for the second time.

“Britney!” Chuck screamed as he and Brad watched his girlfriend enthusiastically and aggressively suck on Bo’s cock.

But Britney just pushed her face harder against Bo’s pelvis and rotated her mouth around the huge cock as saliva flowed from her mouth to the balls she was using her hands to treat with lavish love.

“Uncle Bo!” Chuck screamed, almost in tears.

“Hey, it’s not me. What can I say? Your girlfriend is a freak!” Bo said with his hands up in the air to show he was not making Britney do anything.

“Besides, don’t you dare use that tone with me, boy! And how many times have I told you to call me daddy! You want me to go get my belt? Huh?” Bo thundered at Chuck who stood mute in betrayal, shock and mostly fear of Bo.

“I asked you a question, boy! You need the belt?” Bo asked authoritatively and almost immediately, broke into a moan and a gasp and then, began to thrust deeper into Britney’s mouth.

“No, sir!” Chuck responded fearfully.

At this point, Britney she could no longer hold Bo’s cock in her throat, she shot up from Bo’s cock, coughing and spitting saliva and cum everywhere. Her breasts hung sexily for Brad to see as cum and streamed down them. Uncle Bo had cum in her mouth already. Both Bo and Britney were gasping for breath. Brad looked at Chuck, Chuck looked at Brad and neither of them could say anything to each other.

“I thought so!” Bo said to Chuck with authority as he buckled his belt while Britney picked up one of Chuck’s favorites shirts that he was looking for from the back of the car and wiped herself with it. It was completely stained now, but at least he found it.

"Now, you had better not tell your mother about this. Otherwise..." Bo threatened and Chuck backed away from him.

"Now, be a gentleman and give your girlfriend a hand so she can get off that truck!" Bo ordered him.

"Oh, let the wimp be, Daddy. He will be too much of a wimp to assert himself" Britney said and winked at Bo who smiled at her and simply walked away.

Brad looked at Chuck and asked "You okay?"

Chuck just looked down at the floor and then, like an offended baby, he threw the can in his hand unto the floor and walked away, making sounds like he was crying.

Britney just laughed to this childish show hinting that things were going to get a whole lot worse before they got any better.

## Throughout the Night

Chuck was feeling himself sleeping more. It was the one place that was safe. The men who could very well be his future father and brother in law were tormenting him on a daily basis. Worst thing was there was no sign that his mom was going to come home.

That very night he had been contemplating his options as he rummaged his mind for solutions to the problem at hand. He wanted to tell his mom so she could make it better, but what was he going to say? That "mom, your boyfriend is banging my girlfriend and won't stop?"

Bo was not going to let that ride and by the way Britney treated him lately, it didn't seem like either his mother or his girlfriend wanted him or his son Tim to leave. They didn't seem to mind the situation they were in so it wasn't like they were going to leave on their own. Chuck knew there was no way he was going to force them out either. A physical altercation was not only not in his nature, but he had no experience in the skill of fighting. After suffering an asthma attack playing tennis he knew that was about as much physical activity he was capable of.

It took him hours of thinking, but Chuck would finally fall asleep hoping that the next day would be better. While he laid there in his slumber and his mind tried to take some time to relax before he had to go to work tomorrow he suddenly felt the bed move.

The bed was moving underneath Chuck and his eyes slowly opened. He was practically sleeping on the edge of the bed and he could feel Britney's outer thigh pressing against his back. The sound of the bed creaking was rhythmic and Chuck realized soon what was going on, even before he looked.

This time it was Bo. His large black form was on his knees, mounted over Britney. Britney's one leg was pinned down against the back of Chuck as her other leg rested on Bo's shoulder. He could

hear that Britney was moaning loudly, but Bo had his hand pressed over her mouth. Bo saw Chuck had awoken.

"Tried not to wake ya, boy.", Bo's hips were slow as he slid himself in and out of Britney's youthful entrance.

"Thanks..", Chuck didn't know what else to say.

"You're welcome.", Bo continued to slowly fuck Britney as he continued talking to Chuck, "You're going to have a hard day at work tomorrow. I wanted to be courteous. But this little tight slut just can't handle my big black dick... just like your mother."

Chuck felt a wave of redness fill his face as this big older black man continued to fuck his girlfriend and pretend he was being courteous. Britney was moaning into his big black hand and her eyes were wide open.

"Matter of fact. Hold her leg for me boy.", Bo said to Chuck. Before he could react, Bo had made Chuck take a hold of his own girlfriend's leg. "I want to grab a hold of that perky tit of hers."

Bo's hips continued to move in a slow motion as he continued to stretch her out and penetrate her deeper. His hand was now free to grab a handful of Britney's bouncing breast. Bo leaned down, which made the leg on his shoulder stretch Britney more. Bo's lips wrapped around her nipple and he began sucking on her tit.

Chuck laid next to the big black man who had just smothered his girlfriend under his big size. He could barely see her, but only her long model like legs stretched and mangled under the monster impaling her. Bo leaned over to speak to Chuck, their faces so close that he could smell his breath.

"Now stretch her leg out for me. I want to get my dick all the way in your girl tonight."

Bo's breath was less than pleasant and Chuck almost had to turn away. The way Bo brazenly talked to Chuck inches away from his

face while his cock was buried in his girlfriend made it even more sickening for Chuck.

Chuck hated himself for it, but he complied with what Bo wanted. He pulled back Britney's leg which gave Bo a soft moan of pleasure.

"Yeah... let me get deep.", Bo said. Chuck not sure if he was talking to him or Britney.

Bo continued to smother Britney with his size as he continued to slowly fuck her. Bo would have to move his hips around, but inch by inch he would fill up Chuck's girlfriend. He had to give a couple of grunts and force himself in her when he would encounter a resistance. This made Britney practically scream in the hand covering her mouth.

"Shut the fuck up.", Bo growled. "I can feel you cumming all around my dick so shut the fuck up."

Britney didn't listen. The black man was stretching her and she had lost herself in the lust and pleasure of being filled. Bo stopped suddenly and looked at Chuck. His cock almost completely buried in her.

"White boy. I told you to stretch her leg out so I can fill her up. Next time I have to tell you, I'm going to smack the shit outta you."

Chuck thought he was doing a good job, but really wasn't paying attention what was going on right next to him as he tried to block it out. The way Bo had just scolded him had snapped him back into reality of the moment. The look in Bo's eyes let Chuck know that he better obey.

Chuck stood from the bed, and he held her leg down from a standing position. Both of his weight was now on her leg. This obviously pleased Bo.

"Unghh...that's a good white boy. I'm almost alllll the way in your bitch now."

The way Bo was talking, it almost seemed like Tim. His father was usually so much more cool calm and relaxed. Right now he sounded like someone from the streets.

Then, like he hit an immovable object, Bo grunted loud. His eyes widened and his hips kept jerking quick to test out if there was any more room left in the blonde girlfriend that he was fucking.

Chuck watched as Bo gave Britney orgasm after orgasm. Her eyes were wide open, but her pupils had rolled into the back of her head. When they would return she looked almost unconscious blankly staring up at the big black man on top of her.

He had walked right into their bedroom and mounted her while she was sleeping and woke her up with his cock rubbing at her pussy. The excitement of being taken by a black man, especially one that she wanted to take her, was exhilarating. The fact that she was making Chuck participate in this semi-rape scene was even more exciting for her.

She thought about her muffled screams and how nobody could hear her as Bo had continued to penetrate her. Even when Chuck woke up, it wasn't like he was going to stop him. He tried that once before and he was much too weak for Bo. So she laid there and took the big black man in between her legs and orgasmed the entire time until she passed out. Her eyes blanked out.

Luckily, Bo was almost finished. Looking over at Chuck he commanded, "Alright boy. Let's see how deep and how much cum I can produce. Hold her down tight."

Chuck could see the tension in Bo's eyes as he continued to slide himself all the way in his girlfriend and all the way out. He had been fucking her for a good ten minutes already by the time he woke up and who knows how much longer he had been going at it with Britney before.

Chuck nevertheless did as he was told to and just held his

girlfriend's legs open for Bo. Bo's thrusting had continued a little bit more rapidly, but he was really only concentrated on full strokes.

"Yes... yes... take it!", Bo moaned.

His hips continued to thrust and even though Chuck knew that Bo was dumping his load into his girlfriend he held her leg. Bo was thrusting his hips and jerking himself into her with his hips.

"Yeah... fill her deep. ", Bo said in a creepy tone.

He grunted a few more times before laying on top of her. He had let her leg go off of his shoulder and now her long beautiful legs had to completely spread from one side of the bed to the other.

Bo's hips were so wide that Chuck didn't even need to hold Britney's leg anymore. Now he should stand there as Bo laid on top of Britney with his cum covered cock buried in her.

"Bo?", Chuck said meekly.

Bo did not reply, however his hips were slowly still moving. Chuck decided to repeat himself since he must not have heard him.

"Bo?"

Bo's hips were moving, but then there was an audible sound. It was snoring. He was sleeping while milking himself in Britney; grunting and snoring like a pig.

Chuck sighed. He looked down at Britney who was passed out too. Then, decided in order to get some sleep he'd go sleep on the couch since there was no more room on the bed.

That night, he had to leave his own bedroom with his black father-in-law still entrenched in his girlfriend.

## Before Work

The next morning, Chuck saw Britney limping down the hallway as he awoke from the couch. She was leaned against the wall and trying to make her way to the bathroom.

Chuck was going to halt Britney, but she walked by him as though he wasn't even there. Truth was she didn't notice him as she quivered with each step from the onslaught Bo gave her last night. It wasn't rough, but it was a long night of him pumping in and out of her and she felt completely stretched after hours of it.

Chuck could see that cum had dried over the inner thighs of her legs. He presumed it was Bo's, but that was because he didn't want to admit that it was hers as well. Britney was on the toilet and began to piss without even acknowledging Chuck's presence so he stood at the door way of the bathroom. She rinsed her hands and this time made a concerted effort to ignore him.

Chuck's heart was hurt. Not only was this big black man taking his girlfriend's body, but now there was something different and it was like he was taking her mind as well. He watched Britney walk back into the bedroom that Chuck thought was his. When he walked in and saw Bo's big figure laying in the middle of his bed practically covering it, he realized it wasn't.

He had to share the room and when Britney laid down in bed next to him and wrapped an arm around his large chest he knew it wasn't the only thing he was going to have to continue to share. The smell Bo and Britney mixed in the room and it made Chuck queasy as he went to get dressed.

All of a sudden he heard Bo whisper from behind.

"White boy."

Chuck turned around. Bo had his hand on the back of Britney's head and was guiding it down towards his big black cock that hung

limp. Chuck took a deep breath as he watched the black man shoving his girlfriend's head down waiting for him to continue which he did.

"You're going to have to cover for me at work today. At least for the first few hours."

"Why?", Chuck said.

Bo grabbed the base of his cock with Britney's face inches away from it. He began to smack it across her cheek, each time it flopped against her flesh it made an audible slap noise.

"Why you think white boy?", Bo said as though Chuck was an idiot. Bo could see he was just going to have to be direct with the boy. "Because your girl is going to be eating my cock for breakfast."

Chuck watched as the mushroom head of the cock began to press against Britney's lips. Both of her hands were used to grab the cock from Bo's own hand as she began to open her jaw and begin letting her lips engulf the older man's black cock. She could taste herself all over him still which also covered his big balls along with sweat.

"Bo, I can't possibly..", Chuck was interrupted.

The entire time they were speaking, the sound of wet slurping from Britney sucking on the relaxed large black man. He looked like a king on his throne which happened to be Chuck's bed. The blo

"Boooyyy...", Bo had his entire hand palming Britney's head like a basketball and dribbled it up and down his big black cock. "I swear if you don't, I'm going to split this little honey in two with this monster."

Chuck didn't know what to say. He could only watch the back of his girlfriend head going up and down Bo's crotch as both of her hands were stroking the entire shaft. She began to rub his balls and Bo leaned his head back for moment in relaxation.

Britney finally let Bo's cock slide out of her mouth. A loud pop came from the suctioning noise of the big black piece of meat that she sucked up, as she looked over at Chuck. A trail of Bo's precum and her own saliva hung from her lip to his cock as she began to speak.

"Well are you just going to stand there and watch or are you going to go to work?"

Bo leaned his head forward, at first because she stopped sucking his cock, but when she heard what she said to Chuck he smiled. The demented smile and a nod in approval to the little blonde girl that sucked on him like her life depended on it.

"That's right honey... tell him to go make us some money."

Britney smiled and repeated what he said, "Yeah, Chuck, go make us some money while I take care of the man of the house."

With that Britney began to lean back down and continue pleasing Bo without being instructed to. Her hand were rubbing at his balls and she was practically making out with the big head of his black rod.

"You heard the bitch. Beat it.", Bo thumbed Chuck towards the door.

Chuck walked out of the bedroom hearing Britney giggling, though muffled by the sound of a big black cock in her mouth.

## At Work

Chuck arrived at work a bit earlier as he had nowhere else to go. He had grabbed a doughnut and coffee as he awaited for the other construction workers to arrive. Most the men were older than he was and the younger guys were much too rowdy. The only guy that seemed to be friendly to Chuck was Brad.

Brad had arrived and they shared their greetings. Chuck had grabbed Brad a doughnut which he appreciated. They sat there talking about all the work that had to be done before Brad asked Chuck.

"Where's Bo?", questioned Brad.

"Um... I don't know."

Brad suspected that Chuck did actually know by the way he answered it. He decided to just be blunt.

"He's with Britney?", Brad stared directly into Chuck's eyes.

Chuck was too ashamed to admit that he was and he tried to lie, but Brad knew he was. Brad just shook his head.

"Well thanks for the doughnut. Probably should get ready for work."

It was a bit weird how Brad had just abruptly ended the conversation, but Chuck was relieved not to have to explain himself anymore. It was too embarrassing to tell your friend that your mother's boyfriend was fucking her all night. On top of that to make her clean him off before he came in.

As they worked they were behind too. Chuck could only imagine that Bo was taking liberties with his girlfriend that he never had while he was gone. He recollected on a time that he would have been happy just to get Britney to touch his cock. Somehow, between Tim and Bo they were practically sleeping with her

whenever they wanted. His sweet innocent girlfriend gangbanged by a black father and son.

His boss had come by and interrupted his thoughts by letting him and the crew know they are behind. They would have to stay late if they didn't finish what they were doing before they could leave. The men were irritated and a couple of them asked where Bo was.

Chuck was too afraid to rat on him. For another hour they were all snippy with Chuck as they felt it was his fault or else they thought he was covering for him. It wasn't too much longer until a voice all too familiar came from the background.

"I had some business to take care of boys. Have no fear, your hero is here."

It was Bo. Even though he was late, the rest of the crew seemed to be excited at his arrival. Bo was a hard fast worker and could get things done that took normally 3 guys. And like a hero, they finished the job with his help.

Bo made Chuck clean up, which the rest of the crew were easy to agree upon. Chuck was one of the newer guys and the easiest to pick on.

When Chuck came back to the rest of the group who were sharing a beer with one another before going home he could hear laughing. When he approached the group that was laughing he could that it was Bo talking.

"All night long fellas. That girl has got one of the tightest snatches I've ever fed my Kong-Dong."

The rest of the group were laughing in a hilarious fashion. One of the guys spoke up.

"So wait... you mean to tell me that not only are you fucking the guys mom, but also the poor guys girlfriend too?", A crew member asked.

Chuck was stunned and hid against a wall out of fear of the truth.

Bo answered the man, "Not only that, buddy. But you know my boy Tim? We basically pass her back and forth like a joint at Woodstock."

The rest of the group laughed again.

"I pull out my big black snake and this twerp's bitch moans all night. I had her the entire night last night. I'm not fucking kidding."

Some of the guys looked at each other with amusement. Others told him to continue.

"I woke up. Took a piss. You ever wake up with a hard cock? Well I figured why not head down and get it taken care of.", Bo was enjoying his achievement.

"And?"

"And?", Bo thought it was written on the wall, but saw an opportunity to add more details. "I made the little chump hold his own girlfriend's legs open for me so I could fit my foot long in her."

The men drinking were all enthralled with the story.

"I came in that little bitch like five times last night and fell asleep with my dick in her. I got terrible sleep, but every time I woke up I'd just continued where I'd left off last. Bitch couldn't even walk."

"What's Chucky say?", One of the men of the crew asked, with ulterior motive in his mind.

"Chuck? What's he going to do about it?", Bo hadn't seemed to consider Chuck much. "Chuck the Cuck. Share's his girl with me so I can fuck."

The group laughed.

"Gets even better boys."

The group listened. Some of the men were talking amongst themselves. They seemed to be interested in meeting Chuck's girlfriend.

"Chuck's never even got a piece yet. That little guy is a virgin still, Britney told me."

The group was silent just looking at one another. The story seemed so bizarre that they had a hard time believing it. The alcohol and the thoughts of Chuck allowing other men to bang his hot girlfriend was too seducing to let go of. It was something they desperately wanted to believe as they all shared thoughts about what they'd do to her if they ever got a chance. A lot of the men were old enough to be Britney's father while others were much too young, even if they were legal, to be talking in such a way.

Chuck's eyes were filled with tears. He wondered how these men could be so cruel and enjoy the fact that Bo and Tim were bullying him in such a demented manner.

"Chuck?", It was Brad.

Chuck wiped his eyes, not wanting to let his friend see his tears. He had no idea how long he had been standing there.

"Yeah?", Chuck stared at the ground.

"Is Bo telling the truth?", Brad stared at him like he did before.

"Yeah... he is.", Chuck said almost bursting out in tears. He had expected Brad to console him like a real friend, but what he heard shocked him.

"Think I could have a shot at her? I've always been really attracted to Britney.", Brad said in a polite manner.

"Fuck no, Brad! You're my friend. You can't do that to me.", Chuck said.

"What is it you like black guys or something?", Brad said. "It's

okay they fuck her, but not a white guy?"

Chuck could not believe he had to explain to Brad why this was inappropriate. Before he could respond, Brad scoffed at him realizing he wasn't going to get anywhere with him.

Chuck stunned walked back to his truck. Bo was already sitting in the passenger seat drinking a beer. He finished it when Chuck hopped in.

"Don't worry boy. You can have her back tonight.", Bo said.

"Gee... thanks.", Chuck said sarcastically.

Chuck's head got a quick smack at the back of the head. Bo looked over at him with a mean look.

"Boy, don't make me regret being nice to you. You already almost made me look like a lazy piece of shit at work today. Next time you better cover for me. Got it?"

Chuck nodded quickly after the smack in the back of the head.

"Well?", Bo looked at him impatiently.

"Well?", Chuck responded.

"What the fuck do you say?", Bo snapped.

"Oh... thank you!", Chuck said more intimidated than anything else.

"Damn straight you're thankful.", Bo chugged the beer, crushed the can and threw the empty out the window. "Now time to go home. I want to make sure Tim is studying with that middle eastern nerd that's tutoring him."

Chuck drove home like he was told. Chuck did not like the idea of going home anymore. It was no longer home for him. It was now the place of his torture. There was some relief that Bo was going to be taking the night off from Britney and Tim would be preoccupied

with his schooling.

Maybe he would finally get some quality time with his girlfriend after all.

## Beginning Anew

Bo had gotten dressed up when they got home and sent Chuck to grab some things from the store. When Chuck got home he asked him what he was doing, Bo said he was going to be talking to his mother. They were able to use an app on their phones that allowed them to see one another so that's why he wanted to look nice. Bo reminded him:

"You better not say a fucking word about what's been going on here since she's been gone. Ya hear me?"

Bo had used his massive size to easily intimidate Chuck. Chuck was almost in panic in realization that Bo could reach over and crush him at any moment and Bo made sure that he was reminded of it when it came to discussing his relationship with his mother. She was like his golden meal ticket and he wasn't going to let some snot nose spoiled white boy ruin it for him.

"Yes sir.", Chuck's voice was filled with strain.

"Good.", Bo simply turned towards his bedroom. He had turned on some mellow music and had a couple of beers with him. He turned around and gave Chuck a shit eating grin.

"I don't think I've told you this yet. But your mom is a size queen. Know what that means?"

Chuck shook his head.

"Means when I'm jerking this cock for her on the phone... she will be watching and playing with herself while I do. Now put the groceries away."

Bo smiled once more before shutting the door as he stared at him.

Chuck put the things he had previously been ordered to grab from the store. It was mostly food that Bo enjoyed that nobody else liked, but Chuck managed to grab a few things for himself. He even

got Britney here favorite candy bar which he was going to bring to her.

He had a slight fear that Tim had gone out with Britney but that was much more acceptable than Bo fucking Britney while he was under the same roof. As he approached the house, he heard loud music and he wondered what was going on forgetting that Tim was having his tutor over.

He walked over to his room and opened the door, with the candy bar in his hand waving it around as he looked in his room. Chuck went to the closet to make sure she wasn't in there and checked down the bathroom.

"Britney?"

As though she heard him he heard her laugh. It was a high pitched giggle and it sounded like she was doing a lot better than earlier that morning. He could also hear Bo's son Tim's loud vibrant voice. He couldn't hear necessarily what he was saying but it sounded like they were up to something.

It seemed to him like Tim was fucking Britney and was trying to use the music to drown out Britney's screams so as to avoid being caught. So, Chuck snuck up to Tim's room but when he got to the door, he became reluctant and very afraid to open the door. Tim did not like anyone coming into his room uninvited and Tim would beat the hell out of him if he dared barge into his room.

He thought about knocking but he would rather avoid Tim if he could. If Tim started anything, Bo was not around to stop him. Chuck did not want to have his ass kicked by the much younger Tim. So, he decided to stay by the door and take a peep, looking through the peephole.

First, he noticed Tim sitting on his bed and there was no sign of Britney. He couldn't have been more relieved that Tim wasn't currently following his father's footsteps today. Tim had a smile and

his big pearly whites were on full display against his dark thick lips. Chuck couldn't see what he was looking at when he noticed Tim was leaning back in the bed and with his eyes transfixed on something. So, Chuck adjusted himself by the peephole so he could get another view of the room.

No surprise but Britney was dancing on top of the bed for Tim. Not only Tim was in the room, but so was his tutor named Salah. Salah had come over a few times before and he was only 18 years old like Tim, but unlike of Tim he actually looked like a high schooler. He was short, scrawny and had messy hair. His clothes looked like hand me downs from an older brother and he had only been living in America for five years from what Chuck gathered from speaking to him. He was very polite and always very respectful towards their home.

Right now Salah looked like he had just won the lottery as he watched Chuck's twenty four year old blonde American girlfriend. She had the body of a model and Salah had never seen a woman nude in the flesh other than his own mother by accident. The teenager was so lost in the moment that he was slowly rubbing at his bulge in front of Britney while she danced mostly for Tim.

"Take your top off.", Tim demanded. He crossed his arm leaning back in the chair.

Britney looked over at Salah and then Tim. "With Salah here?"

Britney didn't get a response as he stared blankly at her. Tim didn't want to repeat himself and just waved on her to do as he said. Britney slowly started to peel her top off. She wore a pair of skimpy shorts that barely covered her butt now with a matching bra.

"Don't stop.", Tim waved her on.

Britney put her thumbs in the side of hems of her small shorts and dropped them at her ankles. They bunched up at her feet as

she stood there in now only a matching pair of white underwear and bra. Britney just stood there not really sure what she should do next. She almost feared looking up at Tim for what she knew he would tell her next.

“All of it.”

Salah’s eyes widened as he anticipated seeing Britney nude. He had fantasized about her many nights, but never really thought anything like this would happen.

Britney reached behind her and unclasped her bra, her hand covering her 36C breasts that hung high on her chest. With her free hand she dropped the thong down along with the shorts crossing her legs to keep herself from being completely seen by mostly Salah.

It did not come as a shocker to Chuck that Tim was forcing his girlfriend to strip, but it hurt a little more letting some nerd scrawnier than himself have a full on view of his girlfriend.

He felt left out, he felt weak because he knew that right then, barging into the room and demanding explanations was supposed to be his role but if he dared do that, Tim would most likely beat life out of him.

Tim snapped his fingers and pointed down at Salah. “Go on babe. Why don’t you rub that perky phat ass on Salah.”

Salah looked at Tim, his eyes were lit up in gratitude and as though he couldn’t even believe him all at the same time. At first, Britney looked more than surprised herself. She had thought she was only going to be having a little fun for Tim, but when he snapped her fingers at him she knew she was supposed to do more. The brief hesitation made the nerdy middle eastern teenager a little nervous until Britney hopped down off the bed to stand in front of him in her full nude form he looked as though he saw a goddess herself.

Tim spoke up, “Alright Salah. My little white bitch here is going

to take care of you. Then, you're going to do my test for me. Understand?"

Salah was staring at Britney tits. "But what about our teacher?"

"Don't worry about that part. I've got that under control.", Tim said confidently. "All you have to do is my test."

"And I can.... You know.", Salah couldn't even say it or look at either of them.

Britney on the other hand was a bit nervous at what Tim would say next. He said nothing and looked at Britney with his eye's nodding her to Salah.

Chuck realized Britney was going to do exactly what Tim wanted her to do. His sweet Britney was not only going to be used by his step brother and step father, but also others as well.

## Epilogue

Chuck had shared his girlfriend with many others since Salah:

Bo used the young white woman to share with his friends and secure private contracts for himself while still using her from time to time.

Tim used her with a group of nerds. They were usually middle-eastern like Salah, but also included Asians or pale pudgy four eyed geeks. They had even begun a "study session" once a week where Britney would perform for them and make sure that Tim's grades were in order.

Brad had made new friends and they were also coming over more and more. Parties were being thrown at his house while Brad and his friends would gangbang Britney all night leaving Chuck to clean up after them so he wouldn't get in trouble by his mother.

As time went on, Chuck would find his girlfriend in bed with his coworkers and neighbors. It didn't take long until his friends found out about Britney and soon they joined the group. She practically was fucking the whole town.

She would finally become pregnant by who knows. Even though he didn't want to stay with Britney, Chuck was pressured by the entire town to raise the child as that was the right thing to do and he caved.

Tim ended up leaving for school while Bo stayed back and knocked up Tim's mother. They would be practically raising a child together.

Chuck would always wonder though when his son came out with black skin if both of the kids were Bo's. Either way, Chuck would now be raising a black son from another man from his godforsaken town.

**-THE END-**