

CUCKOLD | HUMILIATION | INTERRACIAL | AGE DIFFERENCE | BETRAYAL

# FRIENDS BECOME WOLVES

THE COMPLETE  
=====  
EDITION

REMY LEONE

# Friends Become Wolves The Complete Story

Remy Leone

Copyright © 2018 Remy Leone

All rights reserved.

\*Disclaimer. For adult/mature audiences only.  
Stories contain dark themes of masochism/sadism  
such as humiliation, sexual submission/domination.  
All characters are consensual participants and are of  
legal age.

## CONTENTS

1	<a href="#">Football Party</a>
2	<a href="#">Black Persistent Teen</a>
3	<a href="#">Like Father Like Son</a>
4	<a href="#">The Party Isn't Over</a>
5	<a href="#">Fallout</a>
6	<a href="#">Nerdy Ron</a>
7	<a href="#">Surreal</a>
8	<a href="#">Sac Religious</a>
9	<a href="#">Pete's Turn</a>
1	<a href="#">Friends Near the</a>
0	<a href="#">End</a>
1	<a href="#">Landlord Gino</a>
1	
1	<a href="#">Last Party</a>
2	

## FOOTBALL PARTY

"You know, Tim, you are one very lucky man if I do say so myself. Apart from being a very beautiful wife, Emma sure knows how to cook a meal. She keeps a tidy home and I'm sure she knows how to treat a man like a man,!" Jake said out loud to Tim so Emma can hear him complimenting her. Jake's eyes longingly gazing upon the beauty in front of him.

"Oh, thank you very much, Jake!" Emma would reply from the dining section of the room where she was playing cards with eighteen-year-old Jack and she was losing.

The other six males were in the other section of the sitting room, watching a football game that was close in score close and drinking beer. They had just finished eating a delicious meal and were expecting Emma to come clear the table. She, on the other hand, was busy playing cards with Jack and she was not about to stand up and interrupt the fun they were having as that would have been impolite

.They were not betting any money as Jack was much too young to be gambling the little amount he made as a shelf stocker at the local retail store. However, they were still gambling as wagers had been set between the barely legal teenaged boy and the older, but still young wife.

Whoever lost would have to answer a question from the winner and she had won two rounds so far and lost two. With the two rounds she won, she had been able to discover that the young man had already had sex with a few older women before. Some of the women were allegedly older Emma herself and she began to question the legitimacy of what he had told her. She could tell that Jack was telling the truth though, which made her nervously excited around the young man.

It would make sense and explain to Emma why Jack was so free with her in the way he treated her. His hands were very touchy and feely with her; nothing too inappropriate though. It began with touching her elbows, her arms and sometimes putting his arms

around her waist. Even though he was just eighteen he would just hold her by her hip close to him and for a moment it would appear that they were a couple if you didn't know them and didn't notice their obvious age difference.

Her husband did not like that this young buck was so brazenly making himself so comfortable with his beautiful wife. He knew he was naturally a jealous man, but what he saw slowly unfolding made him wear the frown he usually had on. The rest of the party noticed it too, but didn't say much as they would just think it was harmless and not wanting to cause any unnecessary suspicion. Even though he disliked it he never opened his mouth to complain. He avoided confrontations like a plague and never ever uttered a word, his contorted face and embarrassed looks being his only protests. His protests were always ignored anyway since they were never verbal. His friend's constant "compliments" of his wife were becoming insulting.

"Yeah Tim, if you ever need to unload her onto one of us for a *few nights...* I don't think you would hear any of us complain.", Calvin said to Tim.

Tim was a bit stunned by the way the large black man spoke to him. He was much older than himself and could have been around his own father's age. He always had a hard time telling how old black people were. He didn't really know Calvin, so the fact he would say something so crude and vile to him made it even more awkward. Calvin was one of those guys that was a friend of a friend and they just seemed to hang out a lot in the last five years.

However to his dismay the rest of his friends gave a little chuckle. When Tim began to join in on the joke on himself Calvin's face went stone cold as he stared at Tim.

"What're you laughing about white boy? I'm serious.", He said with a sneer.

Tim felt a sudden heat of embarrassment and anger wash over

him as everyone stopped laughing and looked at him serious. as this black man came over to his home, ate his food, drank his beer and watched his TV. The fact they weren't even friends and was still allowed to be there with his son made as strangers made it even more disrespectful in Tim's opinion. He responded politely.

"You're crazy. She'd never.", Tim was meek in his response and gave no indication why she'd never.

The rest of the group looked at the response and noted the beta behavior. It was a subtle subconscious feeling that washed over the group of men as Calvin joked about sleeping with his wife. His lack of standing his ground led each of the men to look over at Emma in just a slightly different view.

A seed that would only grow in their minds.

Emma was almost free to flirt with his friends, or at least her husband never stopped her. She was a party girl by nature so it was natural for her to have some witty sexual joke. She got along with men and all of the guys thought she was pretty cool for a woman. At first Tim loved that about his wife. However, the attention she was getting today only made him nervous more than anything else.

Even though this was normal behavior for Emma, the fact that Jack was only eighteen years old would only make her feel more like she was doing something wrong and shameless. As long as it didn't go too far she knew that it was just all harmless fun with the younger man who barely just graduated high school. As a matter of fact, the more she thought about it, the more it actually aroused her sexually.

She had actually fantasized about a younger neighbor teen who use to live down the street prior to meeting Jack before. A blonde long haired surfer kid that was skinny, but tan. She would think about herself being under the younger surfer, her big breasts mashed against his chest while he pounded his cock into her from on top her. However, Jack was more lean and his skin was black.

While she had never thought about black men before today; the thought lingered between her legs.

Even as she played cards with him, she could not resist the thought of now being alone with this barely legal black teen. The confidence he exuded towards her as they continued their cat and mouse game would definitely translate into the bedroom Emma though. Besides, Emma could feel his eyes ogling her large breasts as she looked at her cards beneath the table. The first two times she caught him staring he played it off cool by looking away and pretending not to be checking her out. The third time was different though. When she caught him looking he just gave her a smile and continued to go on staring at ample cleavage pouring out of her top.

Emma was caught off guard by his this younger teen smiled to herself. Very few men could resist staring at her, but most men were much too scared to let their intentions be well known. She was a young twenty-seven years old wife with big breasts, big ass and an hourglass shape. Most of the men she knew wanted to fuck her just like all the men in the sitting room right now and she knew it. Ironically it would turn out to be the most inexperienced one of the entire party that would know to gain her attention.

Emma lifted her head and caught Jack was still staring at her breasts. She gave him a look that conveyed a fake warning and Jack simply smiled. Either he knew she liked the attention she was getting from him or that he didn't care about any consequences he suffered at the hands of her or her husband for his crude behavior. Emma remembered a time when this would turn her off, but for some reason this younger man's arrogance became intoxicating to the white wife.

Jack stood up from his side of the table as she gave him a quizzical look. He came and sat beside her, took one look at her burdened chest and smiled. She giggled and shook her head not really sure on what to do. He was so close to her and he surely could not be making a move on her with her husband was in the

other room she thought.

The next moment made he realize that she was wrong as Jack put his left hand on her right thigh, above her skirt which was short ending just below her firm rear leaving her entire long toned legs exposed. His black teenaged hand let his palm slide up and down the thigh slowly until he began to rub all over it. Her thighs were fleshy and felt good in his palm and blood rushed to his cock as the organ became engorged and a tent pitched in his tight pants.

Emma easily noticed the tent being pitched in the teen's pants. The outline of his cock was becoming more visible the more he rubbed her thigh which only made a pleasurable tingle begin between her legs. She was very pleased with the sight before her.

"What's up, honey?" Tim asked his wife, wondering what was going on between his wife and the little devil in the dining section with her. There was a big shelf separating the dining room from the sitting room and the electronics, including the television, were on it. There were a few spaces on the shelf where one could manage to see through to the other side but one would not be able to see everything transpiring in the other section.

"None of your business, Tim! We're playing cards and enjoying ourselves while you all watch your dumb game. Why don't you mind your business?" she snarled at Tim.

The entire party went silent staring at Tim. Tim's face was red as his wife scorned him like a child and he just stared at the TV screen for an awkward second.

"Yeah Tim. Mind your business. Why are you pissing your wife off after she cooked us such a good meal and allowed us to hang out here to watch the game. You should be thankful.", Paul said.

"Thanks Paul.", Emma said sweetly, before looking at her husband. "At least someone here has some brains. You could learn a lot from your friend."

Tim sighed under his breath and looked over to Paul. Paul had a shit eating grin for scorning brownie points with his wife. He looked so pleased to himself which only filled Tim with even more anger; which he said nothing about. The meek and weak husband just continued to watch the game.

Jack put his arm around her neck. When he didn't accomplish what he wanted, he scooted even closer to Emma with a screech of the floor under his chair. He wasn't even trying to conceal it from the white husband and had his arm draping around her with his hand dropped to the swell of her breast. She smiled at him as though he wasn't doing exactly what they both knew he was doing. The eighteen years old was a lot bolder than her husband, and a lot of men for that matter, and it turned her on in a way she did not expect.

The teen's fingers inched down, grabbing and holding flesh firmly till they got to her nipples. His other hand rubbing farther and farther down to her inner thigh. His form was now leaning into the white wife and with his arm around her neck was pulling her into him so he was tucked under in nice and close.

"Emma, you are being very rude! You ought to respect your husband. The fact that he's a bit of a pushover doesn't mean you should mistreat him" Calvin said. As soon as Jack heard his father's voice, he removed his hand from Emma's breast but still left them over her shoulder. Emma's giggled to herself seeing the younger teens reaction to a father.

Jack was a bit scared of his father and Emma could understand that. Calvin was a big black man who loved anything physical. He liked to exert force and even when he spoke, he spoke forcefully and he was always trying to lord it over Emma even though she was not even his wife. It annoyed Emma to no end and what pissed her off even more was that her husband just allowed this big black guy to talk to her that way. Especially since Tim, her own husband, wouldn't dare to speak to her in such a manner.

“Why don’t you be a good host and come clear the table?” Calvin said to Emma authoritatively. He was the kind of man who felt he could tell a woman what to do and hold it over her. And if they obeyed, then they would obey him when he told them to do other things.

Emma knew that Jack knew that, Jake knew that, Paul knew, the rest of the party knew that. Even Tim knew that even though he pretended not to know it as the thought disgusted him.

“Why can’t Tim do it? I have been working my ass off in the kitchen so you all can be comfortable and he sits there watching sports, and he is the one throwing the stupid party!” she protested.

Emma could tell by the look that Calvin was giving her that she better just do as he said rather than argue. Usually she was able to just tell her husband what to do and he would do it. However, Calvin was obviously different.

She pushed the chair out away from Jack who seemed disappointed. Her heels were black and had lace that wrapped around her skinny ankles and scraped against the ground before standing up on her smooth legs from where she was sitting. She was about to give them a piece of her mind. No man told her what to do, not even Tim so this black man had another thing coming and Emma was ready to give him it.

Her heels clicked against the ground as she walked to the other room to go confront the men in the sitting room. As she did, two of the buttons on her blouse came undone, revealing some of her cleavages.

Her serious tone was ruined as the group of men stared at her wide eyed with lust.

Tim staring wide eyed with embarrassment.

## BLACK PERSISTENT TEEN

The five males in the sitting room quickly noticed how sexy she looked in the short skirt that had a flower design on it and the now revealing blouse which was made of a denim fabric that was haltered to be a skimpy top. It allowed her entire flat petite stomach show. In fact it looked like a denim jacket. Jake who was Tim's best friend, tried not to look and all he could do was steal glances at her. Calvin, the big black man and Jake's father just relaxed in the chair and ogled her. She noticed. At times, his attitude pissed her off but at times like this, his boldness just turned her on. Little Jack was just like his father.

"Like father, like son." Emma thought, smiling to herself as she faced Calvin. Everyone in the room caught the smile and knew what that look meant. The way a woman looks at a man when she is in admiration of him. Even Calvin was thinking the same thing; he had seen plenty of women look at him before like that and knew exactly what it meant.

Jack was the only one in the other room. Besides Tim, Jake, Calvin and Emma were Ron who was Tim's nerd friend and Pete, who was Tim's co-worker, was thirty years old and the same age as Tim who was always competing with Tim. Emma could tell Pete did not like Tim much and it annoyed her that Tim could not see that. Pete would tease Tim all of the time about his shortcomings and demean him any chance he got. There was something about Tim that Pete didn't like for some reason and the more she saw him the more she was reminded that she was married to a naive wimp. He was a genius at work but a real dummy when it came to life affairs.

Of all her husband's friends, it was Ron that Emma was most comfortable with. She never missed a chance to tease the nerd who was also a wimp like her husband. She loved the look he had on his face whenever she flashed her cleavage or when she brushed her ass past his crotch as though by mistake. He would start sweating

and would not be able to concentrate.

"Be a good girl and clean the tables, Emma. Us men are enjoying ourselves." Calvin said to Emma as though he was her father and her pimp. Everyone including Tim looked at the 50 years old black man, but no one said anything. Tim could not believe the nerve of Calvin while Emma could not believe Tim just stayed quiet.

The wife looked at her husband to see if he would object to his friend talking to her like that but as she already knew, he was too passive and was not going to say anything. She shook her head pitifully at Tim and then, she looked at Calvin who stared right back at her. She decided he was not worth her time.

She noticed Ron was sweating and she wondered what part of her was in the open now. It was then she realized that two of her blouse buttons were undone. She smiled to herself as she had a bright idea. She bent over the table to clear it and she bent so low right in front of Ron that it was obvious to everyone that she was flashing her boobs which almost spilled out of her blouse, at Ron. Ron's mouth just opened wide in lust and his skull was empty at that moment as the twenty-five years old guy was yet to touch a breast for the first time in his whole life.

"She is not even wearing any bra!" Pete whispered to Jake and Tim heard him. Tim's face was red with embarrassment but his wife did not care. She was used to disrespecting him now since he always let his friends disrespect her.

When she had picked up all the trays, she smiled at Ron and then, turned to her husband and frowned at him.

"Keep on watching, wimp." She said bluntly and coldly to him with annoyance in her voice as she walked past.

When Emma got to the kitchen, it was a mess and there were plates everywhere. She did not want to do it alone but she was going to have to do just that. Just then, an idea popped in her head.

“Jack, can you come in the kitchen and give me a hand, please?” She called out to the eighteen years old boy in a politer tone than she had used on her husband in years.

“Alright!” Jack said and walked into the kitchen with a smile on his face.

“You know you are pathetic? My boy gets more respect from your wife than you do. God knows I would not stand for that if I were you. Then again, I can never be in your shoes, bro coz I’m a man!” Calvin said and the other men laughed. Tim had no choice but to laugh himself at his own expense as he shamefully stared at the ground knowing Calvin wasn’t really teasing him.

In the kitchen, Jack apologized for his father’s behavior towards Emma. She said it was alright and then, together, they both did the dishes. When they were done, they both stayed in the kitchen joking around and the men in the sitting room could faintly hear them as they joked and laughed loudly.

“You know everyone in the sitting room wants to fuck you, right?” Jack asked Emma, a smile on his face.

“And you don’t” she asked him seductively. She was so pissed at her husband that she needed to blow off some steam. Flirting with this young stud would help.

“I want to fuck you more than any man alive” Jack said to her frankly. Surprised she though he was going to deny it and cower like most men would. Most men would pretend to not be interested in voicing their true intentions with her and would shine it up with some sort of packaged bow. However, this young teen was telling her the deep dark truth. The statement was just so hot to Emma, she just walked up to him and stood there for a moment to look him in the eyes. Their eyes locked for an awkward moment as Emma didn’t know what she was doing almost feeling control of her actions. Jack leaned in and kissed her forcefully.

Jack’s hands roved all over her body as his tongue probed inside

her mouth. His hands went under her skirt and he cupped her big ass in his hands. He was glad to see she was not wearing underwear. She moaned as the boy's manly hands grabbed her ass. Jack undid a few of her buttons and her breasts were in the open. This teen was going to fuck in the kitchen with her husband and Jack's father in the other room. This wasn't fantasy anymore, Emma knew this as fact.

Jack on the other hand was ecstatic. Here he was, about to fuck this beautiful older woman who all the men in the sitting room were dying to fuck. If she had children she would have been considered a MILF by any man's standards. An older woman starving for some affection from a real man. Even if that "real man" was only eighteen.

It had been such a long time for the beautiful wife. Emma had even stopped fucking Tim and she had stopped letting him touch her for a while and here little Jack was, about to fuck her. She felt dirty and nasty and to her, that was awesome.

Jack had been kissing her all over her face and he made his way down to her neck. Then, all of a sudden, he grabbed one of her breasts and stuffed it in his mouth and she moaned as she held his head to her breast, trying to get him to do what he was already doing. Jack's other hand found her other breast and played with it as he continued sucking on her nipples.

Then, she pulled away from him and went on her knees before him. She wanted to taste that organ that had been hard and engorged for her all day. She wanted to taste the organ that was poking her while Jack held her and sucked on her nipples.

She pulled his pants down and exposed his cock. She could not believe it. It was big, black and beautiful. It had to be at least 10" inches and some. It had been a long while since she last had a cock this thick and this long. Tim himself was just about five inches and some. She wrapped her hand around his cock and played with it till she decided she wanted it in her mouth more than she wanted to

worship it.

She grabbed his cock and stuck it deep in her mouth. She was a deep throating expert and she had not forgotten her skills. Despite the length of the boy's cock, her face was soon against his balls as she gagged against his scrotum. Jack could not believe it. She was the first woman to take his whole length into her mouth. At that moment, he felt like Tim did not deserve this woman and that her talents were being wasted on a wimp like Tim. He decided he would fuck her hard, she would never want to fuck anyone else. He decided he would own her and he would use her as his.

So, he took control and held her head to his pelvis as he began to slam his cock in and out of her throat. Emma was surprised at this new forceful side of him. She loved it and she had missed this kind of sex. She complied enthusiastically, fucking her mouth with his cock as fast and as hard as she could. Then, he grabbed her head and thrust deep into her throat, lodging his cock at the back and refusing to pull out. She gagged and choked on his cock but he still held her, pushing his cock as deep as he could.

Then, he let her go for air and when he did, she shot away from his cock, her eyes teary from the excitement and thrill of being choked. Saliva strings connected her face to his big cock that stood so proudly, pointing at her lips.

Meanwhile, in the living room, the men were busy celebrating goals scored and cursing missed passes, missing the fact that Jack was scoring with Tim's wife in the kitchen. None of the men thought it weird that Jack and Emma were still in the kitchen. They were focused on the match on television. Only one person noticed that something was going on and that was Calvin.

## LIKE FATHER LIKE SON

While the other men had been jumping around and arguing about the game, Calvin had wondered where the curvy troublemaker

who loved to humiliate her husband was and what she was up to. Then, he noticed there was no laughter coming from the kitchen anymore. He wondered what his little devil of a son was up to.

“No way is he doing what I think he’s doing” The black father had thought. Calvin then excused himself from the game under the pretext of going to get a beer. Then, he went to the kitchen and as he got closer, he could hear slurping sounds.

Now, he was by the door, watching as Emma sucked on his son’s cock as though her life depended on it.

“You, slut!” he commented in a low tone.

Emma looked up, shocked and tried getting up but Jack would have none of that. He held her in place and winked at his father, asking the fifty-year-old black man to join in. The teen rapidly was sliding his long shaft in and out of Emma’s mouth which dripped his precum and her saliva out the corner of her lips. Her eyes were wide eyed and were wincing as she struggled against the teen holding her head and fucking her face with such vigor.

The older black man began to unbuckle his belt slowly, “I have wanted to fuck you for a while. Now, you are going to fuck me.” The black man dropped his pants, his big hard cock clearly visible in his briefs however Emma was unable to believe how big it was. It had to be an optical illusion. The cock of the older black man’s son plowed her mouth reminding her how large cocks were in Calvin’s family.

Kalvin slipped his fingers in his briefs, “And you should know, if you think my son’s cock is big, then you will see mine as gigantic” Calvin said as he slid the briefs down. Emma was curious to see what the fifty-year-old man was talking about.

When Calvin whipped out a heavy 14”inch black spear from his pants she gasped around the 10” inch cock in her mouth. The cock literally sprang upwards oozing precum out the time which was now dripping all over the floor before him. The precum was splattered in

all directions as the cock bobbed up and down after springing into place until falling into place to point directly at Emma. It was the largest cock Emma had seen and for a minute, she was not sure she wanted to have anything to do with it.

She was not given a choice though as Calvin quickly pulled her up and kissed her hard and roughly. Jack just stood by the side with his erect cock in his hand. Emma could not protest. She was naked in the kitchen with father and son. She knew Calvin would not leave her unless Tim showed up and tried to stop it and she knew Tim was too much of a wimp to try to stop it.

Even if he came in right now with these two black men savaging her sexy white body, what would he do? Probably just try and laugh it off as just a joke, grab them both a beer and try and pretend it never happened. So, she decided to just enjoy it anyway. Besides, she had always also missed having sex with strong masculine men which her sensitive husband just couldn't pull off in the bedroom. She also had never had sex with a big, black, strong guy before and there was no one she knew that fit the criteria more than Calvin. She was killing many birds with one stone.

Kalvin sucked on her breasts and she fondled his dark cock just as Jack came around too and began to suck on her other breast. Her senses were overloaded with pleasure as two sets of lips pleased both her breasts at the same time.

Then, Calvin made her stand and bend over so she could suck his gigantic cock while Jack fucked her from behind. Jack held her from behind and began to fuck her slowly.

"I said to fuck her, son! I did not say play with the bitch. She is your bitch! Fuck the hell out of her!!" Calvin half yelled at his son.

Jack had been trying to go slowly so as not to make noise and to reduce the risks of being caught. It was not like he cared about Tim anyway.

Kalvin was more friends with Jake and Pete than Tim. Tim was

just the guy who had the sexy wife that was way out of his league. Or at least that's how Calvin remembered the forgettable white man. In fact, he almost wanted him to come into the kitchen as a way to set a new precedent.

So, he began to plough into Emma forcefully from behind as his father held her head, fucking her throat. Emma moaned and screamed her pleasures but her screams were muffled by the gigantic cock that filled her mouth. Calvin kept slapping her breasts hard while Jack thrust into her aggressively from behind and her ass and breasts were red all over. She pulled away from Calvin's cock and from his grip forcefully as an orgasm took her and Jack held her to him, slamming as hard, as fast and as deep as he could into her.

"Oh God! Oh God!! Oh God!!!" she moaned loudly.

"Fuck me! Please, fuck me!!" she screamed as Jack bent her over a kitchen table and began to fuck her aggressively through her orgasm.

"Is that not your wife?" Pete asked Tim.

They had all heard her scream. Tim knew she was the one and he could tell she was fucking someone in the house with him still around. He had dreaded this day for a while now and he regretted that his friends were around to see this.

"No, I didn't hear anything," Tim said, with a fake smile on his face. But they had all heard and before Tim could say another word, Pete, Jake and Ron had started to tip-toe towards the kitchen. Tim had no choice but to join them.

When they got there, the very sight shocked them all. Emma was on top of Calvin who was fucking her pussy from the bottom while Jack fucked her ass from the top. She had her panties in her mouth to stifle her cries as both blacks make fucked her pussy and her ass for all they were worth. Calvin had one hand on one of her breasts and he squeezed so hard, Tim thought he was hurting her.

"I was right!" Pete said.

"Your wife is a whore who loves to fuck anyone, even eighteen-year-olds" Pete said to Tim who had already urinated in his trousers. Being a wimp, he could not even react and he could only watch the two black males fuck his wife's pussy and ass while his other friends had their pants down and masturbated to his wife's fuck session.

"Wow! Your wife loves to get fucked in the ass!" Pete said in a jealous tone. The only reason Pete ever came to Tim's house was in hopes of fucking Emma and here he had missed out.

Tim knew that Pete was taunting him but there was nothing he could do. He tried not to let it get to him.

"I mean, here she is, getting fucked like a two-dollar whore. Yet, you say that you haven't been able to get this cheap thing to fuck you in months?" Pete asked.

The question hurt Tim and he walked back into the sitting room to try to watch the game but he could not. He just sat there, staring at the television while his other friends watched Jack and Calvin fuck Emma. To worsen things, it seemed as though the damn panties had left Emma's mouth because she was now moaning and screaming vulgar words loud.

Tears came to Tim's eyes. He could not believe this was happening to him right now. He could not believe he was being cuckolded in his own house. He looked around the room at the familiar faces in his home. Their once friendly faces and familiar faces turned into lust filled strangers as they watched the two black men continue to fucking his wife.

Strangers that were looking to turn this new found information to their own advantage. If Tim only knew what thoughts were running in the entire party's mind as his wife continue to be fucked like a whore in front of them all, maybe he wouldn't have focused his entire resentment towards the black men.

He would learn that his friends became something else that day . They became wolves. And those wolves smelled blood.

And wolves are hungry for blood.

## THE PARTY ISN'T OVER

The party was loud and the men had formed a circle around the two that were going at it. Their skin was smacking hard against one another as the older black man named Calvin continued to thrust his big black cock in and out of the white wife.

Tim could see by the looks of it, his friends were having a great time. Even if this black guy was fucking their friend's wife none of them seemed to be bothered by it. Maybe it was the fact that Emma was one of the sexiest women they had ever been around on a consistent basis.

"Damn Timmy, Calvin is really stretching that pussy out with that big black dong of his!", Pete laughed and pointed at the shaft crammed in Emma.

Emma was bent over the counter, her skirt was bunched over her flowery dress bunched up over her waist showing off her smooth legs and firm ass. She struggled to keep balance on her flowery matching heels as Calvin fucked her roughly. His big black hand reached forward and made sure her denim blouse was completely ripped open which made the men around cheer. Now that her big tits were swaying front and back as he continued to rock her pussy with his black thunder-stick.

Jack had returned from the back where he had taken a shower and looked clean. He was drying off and laughed returning speaking in a taunting manner towards Tim.

"Man my dad must really love your white whore. He's still

fucking her. I bet you he's about to cum right in that tight pussy of hers like I did."

Tim's face was obviously distraught. Jack reacted by slapping him on the shoulder, "Don't worry homey. She's on the pill right?"

Tim wasn't sure and his face expressed it. Jack had a look of concern, but just shrugged it off. He figured if he had a baby with her, he would just have the white wimp husband raise it as his own.

Emma's moans continued as the men chanted out obscenities with Calvin still fucking her into the counter. He fucked her long and hard pinning her smaller body between the counter and his large muscular frame. His black hand finally reached forward gripping a handful of her hair. He pulled it roughly back making her look at the ceiling and arch at the small of her back.

"I'm cumming slut. Yeah take it... take all my cum. My thick black cum.", He repeated over in a variety of variations until his face scrunched into an ugly face. His thrusting had slowed down, but picked up with power as he continued to fuck her doggy style over the counter. His powerful thrusts lifting her stomach slightly onto the counter and off her feet. She hung there with her legs dangling back and her high heels bouncing as he began unloading his thick semen into her.

The thick stream could be felt inside of her as Calvin held her hair and pulled it hard. His other hand was raised and brought down to smack at her ass hard enough to make her scream. He continued to spank her ass with no regard to her as he continued to dump his cum into her. He groaned like a gorilla and while he came he looked over at Tim.

Tim's friends had erupted in a cheer as they watched him dump his cum into her and literally lift her up while fucking her so roughly. It was an exotic sight watching the dominant black man stare down the white man with his big black dick stuffed into her.

The older black man's ugly face turned into a smile as he slowly gyrated his hips milking himself into her. "That's right bitch, make sure to get it all."

Tim wasn't sure if he was talking to him or her. Tim watched the black man pull his 14" inch cock out of his wife leaving a large gaping hole. Cum was spilling out of her pussy all over the kitchen floor instantly making a puddle of Emma, Jack and Calvin's cum.

The men watched in awe as Emma's knee's shook as she tried to remain standing against the counter. Her pussy leaking like a waterfall from cum and her heels were making it even harder to balance. Her ass was still exposed and her skirt was still over her waist. Calvin had since walked away to go take a shower whistling while walking down the hall.

"You might be having a black son soon.," Pete quipped which made some of the men laugh.

Emma was still moaning under her breath. Her eyes had closed and she was resting her upper half of her body completely flat against the counter while she leaned over it. Tim snuck up to his own wife and brought her skirt down to cover her firm ass. The men all groaned and were even a little angry with Tim for covering her up.

"Fuck that...," Jack who was wrapped in a towel walk towards Tim and Emma. He pushed Tim aside and reached down to Emma. Like his father, his hand gripped through her hair and he stood her up. She stood up and stumbled a bit but kept on her feet. Her opened denim blouse was still covering her nipples. Her feet clicking around from her high heels.

"The game's not over. What the fuck are we all doing in here.," Jack said as his hand gripped at the back of Emma's head. She stood right next to him before he yanked her head down and began

to walk.

The sound of her heels clicked against the ground as the black teenager dragged her behind him as he walked away. Her denim blouse was opened up as she hunched over and her tits were swaying under her. The ferocious way he pulled her behind him made her swaying tits open her denim dress showing the other men her bare tits a few times before Jack reached the couch.

He sat down in the corner of the couch pulling her onto the couch next to him. She rested on her plans and knees like a puppy sitting next to its own. Jack in one swift motion opened the towel that was wrapped tightly around him. When he opened it, his big black cock flopped against the couch between his thighs. It bounced a couple of times due to the weight of its size and the entire room instantly was filled with excitement.

Who would have thought that a group of men seeing their friend's son's black cock as he gripped their other friend's wife would have been how the day turned out for them today.

The rest of Tim's friend began to take seats in the random chairs that were placed around the room in front of the TV. Each one of them had taken a seat and Tim was left there standing. The couch that Emma and Jack were on was three cushioned couch, but the two of them had taken the entire length of the couch so Tim had no where to sit. He stood there watching the black teen pulling Emma's head towards his crotch.

"Give that black dick a nice lick down now that I just got out the shower. Make sure we get it extra clean", Jack said as though it was just a normal non-sexual chore she should perform.

Emma's lips opened as the 10" inch black teen cock began penetrating her mouth. The men who were supposed to be there watching football were all turned towards Emma as her mouth was

stuffed with dick. Her eyes were wide while she struggled fitting it into her mouth. Her hand was gripping at the base of his cock trying to pull it out of her mouth and pull her head back. However Jack's hand made sure she was firmly held so that his cock wasn't going anywhere.

"Where the fuck you think you're going. Suck it bitch.. and speaking of bitch. Tim go grab me something to drink.", Jack made it seem like he was annoyed that he even had to ask Tim. Tim responded by doing as the teenaged black son of his friend said. It wasn't enough for Jack though, even if he had this white man obeying him while his wife sucked on his cock.

"I mean I'm your fucking guest, white boy. And you can't even provide me something to drink.", Jack continued. The sounds of slurping, sucking and Emma's throat being gagged could be heard the entire time. Even when the man tried to watch the football game, the constant sounds she made reminded them that Emma was sucking Jack's teen cock right next to them.

Kalvin was singing while in the shower and the group of guys giggled. Tim was fuming that everyone thought this was just a big joke and he was at the end of the entire thing. He was pissed that Calvin was having such a grand time using his shower cleaning off the sex from fucking his wife just ten minutes ago. Now he was just pissed he had no where to sit and having to wait for a seat while his wife sucked on the teenaged shaft.

The group cheered as their home team ran to the end zone for a touchdown. The group was high-fiving and everyone wanted to make sure to give one to give Jack a special one. Pete had reached over Emma and his hand actually went up her skirt to rub at her ass as he gave Jack a slow high-five.

"Tim.. your wife's ass. Just beautiful.", Pete rubbed his ass under her skirt. Pete began to rub himself and Jack looked up to Pete

snapping at him.

“Back off. She’s on MY dick right now... not yours.”, Jack’s tone was aggressive and this only encouraged Emma to moan around the black cock in her mouth. She obviously was aroused by the protectiveness the black teen showed toward Pete which only made him sit down slowly. The comparison to her husband was completely different. If it was Tim in Jack’s situation right now, Tim would have just let Pete do as he pleased. But not this big black bold teen.

Emma’s hand continued to stroke his shaft as she eagerly bobbed her head up and down on the cock. Her tongue came out and slid up and down the entirety of the shaft numerous times as she fondled the balls of the barely legal teen. She was moaning and groaning while she continued to slurp down on the dick with her head being bounced up and down by Jack’s hand.

“How we doing in here?”, Calvin came out wrapped in another one of Tim’s towels. His muscular physique proudly on display. His eyes came down to his son receiving the blow job from the wife. He couldn’t have been more proud of his son than that moment as he watched him fuck the wife’s mouth until he dumped his full load down her throat.

The game finished just shortly thereafter while Emma continued to suck the cum down and lick the cock clean of the black teen’s white juice. The other men were starting leave as they realized they had their own lives to get back to.

However after finishing with Jack, Emma just sat on the couch looking a bit dazed. Her hair was messy, her top was disheveled showing off one of her bare tits and her skirt was hiked up. Jack, Tim and Calvin were all that was left from the party before as they just awkwardly stared at Emma who looked like she was going to say something, but didn’t.

Kalvin took the opportunity to walk towards Emma. He pushed her back against the couch pulling her legs out and spreading them wide. He dropped his towel letting his big thick limp cock hang between his legs. He began smacking it roughly against the entrance between Emma's legs.

"You don't mind if I take another turn with her?", Calvin said.

Tim responded, "Well... I mean she's looks pretty beat and tired. I think its---"

Kalvin was done listening as his cock began to fill with blood hardening, "Appreciate it, because I've got a lot of cum to unload.

Tim was confused at first, but realized Calvin was just being an asshole and wasn't really acting for permission. Tim had no choice but to watch Calvin begin to penetrate his wife again with Jack rubbing his own cock next to them, presumably trying to prepare himself for even another go at Emma before they left.

How much cum did these two black men have in them, Tim would wonder. He wouldn't need to though as he would find out as they continued to pass her back and forth for the entirety of the day until they had no cum left in them.

## FALLOUT

The next few days were hell for Tim. He lost respect all around the day of the football party. He lost the respect of himself, his friends and most importantly his wife.

He thought of so many things he could do to try and play the whole thing off so that his wife would respect him. However, his meek attempts were futile and anything that would take courage he simply did not have the balls to do.

He thought of divorcing her but he also thought that would be extreme. Emma was way out of his league already and he would never find another beauty such as her. She had been the only thing that made him feel majorly successful in life. He used to be able to parade he around proud making his friends jealous, but now there was a stain there in his life that was unremovable.

Tim even thought of hitting her or using some sort of physical violence. However it was not in his nature and honestly he wasn't even sure he would win in a fight. He was a pudgy-skinny five foot, six-inch guy and Emma was a curvy five feet, eight-inch woman who weighed more than he did and was a lot more aggressive for sure. She had spent hours sculpting her beautiful body in the gym every day while Tim had never even lifted a dumbbell before.

In fact he remembered that she was able to take him down. When he struggled to get up she laughed, until she realized he was actually too weak to stop her from pinning him. It had made her stop trying to take her husband down when she knew she could do it. Something about being able to pin your husband into submission put her off, as she was the one who wanted to be pinned to the bed or floor roughly.

Tim's anger had grown so much that he thought of threatening to kill her but then, she just might kill him first if he dared threaten her life. He did not know his wife anymore and wasn't sure what he could expect from her now. Emma had transformed into a very different woman that day. She went from the caring, loving conservative woman he had married four years ago to something of the opposite.

Yes, she had frequently complained that he never had the balls to do anything and that he always let his friends treat her like she was a sex element but he had rationalized that as long as they were not doing anything more to her, it was not worth raising dust over. Now that Calvin and his son had officially done something more than simply look at her as a sexual element.

Kalvin had to admit that even he was surprised he did not act that day. Calvin knew that him and his son were imposing figures, but they were literally fucking his wife right in front of his eyes. It had to be even more humiliating that they did in his presence.

Tim was disgusted that two men had shown no empathy towards him. In fact the father and son duo didn't even apologize. They even had a shower in his house, his wife packed some food for them on the road and then, they thanked him for the party and left while he just sat down there, wondering whether it was worth causing a scene over.

She seemed to be thrilled and unapologetic about the whole situation so would it even go on to change anything. He knew it wouldn't and he realized that it was just best to let it go and move on. An unwinnable fight was not worth fighting in his opinion as he rolled over figuratively.

He even saw the black father and son on the supermarket yesterday and they just laughed at him. They were with a couple of other men as they were having a family get together. He knew they were making fun of him and talking about the ways they exploited his wife and took advantage of his kindness. The scrutiny made him sweat profusely as he quickly checked out.

He had thought of buying a gun and shooting at all three of them but he did not have the balls to do it even though they had just taken his pride and wiped their dicks with it. He wondered why he didn't do anything himself though.

That night as they lay on the bed, he waited for an apology from his wife, but he would be waiting for something that would never come. The only thing she said to him was "Don't touch me, don't snore and don't try to wake me up. I'm too tired. And another thing... about the other day..."

Tim thought this might be the apology he was waiting for. Emma continued in a tone that Tim knew immediately was not

apologetic.

"I was more of a host to your friends today, you know that? Those two black men fucked me and made me cum harder than you ever could. And when you saw what was happening what did you do?"

Tim said nothing as he scrambled for words that escaped him.

"Exactly. You did nothing. What are you even good for? Hmm?", She stared at him waiting for some sort of reply.

"I'm sorry."

She glared at him coldly, "You truly are sorry and as far as what you're good for.... Abso-fucking-lutely nothing. You pathetic wimp."

That was all she said to him and as he turned to face the other side, tears ran down his eyes again as he wondered how he had lost his wife by simply being the man of peace he was brought up to be. He wondered why people preached virtues they did not really appreciate.

Raised in a soft household; but nonetheless he was raised to believe that no matter what, he was not to fight or harm another person. He was supposed to look the other way and let the creator sort out the good and the evil at their death beds. Why was it so wrong now that those lessons were already a part of him? He wished he could unlearn some of the things he had been taught but it was not that easy, unfortunately. Perhaps, he was too much of a wimp to even do that.

Tim's eyes closed tears were streaming down his cheek soaking his pillow. He needed to become a man and he need to become a man fast. The way his friends were looking at his wife as they watched the two black men fuck her like animals was nothing short of a warning.

Tim summoned the courage and approached his wife on the topic the next day. He asked her why she had decided to humiliate

him so. He thought she would at least, recognize him for growing some balls and approaching her on the subject instead of keeping quiet about it like he usually did but he was wrong. She had laughed at him and told him he was a pathetic little man for waiting for the people who fucked his wife to leave before bringing up the subject.

Emma seemed genuinely hurt that he had not screamed at all of them when he saw it. She was mad that he did not wreak havoc during the incident and it disgusted her even more that he was now trying to act like a man at the wrong time.

"You deserve everything you are getting, wimp! And if you annoy me, I will fuck all your friends right before you and there is nothing you can do about it since you care too much what they will think of you for you to even protect your wife's honour or fight for it. What kind of man are you? Either way, I have now gotten with the program and I suggest you get with it too!" Emma had yelled at him. She sounded as though she was possessed by some evil demon.

Since then, Tim had avoided Emma like a plague. She did not cook for him or do anything for him anymore. She would leave her plates by the sink and he would have to do the dishes. It was hurtful to him but there was nothing he could do about it besides try his best to avoid her. But the more he avoided her, the more she saw him as a wimp and when he took the dumb decision of pleading with her, she had laughed derisively and hissed and brushed past him as he was on his knees. He often heard her making or receiving calls from strange men at the different odd hours and in an amorous fashion.

Emma had told him she did not want to see him at all. So, when she was at home, he would make himself scarce and when she was at work or when she had gone out, he could then feel free at home.

## NERDY RON

Today, Tim called in sick and stayed at home after Emma had gone to work. Before this period, she would be home by four pm but since she lost all respect for him, he considered it early if she got home by 8:00 pm. So, Ron came over to check on Tim and see how Tim was doing. He knew things were quite rough for Tim since Emma fucked Jack and Calvin in the kitchen. So, he came to cheer Tim up. Or at least that was what he said. Tim could not help feeling like Ron was only here to catch more glimpses of Emma and perhaps, try his own luck with her. This was because Ron seemed to be disappointed that Emma was not around and he kept checking the time to see if she would come back soon. They settled down to play video games as a way "consoling" Tim even though Tim guessed it was a means of killing time till Emma returned. But there was nothing much to be bothered about.

"Even if Emma was going to fuck someone, it would not be Ron" that was what Tim thought.

Then, Emma came back home earlier than usual and when Tim saw it was her car, he wanted them to take the game upstairs so they could stay out of Emma's way but Ron refused, saying that Tim should learn to stand up to his wife.

Tim wasn't fooled though. He knew Ron just wanted to see Emma but he thought perhaps, he should really try Ron's suggestion.

"Tim, what are you doing?" Emma demanded in a bossy tone.

"Hi, Emma! You look lovely today" Ron said like the nerd he was and Emma ignored him.

"Huh?" Tim replied, sweating, afraid of confronting Emma.

"Huh?" Emma mimicked him.

"I told you to stay out of my way. If you must play games like the boy you are, why did you not take it upstairs when you heard me coming? I thought I had tortured you enough. I thought perhaps I should pity you and give you a little respect and that is why I am home early but I see you have Ron over. You know the only reason this stupid nerd is here is so he can look at your wife's tits and you still entertain him. Aren't you the wimpiest husband in the world?" she yelled at Tim.

In his mind, Tim knew she was right. He should learn to stand up to his friends more.

"Emma, I'm not stupid and I'm not here to see your tits" Ron replied.

"Really? What if I show them to you right now? Will you fuck me?" Emma said seductively to Ron.

"What?" both Ron and Tim echoed.

"Well, since you still let your friends treat your wife like a slut, she is going to be their slut," Emma said and ordered Ron to strip while she took off her jacket.

It was all like a movie to Tim as Ron took one look at him and then, stripped faster than flash ever did despite Tim's protests.

Emma got on her knees after stripping off her top. She was now on her knees with her big breasts hanging and mashing against Ron's legs. She grabbed his cock and stuck the barely six inched organs into her mouth once.

"Jesus! I'm sorry, Tim" Ron cried as Emma went to town on his cock, one hand on his balls and the other on his shaft as she sucked and pumped his shaft while massaging his balls. She grabbed his ass with both hands, smacking his ass while he moaned each time she spanked him. Her face was pressed up against his pelvis as she pushed his cock deeper into her mouth while holding onto his bare

ass.

Ron kept on apologizing to Tim as Tim's wife sucked Ron's cock. There was nothing Ron could do. This was his first time with a woman ever and he was not going to let it go simply because Tim could not control his marriage.

"It's not my fault! You understand, right?" he asked Tim as Tim stared on in shock as Emma pushed Ron on to the sofa so the nerd was sitting with legs spread. Then, Emma went up to him, still on her knees and she wrapped her big breasts around Ron's cock. Ron had never had his hands on a woman's breasts before and now, Tim's wife had her breasts wrapped around the nerd's cock as she proceeded to stroke the nerd's cock with her big breasts.

Ron spoke up with his nerdy cock rubbing between the dry breasts. "You know what would make this even better? Some lube."

"Get me the baby oil in my bag, Tim," Emma said to Tim calmly agreeing with the nerd. Emma continued fucking Ron's cock with her breasts firmly wrapped around the cock of Tim's friend.

"What?" Tim asked, shocked.

"You heard me, you wimp! Get me the baby oil!" Emma barked at him in a manner that she knew would intimidate Tim and it did work. Tim was hurt. His mouth was agape as Emma dared him.

"Come on, Tim! Why do you have to make her yell? Get the oil, man! You know one way or the other, she gets what she wants. Just get the oil, man. Things will be easier that way" Ron admonished, promoting his own interest.

Tim walked like a zombie over to the bag and brought the baby oil over.

"Pour it on my chest and on his cock!" Emma told Tim.

Tim stared at her half way defiantly and shocked. Emma glared at him and he felt intimidated again even as his eyes were

threatening to shed tears.

“Hurry up, man! Really. The earlier the better. We all want this to be over quick” Ron said in a bit of a snark tone that Tim had not heard before. There seemed to be a sense of confidence growing in his nerdy friend and who could blame him with his cock buried between Emma’s big tits.

Tim poured the oil all over Emma’s breasts and on Ron’s cock as Emma began to beat Ron’s cock with her breasts furiously. As the warm oil dripped on Ron’s cock he spoke to Tim which made him feel uncomfortable, but only aroused Emma.

“Tim mmm that feel’s so good. That’s right pour that oil over my cock. You pour it on and I’ll work it in.”, Nerd said in his own trance as he was humping at Emma’s tits rubbing the oil in.

Emma assisted and gripped his cock with her breasts from both sides. She then pounded hard on his thighs, fucking him and Ron moaned and groaned hard. He stood up and held Emma by the shoulders while she held her breasts together around his cock and he began to spear in and out of her cleavage with his cock, fucking like a madman. Emma could tell he was about to cum and it did not take long before he was spewing cum all over her chest and her breasts as he cummed hard and moaned and groaned in the process.

“Oh God! Oh God!!” he yelled.

Then, Ron took a look at Tim who was looking dejected and even though he felt guilty, no amount of guilt could override the love he had for Emma at this moment plus if he was given the same opportunity, he would do it all over again. After all, if she did not fuck him, she would fuck someone else who was not her husband. So, why not him?

But his dreams of fucking the twenty-seven-year-old young hotness were short-lived as she stood up after he had cummed and kissed him on his lips.

“That’s all for today. Why don’t you let yourself out, Ron? Don’t want to see you here unless for sex and if I invite you. You hear me?” she asked seductively.

Ron nodded his head enthusiastically and quickly put on his clothes. Then he thanked Emma and Tim and hurried out of the house to go celebrate with his friends. There was no way he would not tell Jake what had just happened. They had all thought he would not be able to fuck Emma but he was closer to fucking her than Jake or Pete was and that was if what she just did to him did not count as fucking.

“You know, you are just a pathetic excuse of a man” Emma spat at her husband who stood with his head bowed as his wife dressed him down.

“Go get a mop and clean up this place. I don’t want to see any cum or oil on the floor when I come from the bathroom and you had better have something cooked for me to eat. Otherwise, the pizza delivery man could be fucking your wife as his payment tonight” she said as she went upstairs to have her bath.

Tim obeyed.

## SURREAL

It was dark and there was a light at the end of the tunnel that Tim was approaching. He couldn’t see into the glaring light as he approached it, but he could hear Emma’s soft whispers to him.

“Tim. Tim... I’m in here Tim. Come to me.”

Tim approached the lamination that felt warm as he walked to the presumed room. He still could not understand what he was walking towards him, but his wife’s soothing voice summoning him as he pushed forward.

“Emma? Where are you?”, He couldn’t see anything but light as he started walking into it. The room suddenly going from complete darkness to complete light. Tim’s eyes adjusted to the light to see Emma in front of him.

She was wearing a t-shirt that covered only half of her butt and white thong. She also had a pair of long white socks that were pulled up her long legs up to the knee. She was smiling and giggling as she looked at him in admiration.

“Where have you been? I’ve been waiting.”, She was in a good mood it seemed which was something Tim was not use to lately. In a flash of a moment she was next to him and gently caressing at his face, with her other hand slowly rubbing his shoulders.

“I’m here now, baby. I’ve missed you... everything that’s been happening lately... I just thought you...”, He couldn’t finish his sentence too prideful.

“Go on hon, it’s okay. I’m here.”, Emma said softly.

Tim sighed as he finally said it, “I just thought that you lost respect for me.”

Her sudden nurturing attitude towards him made him melt in her fingers. He felt so comfortable while they held each other. He could feel himself crying from joy realizing that his wife was back. The moment ended abruptly as Emma suddenly disappeared and he was holding himself.

“Of course she has lost respect for you. You fucking loser. A man who can’t protect his wife, isn’t a man at all.”, Calvin was standing in the doorway of his room.

“Get out Calvin.”, Tim was confused and didn’t have a clue what was happening.

“Look at what you’re wearing fag.”, Calvin looked at him in an

odd way that he couldn't comprehend. Tim looked down at what he was actually wearing.

It was Emma's t-shirt, panties and white socks outfit. His chest also had a pair of tits that were large and he reached up to feel them.

Kalvin was erupting in laughter, "You grew tits? What the fuck?"

Tim reached between his legs and his heart sunk. There was nothing there. He panicked while reaching his hand into the front of the white thong he wore. His cock was completely gone and replaced with a pussy. He rubbed at it for a second and realized it was dripping wet soaking her white thong. Somehow Calvin knew.

"Tits and a wet sopping pussy.", He reaffirmed what Tim was scared off. Calvin walked toward Tim. Tim was shaking his head not quite understand what was going on and saw in a randomly placed mirror that he had changed into Emma.

Before he finally realized that he was dreaming, Calvin was towering over his petite busty form. He looked up at the large Calvin who seemed even larger in his dream than he was in real life. While Tim was use to Calvin looking at him with anger, this time he was looking at him with a deep longing gaze.

Kalvin's black strong hands reached up to grab at the big tits on Tim's chest. His hands then reached around pulling up his the shirt and giving her ass a squeeze. "Big Tits. Phat Ass...."

As his words hung he gripped at the big feminine ass of Tim as Calvin's other hand snaked between his legs rubbing the pussy that replaced his penis before finishing his sentence in an old man dirty sort of way, "And a tight wet pussy. You really are a bitch."

Tim's eyes lit up in horror staring up at the large muscular black man who had hunger filled eyes. Tim tried to escape his large arms,

but was unable to. He felt Calvin's hand push his head to the floor where his black cock was already out and hard unexplainably.

Tim's mouth was filled with black cock and he could feel Emma's long hair on his head swaying over his shoulders. The powerful black man stood atop of him with one hand behind his head to firmly hold his head in place as he fucked his mouth.

The black man's eyes gazed down at him with a menacingly stare as he pulled his cock out of his mouth. He pumped his 14' inch cock right in front of his face somewhat smacking him in the face as he jerked off. Calvin then gripped his head roughly and yanked his face into his balls. The man's huge black balls rested on his face as the ample amount of extra skin covered the entirety of his face. He could feel the huge balls bouncing harshly against his face as Calvin continued to pump his black cock firmly holding Tim by his long hair. One of Calvin's balls ended in his mouth. He sucked on the black man's balls. The black man who just fucked his wife.

He was pushed back and Calvin reached down ripping his shirt open exposing his huge bare tits. One large black hand grabbed each one of his tits as Calvin slipped the black cock between them.

Tim tried to move around and resist, but the powerful black man forced him down and held Tim's tits around the big black cock. The head of the mushroom cock rubbing all over Tim's face precum oozing the entire time. Tim could feel the black balls smacking against the bottom of the tits that were on his chest.

Kalvin continued to rub his slick 14'inch cock up and down the tits as he reached down and smacked Tim across his face. He gave him two more smacks before holding Tim's in submission so that the head of his cock was rubbing against his face as he fucked the tits.

"Yeah bitch. I'm going to cum all over that little pretty face you

have now.”, Calvin called.

The black dick continued to piston between the smashed tits which was making a sloshing sound as his pre cum had fountained all over. Tim face and tits were covered in the precum and now Calvin had Tim’s cheek and face rubbing all over the black dick while his tits were fucked.

Finally the cum erupted so that it was all released onto Tim’s face. It was an endless amount of cum and wave after wave of cum splashed all over Tim’s face. He could feel it pouring all over the ground as streams of cum covered him and he heard Calvin roaring loud enough to shake the ground beneath him.

Finally the cock was pulled out from Tim’s tits as he just sat there covered in Calvin’s surreal amount of cum.

“You fucking fag...”, His eyes turned to anger as he grabbed Tim’s face once again. The wet cock which was becoming more flaccid began smacking at his face. Tim could feel the wetness of the cock intensifying the slap on his cheek. The force became more and more as the cock grew. The larger it grew the more force Tim could feel.

The big cock had grown double in size. It grew in double its size again. It doubled in size once again. The cock was getting larger than Tim himself. The force of the cock pinned him against the ground and everything grew dark as the big fleshy cock pinned him against the ground.

All of a sudden Tim couldn’t breath as he was being crushed by the black cock.

Gasping, Tim woke up. He looked around wondering what was going on. His dream felt so real even as ridiculous as it sounded. He was covered in sweat and he could see that his wife was not in bed next to him. It surprised him, but he was just glad that hew

wasn't going to be killed by Calvin's big black cock.

Today he survived to live another day.

## SAC RELIGIOUS

The next day was a Sunday and Emma and her husband had a routine of going to church every Sunday. They would look like a beautiful couple when in church but as soon as they were back home, the hostilities resumed. Tim never thought he would love the church as much as he did now. It was the only place he was not getting ridiculed or bullied.

When Tim pulled into the parking lot the two of them were just in time to hear the bells ringing. Tim loved the serenading and soothing chiming bells that filled him with a warm cozy feeling. Emma looked beautiful standing there in here tight dress that was much too short for a married woman, let alone a married woman going to church.

It was teal in color and looked like an over-sized sweater. It was knitted and thick, but still stretched around Emma's curves of her body. Tim was nervous due to dress being mildly transparent in spots where the stretching of her feminine curves were more apparent. The hem at the bottom ended at her mid-thigh when she was standing but appeared to shorten as she walked and her legs would spread. The low-cut in the front allowed for enough cleavage to show that suggested she should be at a bar, not a church. A black large fashionable belt buckle was tightened around the teal dress that pulled the skirt around her sexy body even tighter. The black buckle matched her black purse and the ankle boot heels that were very loud when she took a step in them.

They entered the large wooden doors and walked down the aisle of pews that faced the altar. Tim was still hoping to not draw too much attention after the last week he's encountered with his

cheating wife. Emma on the other hand didn't seem to mind walking straight to the front of the church and sitting in the aisle in the first aisle right in front of the priest. Tim couldn't that his wife didn't carry around any guilt for her past behavior.

Tim looked like a puppy trailing its owner as he walked behind his wife. The whispers of the church members seemed to be directed towards Emma and himself, but he brushed it off as being paranoid sitting next to his wife.

The priest entered and began giving his sermon. He went on for a few minutes greeting the crowd in the pews and began giving his boring sermon. When Emma crossed her thick, but toned thighs over one another, the priest noticed. The religious head began looking between the book and Emma. Emma was shifting in her seat which made the skirt pull up the entirety of her thigh which only made the priest to shut the book.

"My children, I believe that it is time for me go off book today.", He said as he walked towards the front so now he was directly in front of Emma and Tim. Tim could see that the priest could barely tell he was next to the big breasts and sext legs of his wife next to him.

"The Lord... the Lord tells us that we are to be married to him first. While we might love our partners, that God is the first man you shall love. God tells us to honor and obey him above all else."

The priest was staring at Emma in a longing way. It reminded Tim of how his friends had looked at her before Jack and Calvin ruined her while even Ron got a little action.

There was a few other odd lectures that the priest gave about marriage and even once suggested to "stray from your husband with God". The whole time making eye contact with her. The priest would catch himself before everyone caught on, but even the crowd became suspicious.

The sermon ended and people began to leave, the priest stood

around talking to the congregation. Tim and Emma had to stay back a little while in the church to help with some organization for a program that Emma was asked to help with by the priest himself.

The priest had put his hand on her shoulder gently and pulled her away. She looked reluctant at first, but something allowed her to be controlled by the powerful religious man. She entered the small box while the priest entered his side of the confessional booth.

This made Tim instantly nervous wondering what she was saying while in there. He couldn't resist but walk up to the booth to listen in which was a lot easier to do considering it was supposed to be private.

He could hear that Emma was tell the priest what was happening in her marriage. The priest was asking her to go into specific details. He was asking her to repeat the things that were said and would ask her to repeat what was said with Calvin and Tim.

It was odd how specific the priest was getting in his request. Emma was very free about it and did as she was asked, mimicking the black men's voice and her own while they fucked. She even went as far as to show the priest how she moaned. Tim could hear the slapping of skin in the booth.

"Go on.", the priest commanded/

"They fucked me harder... and harder... And harder. Right in front of my husband.", Emma's voice sounded as though she was aroused by confessing her infidelity to the priest.

"Mmmm.... And what did Tim do?", the Priest asked between slow breaths.

"Nothing... he just watched them defile me like a savage. He did nothing to protect me.", Emma spoke over the sound of the skin slapping from the priest's booth.

"You're a sinful whore.", The priest said. Then groaned and

grunted as he began to unload his balls in the confessional booth. The sounds of his heavy breathing only confirmed that he was jerking off and Tim became horrified instantly.

He scurried away as he waited for his wife to exit the booth. The both came out of the booths at the same time. The priest gave her a long hug and even gyrated his hips into her before letting her go. He walked past Tim with a bit of a grin.

Tim gave a false smile and nodded to the priest as he walked by. Emma following right behind him.

"C'mon hon. It's time to get out of here now.", She said nonchalantly.

"You confessed?", The meek husband said.

"Father knew something was up. He literally forced me in there, didn't you see? He does that with me for some reason from time to time.", She looked clueless why.

They left the church got in the car and pulled away. He decided in his mind that as soon as he got home, he would take his bath in his room and go to sleep. That way, he would not have to deal with Emma. He didn't want to admit that the priest was jerking off to Emma's story of her infidelity.

That was his plan but despite his new found love for the church, the devil had another plan.

Or Pete rather.

## PETE'S TURN

As soon as Tim pulled up into the driveway, he noticed Pete's car and his heart sank. Emma never missed a chance to ridicule him in front of his friends and now, Pete was here, giving Emma the perfect opportunity to humiliate him the more.

"Look, it's one of your useless friends again!" Emma said, slightly pissed off.

Tim was not sure whether she was madder at Pete or if she was madder at him. But then, he noticed that Pete was smiling and his heart sank even deeper as he remembered what had happened the previous day. He recognized that smile on Pete's face. It was the same smile Pete always had whenever he was trying to do a mischief against Tim. Tim now had no doubt that the nerdy Ron had spread the word about the fact that Emma had sucked his cock and given him a tit job right in front of Tim.

"What are you doing here, Pete?" Tim asked, fear in his voice.

"Well, I ran into Ron yesterday and he said you and Emma were having trouble. Are you okay, buddy?" Pete asked, feigning concern.

Emma hated that this prick was always taking advantage of her husband and if he thought she was going to let him fuck her, he had another thought coming because she had no such plans. But just then, Pete turned to her and presented her with some flowers.

"Happy birthday, Emma! I hope you haven't been so stressed of recent and I pray your beauty will only get brighter and brighter" he said with a gentlemanly smile.

She looked at her husband. The stupid man had forgotten about her birthday.

"You see this? Perhaps I should divorce you and get married to Pete." Emma said to Tim. Her scornful face glaring with intent.

Pete laughed when he heard the degrading words aimed at Tim, "If I were married to a piece of ass like that I would never let her go. Not ever... especially from the bedroom.", Pete's hand wrapped around Emma's waist pulling her towards him.

Emma just looked up at Pete and back over at her husband before returning it to Pete with a smile. Her smile suggested that

she was like the way Pete was handling her and all she could say was , "Would you like to come in and visit for a while?"

Pete's reply came with a double meaning, "I would love to visit with you all day and all night if possible."

She giggled as she pulled away and walked towards the front door. Pete followed leaving Tim by himself to watch the two enter his house with out him. Pete even shut the door and locked it on him just to mess with him. Tim wanted to cry. He could feel a sense of pain that hurt so bad in his stomach while his alleged friend mocked him from inside the house. Finally, Pete allowed Tim back inside his own home.

"Alright alright, don't cry about it.", Pete said slapping Tim on the back rather hard.

Tim fell forward annoyed with the sound of Pete's laughter ringing in his ears. Pete pushed past him making him stumble again.

"So, Tim ol' buddy ol' pal.. I see your little slut sucks a good cock. Nice and long. That's true?" Pete asked, trying to make Tim uncomfortable.

Tim just looked away and did not say anything.

"Answer him.", Emma said authoritatively.

"I don't know."

"What do you mean you don't know. She's your wife, for Pete's sake.", Pete laughed at his own joke.

"She doesn't do that for me.", Tim sighed.

This made Pete laugh. Tim stood up and was going to leave, but Emma interrupted him.

"Sit.", Was all she had to say.

He could not leave the living room where she sucked Jack's cock earlier from the party. He knew he had no control over the situation at hand. Emma had warned him against it. When she told him to sit like a trained dog, he sat down. When he was told to remain silent, he said nothing. Emma left leaving Pete there.

Pete continued taunting Tim until Emma came into the living room. As soon as she came out, Tim knew she was going to fuck Pete and Pete knew it too. This was because she changed into a night robe and sat down very close to Pete but before she sat, she got two glasses filled with wine and she bent to offer Pete one. When she bent to offer him one glass, her robe opened and she was naked for a few seconds right there before the two men. When she eventually closed the robe and apologized, Pete responded to her.

"You don't need to apologize or be embarrassed.", Pete's hand went to grab at the robe and pulled it open revealing her sexy body again to himself right in front of Tim.

"You have the greatest body I have ever seen and any man who catches a glimpse of you naked would definitely want more."

Tim grumbled and Emma giggled, "So are you saying you want more?", Emma asked to which Pete responded with his eyes. They said it all. He wanted to fuck her right in front of her submissive husband. Tim's grumblings made him look over to the husband.

"Oh I'm sorry, Tim! Did I offend you talking to your wife like that?" Pete asked and with Emma staring at him, the wimpy Tim could not say anything. He just shook his head in the negative. This pissed Emma off and if she was not going to have sex with Pete before, she was thinking about it now.

"Tim, why don't you be a darling and go help me get with the bath. I would like to have my bath soon" Emma said to Tim.

Tim hated himself for being so obedient, but he stood up anyway and left the sitting room to go attend to her needs at once. Pete looked half way amazed and entertained that Tim was

doing exactly as he was instructed to.

"You have him trained well, Emma.", Pete sneered.

Emma smiled at Pete and spoke to Tim as he walked away hunched over, "Watch this. And when you are done, bring your friend a beer or something,"

Pete and her both giggled as Tim walked off in a sad demeanor which gained no sympathy from the two of them. He slowly went into her bathroom to heat the bath for her and when it was ready, he came downstairs to tell her it was ready. He half expected what he saw but it still shocked him and it still hurt him.

The sight of Pete slapping Emma across her breasts hard as he fucked her on the bare floor,

"Fuck me harder Pete.", She moaned as she was slid all over the ground from Pete's dick thrusting in and out of her. Tim could only think that Pete works really fast, but his heart was broken nonetheless. Some part of Tim was hoping that Pete was all talk and wouldn't actually turn out to be such the asshole he portrayed himself as.

Tim watched as Pete struck her left breast and she yelped and got even more frenzied as she jumped harder on his cock. Pete kept on slapping at her left breast till she had to bring her hand down to protect it. He ordered her to take her hands back up and she did. Then, he proceeded to her right breasts, giving it the same treatment. When he had slapped both breasts to his satisfaction, he bent her towards him, so that her breasts were hanging and resting on his face.

Pete then held her by the abdomen with one hand and used the other hand to grab a breast which he began to feed on. He sucked greedily on her breast and Emma kept on moaning and fucking him as hard as she could, her big hips rising up and slamming down on his cock with total abandon. It was like she was trying to fuck him through the floor to his grave.

The way that Pete was handling his wife's big tits made Tim sick. He remembered a time where it was only him that was able to see what was under her outfits and now all of his friends were not only able to see them, but they were able to touch them and even get inside of her. His trophy was being continuously taken from him by the men around him and he knew how helpless he was to stop any of it.

Pete would lay back and continue sucking on her breasts all the while. The slurping noise sounded like someone eating as he groped and fondled the big jugs on Emma's chest. When he noticed Tim by the door with the beer, he called out to Tim.

"Hey, Tim! What took you so fucking long? Fucking your wife makes me thirsty. Your wife is a bad ass freak. Why don't you bring that beer over?"

Tim protested even though he knew he would give in.

"C'mon Tim... I'm obviously too busy fucking your sexy wife with this big dick to approach you or I would have already. Now be a pal?" Pete said to Tim and Tim slowly and shamefully walked towards him, beer in hand.

While all this was going on, Pete noticed that Tim's cock was erect in his pants.

"Is that what I think it is, Tim?" Pete asked, mocking and humiliating his rival.

"Are you getting horny watching me fuck your wife? That's alright. We could come to an arrangement that will make you cum. I hear she has not fucked you in months. That must really suck, bro!" Pete said and continued sucking on Emma's breasts while he stared back at Tim and Emma's sweaty body kept going up and down on Pete.

Emma stood up from her position on Pete and knelt in a doggy style position. Pete lined his dick behind her on his knees and

immediately began to fuck her from behind as he grabbed her hips. Tim stood there all the time, watching his rival fuck his wife. It was just too bad that Pete won in almost all their rivalry. Now, he was winning Tim's wife over too.

Tim just watched as Pete kept on fucking Emma. He held her hips and slammed into her aggressively and as fast as he could. Each time he thrust into her, he would pull her back hard to slam against his pelvis with his long cock going all the way in. Then, he would withdraw his cock from her pussy till only his cock head was inside her and then, he would slam again to the very depths of her pussy. Each time, he thrust into her and slammed against her ass, her ass flesh shook and had ripples form as the force of Pete's fucking was being transferred through her ass to other parts of her body and her big breasts swung aggressively and without restraint under her as he rammed his cock into her and passed on the force of his fucking from his pelvis to her ass and her whole body.

As Emma and Pete were fucking like this was their last night in the world, Tim could not help but notice how beautiful they looked as he began to massage and rub his own cock. They were having such a glorious fuck that their performance on the floor if it were on tape, would put porn stars to shame. He watched as Pete lifted one of his legs higher so that it rested on the side of her ass, giving him more access to her pussy. He was so close to her ass now that there was no space between them. He was resting on her ass now and was making screw-like movements as he tried to get as deep as he could into her pussy and he would have gone further in if not for the fact that his pelvis and her ass stopped him. He was not giving up though as he held her shoulders and pulled her back and kept pulling her back while he kept pushing himself as though he was trying to get more than his cock into her. She moaned loudly as he kept pushing his cock in and when he let her go, she fell face down on the floor and Pete lay down on her, gripping her ass with his pelvic region and making screw-like movements and trying to push his cock deeper than it could actually go. She moaned and clenched

her fists as he held onto the hair at the back of her head and began to fuck her pussy in that position, thrusting into her as hard, as fast and as deep as he could. He put his hands under her and began to squeeze her breasts as he fucked her, both of them moving forward whenever he thrust forward and it that way, they were moving in the same direction on the floor and Pete just wished she would let him fuck her.

Pete fucked her hard and fast from above her while she faced the floor. He kept on going and he used her hair for leverage and he held onto it for balance as he fucked her relentlessly, pulling her back into his cock's invasion by pulling on her shoulders. He grinded on her and fucked her, alternating between fucking and grinding his cock into her pussy. Soon, she was screaming and cumming and he did not stop fucking her. He pressed her face to the bed with one hand so her ass was lifted up a bit. He stood a bit higher than his lying position and fucked her harder and faster and she screamed and yelled her pleasure while he kept thrusting his cock into her. When she had stopped cumming, he turned her around and kissed her all over.

"Now, that was one hell of a fuck, Tim! I can see you liked it from the cum stains on your boxers" Pete said, drawing Emma's attention to the fact that her husband had come while watching someone else fuck her.

"Aren't you just a pitiable fool?" Emma said as she kissed Pete and walked past her wimp husband so she could go clean herself up and take the bath Tim had so dutifully prepared for her.

Tim could only agree with his evil wife.

## FRIENDS NEAR THE END

Things were getting out of hand for Tim. His wife had fucked all of his friends and even Ron got a blowjob and a boob-job. The only

person who she had not yet fucked around with yet was Jake.

It wasn't for a lack of effort either. Tim could tell that Emma was most attracted to his best friend of the bunch. Probably because they were so close and she wanted to get in between the two of them. One last connection of Tim's that she could sever so that he was totally dependent on her for companionship.

Emma had since invited Jake over a few times over the course of a few days when Jake would call over. Each time, Jake had turned her down which seemed to disappointed Emma. For some twist, Emma's disappointment made Tim proud to have a friend like Jake. A friend that was loyal to him and that wouldn't fall for just a beautiful face and a curvy body.

Today Tim and Jake met at a bar to have a beer to be away from the house and have a guys night out. The two of them hadn't had one of these since they went to that football game some years back. Life was moving fast and their friendship had remained in tact all of these years even though they weren't able to see each other as much.

It didn't help that Jake watched Tim's wife get ruined by a couple of black guys right in front of them. Even though it was humiliating for Tim, it was still also embarrassing for Jake who brought Pete. When Pete told Jake what happened with just the two of them he felt somewhat responsible for the whole situation. Especially since Tim had shown his dislike for Pete long before he fucked Emma.

The two of them were at the bar drinking beers watching highlights on a silent TV as the bartender gave them privacy washing glasses on the opposite side of the bar.

"What am I going to do, Jake?"

"You should have left that bitch a looooong time ago. What's up? Why don't you?", Jake couldn't understand.

"She's the love of my life. I could never leave her.", Tim sighed.

"So you're just going to stay with her while she fucks all of your friends... is that right?", Jake was seriously asking.

"Fuck you Jake. You don't understand...", Tim became defensive.

"No I'm serious friend. She fucks an old black guy and his young son, then gets that nerd Ron off and Pete. And I'm just going to say she's already trying to get me to come over.", Jake took a long chug of his beer before signing the bartender for another.

"I know, man. Thanks for not being like the other guys. She's been under a lot of stress lately, Jake.", Tim tried to explain.

"She's been under a lot of different men lately and she's your wife.", The alcohol let words flow out of him that might have been better to keep back.

"So what are you saying? I should just abandon my marriage and go against God?", Tim said in a whining tone.

"Look, Tim. If you don't have a problem with what is happening, who am I to tell you different?", Jake almost seemed annoyed with his friend.

"Well you seem to have a problem with my wife. Maybe she's not the problem. Maybe the problem is you.", Tim said.

"Look, Tim. I'm the one guy who hasn't fucked that slut you call a wife. So maybe you should treat me as such.", Jake had enough of Tim at this point as he chugged down another beer.

"Fuck you. You're a real piece of shit you know that, Jake? You think just because you can fuck my wife you're better than me. Well you know what? I make like ten times more money than you so remember that when you want to go off thinking you're better than me.", Tim said loud enough to the bartender to stare over at them.

Jake nodded slowly staring coldly at Tim, "I knew you always believed that. I always gave you the benefit of the doubt, but you actually think that. Well, I'm glad you've let me know how you feel."

Tim's heart broke in two from his best friend's response as it was clear that Jake had a hurt in his eyes. He didn't understand why he said those things in the end. They both decided it was best to just leave and since they both came together they both left together with Jake driving Tim home. The ride was silent, awkward and a bit uncomfortable the entire way. The silence lasted until they finally pulled up to Tim's house.

"Guess you're allowing Calvin over now, huh?", Jake said in a way that suggested a slight towards Tim.

Tim confused looked to see that in his driveway that black man's SUV was parked in his driveway. He could only imagine what they would have walked into.

"Do you want me to come in there with you?", Jake asked.

"No I'm okay.", Tim said embarrassed and a bit ashamed that Jake felt he couldn't handle the situation himself.

"Guess I'll see you later then.", Jake said in a way that hinted he was ready for their conversation to end.

"Yeah. See ya.", Tim slammed the door shut out of frustration and Jake peeled off to match the door being smashed. The last passive aggressive exchange between the two would be more important than Tim would ever realize.

## LANDLORD GINO

Tim stood at his front door waiting to enter his own house for at least five minutes with Calvin's black SUV sitting in his driveway. He knew that the black man was not there to see him and had an idea of why he was over there. Emma had brought him up a few times and even asked if there was a way she could have his number.

So it wasn't that Tim was surprised that Calvin was over at his place and probably dominating her right now. Tim deep down was hoping that Calvin would just finish if he gave him just a little more time and he wouldn't have to do the whole "catch them in the act" routine. He slide the key in the door and unlocked the front door. Before the door opened the entire way he heard a call from behind him. The door swinging wide open, Tim turned towards the voice coming from behind him.

The sounds of Calvin and Emma were apparent from behind him. It sounded like a low muffled tone with a light thumping. It sounded like a washer and dryer and a loud TV where he stood out front though.

"Tim... Tim... Tim!", The older round, but muscular Greek man walking towards him said. It was his landlord Gino which made Tim suddenly remember he owed him his money.

"Gino, I'm so sorry I must have forgot to pay you this month. That's very unlike me."

"Oh its no problem at all I just saw you riding with your friend and thought I'd stop by to pick up the rent.", Gino was wearing an open Hawaiian shirt with a white muscle shirt underneath letting his thick chest hair poke out showing off its black and gray color.

"Oh sure. Well I'll go grab it and be right back.", Tim said hoping that Gino couldn't hear what was going on. Tim tried his best to leave Gino behind and outside. However, Gino wasn't there to see Tim either. He used any chance he could to come over and say to

the beautiful hard bodied beauty Emma.

Before he could shut the door Gino was in the door way following him. Tim turned to stop him, but Gino short and sturdy form pushed right past Tim. He looked around as though someone was playing hide and seek. "Where's that wife of yours, Tim?"

The farther they got in the house the more apparent the moans and thumping coming from their bedroom were which was at the very end of the long hallway. When Gino got close to the hallway, he lent towards the bedroom letting his ear take in the audible noises from the bedroom.

"You busy friend?", His accent was thick, but Tim understood Gino fine.

"Oh kind of.", Tim was hoping Gino would stop persisting.

"What you guys doing?", Gino raised his eyebrows quickly a few times hinting that he knew.

"Oh definitely.", Tim tried to pretend.

Gino wanted to believe Tim living vicariously through Tim. He envied the younger man who had the sexiest woman he had ever seen. He never understood how Tim was able to get the attention of a beauty like Emma.

"Oh I bet you can go all night there buddy. I mean when I was your age.", Gino began to move his hips slowly. "I use to make women limp when I was done with them."

Tim was made to feel awkward by the actions of the older man who talked to freely in front of him. He watched Gino get wrapped up in the moment as he moved his hips, before one loud scream came from the bedroom.

"Ffffuckkkkk!", the voice was Emma's.

"She might be in trouble Tim, we better..", Gino didn't even finish

his own sentence. To be completely honest, Gino was secretly hoping that she was using some big toy in between her legs watching a porno on the TV. However, what he would about to see would be more wild than anything he could ever imagine.

“Nnnnooo!”, Tim tried to stop his land lord. He put his hand on his shoulder before he could open the door. He pulled back as much as he could, but Tim was much too weak for the short yet sturdy round Greek man who was made up of as much muscle as he was fat.

The door opened and there was Emma and Calvin just as he assumed on the bed. On top of the sheets Calvin’s huge form was in missionary position and in between Emma’s legs. His hips were pumping in and out and Tim watched his big black muscular ass pumping in and out of Emma while Gino took in the entire situation.

“What’s going on friend?”, Gino whispered to Tim.

“He’s my friend...”, Tim had no explanation and even though Calvin wasn’t really his friend, he thought it was better than saying “this stud has taken my wife and turned her into a slut... oh yeah along with his eighteen year old son.”

“Oh, so you let your friends just...”, Gino nodded over to Calvin and Emma who didn’t even know they were standing there. They both continued fucking hard and rough and Emma was screaming out screaming that she was cumming.

“Well... not everyone... but... I mean...”, Tim struggled to find the words.

Gino’s strong hand rested on his back and he slowly rubbed at it. “It’s okay, buddy... its okay.”

Tim wasn’t really sure what Gino was going to say next. However, the comfort he provided him while his wife continued to be plowed by Calvin continued was pleasing to him. His head was hung low and Gino was looking right up at him.

"I won't tell anyone. This will be our little secret, okay?", Gino nodded giving him a pat on the back.

Tim was happy to hear of his land lords discretion, but before he could say thank you Emma could be heard.

"What. The fuck. Are you guys. Doing in here?", She had to speak as the big black cock stretched her out as it pumped in and left her gaping as he pulled out. The feeling of her pussy contracting around the girthy cock made it hard for her to speak an entire sentence at once.

"Yeah white boy what the fuck you doing in here?", Calvin continued not even looking back.

"Gino stopped by for the rent...", Tim nodded to Gino.

Finally, Emma stuck her head out from under Calvin. Her legs were completely spread by the big muscular black man who continued to fuck her even as she shifted under him.

"Hi Gino!", She smiled and waved as though she wasn't cheating on her husband currently.

Gino didn't really know how to respond, but waved with a smile. "Hello, Emma. You look quite beautiful right now."

"Thanks, Gino.", It was the usual compliment he gave her so she was ready to thank him before he even spoke it.

"Tim... you mind if I uhhh...", Gino was rubbing at his cock.

Tim's eyes widened as he couldn't believe the older man he had been paying rent to for the last few years was asking if he could possibly join them.

"No way!", Tim said appalled.

"Pull it out.", Emma said contradicting her husband.

Tim felt the sting of his wife undermining him at the worse time.

Gino left Tim's side and walked towards the bed unzipping his fly and pulling out his cock that resembled Gino. It was a bit longer than average, but very thick and veiny. As he walked towards her, his cock bounced up and down.

Gino ended at the bed and he could see that Emma was pleased with his cock as he walked towards her. He didn't even ask as he stuck his cock right in her mouth as Calvin continued to fuck her.

Gino looked over at Tim and spoke, "Go get my money while keep your wife busy."

Gino didn't wait much longer before he started moving his hips while his cock was buried in Emma's mouth. The round Greek man pulled up his muscle shirt exposing his round hairy belly as his thick cock stretched open Emma's mouth.

Tim had no choice, but to grab Gino his money and hand it to him while he fucked Emma's mouth right in front of him. He held the money in his hand as his balls slapped against Emma's face and she moaned under Gino's fat cock. She was cumming yet again around Calvin and there was no sign of Calvin stopping. He was like a machine built for fucking as his hips never stopped thrusting in and out of Emma.

Gino pulled his cock and started stroking himself quickly. Without even warning Emma, his cock started spewing out his thick load. Three thick shots sprayed on Emma's face and a couple of more on her cheek. Gino groaned like a pig as he came.

"You better clean that shit up fat boy.", Calvin growled at Gino.

Gino had a devious smile on his face after unloading his balls onto Emma's face. He plopped his big fat cock on her face and started rubbing the cum into her face as he used one of the twenty dollar bills that Tim had handed him to rub the rest of the cum off of her face. He wrapped it around his cock with his hand crushing it so he could wipe the cum off his cock.

"I have to make sure my cock is clean or else the wife will start suspecting something.", Gino explained to them all as he had everyone's attention awkwardly. He could see that he needed to take the attention off of himself and crumbled the cum soaked twenty dollar bill and tossed it at Tim's face. This only made Emma and Calvin both chuckle as Calvin continued to fuck her.

"We'll call this a tip for your wife's service.", Gino was chuckling as he pushed past Tim while he put his cock away. "I'll make sure to see you later ---- *friend.*"

Tim knew what that meant. Humiliated he bent down and picked up the cum soaked dollar and put it in his pocket.

"Now get the fuck out, loser.", Emma yelled.

Tim obeyed leaving Calvin in his bedroom to enjoy his wife. Later that night he would smell the sex on the bed as he tried to fall asleep for work the next day.

## LAST PARTY

After the last time Emma had fucked Calvin right in front of her husband while she sucked on Gino's cock, she had been nagging Tim to bring all his friends over for a party she wanted to host. She said she was celebrating the birthday that Tim forgot to celebrate for her and so, she wanted his friends over.

"Any supportive husband would bring his friends over to celebrate his wife's birthday" she had argued. She had then made him feel bad by saying that he was not even a man and that the reason he was scared of bringing his friends over was that he was afraid she would fuck them. She pointed out that she could get them to come fuck her anyway since they were her friends now with the exception of Jake. This made a little sense to Tim. He knew Jake would have his back, so he decided to make sure Jake would come along with the others.

"Maybe Jake would be able to help him talk sense into the others. Even after their recent falling out he knew that he could still count on him as he was one of the only loyal and reliable friends that he had. Even in knowing that his wife was interested in his best friend, he knew Jake would never turn on him. And so, he invited Jake.

Not long after, the party was holding and all four of his friends were in attendance and Calvin brought Jack who Emma was very much excited to see but there was no real funny business between them. They still laughed and chatted like a bunch of school girls but they seemed to be giving Tim some sort of respect.

As the night progressed, the men were getting bored as they had not really come there for a party. It was weird to have Tim roaming around all of them as each guy had fucked her besides Jake. Even Ron the nerd was thinking that Tim was the biggest loser of the group. It was almost a relief that he wasn't the lowest one in their social group pecking order. They were ready to get their dicks wet

and there was only woman there that was going to fulfil their wishes.

Someone had to kick something off. And of course that someone would be no other than Calvin.

"Why don't you dance and entertain us?" Calvin boldly suggested to Emma, slapping his hands on her bare thighs. This made Tim nervous but he did not say anything. Others seemed to welcome the idea and verbally supported it except for Jake.

But Emma seemed determined to make sure Tim loss all his friends and take over his social circle as her own circle of sorts. So she tried to reverse his opposition as she immediately asked Jake's opinion.

"So, what do you say, Jake darling? You want to see me dance?", She asked with a seductive smile on her face. Tim could see that she was really trying her hardest to get Jake to look at her with lust.

Jake didn't say anything. He just looked at Tim as if to ask what the answer would be. Tim had nothing to say though and there was only silence for a moment.

"Oh, don't look at him. He can't voice his opinion but you can", Emma giggled while patronizing Jake.

"So, why don't you tell me what a girl has to do to get your attention," she said as she came closer to Jake, rubbing all up on him. To avoid the humiliation that his friend was facing, Jake quickly gave a reply to Emma's question.

"It would be great," he said and all the men cheered.

Emma then went upstairs to change her dress and when she came down, she had a coat and a hat on and it was looking like she was about to give them a strip show. And that was what she did. She slowly danced to the music that Calvin played for her and then, she started taking off her clothes. Soon she was in only her bra and

her pants. She danced on every single male in the room, including Jack but exempting her husband. They touched her whenever they could. The only person who was not touching her was Jake and it was not that he was not interested in fucking her. It was just that he wanted to save his friend the humiliation of having to watch.

Then, she took off her panties as the men cheered and she went over and put it over Tim's head. Tim tried to remove it but she yelled at him not to.

"Just sit down there like that with my panties over your head!" she told him aggressively and the wimp could not go against her orders.

Then, she took off her bra and handed it politely to young Jack. She went to him and rubbed her bare breasts against his face. Jack took the opportunity to grab a nipple and suck on it. She held his head while he sucked on her breasts. The cheers in the room had reduced drastically as the men waited impatiently for her to get over to them so they could fuck her. She wanted to pull away from young Jack but he held her back and smacked her ass for attempting to leave while he continued sucking her breasts. The young man was savage as he attacked and molested the older beauty so boldly. Then, his hand reached down unzipped his jeans and began pulling his cock out. All the men watched to see if she would let him fuck her but she politely refused to let him fuck her straight away. Instead, she stroked his cock and let him suck voraciously at her nipples.

Then, she got on her knees and approached Tim whose eyes were red from the humiliation of watching an eighteen-year-old suck his wife's tits and treat her like a whore while he was being cuckolded. The fact that she was crawling over to him to give him some nice treatment which she had not given him in months seemed to give him hope that all was not lost. She crawled over to him and kissed him lightly on the lips and then, she undid his zip and pulled out his cock which was the smallest she had yet seen among his

friends and she started stroking it with her hands. Everyone in the room thought she had forgiven him and now had a change of heart. Soon, she left him and crawled sexily towards Jake who by now was rubbing his cock through his jeans.

She removed his hands from his jeans and grabbed his cock with her hand. She began to massage it and she stared him in the eyes as she did. But he was reluctant as he kept looking at Tim who was looking scared and humiliated despite the fact that he was stroking his cock too. Emma did not want any resistance from Jake. So, she had an idea. She sent Tim upstairs to get her some ropes from her wardrobe. When Tim came downstairs, Emma asked all the men to strip naked, including Tim. Even though Tim did not like the thought of sharing his wife with his friends, this was the first time she was considering him sexually in months. So, he hastily took off his clothes as fast as he could. By the time he was done, others were still taking off their clothes.

She asked Tim to sit in a chair and smiling at him, she proceeded to tie him to the chair. The ropes rapped around his tiny wrists tight enough to cut off circulation if he moved around too much.

Then, Emma put a gag ball in his mouth. She then told him to keep stroking his cock that she would come back for him. Tim quickly grabbed his cock and began to pound it with his fists.

At the very same time, Emma walked up to Jake and pulled him up so he was standing beside Tim and she asked him to drop his pants and she began to suck on his cock. She grabbed on his fuck organ and sucked it so hard that Jake began to moan instantly. The other guys stood around her and stroked their organs as she sucked on Jake's cock.

But Jack could not wait any longer and he grabbed his cock and stuck it inside her pussy in one swift move. She moaned with Jake's cock inside her mouth and the vibrations sent an electric impulse to Jake's brain, making Jake moan loudly as he cursed and groaned

while she continued sucking as though she was trying to pull his cock from his body and yank it right off his pelvis with her mouth.

Jack, on the other hand, began to thrust into Emma with so much force that he was practically throwing her against Jake and Jake had to hold onto her head to help her keep her balance on the ground and her mouth on his cock.

"Hurry up, boy!", Calvin said to his son who was fucking as furiously and as hard as he could so he would cum quickly before he would get kicked out from behind Emma. It did not take long before he was groaning and moaning as he dumped his sperm into Emma.

Kalvin then took his place behind Emma but she snatched her ass away from him.

"Jake comes in first," she said and smiled at Jake.

Kalvin did not argue. He just let her decide.

"But what about Tim?" Jake asked as he went behind Emma and lined his cock against her pussy.

"Oh, don't worry about him baby let me do that. That was why I asked him to stroke his cock. I won't be fucking him today but he can still cum if he strokes his cock good enough" she said.

When Tim heard this, he began to protest and he tried to scream his protests but he had been gagged and so, no one, not even he could hear his own voice. All they heard were the muffled protests coming from the gag ball.

Jake felt bad for his friend but here he was, cock in hand, right behind the most beautiful and sexiest woman he had ever wanted to fuck. He would never get another chance and no matter what, Emma would never be faithful to Tim. So, he made up his mind.

Sadly, and with so much guilt, he stuck his cock into her pussy and began to hammer into her with his cock, pistoning in and out of her as though this was the only chance he would ever get.

“Yes, baby! Fuck me!”, Emma yelled loudly as Jake began to pound her with his seven inched cock. His cock was almost perfect for her as it wasn’t freakishly big like Calvin’s or thick like Gino’s.

Then, Ron came up in front of her and stuck his cock into her mouth and he held her head to his pelvis as he slammed his cock into her mouth while Jake slammed his cock into her pussy. Jake kept on pounding into her, ignoring Tim’s screams while Emma kept on moaning and getting fucked by Ron.

Then, Jake groaned and yelled as he too cummed inside her. As his orgasm took him, his vision blurred and he fell on a seat behind him. It turned out that the seat was not a chair. It was Tim who was still screaming that Jake was sitting on.

Tears were streaming down Tim’s cheeks. His best friend had betrayed him. As things stood, all his friends were fucking his wife while he remained tied to a chair and made to watch. He couldn’t help but wonder if their little spat earlier had anything to do with him finally fucking Emma.

Kalvin pulled Emma and made her sit astride him as he grabbed her neck, choking her while he pounded into her from above. Pete decided he could wait no longer and he stuck his cock into Emma’s ass and began to fuck her. He winked at Tim who had tears flowing down his cheeks as his wife screamed like a common whore while she was getting fucked in both pussy and ass.

Pete held onto Emma’s hair, pulling it backward as he fucked her ass aggressively, fucking as hard and as fast as he could. It took no time before he bellowed loudly, almost exaggerating his orgasm for Tim’s benefit.

The cum dripped from Emma’s ass. Ron took his place behind her and fucked her ass too but he did not last long either. They were all taking turns, fucking her and when they were all exhausted, they pulled her into Tim’s laps while he sat on the chair and they ejaculated all over her and her husband.

“Thanks, Tim!”, They all said one after the other as they began to exit rubbing at his head and messing up his hair as Emma let them out of the house. Her firm curvy body was glistening with sweat and flowing with cum. Then, she looked at Tim and left him there sitting on the chair and his body sticky with cum.

She went to have her bath and then she slept on her bed soundly and fulfilled while Tim could not sleep all night, sobbing and thinking of all that had transpired while he was sitting in the sticky chair. It was going to be a long rest of the night for Tim, and he had no choice, but to sit there and stew in his own thoughts.

He realized this was only the beginning to a whole new life for him, his wife and his friends.

**-----THE END -----**

**\*\*Thank you for reading my story everyone. Truly hoped you enjoyed it. Have a nice day!**