

INDECENT



Volume 13

**BROOKE
BANNER:**

**I DO IT
ALL: SUCK
FUCK &
CUCK**

**SLUT WIFE
FANTASIES**

**PARTY
GIRL
FOR
LIFE**

**BLONDE
PICTORIAL**

**POOL
BOY
GETS
LUCKY**

**LETTERS
REVIEWS
PICTURES
PERSONALS
CONFESSIONS**

ADULT WARNING - SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL

INDECENT Volume 13



Covergirl Brooke loves to suck and fuck



Michelle gets her pipes cleaned



Melanie does the pool boy

4 LETTERS Reader contributions – SPECIAL MESSAGE – HELP YOURSELF! – THE SUBSTITUTE – CAPTIVE AUDIENCE – DAZED & CONFUSED – FRONT WINDOW – OUT OF TOWN **52 SLUT WIFE FANTASY** A hot slut gets married but soon reverts to her slutty ways **62 BROOKE BANNER** Interview & reader fantasies **80 BLACKS ON WIVES** Interracial slut wife letters – IN MIAMI – GLORYHOLE SALLY – BLACK MAGIC – BLACK HOUSEGUEST – SLUT BRIDE – SERVICED BY BLACK **122 MICHELLE THORNE** Michelle calls in a professional to help to clean her pipes **136 CHARLIE** Charlie shows her husband, and several other men, who's in charge **146 REVIEWS** DVD reviews – BLACK MAN'S KRYPTONITE – MARRIED BUT LOOKING 2 **148 CONFESSIONS** Ladies reveal their dirty secrets **150 BLONDE & FRIEND** Melanie wanted to relax by the pool but she ended up getting very worked up **162 DEAR MRS** Your filthy sex questions answered **164 PERSONALS**

DISCLAIMER: This magazine is sexually explicit and contains depictions of sexual acts that have been classified by the surgeon general as potentially dangerous and unhealthy. You must be a broad-minded adult to view the magazine, and you must not make this magazine available to minors or to any person who does not wish to view it. Unprotected sexual relations with unknown partners are hazardous and we urge the use of condoms and safe sex at all times.

M	male
F	female
O	oral
A	anal
M	masturbation
Inter	interracial
Voy	voyeurism
Cr	creampie
Impr	impregnation

EDITOR'S LETTER

Welcome to **INDECENT**. In this volume leggy sex bomb Brooke Banner tells us about her passion for sucking and fucking. Our readers would certainly like to join in! Keep those fantasies coming, guys. As always, this edition is full of letters, stories and pictures of your favorite subject: hot slut wives, cuckolding and interracial sex.

I found a handbag somebody left on the subway last week and since I wasn't in a hurry I decided to return it to its owner personally.

The sexy babe who answered the door was very relieved to get it back and she couldn't believe it still had all her cards, phone and cash still in it.

She started offering me some money for my trouble but I refused and then she got a funny look in her eye.

"How about a blowjob?" she asked shyly. "My boyfriend's at work."

I nodded and she quickly pulled me into her apartment and sank to her knees in front of me.

"I love black cock," she admitted.

She wasted no time taking my cock out. She started stroking it gently to get me hard then she surprised me by practically swallowing my whole cock in one gulp.

There was almost no resistance when I hit the back of her throat and I enjoyed the feel of her soft lips just about touching the base of my pole.

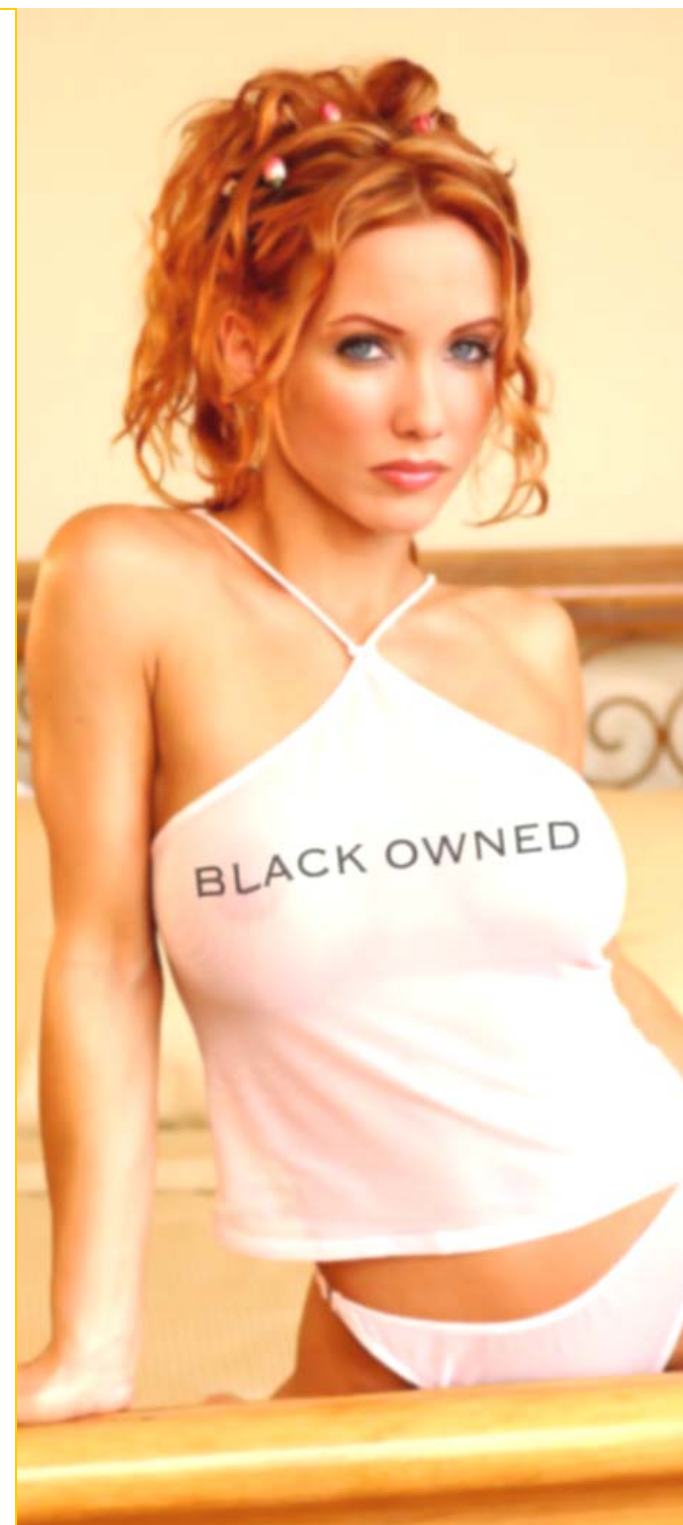
My balls slapped wetly against her chin and she started moving her head, pumping my cock with her velvety throat.

Almost too soon I started cumming. She swallowed it all down and took her time licking me clean.

I was almost hard again and I was gonna take her out back and pound her good when we heard a key turning in the door. It was her boyfriend and I just managed to zip up in time to get out of there safely.

Enjoy **INDECENT** and don't forget to join the mailing list and send us your stories, fantasies and photos!

indecentmag@gmail.com





LETTERS

Write in and share your fantasies, experiences and photos.
Contributions to: indecentmag@gmail.com
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

SPECIAL MESSAGE MMF M Voy

My wife and I checked into a resort after several weeks of a punishing work schedule. All we wanted was to chill out and do as little as possible.

The resort offered a deluxe massage for couples and we decided to give it a try. We checked into the health club and were shown down a short passageway to a door bearing the sign 'Massage.'

The room was decorated in soft pastels with large plants and subdued recessed lighting. We were immediately calmed by a pleasant perfume and relaxing New Age music coming from hidden speakers.

We saw two cubicles with a note to please shower and use the wraparound towels. We entered the showers and after finishing, we wrapped the warm fluffy white towels around ourselves. Unsure of what to do next, we decided to sit down and wait for the masseurs.

Soon the door opened and two young men came in. They were young, in their twenties, tanned and fit with that scrubbed, exercised look. I always envy guys who have time to keep themselves looking good.

They introduced themselves as our personal masseurs, promising to remove all the stresses and strains of modern living and help satisfy us in ways 'we couldn't achieve ourselves.'

Definitely intrigued now, we lay face down on the tables. I was asked to take the one just behind that of my wife. At the time I didn't

know why but as time went on it became apparent.

My wife's masseur pulled back her towel so that her back and buttocks were exposed. The same happened to me and the masseurs stepped forward to begin their art.

Looking forward, I idly noticed that my wife's tight ass had no hint of a bikini line to spoil the golden tan.

"Hmm", I thought, "I wonder when she was able to sunbathe nude?"

I could see that my wife was nervously biting the bottom of her lip and her eyes began to take on a startled look as the masseur gently prized her thighs apart. She was always coy about revealing her body and I knew that this massage was a big step for her.

From where I lay I could see the firm outline of her ass cheeks as they vanished under her thighs. As her thighs were progressively parted I watched with increasing excitement as more and more of her body was revealed.

She was now quite flushed

I could now make out her delicate cunt lips that were squashed and pushing back slightly on the towel.

She had always been a little embarrassed in her swimsuit which she thought revealed too much so she was now quite flushed and nervous.

I myself love to stare at her whenever I can, fantasizing about one of those rare opportunities when our stressed work schedules allow me to bury myself in her glorious pussy.

The masseur was now at her ankles bending over slightly as he manipulated the soft flesh of her thighs. His thick thumbs worked up the rear of her thighs kneading and pressing the flesh as it slowly approached her exposed buttocks.

I was now enjoying a voyeur's excitement and I





could feel my cock hardening as I could see the masseur's fingers gently skirting across her labia as he massaged her buttocks.

Every time he pressed and kneaded her cheeks it revealed and then covered her cunt framed by the blonde bush that nestled between her thighs.

I'm not sure if my own masseur noticed my increasing excitement as I shifted on the table, trying desperately to squash down my erection.

Thankfully, his firm fingers kneaded my shoulders and stayed well above my waist. My penis began to throb and jerk beneath me.

My wife's face was turned towards me with a dreamy faraway expression. After what seemed an age of kneading, stretching and pulling of our aching muscles, the masseurs tapped our shoulders to indicate that we

should turn over onto our backs and they moved away to respect our modesty.

We gripped the towels around our bodies and the lights dimmed slightly.

I looked again at my wife. Her eyes were closed and I could see a faint flush across her features and the top of her chest.

I could not conceal my erection as it tented out my towel. I found it impossible to prevent it twitching and throbbing.

The masseurs returned and my eyes widened with shock. They were both completely naked.

Both men had tanned bodies with well defined muscles but what drew my eyes like a magnet was the huge circumcised penises that swung from side to side as they walked.

They both had long thick members with large domes the size of plums and my own six inches appeared kind of puny in comparison.

My wife's masseur approached my wife's table where she lay, relaxed and drowsy. Her eyes

were closed.

His strong hands slowly slid down the towel revealing her breasts. She murmured and shifted slightly. He began to knead the tops of her shoulders and as his movements circled inwards, the edges of his hand caught the swell of her breasts and then her pink nipples.

They hardened with the regular stimulation until they stood firmly upright.

I could see my wife's breath had quickened and her nipples were now standing proud and firm from her body. I noticed that my wife had unconsciously begun to lift her hips very slightly with the rhythm of the massage.

My masseur was leaning over me so as not to block my view as he began work on my chest. His fingers slid down my chest to my lower torso where they began to circle the muscle

My wife's towel slid away revealing her light blonde bush

group there in light butterfly movements.

I could sense my muscles begin to spasm with the sheer sensuality of the situation. He didn't go anywhere near it and I didn't want him to but my penis jutted out from the towel as I watched my wife's excitement. My penis bounced and twitched, aching for some physical relief.

I watched entranced as the rest of my wife's towel slid away revealing her light blonde bush.

I was now totally a voyeur, somehow apart from her. I was seeing her not as someone I've been married to for five years but a sexy woman completely unaware of my presence.

My wife's masseur was still rubbing and kneading the sides of her breasts, his thick thumbs grazing across the straining nipples. She let out a soft moan and her hips softly writhed on the table.

His hands moved lower along the outside of her flared hips. The flat of his hand rubbed the

top of her mound causing her hips to lift invitingly.

His long thick penis began to slap against her resting hand and I watched, mesmerized, as my wife's hand reached out and closed round the magnificent shaft.

She began a slow languid pulling action, squeezing the thick rubbery length which caused the dome to expand its girth even more.

The masseur drizzled some scented massage oil across her torso and pubic mound where it glistened in her soft hair. Her hand continued to pull on his big penis which was noticeably hardening.

My masseur smiled as he saw his colleague getting wanked. He looked down at my body, observing my twitching penis. A long clear

drool of precum was now oozing from my hardness like a thin silver thread.

My wife's masseur slowly kneaded my wife's belly in small circling motions working downwards to where the oil glinted on her mound.

His thick fingers circled the mound again, rubbing in the oil and then he slid his fingers up and down her lips massaging her in a sensual way that was clearly masturbating her.

She opened her eyes and turned towards me, her mouth forming a soft 'ooh' at the intense feelings washing over her body.

I smiled. The masseur parted my wife's thighs and slid her body gently to the end of the table. He spread her thighs gently and hitched them around the curved edge of the table.

My wife's sex was now gaping open.

I suddenly realized he was going to fuck her. And I wanted it to happen more than anything else.

In a perverted twist of reasoning I appreciated that he could fulfill her immediate sexual need far better than I could ever hope to do. This wasn't about love and caring. This was about satisfying a basic primal need.

My masseur lifted my back slightly allowing me a good view of the action. My legs hung over the edge of the table and I started rubbing my straining cock. The veins stood out on my cock and I knew my orgasm wasn't far off.

My wife's masseur pulled gently away from her hand and she let out a soft moan of disappointment.

He moved quietly to the end of the table. I could see that my wife's pumping hand had brought him to full hardness. His rounded purple dome was primed atop his slightly curved penis. He moved towards my wife's

fluids shining on his stiff cock before it entered her body again and began a smooth rhythmic fucking action.

My wife's hips rose and fell to meet his strokes and she threw her head back in joy. She was too far gone to be aware of anything except that magnificent cock servicing her.

I heard myself saying aloud, "Go on fuck her. Fuck her hard. She really wants this."

The other masseur was also moving towards my wife.

"Come on. Really fuck her for me," I urged her lover on. "She's always wanted a huge cock."

He quickened his movements until he was pounding into her body and my wife was screaming with ecstasy.

"Oh yeah! Oh yeah!" she cried. "I'm going to

louder and more desperate.

He was fucking her incredibly strongly and his muscles rippled as he really gave my wife a solid pounding. He would pull out almost all the way and then slam back inside, reaching places in my wife that drove her crazy.

The first masseur continued to work on her and he reached down to tease and titillate her clitoris while his colleague fucked her. My wife noticed him and reached out to grab hold of his big stiff cock. She moaned as she rubbed it in her hands and he poured a little oil on it for lubrication.

Holding one big weapon while the other fucked her seemed to drive my wife over the edge and this time she went quiet as her whole body tensed and then relaxed with sexual release.

Her face was flushed and she lay completely



He was pounding into her body and my wife was screaming with ecstasy

parted thighs aiming his weapon at her soft, opened cunt.

"She must be really wet and wanting him by now," I thought.

I saw a sheen of moisture at the joint of her upper thighs and buttocks. Her tight puckered anus opened and closed.

He pointed his hard cock and walked forward slightly to one side, deliberately giving me a clear view.

My masseur had stopped working on me and he was also watching, stroking his own big penis to full hardness.

"Look at the size of that cock," he murmured. "Do you think your wife can take it all?"

The penis in question was now leveled at my wife's entrance and with one animal like thrust he slid slickly in up to the hilt. My wife let out a guttural grunt and gripped the sides of the table with both hands as his cock filled her.

He pulled out slowly and I could see my wife's

cum! I'm going to cum!"

Her hips gyrated, trying to match each and every thrust of his big weapon and bury it deep inside her.

Just as my wife spasmed with a powerful orgasm he pulled out and the other masseur quickly took his place.

I'm not sure my wife even noticed what had happened but as soon as the second masseur started thrusting in and out of her glorious hole she started moaning again.

The first masseur moved around and started massaging her neck and shoulders again. His cock was still hard and shiny from my wife's juices and I watched fascinated as it bounced gently against my wife's arm.

My wife was nearly delirious with pleasure by now and she barely noticed and kept crying out for the masseur to keep fucking her.

The second masseur also had a smooth rhythmic fucking action and he steadily increased his pace as my wife's moans grew

still as the masseur fucking her slowed down and eventually pulled out.

The two of them stood over her and she took one wet and shiny cock in each hand. She rubbed them for a little while and then just cupped their heavy balls as they jerked themselves off over her chest.

One of them shouted loudly and suddenly a huge gout of sperm erupted from the slick purple head of his penis. His cum splattered across my wife's torso in thick ropes that never seemed to end.

The other masseur started cumming too, in great squirting ribbons of white goo, until my wife's panting shiny chest was covered in thick globs of sperm.

I moved over to my wife and pulled down hard on my cock forcing a tremendous ejaculation from the eye. It hurtled through the air and splattered across my wife's heaving breasts.

Three hard cocks jerked and spurted across her body as she smiled up at me.



Three hard cocks jerked and spurted across her body

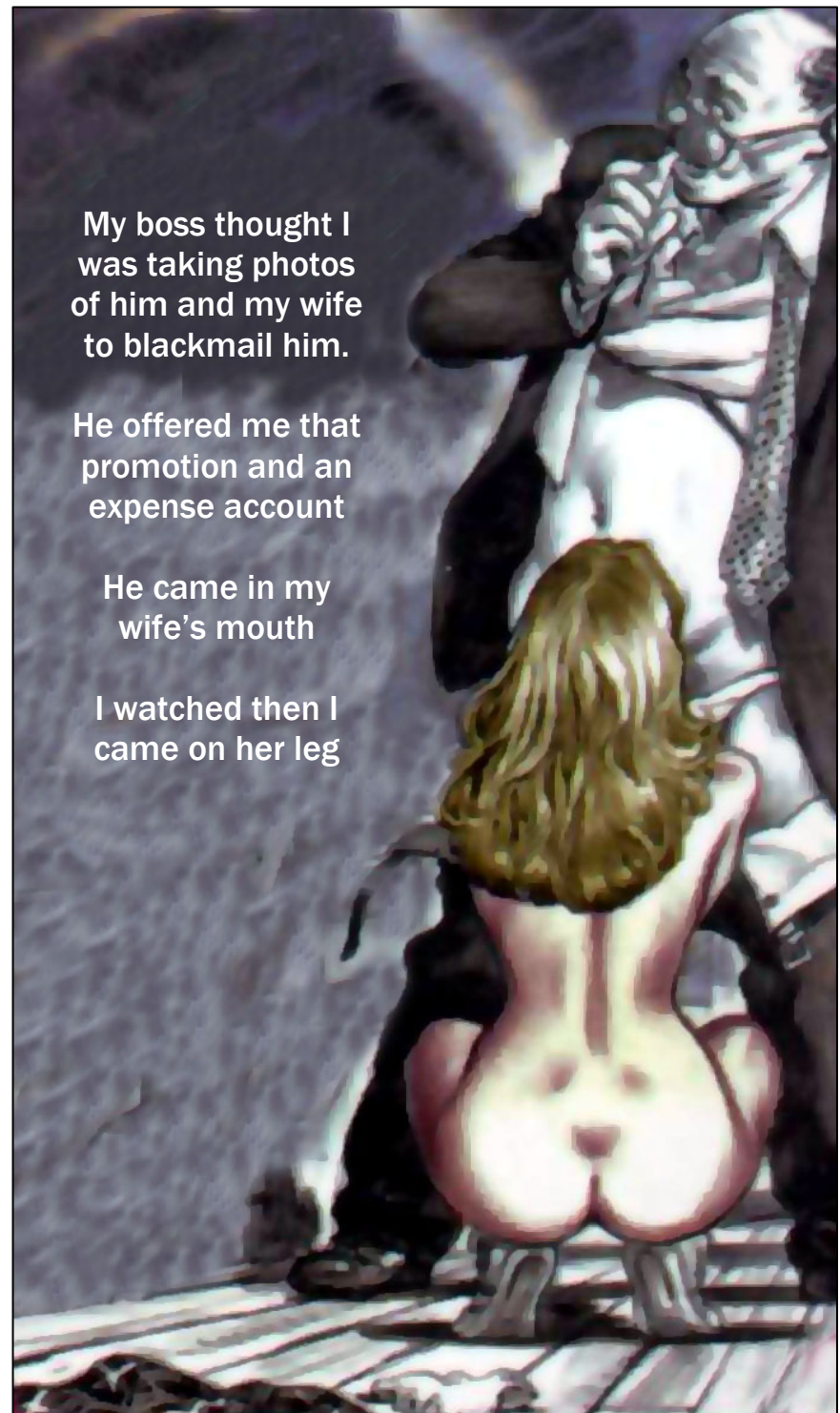


My boss thought I
was taking photos
of him and my wife
to blackmail him.

He offered me that
promotion and an
expense account

He came in my
wife's mouth

I watched then I
came on her leg





HELP YOURSELF! MMMMF O M Voy Cr

Christina and I were not into swinging. Neither of us ever had a sex partner other than each other but Christina did like me to play with her in public places.

Christina didn't like to be watched but having me secretly finger fuck her without anyone noticing really turned her on.

One of our favorite places for doing this was in crowded strip clubs. On these occasions Christina would only wear a mini skirt and top and no panties so I could get easy access to her body.

We had been playing these games for about a year when things took a dramatic change.

We had gone into this club, not one of our



regular places. We liked it immediately as it was very crowded. We pushed our way up to the bar and I ordered drinks.

While the barman was getting them I turned to Christina who had placed one foot on the foot rail of the bar and leaned forward slightly.

I slid my hand down her tummy and under her very short skirt and began to rub her mound.

I began sliding my finger in and out of her wet pussy. Being in the middle of this noisy crowd was very exciting for both of us.

Christina had her eyes closed and she was moaning softly which she does when she is turned on.

The barman returned with the drinks so I had to remove my hand from her pussy to pay him. I took a sip of my drink and when I put my hand back under her skirt there was another guy's hand there!

I was temporarily stunned. I couldn't believe that one of these guys would have the guts to do something so brazen.



He just looked at me and smiled.

I looked at Christina. She hadn't opened her eyes and was still moaning away. She either didn't know or didn't care whose finger was up her just so long as she was getting pleasure.

I nudged her to get her attention and as she looked at me I nodded in the direction of the man next to her.

She smiled at me and said, "It's all right, baby, I know."

Then she closed her eyes again and went back to her quiet moaning.

Another guy was looking over the first guy's shoulder. He came around and stood behind Christina. He slid his hands around her waist then cupped her breasts.

She was obviously enjoying it from the noises she was making

"Oh yes!" Christina moaned.

The barman came over and said to the two guys, "Hey! Take that outside!"

Before I knew what was happening the two guys were heading for the door with my Christina between them. By the time I caught up with them in the car park, the first guy was opening the back doors of a van.

"Hey just a minute!" I shouted.

Christina turned to me and said, "It's OK, honey! I want this."

What could I say? Our games had suddenly taken on a new dimension. I was standing there somewhat dazed when a third guy brushed passed me.

"If there's any going, I'm gonna get me some!" he muttered.

Christina was only wearing a low cut top and mini skirt so they had her stripped naked in seconds.

One of the guys was already between her legs, inserting his cock into her. The other guy had

his cock in her mouth.

Now this really surprised me as I could never get Christina to suck me and here she was sucking away on this stranger's dick like it was something she did every day.

I watched the guy between her legs. His ass was going up and down as he fucked my Christina.

She was obviously enjoying it from the noises she was making. Just then the guy started going faster and I could hear his grunts as he started shooting his cum inside my sweet Christina's pussy.

I had never been so turned on in my life. My dick was going to explode.

The guy got up from between Christina's legs and I scrambled into the van to take his place.

I had my dick in hand and I was getting ready to plunge it into Christina's lovely pussy when she opened her eyes.

When she saw it was me she pulled the dick from her mouth and shouted, "No! Not you! I want him!"

She pointed at the third stranger who was also in the van stroking a big erection. On hearing this, the third guy pushed me out of the way.

"The lady knows a good thing when she sees it!" he said with a smirk.

I sat on the wheel arch and watched them using her.

The guy who had already fucked her said to me, "Don't take it too hard, she just wants a bit of fun."

Then he started laughing as he pointed at my dick. I had never felt under endowed with four inches but I must say these three guys did have a lot bigger.

When the third guy started to squirt his cum inside her cunt, Christina

really started to scream in pleasure but her screams were somewhat cut off by the other guy cumming in her mouth.

Christina swallowed several times happily.

As the three guys started to leave the van, the first guy laughed and said, "You can have a turn now!"

There was more sniggering at my expense.

As I got between Christina's legs again to take my turn, she put her hand on my chest and said, "No! Not yet, darling! Do that thing you know I like!"

"What thing?"

"You know. The way you suck on my clit, it makes me just cum and cum."

I was about to protest because her pussy was covered in cum and there was lots more oozing out of it.

"Oh please!" she begged. "I need to cum some more. Please!"

"Go on! Suck her sloppy cunt!" shouted the third guy. "You know you want to!"

He was right. I did want to.

Without any more hesitation I dived into that sloppy mess, burying my face in all her loveliness.

The laughs from the three men faded away as Christina's thighs clamped around the sides of my head, locking me into sheer bliss.



"No! Not yet, darling! Do that thing you know I like!"



Photos supplied by author

THE SUBSTITUTE M M M M F O M Voy

The bachelor party started at nine that Saturday night. My wife Kay dropped me off at the party then took off with some of her girlfriends.

The plan was that she would come back around midnight to pick me up since I would probably be too drunk to drive.

There were about a dozen guys at the party. I guess it was your regular bachelor party with booze, junk food and porn movies, but there was no stripper.

The party began to dwindle down shortly after eleven and by the time Kay came around at twelve to pick me up, there were only three guys left, not counting me.

Kay came in and took a seat beside me on the couch. I was indeed a bit drunk and I was glad she had come to drive me home.

"Did you guys have a stripper tonight?" Kay asked.

I was surprised that Kay was letting herself go this far

"No," I told her. Then just for the hell of it, and not really expecting her to take me seriously, I said, "I thought maybe you could take your clothes off and dance for us, baby, what do you say?"

Kay gave out a big laugh.

"You're drunk," she said.

"Come on, baby," I said. I was in a silly mood after the porn films and the liquor. "Do a little strip for us? I'm sure these guys would like to see what you've got, right guys?"

"Hell yeah!" one of the guys said, but most of them were silent.

Not that they weren't checking Kay out because my wife is a very attractive woman, aged 30 with long blonde hair, big dark eyes and a body that looks as good as it did when she was 18.

"How about just a little bit?" I said, and I reached playfully for the top button of her blouse.

Kay slapped my hand away, but not as though she was really angry or anything.

"Let these guys go home to their own wives," she said, grinning at me. "You come home with me and I'll strip for you all you want."

This brought appreciative laughter from the other guys. I laughed too.

"That's my baby," I said and leaned over to tongue kiss her.

She returned my kiss and I wrapped my arms around her and pulled her closer. She let me pull her onto my lap and our kiss became passionate. Soon she was moaning softly into my mouth as our tongues danced and probed.

I was surprised that Kay was letting herself go this far in front of strangers, and I began to wonder if the talk about her stripping for us had gotten to her a bit. She was breathing

hard now, and her body was squirming a little on my lap.

I could see that her skirt was riding up, exposing the dark tops of her thigh high stockings to the watching guys.

The room was very quiet now as Kay and I continued to kiss on the couch. Her skirt rose further, well above her stocking tops and over the soft, creamy flesh above them.

I didn't know if she was aware of it, but the other guys were, for sure.

When we finally stopped Kissing, Kay leaned against me, panting slightly, and not bothering to adjust her skirt.

I decided to take a chance.

"The guys love the leg show," I said to her, "Right guys?"

There were a couple of murmurs of assent. Kay looked startled for a minute, and then she looked down at the way her skirt was riding nearly up to her crotch. She reached down and kind of tugged at it, but the back of her skirt was caught under her and the gesture was pretty ineffectual.

She blushed a little, but she gave up.

“Oh well,” she said, shrugging slightly. “I guess it won’t hurt for them to see a little thigh.”

I winked at the guys over her shoulder.

“That’s right,” I said and I kissed her again briefly. “And you know it wouldn’t hurt for them to see a little more, too.”

I again brought my hand to her blouse buttons. Again she pushed it away.

“Why don’t you just slip your panties off?”

“Cut it out,” she whispered, but there was something in her voice that told me not to give up yet.

“Okay,” I said. “But how about giving these guys a little something to make them happy, okay? Why don’t you just slip your panties off? You wouldn’t have to show anything,” I added hastily as I felt her stiffen a little. “Just reach under your skirt and pull them off. Give them to the fellas as a kind of consolation prize. What do you say?”

Again there was absolute quiet in the room.

The guys were sitting like statues, straining to hear what my wife would say to this suggestion.

Kay looked over at them and I heard a faint little catch in her breathing. Looking at the front of her shirt, I could see that her nipples were hard.

She must have sat there for at least a minute before she spoke.

“All right,” she said in a low tone. “But that’s all that’s coming off!”

I held my own breath as my wife slowly slid off my lap, shaking her skirt down.

Then, standing there before the four staring men, she reached up under her skirt with both hands, causing it to rise slightly. Then she grasped her panties and pulled them down.

She bent a little as she slid the flimsy garment down over her knees and calves to her ankles, then she slipped off her shoes to make it easier to slide them over her feet.

I reached over to take the white panties from her as she sat back down on the couch with her legs closed.

One of the men started to applaud and the others joined in. The guys definitely approved.

“Here you go,” I said and tossed the panties

over to them.

A guy named Kurt caught them and we all watched as he brought the panties to his nose and took in Kay’s aroma.

“Jesus!” I heard Kay gasp beside me.

I turned to look at her. Her eyes were wide and they were shining strangely.

“What are you doing?” she asked me breathlessly. “Do you want- I mean... how far do you want this to go?”

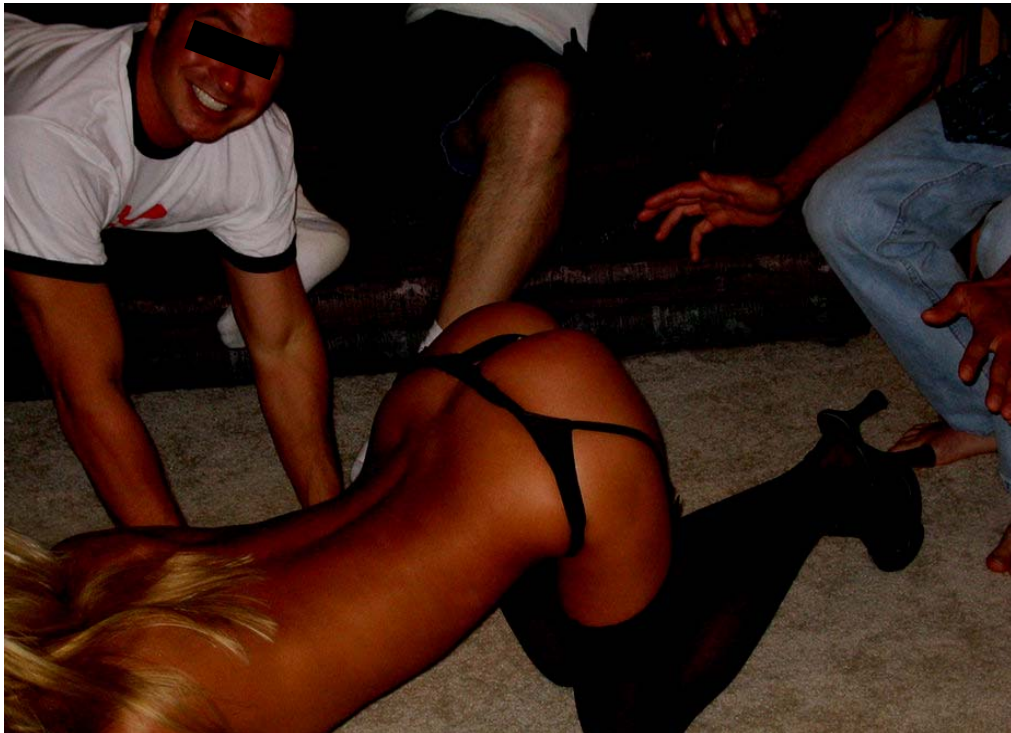
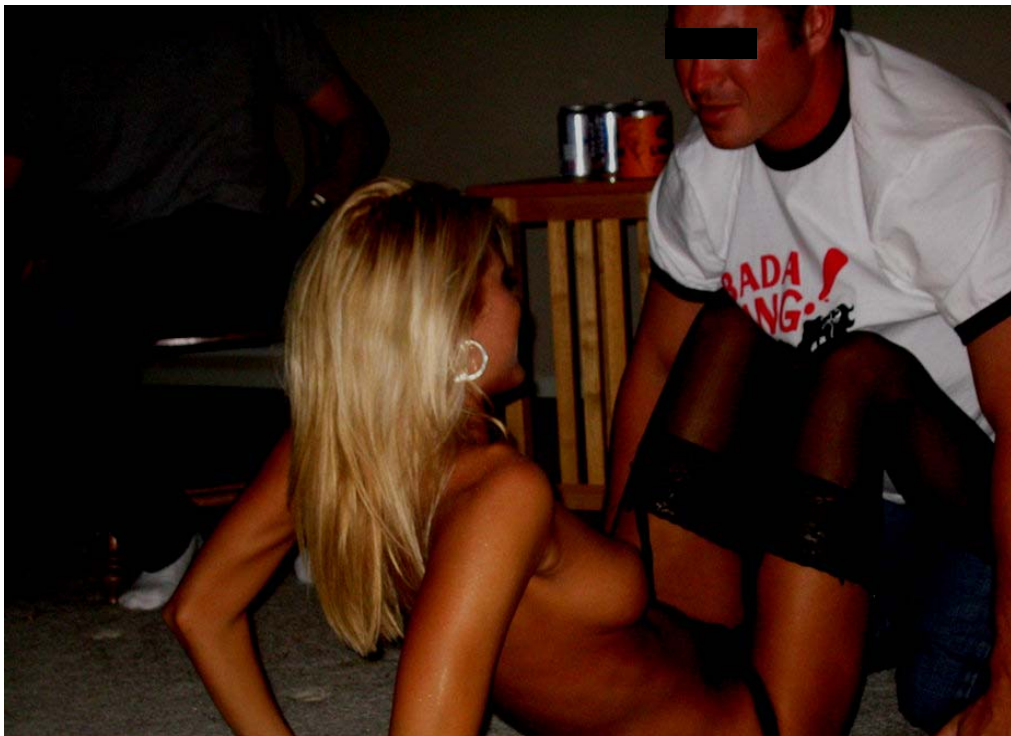
I shrugged.

“Like I said, I just wanted you to do a little strip for us,” I told her. “But if you want something else, I’m sure these men would oblige you.”

The guys were passing her panties around now, each of them taking a good whiff of them. I could see that a couple of them had bulges in the front of their pants.

“I bet they’d love to get a sniff of your pussy at close range,” I said to Kay. “Would you like that?”





"I can't believe this," Kay said but she was almost panting now.

She looked over at the guys and I saw her eyes light on Otto, the biggest guy of the four. I knew that Kay had kind of a thing for big men, although she had never been with anyone but me since we were married.

As far as I knew.

"How about it, Otto?" I said to him. "You want to get a sniff of the real thing?"

Otto didn't have to answer. He got up and moved towards us. Then he sank to his knees in front of my wife.

Up to the last second I didn't know if Kay would actually go through with it, but when Otto reached for her skirt and she made no move to stop him I knew the die was cast.

She actually lifted her hips from the sofa to allow him to pull her skirt up around her waist, exposing the thin blonde hair of her

all hoping they would get their turn.

Kay began to moan loudly, her body twisting harder, and I knew it wouldn't be much longer before she would explode.

Then explode she did, her whole body one big spasm as she climaxed.

Otto kept his head between her legs as she closed her thighs around his ears, and his mouth and tongue continued working her cunt long after she had finished cumming.

It was only when he had brought to climax a second time that he stopped.

"Can I show them your tits?" I asked Kay.

Kay nodded again, and I quickly opened her blouse and removed her bra as Otto stood up.

He unzipped his pants and pulled out his cock, which was big and hard.

Kay's eyes were still closed but she only gave a little moan as he grasped her thighs and

My own cock was stiff as a board as I watched

snatch.

There were gasps and murmurs then from the other guys. A couple of them moved around to get a better view of what was happening.

Otto put his hands on her knees to spread her legs wide apart, and when he let go she kept them that way.

I watched excitedly as Otto lowered his head between my wife's legs. Kay gave a loud gasp and then cried out with pleasure as his mouth and tongue went to work on her wet pussy.

Kay soon began to squirm and buck as Otto pleased her with his mouth. I watched with my dick throbbing in my pants as Otto's big head moved up and down.

The other guys shifted restlessly, all of them wishing they were in Otto's place and

pulled her forward on the couch so that he could get his dick inside her.

Then he was fucking her, and my own cock was stiff as a board as I watched.

Otto came insider her very quickly and the other three guys came forward eagerly.

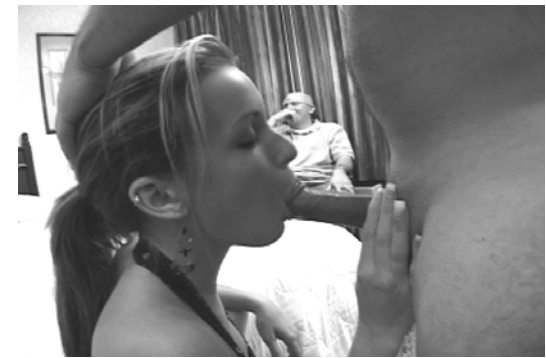
"How about the rest of us," said Kurt, "Do we get a turn too?"

"Do they?" I said to Kay who was still panting and sighing.

She closed her eyes and nodded quickly.

The next thing I knew Kay was on her hands knees on the floor, with Kurt taking her from behind while the other guy who I didn't even know was feeding his dick to my wife's mouth.

Kurt came in her pussy and the other guy spurted in her mouth. It turned out to be a hell of a bachelor party after all.



CAPTIVE AUDIENCE MMF O Voy

One night a few months ago I came into our bedroom to find my wife Maxine reading some hardcore porn. As I came in she looked up at me and smiled.

“Hon,” she asked me, “Have you ever fantasized about watching me have sex with another man, or maybe a couple of men?”

Maxine’s question caught me by surprise and I didn’t really have an answer ready.

“Boy, that could be interesting,” was all I could say.

Maxine just smiled again and went back to reading.

Maxine and I have been married for five years and we have always had a good sex life. She is 27, five feet nine and weighs 135, with nice tits, a great ass and legs that are out of this world.

It was a Saturday evening about ten days later when Maxine came into the living room as I was watching TV. She was dolled up, wearing a short black pleated skirt, a white blouse, sheer dark nylons and two inch high heels. Her long blonde hair was tied back in a pony tail.

She sat on the sofa across from me and crossed her legs, showing me a flash of white thigh above her dark stocking tops.

“You look terrific!” I told her. “Are we going out?”

“No, I thought I’d just dress up for you,” Maxine replied. “Do you like?”

“Hell, yes,” I replied.

I couldn’t take my eyes off the long black garter strap that showed against the flesh of her upper leg.

I came out of my trance when the doorbell rang, and Maxine quickly got to her feet to answer it. Within seconds she was back, followed by two much younger fellows who she introduced as Joe and Ted. It seemed they worked on the loading dock at the factory where Maxine worked in the office.

Maxine excused herself to get some drinks. The guys and I made small talk, but I couldn’t

surprised to move for a moment, and when I did he only gripped me more tightly.

At the same time Ted came over, picked up another stocking and began to tie it around my other wrist.

“Hey, what’s going on?” I demanded but no one said a word.

I looked over at Maxine who was smiling mysteriously but otherwise not reacting to what was going on.

With my wrists now secure, Joe and Ted knotted their two stockings together then took

Only then did it begin to dawn on me as to just what was going on here, as I belatedly recalled her question to me ten days before.

Ted spoke up then.

“Just sit back and relax, man, and watch us take care of your wife. We’re going to have some fun with her and you get to enjoy the show.”

Joe now began to move his hand up Maxine’s leg and under her skirt.

“Oh you shouldn’t do that, you bad boy,” Maxine said in a bantering tone.

I couldn’t help wondering what they were doing there

help wondering what they were doing there.

Five minutes later Maxine came back with a tray of drinks. For some reason she was also carrying a fistful of nylon stockings, which she threw on the end table beside my chair. I thought that was pretty odd, but I didn’t want to question her in front of our guests.

After a few more minutes of conversation, Joe got to his feet and approached me.

“That’s a nice looking wrist watch,” he said taking hold of my wrist to get a closer look.

Still holding my arm he suddenly reached for one of the nylon stockings that Maxine had placed on the table and quickly began to loop the stocking around my wrist. I was too

up two more and began to tie my ankles to the recliner I was seated in.

I was dumbfounded and speechless, and all the time my wife remained seated across from me, her legs crossed, acting as if nothing was happening.

When the two men were finished I found that I couldn’t move. All I could do was watch as they moved back to Maxine, seating themselves on either side of her on the sofa.

It was Joe who first placed his hand on Maxine’s nylon covered knee and began to rub it. I started to protest but I stopped when I saw that Maxine had made no move to stop him. Nor did she voice any objection.

The little moan that came from her was more serious as his moving hand pushed her skirt up over the tops of her stockings. The black garter straps were now visible against her bare thighs and she uncrossed her legs as Joe’s hand neared her crotch.

As I watched, Ted, sitting on Maxine’s other side, reached to turn her head toward him and then he kissed her on the mouth. My wife not only allowed herself to be kissed, she opened her mouth and actively kissed him back.

They were still kissing as Joe’s hand reached Maxine’s crotch and her body was soon twitching and squirming with pleasure as his fingers played with her pussy through her panties.

At this point I was having mixed feelings as I watched the two men enjoying my wife. Maxine was obviously enjoying it too, and while I had pangs of jealousy, and wasn't too happy about being tied up, I had to admit that I couldn't take my eyes off the scene in front of me and also that my cock was getting hard.

When Ted finally broke the kiss his fingers went for the top button on Maxine's blouse.

"Oh, what are you doing?" she said breathlessly, but she was still playing games.

She made no serious attempt to hinder him as he opened each button in turn revealing a black bra which did not do a very good job of concealing her firm 36C tits.

I made up my mind now to just sit back and enjoy the show, since I couldn't do anything

Within seconds her tits were free

about it anyway. Even if Maxine had wanted me to, which she obviously didn't.

"Oh my goodness!" she panted as Joe began to remove her skirt.

Soon her skirt was being pulled down her smooth stocking clad legs. The blouse was next to go, and then it was Joe's turn to kiss her while Ted concentrated on unclasping her bra and sliding it off.

Within seconds her tits were free, and I was not surprised to see that her nipples were standing up stiffly.

Joe's mouth moved from her lips to her left nipple while Ted began to suck on the right one. It was quite a sight to see my wife, clad only in a pair of briefs, garter belt, stockings and high heels, writhing happily under their ministrations.

As Joe continued to suckle on her breast, Ted got to his feet and grabbed for my wife's panties. Down they came, exposing her neatly trimmed beaver.

"God, just look at that," Ted said. "I'll bet that





sweet little pussy is real tight.”

Joe now raised his head to look at me

“You know what, man?” he said. “I’m going to give you a real privilege. I’m going to let you watch me fuck her mouth.”

Having said that, Joe undid his belt, pulled down his zipper and pushed his pants and shorts down to his knees. His cock was as hard as a rock, about seven inches long and reasonably thick.

I couldn’t help noticing the slight smile on my wife’s face as she looked at it. Evidently she was looking forward to having oral sex with this guy.

Maxine was very cooperative as Joe stood in front of her and pulled her legs apart. He immediately put a hand between her legs and started rubbing her pussy. Maxine caught her

around his cock.

Soon her head was bobbing up and down as she sucked and lapped at him with enthusiasm. I almost came myself when Joe filled my wife’s mouth with his load.

Maxine swallowed over and over, trying her best to take all his cum into her stomach, but I saw a trickle of the thick cream escaping her lips and running down her chin.

I had been so busy watching Maxine and Joe that I hadn’t even noticed Ted get out of his clothes. Now I saw that he was completely naked. His cock was a good two inches bigger than Joe’s and it was standing at attention, the tip dripping with precum.

Ted elected to mount my wife missionary style on the sofa, and it was Maxine who reached between their bodies and placed his huge cock



The two of them fucked wildly for at least fifteen minutes

breath sharply and her eyes closed, her head falling back against the couch as he began to pleasure her with his fingers.

Her breathing became heavier, her head rolling from side to side, her tits rising and falling.

“Oh Christ!” she cried suddenly, and she exploded, her body convulsing repeatedly in one of the most intense orgasms I’d ever seen her have.

When Maxine recovered enough to open her eyes she saw Joe now standing between her legs, his hard cock pointing toward her face. She made a little moaning sound and she bent forward towards him, her red lips wrapping

into her vagina.

The two of them fucked wildly for at least fifteen minutes with Maxine reaching orgasm twice more before Ted deposited his cum inside her bucking body.

Joe and Ted left the house then, leaving me still bound to the chair.

When Maxine came back from seeing them to the door, she smiled at me and asked me if I had enjoyed it.

I had to be honest with her and I said yes.

“Good,” she said, “Because I don’t want to have to tie you up every time I do that.”

“Baby,” I replied, “What if I like being tied up?”



My wife is normally a reserved person but occasionally when we go out she does like to take some pills.

She has a great body and long blonde hair and men stare at her all the time which makes her a little self conscious. But when she does drink or do drugs she can really let go.

For my 30th birthday we were planning to go to a nice restaurant and visit a local club for drinks later.

When the day came she told me she had some special plans. One of her friends had given her some pills and she was going to take them then take a nap.

I got home and woke her and she seemed a little out of it and giddy, but ok.

We dressed and I was able to convince her to wear her short black dress that buttoned down

while we waited for our table. We had several more drinks before they finally called our names for the table.

I stood up grabbed her hand and she was standing but she was a bit shaky on her feet. We sat down and ordered our meal and instead of water or coffee she ordered more drinks. She seemed to be happy and very confident in herself.

We talked and enjoyed our meal then we finished off the meal with a small bottle of champagne.

As we were walking to the car she was now very much in need of my help to walk.

When we were in the car I leaned over and kissed her. She kissed me back with passion. I grabbed her boobs and gave them a small squeeze. She moaned and kissed me deeper.

I undid the top button and then a few more buttons and then I reached in to feel her now

I had never seen her this worked up before

the front. It was a push but she agreed.

As she stood there I asked her to go braless and she told me in my dreams as she was not going out with her boobs on display.

We laughed and eventually she did take it off. The cut and style of the dress at least held them up and she agreed that she looked ok.

I asked about her panties and she turned around and lifted up her dress to reveal a black silky thong, one of those low rise styles that were below the top of her round butt.

My cock grew hard at the sight.

She walked over to me and gave me a deep kiss and told me it might be my lucky night.

I patted her butt and the softness of her cheek was nice.

We got in the car and drove to the restaurant

We sat at the bar and I ordered some drinks

hard nipple.

I had never seen her this worked up before. As we drove to the bar we talked and it was like talking to a different person.

We arrived at the place and it was not very crowded, but there was plenty of noise. We walked up to the door and I was noticing we were being looked at rather closely.

People seemed to be smiling at us.

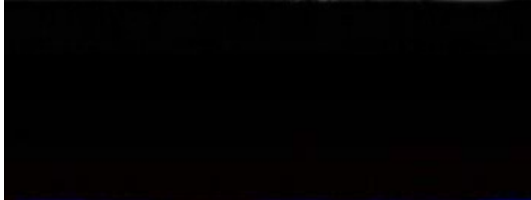
We entered the bar and as we sat down I soon realized why people were looking. There she was sitting across from me and her dress was unbuttoned to just below her boobs.

As we talked, her movements kept exposing her boobs. I was going to tell her but as the waiter was dropping off the drinks it appeared that he was enjoying the view.

I was allowing this to happen.

She seemed to be flirting with the guy.





He left and we talked and we decided to dance. As we got up and I swore her breast all but fell out. We danced slow and I held her close so I could feel her up.

We sat down and she excused herself to visit the ladies room. As she walked away I realized that when she looked into the mirror she would see her buttons unbuttoned and end the fun for tonight.

The waiter dropped off more drinks and he seemed displeased that she was not there. At least we received good service!

It seemed that she was gone for quite a while.

I knew she had never drunk this much before, so I decided to check up on her.

Walking up to the restrooms there was my wife leaning up against the wall talking to a guy. It was more like she was flirting.

Her buttons were still unbuttoned

I did not know she had it in her. He had his hand on her shoulder and he was talking into her ear.

She was laughing and I had never seen her behaving like this before. I also saw that her buttons were still unbuttoned.

She started to leave and he bent down and kissed her neck. She tilted her head to allow him access. What a tramp.

I snuck back to the table and waited. She sat down and I asked her how it was going. Her eyes seemed glazed over and she said she felt great.

She finished her drink and out of nowhere the waiter appeared and dropped off several more drinks.

We got up to dance and while we were close I reached down and unbuttoned the bottom button on her dress, then the next one and the next.

When we sat down I could see her thighs and I was close to seeing all the way up. We talked

and she said she had to excuse herself again. I told her that her panties must be too tight. She stood up and when she did I saw a glimpse of her panties.

Again it seemed a long time that she was gone so I went to look for her. Again there she was with her back to the wall and there he was, and this time I could see his hand on her leg.

I watched him rub her leg then his hand disappeared under her skirt. She was enjoying whatever he was doing under there.

I could see her spread her legs a little. This was going on a bit longer than last time and I could see that a couple more buttons were unbuttoned making it easy to see that he appeared to be fingering her.

She stood up and started to walk away. I ran back to the table and watched her stagger to the table and with every step I could see her dress open and reveal her now panty less body.

There were now a couple of new people in the room

She sat down and I asked if she was comfortable. She said she was and I moved over by her and stuck my hand under the table and felt her now wet crotch.

She then put her hand under the table and started to finger herself. This went on for a while and she got off right there. I doubt she knew the waiter was watching all the time.

She had a couple more drinks and we danced again and this time only one button kept her dress closed.

She said she had to go to the ladies again. This time she walked very slowly and I was amazed she could walk at all.

More drinks came and again it seemed a long time. I got up and went to the hallway and this time I did not see her. I walked around a little and I still could not see her anywhere.

It had been some time since she'd gone. I decided to look in the ladies room for her.

I opened the door and walked in. There was a couch in the outer room and there was my wife sitting down on it with her dress fully open, her legs spread and there he was standing in front of her with his cock in her mouth.

She was sucking this guy off like there was no tomorrow.

There were two other guys in there and one pushed my wife down and dropped his pants. He got on top of her and started to enter her and his cock went in rather easy.

While he was pumping in and out she was smiling and was in total heaven.

When he was done the next guy got on top and did his thing.

I walked over and pulled out my now hard cock and placed it near her mouth. I pushed it close to her and she began to suck me.

It was thrilling watching my wife get fucked while she sucked my cock.

There were now a couple of new people in the room. When I came and backed away I saw her being rolled over and I watched this guy spread her cheeks and begin to enter her ass. He thrust it in as deep as he could.

He just kept thrusting hard and it was the wildest thing to watch.

Then another guy moved in front of her and stuck his big hard cock in her face. My wife moaned around his cock like there was no tomorrow.

When they all were done, my wife was almost passed out. She was still moaning and her whole body was limp.

I took my wife out of the bathroom and down the hallway to the rear exit.



We walked outside towards the parking lot. In the lot a guy asked me if I needed a hand getting her in the car.

I told him I could use the help so he slid open the door and I lay her down between the seats and lifted her up to get her in all the way.

While I was walking around to the driver's side he dropped his pants and started jerking off in front of her.

By this stage she was totally out of it. Her dress was completely unbuttoned and there was cum dripping down her face and thighs from where the bunch of guys had just finished fucking her.

My wife sleepily reached over and stroked his balls lightly while he beat off. I leaned over and started rubbing her boobs. The guy moved forward a little and my wife sighed and smiled.

It spurted onto her naked body

I watched as he came and it spurted onto her naked body. He smiled at me, popped his dick back into his pants and closed the door.

I started the car and headed home. She was still out like a light.

I tried to clean her up but I could only do so much. I put her into the bed and joined her, admiring her gorgeous body and remembering watching as she fucked all those strange men.

My cock got hard so I got on top of her and slipped into her wet pussy easily. She moaned and held me tightly to her as I pumped into my sexy slutty wife.

"I love you, baby," she whispered and I immediately came in her pussy.

I was asleep in minutes.

In the morning my wife was a little confused and she had many questions about what had happened the night before. I had no answers for her.

My question is: what were those damn pills and how can we get some more?





FRONT WINDOW MF O Voy

Six months ago my very sexy wife Karli was asked by her boss to attend a two day business conference in New York.

Since I had some time off, we decided that I would accompany her and make it a mini vacation. This would give me the opportunity to watch Karli, who has a strong exhibitionistic streak, indulge in one of her favorite practices, stripping in front of open hotel windows so that anyone within sight can see her.

I quite enjoy that myself. A body like Karli's should not be kept under wraps.

Karli is 24 years old, with long curly blonde hair which she keeps swept up in a bun during business hours, but which at other times hangs down past her shoulders with incredibly sexy effect.

She has deep blue eyes and a wide sensuous mouth. Her figure is not voluptuous, but lissome and curvy, and quite full enough in the right places.

The door opened and my beautiful sexy wife was standing there

Her breasts are high and buoyant, her nipples almost always erect. Her waist is small, her hips round and fluid, and her legs are long, shapely and absolutely mouth watering.

Karli has always loved to show off that body, both at rest and in action. It turns her on to know that people are looking and watching, and the more the merrier.

I knew this when I married her, and it was part of the reason I did. Her wanton wildness excites me in a way no other woman ever has.

The conference was to start on a Tuesday and we checked into the hotel Monday afternoon.

As soon as we saw the large windows, and the fact that the office building across the street had an excellent view of them, Karli could not wait.

Pulling back the curtains she proceeded to do a sensuous striptease in front of the largest window, and then to fuck me passionately, for the benefit of any office workers across the way who might be watching.

The next day, while Karli was attending the conference, a guy named Ed called on the hotel phone, saying that he had figured out our room number by counting windows and floors.

He said he had been watching the day before, and he noticed how much fun we seemed to be having. He then said that he was hoping he could buy us a drink after work so he could say hello in person.

I was a little taken aback by this but as I thought about it I was kind of intrigued, though I wasn't sure how Karli would feel about it.

I told Ed he could come by that night around six o'clock, but that I couldn't promise that Karli would show up. Ed said that he'd be there and we hung up.

I then called Karli on her cell phone and left

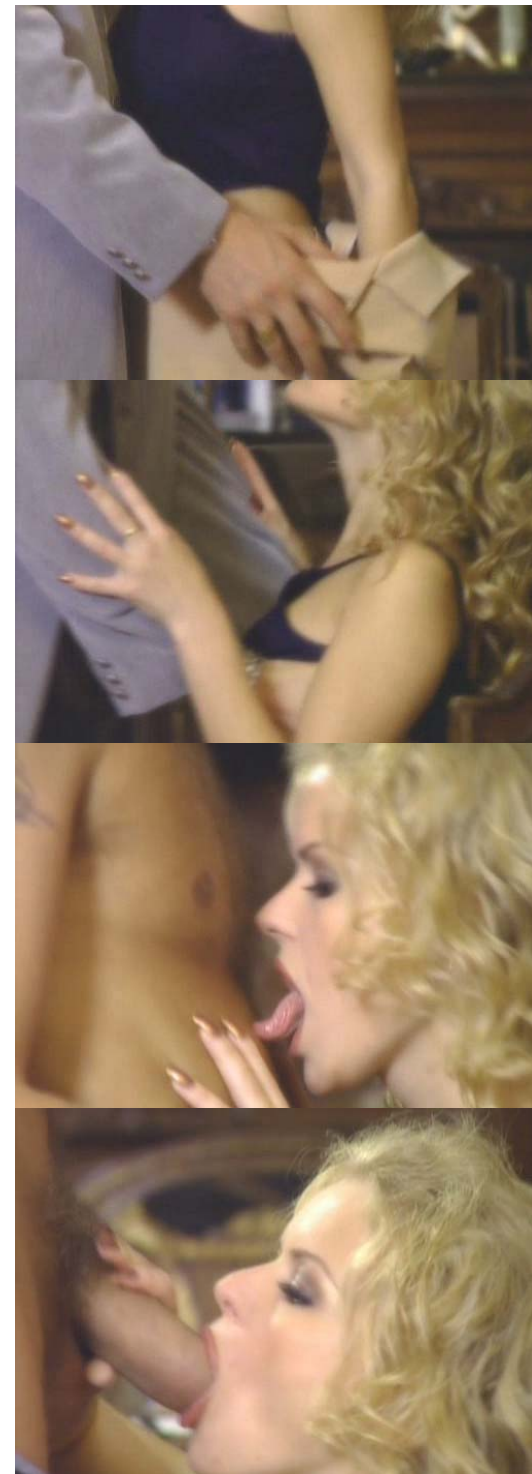
her a message outlining the situation, leaving it up to her as whether she wanted to be there or not.

Ed showed up right on time and we made a little small talk. Ed was in his thirties, fit looking and he seemed like a decent guy.

A few minutes later the door opened and my beautiful sexy wife was standing there. As I took her coat, my eyes bulged out. She wore a black miniskirt, a sleeveless white T shirt and high heels. She was obviously braless, and the shirt outlined her breasts and nipples perfectly.

This was not the outfit she had worn to the conference, and I knew she must have gone shopping and changed for this occasion.

As I made some drinks, Ed started telling





her how beautiful she was and how grateful he was that she had agreed to meet him. Karli smiled and thanked him, saying that he was very attractive as well.

She was sitting in a chair by the window, teasing him a bit by crossing and uncrossing her legs, showing off her smooth tan thighs.

Ed finally blurted out that a buddy of his who he worked with had not believed him when he'd told him about the sexy lady who had exposed her body and then fucked a man in front of an uncurtained hotel window.

He said his buddy was in his office watching right now, and he wondered if Karli would strip again for him in front of the window.

He then offered to give her \$200, which was all the money he had on him, if she would do it again.

Karli leaned back in her chair, as if she was

thinking, but I saw the gleam in her eye and I knew she was excited.

She thrust her breasts out at him as she said, "Well, you know, one more drink and I'm likely to do anything!"

Ed jumped up and poured her a drink himself. I settled down on the bed, watching as Karli put the drink down and moved over to the window.

Looking across the street towards Ed's office, she slowly peeled off her top.

Her nipples were firm and she rubbed them sensuously along with her breasts.

Then she said, "Ed, why don't you come here and suck on my breasts for your friend to see."

Ed was up in a flash and he wasted no time. As he mouthed her breasts, Karli asked him to unzip her skirt. A minute later it fell to her feet.

She was wearing a black thong and she looked unbelievable. My cock was hard watching her perform.

Ed gave a little squeak as she undid his pants and under shorts. Shooting me a sexy look across the room, she asked him to take them off for her.

When he did she took his cock in her hand, then crouched down and took it in her mouth, swirling her tongue all over it. I imagined Ed's friend must have his own cock out by now, at least if he was alone.

Karli sucked on Ed's cock for a few minutes, working up and down its length several times and then licking his balls while she jacked him off gently.

Karli then moved a chair in front of the window and sat in it. Leaning back, she put one foot up on a nearby table, spreading her legs for Ed's friend.

"Finger me, Ed," she said.

He pulled her thong aside

Obediently Ed reached down and grabbed her firm ass cheeks. He pulled her thong aside and slid a finger into her sopping snatch.

He started rubbing her clit expertly and she held on until her legs gave out and she had a mild orgasm.

Then she stood up and leaned forward over the chair, spreading her legs and saying, "Now fuck me for your friend."

Ed didn't get any points for style, but he did fuck her hard, banging his cock deep inside her, which is just how she likes it.

When Ed came, Karli turned around, nestled her body up against his and kissed him.

"Now let's wave to your friend," she said and they did.

Before he left Ed offered Karli the \$200 he had promised her, but she told him she hadn't done it for the money.





I was hard as a rock after watching her performance and Karli was worked up as well.

I took her right there on the floor in front of the window and as I slipped my cock into her I told her how fantastic she was and how much I loved her.

Her pussy was warm and slimy with Ed's cum.

"I love you too," she replied, wrapping her legs around me. "Do you think Ed's friend is still watching?"

I started thrusting into her hard and fast and she held onto me.

"Did you enjoy watching?"

"I bet he's jerking off right now watching me fuck you!" I grunted.

Karli moaned, loving the thought of some stranger watching her in her most intimate moments. Her orgasm was building.

"Did you enjoy watching me suck Ed's cock?" she whispered into my ear. "Did you like how I let him take me right there in front of the window?"

The slick velvety feel of my wife's pussy was too much for me and as Karli continued to whisper filth into my ear I felt the cum in my balls churning.

I grunted again and started cumming, adding the second load of cum my wife's pussy had taken that evening. I came much more than usual and Karli clung to me and climaxed as she felt me cumming inside her.

As we lay there breathing heavily I wondered what Ed's friend was doing.

Sarah and I are in our late 20s and have no children yet. Every time she and I go out, I get excited imagining that every man she talks to wants to fuck her.

As a matter of fact, they probably do. She has long blonde hair, great tits and a nice full ass.

We've had threesome fantasies that we've shared for a few years, but we've never acted on them.

On our anniversary this year we went to a posh resort hotel in upstate New York, in the Saratoga area. It was a very nice place.

One night we were in the lounge when I had to run up to our room quick, and when I returned I found Sarah talking to a really athletic looking guy about our age.

I joined them and the guy, who said his name was Eric, said that he used the lounge as a meeting place for his buddies before they went bar hopping. One of them actually worked

He said he'd hoped to see her there that night.

I said she would be down shortly, and maybe two minutes after that she joined us, wearing a long black dress which was very low cut at the front.

As she walked towards us, the way her beautiful boobs were bouncing all around in her dress, it was obvious to everyone in the bar she wasn't wearing a bra.

Eric went to get a drink and Sarah sat down.

She asked if I liked her attire.

"Absolutely!" I said.

We sat down and we were soon joined by Eric with his drink. While we talked I saw several glimpses of Sarah's naked tits underneath her dress and so did Eric.

I got butterflies in my stomach watching the two of them flirt. I waited awhile, and then said I was tired and was going to head up for bed, expecting Sarah to come along so I could fuck her again.

As long as Eric didn't mind keeping her company

there.

About then, Eric's buddy Chris finished work, and they left to find their other friends. As they were leaving, Eric turned to Sarah and said he hoped he'd see her later.

In our room, Sarah and I talked about Eric.

She said that he turned her on a lot. She has a weakness for really muscular guys.

We made love that night and Sarah was a lot more vocal than normal and I knew she was thinking about Eric when she came. It turned me on to know that my wife was thinking about another man while I did my best to get her off.

The next night I stopped in the bar and ordered a quick drink while I waited for Sarah, and bumped into Eric.

He asked where Sarah was.

To my surprise she said she'd be up later as long as Eric didn't mind keeping her company. He said he didn't mind in the least.

Up in the room my head buzzed with excitement. I pictured Sarah flirting with her muscle hunk. It was driving me nuts.

I took my cock out and started to jerk off, but then I decided to stop, thinking Sarah was teasing me and any minute now she would walk in the door and pounce on me.

She kept me waiting almost an hour and my cock was rock hard for all that time thinking about what she might be doing with Eric.

When she finally returned to our room, my cock was almost bursting.

I asked if she had a good time.

She nodded but said nothing.





I kept quizzing her about what happened, but she wasn't very open with her answers. She seemed a little nervous and I felt a cold feeling in my stomach.

I moved close to her and ran my hands up her dress. I felt her pussy soaked with excitement.

"Did he feel you?" I asked.

"Yes," she said,

"Did he finger you?" I said then.

"Yes," she replied, adding quickly that they didn't go all the way, though.

"I would have loved to have seen that," I said. She looked at me carefully and said, "Really?"

When I nodded she got up, went to the door and opened it, revealing Eric waiting outside.

As he came in, he asked if I was sure about this. I was silent for a long time, wondering if I

body. She reached into his pants and pulled out the biggest fattest cock I had ever seen.

Sarah slowly started lapping at his cock with her tongue, her delicate lips brushing softly against his big shaft.

She cupped her tits over the head of his cock and he pumped his cock into her cleavage a couple of times which looked incredible.

Sarah was mesmerized by his cock and she took it into her mouth again, sucking it deeply and trying to swallow as much of it as possible.

Finally Eric lifted her gently off his cock.

My cock strained as he rolled her on her back, lifted her knees to her chest and parted her thighs, baring her swollen pussy.

He rubbed his hard on up and down her wet slit, making her beg for it. When he reached toward the nightstand, I thought he was going

He rubbed his hard on up and down her wet slit

was ready to live out what I'd been thinking about for years.

Eric came in and shut the door behind him. The two of them went and sat down on the bed and started kissing.

As I watched he casually pulled down the front of Sarah's dress and freed her tits. He sucked on a nipple and I saw that he had one of his hands between her legs, finding and probing her wet pussy.

Eric removed Sarah's panties and then had her stand up so he could slip her out of her dress.

His hands were all over my wife and it was incredibly erotic.

Sarah then helped Eric out of his shirt and laid him on his back on the bed. She tugged at his belt and unzipped his pants. It was like I was not even in the room any more.

Sarah couldn't keep her hands off his chiseled

for a condom but he was just turning the lights on to give me a better view of his ample cock in action. I wasn't part of the action.

As I watched, he pressed into her, penetrating her with a firm push.

She cried out from the sensation.

I got next to them on the bed and asked Sarah how she felt.

"Wonderful," she replied almost breathlessly. "I feel so full."

I know we should have made Eric use a condom but I found it exciting watching his bare cock stretch her pussy and the thought of him pumping her full of his sperm really excited me.

As Eric's thrusts continued, so did Sarah's moans. It soon became obvious that they were building to a hell of a climax.

He pushed her knees even higher and climbed over her for maximum penetration.

He fucked her hard until he shouted out as he shot his load in her. That triggered her climax.

When Eric pulled out, I saw his semen dripping out of Sarah's red swollen lips.

By this time I had my own cock out and I was jerking off furiously.

Sarah got up and crawled over to Eric. She started sucking on his cock, cleaning their combined juices off it.

Eric grabbed my wife's head and started thrusting his hips, being careful not to push too hard but still making it look like he was fucking my wife's pretty face.

To my surprise Eric got completely hard again and he pulled away from Sarah and rolled her onto her side. He grabbed one of her legs and guided his cock back into her wet pussy.

He fucked her like this for a few minutes and I had a great view of his cock sliding in and out of her. Eric was incredibly strong and he was slamming deep into Sarah on every stroke.

Slowly, inch by inch, he started easing his big cock into her asshole.

He paused every few seconds and stroked Sarah's face and I appreciated the concern he showed for her.

Sarah's brow was furrowed and her eyes were closed as she tried to adjust to having that big fat cock up her ass. Eric waited patiently, holding onto her outstretched leg to keep his balance.

The way he was taking her was much more intimate than the horny fucking he'd just given her. His confidence and tenderness seemed to make my wife melt.

He kept going and a full ten minutes later he finally hit bottom. Sarah looked up at him and smiled weakly.

Eric started pumping in and out slowly and Sarah started moaning, quietly at first and then louder as he quickened his pace.

Eventually his whole body was moving,

Sarah was moaning from the stimulation

Then he pulled out and without a word he spread her cheeks with one hand and started rubbing the head of his cock around Sarah's virgin ass.

Sarah yelped but he kept just rubbing his cock along her ass crack, spreading her juices and his cum around as much as he could.

Sarah was moaning from the stimulation and I couldn't believe that she was going to let someone other than me be the first guy to take her anal virginity.

I had begged her to let me do it for years.

When he was finally satisfied she was ready, he slowly but forcefully placed the head of his cock at Sarah's tight little puckered hole. She was breathing hard and she looked up at him nervously.

Eric paused and Sarah finally nodded quickly.

thrusting the entire length of his cock in and out of my wife's ass like a pile driver. He was relentless and Sarah was screaming with joy.

Eric reached down and started rubbing her clit, wrenching orgasm after orgasm from her shaking body. I would have been jealous of the ease with which he made my wife cum, but I was too turned on to care.

"Fuck me!" hollered Sarah. "Give it to me!"

Eric moved his hips even faster and each time he hit bottom Sarah grunted like a bitch in heat, loving the feel of this big stranger's cock in her ass.

It couldn't go on forever and finally he stiffened and shoved his cock all the way in one last time. His hips jerked a couple of times and he shouted out again as he shot his second load deep in her bowels.





Eric finally pulled out and I looked at my wife's now stretched out ass. Wet cum trickled out slowly and she reached down to feel it. Fascinated, she looked at her fingers and played with Eric's jizz a little.

Eric moved up the bed and she grabbed his cock and started stroking it gently.

Unbelievably he started to harden a third time.

"Jesus," whispered Sarah.

Then she leaned over and started licking and sucking his cock again.

Eric took her head in his hands and started pushing, gently at first and then more insistently.

Sarah's eyes widened a little but she started sucking him in earnest, putting her hands on his hips to keep herself steady.

She looked over at me and although her head was moving as he face fucked her we made eye contact. I'll never forget that moment. I'd never loved my beautiful wife more.

I quickly got between Sarah's thighs

Eric kept it up for a long time since he had already cum twice, and I was amazed at how much cock my wife could fit in her mouth.

She looked up at him and then she looked at me and just then he shuddered and started cumming.

Sarah let his cock fall from her mouth and he splashed his third load on her chest with a satisfied groan.

Eric fell back on the bed finally, drained and exhausted.

He got dressed, thanked us and left, but not before leaving us his number.

I quickly got between Sarah's thighs and even with her pussy as stretched and swollen as it was I came in only a few strokes.

Eric came back every night until we had to go

home and he never used a condom once.

He came in every one of Sarah's holes repeatedly and I grew to love getting sloppy seconds.

One night I finally got to fuck my wife in the ass after Eric was done with her. I'd always imagined it would be tight but he'd stretched her out so I could barely feel her ass around my cock.

On our last night there Eric stayed the whole night at Sarah's request.

She didn't want any foreplay and she demanded he fuck her in the ass straight away.

He must have done her five or six times and he was pounding her from behind on the bed when I fell asleep.

I woke up a couple of times during the night and they were still going at it.

Sarah told me that he kept fucking her, alternating between her pussy, her ass and

her mouth and eventually she was too tired to go on and she asked him to let her sleep..

In the morning I woke up to find her on her knees leaning over him and sucking him off one last time. He jacked himself off and shot his cum down her throat.

I still had not had a chance to fuck my wife but Sarah was too sore to fuck me after a whole night of fucking.

"Baby can you go down on me?" asked Sarah quietly.

I was reluctant but eventually I agreed, lapping gently at her pink swollen cummy cunt. My face was smeared with Eric's cum but when I looked up into my wife's eyes it was worth it.

Everything's been fine since we came home and we're already planning a trip for next year. I can't wait!■





SLUT WIFE FANTASY

WE MET AT AN ORGY

M+F O A Inter Voy

My wife Lindsay and I recently celebrated our second wedding anniversary. It has been an amazing and adventurous few years.

Lindsay is 27 but she often gets asked for ID at clubs. She has long blonde hair and a sexy voluptuous figure that draws attention whether she is wearing a cocktail dress, a bikini or jeans and a T shirt.

I have always been something of a leg man, and Lindsay has the best set of legs I ever saw in my life.

Only a matter of time before she ended up having sex with other men

I consider myself extremely lucky to be married to her. Lindsay has the most incredibly powerful sex drive of any woman I have ever known.

How many men can say that they met their wife at an orgy?

Well that's how I met Lindsay. My college fraternity was having a party and Lindsay and two other girls from our sister sorority were there.

As the evening went on, the party became an orgy. I fucked Lindsay twice that night, once lying on my back with my cock inside her pussy while a frat brother fucked her in the ass, and once with her on her knees while she sucked on some other guy's cock.

I really fell for Lindsay that night, and later I

asked her out and we started dating.

Lindsay had two reputations on campus. One was as a Dean's List student and the other was as a highly promiscuous slut who was easy to bed. As I soon discovered, both reputations were well deserved.

Lindsay freely admitted that she loved sex and lots of it. A friend of mine once described her as having the mind of a rocket scientist in the body of a bikini model, and he was right, except that the rocket scientist was also an insatiable sexpot.

During our final semester in college I decided to ask Lindsay to marry me. Most of my friends said I was nuts and tried to talk me out of it.

Most of them agreed that she was probably the hottest babe on campus, but they advised me to stick to fucking her and forget about marriage.

I followed my heart and proposed to her despite their advice.

Lindsay told me she loved me and wanted to say yes, but she felt she had to be honest with

me. She said the sex we had together was fantastic but she had a very strong sex drive and she wasn't sure any one man could keep her sexually satisfied.

She doubted that she could be in a long term monogamous relationship.

She said that if we got married she would try to stay monogamous but in all honesty it would probably be only a matter of time before she ended up having sex with other men.

I told her I didn't care.

All I asked was that if she did have sex with other men she would tell me, and not sneak around behind my back.

Lindsay agreed to this and said she was lucky to find such an understanding man. So it was





agreed that we would get married.

The night before our wedding, Lindsay went out dancing and bar hopping with her maid of honor and a couple of her bridesmaids.

Lindsay is almost always the center of attention wherever she goes, and the fact that she was a bachelorette heightened her desirability for the men they met that night.

One thing led to another and Lindsay and her friends ended up fucking close to two dozen men that night after the bar closed.

True to her word, my bride told me all about it on our wedding night, adding that she looked on this as a final fling and that she was going to try very hard to be a good monogamous wife from then on.

Actually it excited me to hear about this wedding eve adventure, especially when I discovered that Lindsay still had cum leaking out of her pussy from all the guys she had fucked.

when I had proposed to her and if she wanted to fuck this guy she should do so.

I then suggested inviting him over to our apartment so that I could watch, if that was okay with him.

The next day Lindsay called Robert and invited him over that evening and he accepted.

Even though I had asked for this and there was now no way to call it off I was nervous all afternoon. I alternated between getting horny and being worried.

Would this ruin our marriage or would it make it everything I hoped it would be?

Imagine my surprise when Robert finally arrived around eight.

I had expected him to be a good looking guy, which he was, but Lindsay hadn't told me he was black. It had never even occurred to me that Lindsay might like black guys.

My excitement level rose at the thought of

He would love to fuck her again

Lindsay's vow of monogamy lasted about six weeks, which in hindsight was pretty good for her.

One night as we were getting ready for bed after a party, Lindsay told me she had met a guy that evening who was one of the guys she had fucked the night before our wedding.

His name was Robert, and he had recognized her, calling her the 'bride to be.'

He told her that if she ever wanted to get together he would love to fuck her again.

She told him she was married now but he said that would make fucking her that much sweeter.

Lindsay then confessed that she really wanted to fuck this guy, but she wanted to make sure it was all right with me first.

My reply was that I had meant what I said

seeing my blonde white wife having sex with a black guy. All my worries disappeared.

Robert and I shook hands and talked a bit while Lindsay went to change.

He seemed like a nice guy and he asked if I was sure I was okay with him screwing Lindsay.

I said I was fine with it and even looking forward to it. As I said it I knew that I meant it. My cock was rock hard at the thought of my lovely wife breaking her vows with this guy.

Robert said he hoped I enjoyed the show. He said that he liked a bit of rough play and I told him that as long as Lindsay was okay with it he could do whatever he wanted and I wouldn't object.

Lindsay finally came back carrying a bottle of wine. She was dressed in a short blue summer

dress and heels, a favorite outfit of hers. I noticed she was not wearing a bra.

Lindsay greeted Robert with a quick peck on the lips and then she said since it was a warm night out that we should all go downstairs and hang by the pool.

Lindsay and Robert linked arms and headed off and I grabbed a beach towel and followed behind them.

As it was late there was no one around and we settled down and enjoyed the wine.

Eventually Robert reached out and started stroking Lindsay's neck. Lindsay leaned into him and they started kissing. The sight of Lindsay's white skin next to Robert's dark skin was incredibly hot.

Robert fondled Lindsay's breasts through her dress and soon he pulled aside the straps of

cock in her mouth.

Robert ran his black fingers through her blonde hair, groaning appreciatively.

Looking over at me with slightly dazed eyes, he told me that my wife was a mighty fine cocksucker.

After a few minutes Lindsay took her mouth off his cock and took it in her hand again. She then told him to follow her and, getting up, she led him by the cock over to one of the pool chairs.

I followed them.

At Lindsay's direction, Robert lay down on the chair and my wife got on top of him and lowered herself onto his cock.

I hadn't been quite sure what to expect but I hadn't expected to see Lindsay take such full

She was completely naked underneath

her dress and started playing with her tits.

Lindsay sighed and stood up. She unzipped her dress then he slid it off her white shoulders and let it drop to the ground.

She was completely naked underneath and Robert looked her nude body up and down and said, "Damn you are one sexy woman!"

Lindsay thanked him for the compliment and said it was his turn now. With a grin, Robert stripped off his clothes and stood there as naked as my wife.

I looked around the pool area nervously but it was dark and there was no one around.

I turned back to look at Robert and my eyes bugged out. His cock was erect and looked to be at least 10 inches long and very thick.

Lindsay reached out to grasp his long pole, saying that she always admired a well hung stud.

I watched with my heart pounding as my wife then got down on her knees and took Robert's

charge of the situation.

She was clearly calling the shots and enjoying every minute of it.

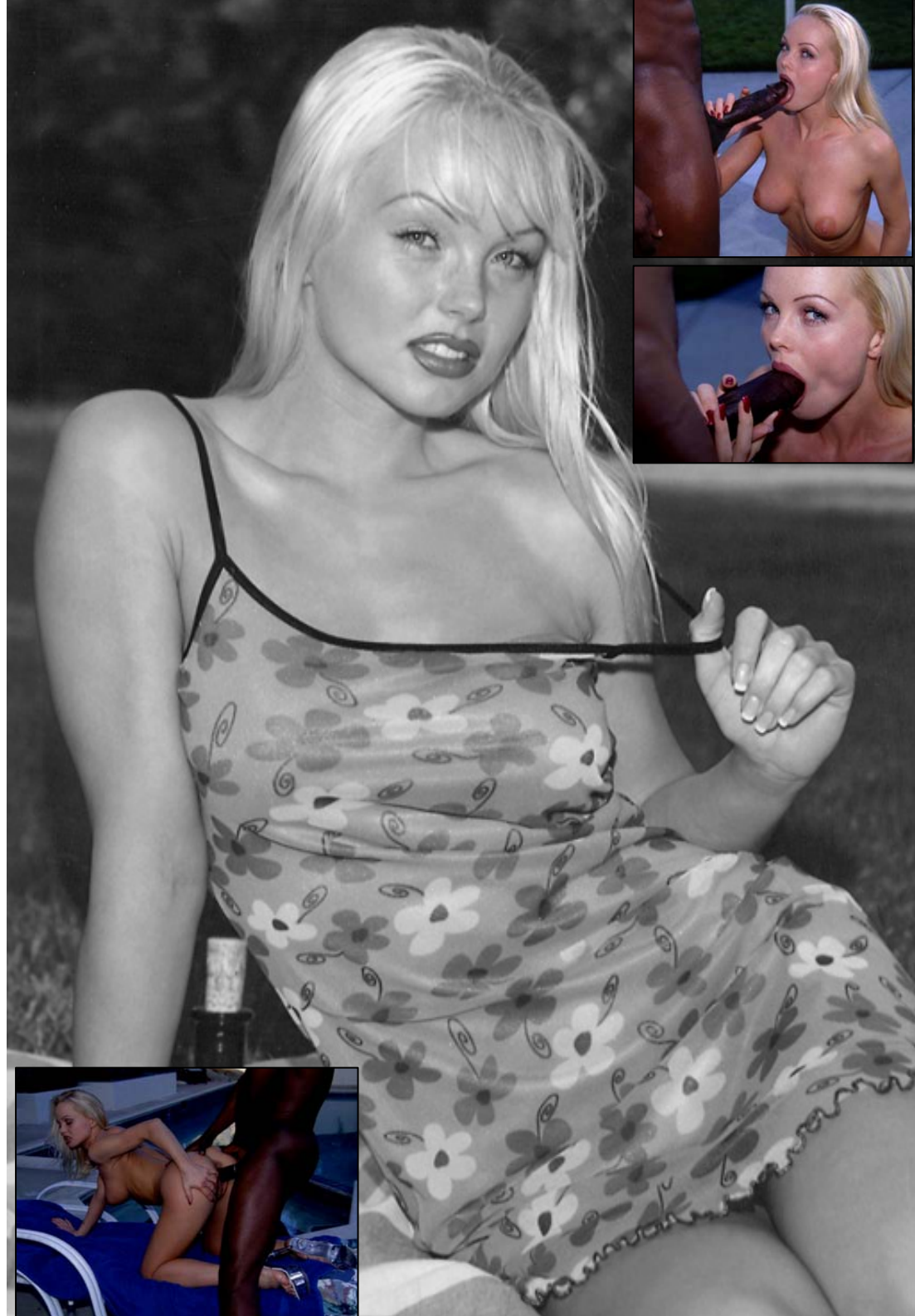
I was surprised at how easily she took Robert's cock inside her. When she had taken it all, she and Robert fucked each other for several minutes.

Seeing your wife fuck a well hung black guy for the first time is quite an experience and my cock was throbbing wildly by the time Lindsay started to orgasm.

Lindsay then had Robert stand up and fuck her from behind. She told him to give it to her hard and as he started slamming into her rapidly he also slapped her ass a couple of times.

Lindsay seemed to love this rough treatment and with her encouragement Robert started calling her a 'whore' and a 'slut' each time he slapped her.

I didn't know what to make of this but my cock had never been harder and I'd never been





more attracted to my sexy wife.

The chair was rocking and banging up against the wall as Lindsay came a second time, this time screaming loudly enough to wake the whole building.

It was truly an amazing sight.

When Lindsay finally calmed down she reached back and took hold of Robert's cock. She moved it slightly, and I realized that she was positioning him to fuck her in the ass.

Robert took it gently at first but he was soon banging her good and hard and she loved it, hollering at him to fuck her harder and slap her ass.

Robert finally came in Lindsay's ass about a half an hour later. He slumped over her exhausted and she twisted around to kiss him on the lips.

We all had a quick dip in the pool and then we got in the spa where Lindsay had Robert fuck her again in the water.

Robert pounded her

Lindsay held my hand while Robert pounded her and after she came we dried off and went back up to the apartment.

Robert and Lindsay fucked several more times that night, and at one point I took off my clothes and joined them at Lindsay's request.

Robert again lay on his back with his cock in Lindsay's pussy and I was on top of her, fucking her asshole.

I could feel Robert's bigger cock moving against mine through Lindsay's body and despite having Robert in there before me, Lindsay's ass was still good and tight.

I couldn't believe how hard I came.

Then Lindsay got on her knees in front of Robert and she sucked his cock until he was just about to cum.

Instead of swallowing his load she let him splatter his cum onto her chin so that it



dripped down onto her breasts. It was the hottest thing I had ever seen.

After that night, Robert, Lindsay and I became a regular threesome.

His friends, most of whom were black

As time went on, Robert introduced Lindsay to some of his friends, most of whom were black.

Gradually Lindsay's stable of studs expanded to include seven more men. Seeing your wife fuck eight guys, as well as yourself, in one night is a mind blowing experience.

One time Robert talked Lindsay into jumping nude out of a cake at a friend's bachelor party, which she did to a great deal of cheering.

She spent the rest of that night fucking and being fucked by 23 different men, of all shapes and colors.

Lindsay tells me she is looking forward to growing old with me and being the neighborhood MILF!■





“Where’s the cock?”

INDECENT: Hello Brooke and welcome to **INDECENT!**

CHLOE: Hey... So where’s the cock?

INDECENT: It’s on its way! First we think our readers would like to know a little more about you. Like, what’s your favorite fantasy?

CHLOE: There’s so many of them. Maybe something involving a well hung black priest... at my wedding.

INDECENT: What about your boyfriend?

CHLOE: Well I’ve got a bunch of fuck buddies, one sugar daddy who watches me fuck his gardener and one guy who I jerk off after he directs me in films. I don’t have time for a boyfriend!

INDECENT: OK. So what would be the most extreme sexual thing you’ve ever done?

CHLOE: My jerk off guy once locked me in a tight box with two holes in it and I was bent over so one hole gave access to my mouth and the other hole was right over my ass. I was in there two hours.

INDECENT: And how many guys had you?

CHLOE: Who the fuck knows? I was high at the time.

INDECENT: And what do you think about our readers’ fantasies?

CHLOE: Yawn! Those are like my last weekend!!



BROOKE BANNER



“One sugar daddy who watches me fuck his gardener”



“one hole gave access to my mouth”

from **Jerry, NJ**: I'd love to see Brooke get real down and dirty in some trashy club. I'd dress her up real slutty in a short French maid outfit and big platforms and then drag her around ordering her to give handjobs to guys in the restroom for five bucks. I'd collect all the cum in a beer glass and at the end of the night I'd make her get up on stage, strip off sexily and then drink the cum for the finale!

from **J-C, by email**: I actually know a brotha who fucked Brooke Banner. It wasn't in one of her films he just met her out and he ended up at her place hitting it from the back while her white wimp boyfriend watched and jerked off. My homie's gonna get together with her again soon and when that call goes out I am THERE. I'm gonna fuck her big titties and then drop several loads in her cunt. Damn she is hot and this ain't no fucking fantasy!

from **cuckboy4, by email**: I stayed up all night cleaning the house for Mistress Brooke while she entertained two black guests in the master bedroom. In the morning I prepared some breakfast for them and when I went to serve them in bed I had to wait because Mistress had put the 'do not disturb' sign on the door. When I snuck a peek through the door Mistress was astride one of the black men and the other was behind her. They were both pushing in and out of Mistress and I came in my pants at the sight.

from **Tony, FL**: I'd like to have a lovely romantic dinner at an upscale restaurant with my fiancé Brooke and another man. We'd spend the entire meal talking and laughing and enjoying each other's company but towards the end of the night I'd notice Brooke's hand moving under the table in her friend's lap. That would be my cue to take care of the check and then we'd drive to a nearby spot, lay out a blanket on the ground and I'd watch her suck his cock and then fuck him. When he finally came in her I'd get a turn and maybe she would suck him off again while I did her from behind.

BROOKE BANNER



“Who the fuck knows? I was high at the time”

BROOKE BANNER



The blushing bride wandered through the gardens dreaming about her new life as a married woman. The ceremony had been beautiful. Surrounded by family and friends she had celebrated her vows of love, trust and fidelity with the man she loved.

She looked forward to spending the rest of her life with her new husband but there was one thing left to do before the reception and the honeymoon.

Brooke looked up shyly at the man her husband had picked out for her. He was tall and dark and handsome as promised and Brooke felt herself blushing as he looked at her.

"Come here," he ordered.

She stood in front of him stiffly, her cheeks burning with shame as the stranger ran first his eyes and then his hands over her young firm body.

He placed one hand on her breast and, surprised, she backed away involuntarily.

"Don't move," said the stranger as he moved closer and placed his hand on her breast again.

Brooke shivered as the man slowly cupped and stroked her breast through her wedding dress. She did her best not to squirm as she felt her nipple hardening under his touch.

He cupped the other one and Brooke gasped.



Then he slipped his hands inside her dress and Brooke bit her lip to stop herself from crying out.

The man rolled Brooke's tender nipples through her bra, tweaking them lovingly, and Brooke couldn't help but let a quiet moan escape her lips.

Suddenly he pulled down sharply, tearing the dress from Brooke's shoulders.

Shocked, she stood before the stranger in just her bra and panties, her lovely wedding dress torn and ruined. She was breathing deeply, not caring, but giving herself to the moment.

They kissed and Brooke found herself giving in to this stranger despite knowing she was breaking her vows.

The stranger removed her bra and she moaned loudly when he touched her naked breasts. Her nipples hardened and her body was warm and moist and she found herself losing control.

The stranger pushed her to her knees forcefully and she found herself looking at the big bulge in his pants.



She opened her mouth as wide as she could

"Take out my cock," he said gruffly and she scurried to obey.

His cock was already hard and big, larger than her husband's.

"Touch it," ordered the stranger.

Brooke reached out to touch it gently and when she did she felt something tight and warm in her stomach release.

She moaned and he grabbed her head and shoved his cock into her mouth. She recovered quickly and she opened her mouth as wide as she could, just like her husband taught her.

The man grabbed her head and started moving his hips, sliding his thick hard pole in and out rapidly.

Brooke tried to hold on as best she could as she felt his balls slap lightly against her chin.

Suddenly Brooke was released. He pushed her onto her back and lifted her legs up quickly to remove her panties.

"What are you doing?" asked Brooke but he ignored her.



BROOKE BANNER

Her whole body tensed as she felt the massive head of his cock slide between the lips of her wet pussy.

"No!" she whimpered, but she knew it didn't matter because she had already agreed to this before the wedding.

The stranger kept pushing and Brooke bit her lip, sweat beading on her forehead.

"Uh," she moaned as he pushed forward, "Uh. Uhh! Uhhh!"

With one last shove her hymen broke and the stranger's prick slid deep inside her. His groin met hers and he held still within her for a moment.

Brooke's eyes shot open and a tear of pain mixed with joy rolled down her cheek.

"Ohhh!" she groaned.

The stranger started pumping her, fucking the newlywed bride like a slut now that she was no longer a virgin.

Brooke gasped for breathe and her body responded to being fucked. She felt pleasure building up inside her and her wet pussy stretched around the stranger's big cock to accommodate him thrusting inside her.

She felt another explosion in her body, stronger than the last one and then another and she cried out in ecstasy.

Finally the stranger grunted and shoved his cock all the way in one last time.

Brooke enjoyed another mind blowing orgasm as she felt the stranger spurt his cum deep into her unprotected womb. She felt his cock jerking inside her and her cunt spasmed in return.

She was now a woman.



She was now a woman.



Your fantasy here?
Pick a model and tell us
what you'd like to do to her.
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White wives like black guys.
Contributions to: indecentmag@gmail.com
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

BLACKS ON WIVES

IN MIAMI MMF O A Inter Voy

My tall blonde wife Kate and I had just arrived in Miami to enjoy the sun, the food and the nightlife on South Beach.

We checked into our hotel on Collins Avenue and we were heading to the elevator with our luggage when one of the other guests helped Kate with her bag.

He was a big black guy, bulging with muscles.

He really didn't ask, because Kate probably would have declined the offer. He basically took the bag from her hand, smiled and said, "Here, let me help."

Kate smiled back at him as we made our introductions. I set down my bag in the elevator to shake hands. Aaron had huge hands and when Kate shook his hand, she glanced at me with a secret smile.

We got off the elevator on the same floor. It turned out Aaron's room was just across the hall. We said our goodbyes and thanked him, but before the door to our room closed Aaron

She had been looking forward to this trip for the last two months, so I accepted Aaron's invitation.

We freshened up and Kate slipped on a clingy sundress with heels and the two of us headed down to the hotel lobby.

When we approached his table, Aaron stood up and gave Kate a hug and thanked us for joining him. The three of us spent the next couple of hours chatting and drinking.

Kate is not flirtatious, but she is very friendly. I could tell she was enjoying herself and Aaron's attention. When Aaron asked if he could impose on us for just a little longer by buying our dinner, Kate agreed.

Unfortunately, just about this time my stomach was really churning. There was no way I was going to be able to eat anything.

I told Kate and Aaron to go ahead without me.

Before you think I'm total idiot, you have to understand that I've been joking with Kate for years about becoming a 'hotwife', but she

jewelry, not a hotwife signal.

I also wasn't concerned about Kate's safety because they were only going to the Cuban restaurant next to the hotel.

I told Kate to give me a call from her cell phone if she felt uncomfortable during dinner; I'd be over in less than a minute. With that, I excused myself and headed upstairs.

I must have fallen asleep watching TV because the next thing I knew, Kate was entering the hotel room.

I lay in bed watching her undress by the light of the moon coming through the sheer curtains. When she was naked, she pulled back the covers and lay next to me.

"You awake?" she asked. "How are you feeling?"

"Much better, I must have dozed off."

"Dozed off? You've been asleep for five hours. I called twice, but as usual, you didn't answer your cell phone," she said. "It's probably on vibrate. I got pissed, so when Aaron asked if I wanted to go dancing after dinner, I accepted."

I apologized two or three times and, trying to recover, asked her if she had fun.

"Yeah, I did," she answered.

Kate leaned over and gave me a big kiss.

"Are you really feeling better?" she asked again as she straddled her naked body over my torso.



Kate leaned over and gave me a big kiss

"Are you feeling better?" she asked again as she straddled her naked body over my torso

knocked on our door and asked if he could buy us a drink downstairs in the bar.

I was a little tired from the previous two days of meetings in Orlando and my stomach felt a little strange, probably from something I ate that morning at the meeting breakfast buffet, but I didn't want to spoil Kate's first night in Miami.

refuses to consider it.

We've played with the fantasy, but it's been my fantasy, not hers. Kate has been faithful to me throughout our marriage, so I thought I had little to fear.

Still, I wondered if Aaron had gotten the wrong impression, Kate was wearing the gold anklet I bought her, although in her case it's just

She started to rub her vagina over my cock, which was starting to get hard fast. I was making a mental note to thank Aaron tomorrow for Kate's amorous mood when she surprised me.

"I'm pretty wet, can you feel it?"

"Yeah, I can feel it, it feels good," I said. "What's got into you tonight? Did all that



dancing make you hot for my cock?"

This dirty talk was having its usual effect on me, I was hard by now and Kate slipped it inside her.

"Really want to know what got in to me tonight?" asked Kate.

Kate was rocking up and down my cock and I was fully awake now.

Something was different. Not only was Kate being more verbal than she usually is during sex, but she was really very wet.

My imagination started running away from me, so I asked her one of our play fantasy questions.

"So, what are you trying to tell me? That I'm getting sloppy seconds?" I asked.

"No," she answered and paused a few seconds, drawing it out for a few strokes on my cock. "This is more like sloppy thirds!"

Kate said the look on my face at that moment was priceless and she wished we were filming.

I must have even stopped breathing, because it took me a few moments to have the ability to ask her what she was talking about.

"Aaron has already fucked me twice tonight," she said.

Kate was looking in my eyes when she said this, trying to judge my reaction. I don't know what my eyes told her, but it probably wasn't much different from what my cock was trying

fuck him and I said 'yes.'"

I was still numb from my orgasm and from what Kate had just said.

Sure, I had asked her to do this countless times during our lovemaking, but here she was actually telling me she had done it and while I was recovering, she was getting up off the bed and heading for the door.

"You coming?" she asked as she opened the door, still naked. She looked both ways down the hallway and crossed over to Aaron's door.

I bolted out of bed and followed her, entering the room just as Aaron was leading Kate to the bathroom.

"Let's shower," he told her. "Let's clean you up before we show him what he's been waiting for. Have a seat and help yourself to a drink from the bar. We won't be too long."

Aaron and Kate walked into the shower, but left the door open.

After pouring myself a drink, I looked into the bathroom and saw the two of them washing each other. I was stunned by actually seeing what I had only imagined in the past. Although Kate was tan from the two days in Orlando, it was a stark contrast to Aaron's black skin.

I sat back down and heard the shower stop. Within two minutes Aaron came out carrying Kate with her legs straddled around his torso.

He put her on the bed and held her legs wide open with his elbows as he covered her

"So, what are you trying to tell me? That I'm getting sloppy seconds?"

"No, this is more like sloppy thirds!"

to tell her. I got harder and came harder than I have in a while.

"That felt good," she said, "If you're done I'm going back across the hall. Aaron said you're invited too if you'd like to watch. I must have drank a little too much tonight because when he asked about my anklet, I told him how you've been trying to get me to fuck another man for years. Then he asked me if I'd like to

breasts with his hands.

I watched as his dark cock lined up with the lips of her vagina then slip past those lips and bury itself in my wife.

My eyes moved back and forth between Kate's face and their hips. Every time Aaron's cock plunged into her, Kate's face showed the pleasure it was giving her.

After a few minutes Aaron flipped on to his back and had Kate mount him. I took this opportunity to run across the hall for my camera.

When I got back to the room, Kate was still on top and I started to take a few pictures.

Aaron then had Kate get on her hands and knees. He started shoving his long cock deeper inside and Kate buried her head in the pillow groaning in pleasure.

I decided to do something I had always dreamed of; I put the camera in movie mode, placed it on the dresser and walked back to the bed.

While Kate was on her knees getting fucked by a strange cock from behind I lifted her head and stuck my hard on into her mouth. She took turns deep throating my cock and moaning her encouragement to Aaron.

Before I came, I decided that this would also be the night that Kate got her cunt and ass filled at the same time.

I pulled out of her mouth and pulled her off Aaron's cock. Kate gave me a look of surprise, I think for a second she thought I had come to my senses and was stopping her. She probably thought I was jealous for the way she had been enjoying Aaron's fat cock.

On the contrary, this had exceeded my fantasy so far.



While Kate was on her knees getting fucked by a strange cock from behind, I lifted her head and stuck my hard on into her mouth

I turned Kate around, still on her knees and shoved my wet cock in her ass.

Aaron watched for a minute before asking, "Do you want my cock in her mouth or back in her cunt?"

"In her cunt, get under her."

Aaron did what he was told and when he was in position, I lowered Kate onto his hard cock. Kate was doing everything she could not to



scream, although her moans were loud enough that anyone walking down the hall would question whether to call the police.

For the next few minutes the three of us moved sometimes in rhythm, sometimes out of rhythm, but it didn't matter.

Kate urged me to cum. She had had enough of the two cocks, so I let myself go. I held Kate's hips still as I shot my load into her ass.

Kate bent forward and my cock fell out. As she lay still on Aaron's chest, I got up to wash off my cock.



When I returned from the bathroom, Kate was still leaning on Aaron's chest, but she was slowly moving her hips up and down.

Aaron had taking this opportunity to stick his cock in the hole I had just lubricated and vacated. His cock was wedged deep inside Kate's ass.

I grabbed the camera from the dresser. It probably had five more minutes of filming left before the memory card was full.

I used the time it had left to film a close up of Aaron's dark cock sliding in and out of my wife's ass, and finally, of his cock pumping a load of cum inside her ass.

The last minute of the film is his cock popping

It wasn't the last time Kate fucked Aaron that weekend, and since then Kate has fucked a couple of different black guys

out followed by both our cum oozing out. I've watched this film a dozen times since that night and it never fails to get me hard.

This was a great start to our four day vacation in Miami. It wasn't the last time Kate fucked Aaron that weekend, and since then Kate has fucked a couple of different black guys.

Sometimes I watch and sometimes I join in and I always try and bring a camera. Kate has never been happier and she's even started talking about inviting Aaron over to stay with us for a week.



GLORYHOLE SALLY M M M M F O Inter Voy

"I know this is a strange town but I'm sure you'll be safe," I told Sally, "I'll be with you."

We were on vacation and I was trying to persuade her to go with me to an adult video shop I'd seen down the street from our motel.

"We can look for a new vibrator for you," I continued.

"Well, okay, it might be interesting," Sally finally replied.

I then told her about some of the women I had seen in other shops. I remember one foxy blonde in particular who had dressed in a very revealing outfit and who was all over her husband while they shopped for vibrators.

I had gotten so turned on watching her. I knew if I dressed Sally up for a video shop visit, the other men in the place would be just as turned on.

There were six men shopping and five of them were black

Sally is my twenty year old wife. She's slender like many young girls with smallish tits which makes her self conscious but I tell her that a lot of men prefer a woman with her looks.

Her pert little bottom is just the right size and it's particularly attractive when it's up in the air while she's on her knees giving me head. She has a very pretty face, blonde hair and blue eyes.

I must confess that I enjoy the thought of sharing Sally with other men. She is such an incredibly sexy woman that I just couldn't keep such a natural resource to myself.

"Okay, what shall I wear?" Sally asked after she had taken a quick shower and put on her makeup.

That was just what I wanted to hear. I went to the suitcase and grabbed a tight white low cut tube top. The fabric was just thin enough that the nipples on her tits would show right

through.

She pulled the top on. Then I gave her a pair of tight pink hot pants.

"Don't wear any underwear," I ordered her.

Sally is a very strong minded woman but when it comes to sex she likes me to be in charge. Obediently she pulled on the hot pants.

"Now the high heeled 'fuck me' shoes," I told her.

Finally she put on a thin gold chain with a small gold heart pendant I had purchased for her birthday.

We drove to the adult video shop and walked in the door. There were six men shopping and five of them were black.

Sally was the only woman and all heads turned as we entered. Six pairs of eyes moved up and down her body, taking in her tight fitting top boobs and her long legs.

It was clear that the slutty outfit had the impact I was looking for and I could see smiles on their faces.

Sally and I walked to the shelves with the vibrators and I could see the other men casting glances our way as she shopped.

"Sally," I said, "let's go preview some movies before we buy a vibrator."

"What?" Sally asked.

"Let's go into one of the video booths and watch an X-rated video."

As we walked into the hall with the video booths, I could almost feel the eyes upon us.

The 'fuck me' pumps made Sally's ass wiggle in a nice and inviting way as we went.

We walked into one of the booths and I fed a couple of quarters into the machine. I selected a movie where a sexy blonde was being gang banged by four black guys.





I've always wanted to see Sally get gangbanged and a number of times we've watched this kind of porn. Sally told me she often fantasizes about it while we have sex.

As we watched Sally kissed me and rubbed my dick. I knew she was getting turned on.

What Sally did not realize was that I had chosen a booth with a glory hole connecting our booth with the booth right next to it.

Sally was caught up in the movie but I knew that one of the six guys had entered the booth next door.

As Sally kissed me, I caught her hand and slowly moved it toward the glory hole. All of sudden she gasped.

"What is that?" she asked.

"What does it feel like?"

"It's a hard cock."

"Yes, and it isn't mine. Now stroke it."

As Sally rubbed and jerked on the stranger's



cock, I played with her pussy through her hot pants. I knew she was turned on because they were becoming quite wet.

"Get down on your knees and suck it," I ordered.

Sally looked at me and after a long moment of silence she complied.

I could hear a gasp from the other room as her mouth engulfed the strange cock.

Soon a hard black cock pushed through the glory hole

As she sucked, I pulled up her shirt and played with her breasts.

All of a sudden Sally pulled the cock from her mouth and directed it at her breasts. A hot sticky stream of cum shot over her tits and dribbled to the floor.

She continued to pump until the stranger's



cock was spent.

"Okay slut, this is what I want you to do," I whispered to her. "Keep your top up, showing your cum covered tits, and walk into the hallway between the booths."

Sally obediently got to her feet and walked into the corridor.

I watched as she walked up to one of the men who had just entered the hallway and told him,



heard a groan next door and a fresh load of cum was unloaded on Sally's tits.

"This is fun but getting fucked would be much more fun," Sally told me.

Once again she walked into the corridor with her boobs in full view, a second batch of semen dripping from them.

I was starting to get nervous that the video store attendant might call the police but so far he didn't seem to know what was going on.

Everyone else must have gotten the word, though, because the other four black men were standing in the corridor, leering at her.

"Pull your top down, I have an idea," I told Sally.

She pulled her top down over her cum covered breasts. Rather than conceal them, the material simply absorbed the wet semen and pasted itself to her body and her hard nipples pressed against the fabric.

I told the four guys that they could join us at





our motel room if they wanted some action and I gave them the motel address and our room number.

Three of the four guys followed us to the room.

As soon as we got in the room they were all over my slut wife, rubbing her wet breasts and pussy through her clothing as they tried to get out of their own clothing.

Soon my still clothed wife had three naked black guys standing around her.

I don't know what their names were because they didn't volunteer them and we didn't bother to ask.

Sally dropped to her knees and started suck on one, then the other.

As she sucked, one of the black guys grabbed her tube top and pulled it off of her. Another guy reached down and kneaded her breasts, rubbing the remains of the damp cum into her

sandwich.

At the rate the three of them were going, it was clear that my white wife would soon be creamed by her two chocolate lovers.

The guy in her mouth came first, his first shot almost choking Sally. I could see her swallowing desperately.

Then she popped his cock out of her mouth and let him shoot on her face.

Almost immediately afterward the guy in her pussy pulled out and shot his cum across her ass and back.

It must have been his third or fourth shot, because after he backed away I could see sperm oozing from my slut wife's pussy.

The last guy, who had been watching the action, lost no time in crawling up behind her and shoving his own hard cock into my wife's cum filled pussy.

He plunged his hard cock into her wet cunt

skin.

In a few moments Sally got up and crawled onto the bed. The third black guy grabbed her hot pants and pulled them off, leaving her fully naked.

He crawled on the bed behind her, she spread her legs and he plunged his hard cock into her wet cunt.

Soon his thighs smacked her ass as he plunged in and out, fucking her doggy style.

The first black guy knelt on the bed beside her so she could suck on his dick.

Sally has always had a sweet tooth for chocolate and it was clear she was relishing his dark chocolate cock.

Her mouth engulfed him every time the guy in her pussy pushed hard.

My dick hardened at the sight of my blonde slut wife being the white cream in a chocolate

He was around 9 inches long and thick.

Sally gasped but her pussy was already stretched from her previous fucking so it accommodated him without any difficulty.

Sally's eyes closed as she concentrated on the feelings in her pussy. She prefers doggy style because whoever is fucking her can do it hard and deep.

I myself was as hard as a rock so I scrambled up on the bed and sat in front of her sticky face.

I grabbed her by her hair and pushed her face toward my cock. She opened her mouth and I pushed her head down until she had taken it to the hilt.

I don't even think she realized it was my cock she was so into the experience.

After a while, the guy who was fucking her from behind began to slam her really hard



then he exhaled a hard breath as he plunged deep into her.

Sally must have felt his semen pouring into her because she pushed back against his cock, keeping it deep within her while it jerked and spurted.

She moaned, enjoying the feeling.

She pulled away from my cock, looked me in the eyes and said, "I can feel his sperm inside my belly."

The idea of this stranger shooting his sperm into my wife was too much for me.

I grabbed her head and pulled it back down

I could feel my own cum welling up in my balls so I grabbed her head and pulled it back down over my cock, filling her mouth and almost choking her I came so much.

The four of us guys stood back and admired my slut wife, on all fours with cum drooling from her mouth and pussy.





Pictures supplied by author

BLACK MAGIC MF O Inter Voy Impr

The day was nearly here. Tomorrow Trish and I were to get married. I was in heaven. Trish was a 5'11" beauty with beautiful green eyes that set off her long blonde mane of hair.

Her C cup breasts fit perfectly on her tall tight frame. Even though she never showed off her cleavage, wearing long dresses and librarian glasses, she made up for it in stunning beauty and a dynamite curvaceous ass.

How did I end up with this woman, you ask?

Reluctantly, Trish agreed to go promising to behave and that she wouldn't be out all night. I laughed at the thought of 'Miss Perfect' Trish doing something wrong.

She gave me a kiss and went on her way.

Her mother called for her about an hour later.

"Trish went to Carol's house for the party." I told her.

"Carol's house?" her mother shot back. "I know that girl. Carol is wild. You best be careful!"



house and see exactly what was going on.

I called Trish on her cell phone from the car. I asked her how everything was. She seemed happy but insisted she hadn't touched a drink.

I hung up and considered turning back and going home.

Then I remembered Trish's mother's words and I continued towards Carol's house.

I parked around back and sneaked up to the windows.

I heard a lot of laughing and giggling from the

service. Say hello to Black Magic!"

The ladies screamed in delight as a very muscular six foot tall black man danced in front of them.

He gyrated and thrust himself against several of the ladies who seemed to love it.

Trish had her back to me so I couldn't see her face.

This muscle bound dude drew cheers from the ladies when he ripped his shirt off to reveal the most defined abdominal muscles I have ever

The ladies screamed in delight as a very muscular six foot tall black man danced in front of them

Simple, she came from a strict Catholic family and her personal policy was that she didn't go beyond second base until she had a ring on her finger. We lived in a small town.

True to her word she was a 21 year old virgin with a lot to offer this 27 year old man.

Trish was offered a party by some of her old college friends.

I chuckled loudly. "Don't worry. Trish is a good girl," I reassured her mother as I hung up.

I went back to watching television but those words kept ringing in my head.

Trish did say that alcohol was being served and since she doesn't drink at all and the alcohol would hit her hard.

I decided to drive the ten miles to Carol's

girls as a car pulled up.

Carol opened the door and let the guest in. She then ordered the ladies to gather around. I peered in the window to see what was up.

Carol bellowed, "Ladies, it is time for the highlight of the night. While I don't practice witchcraft I would like to introduce you to our new friend from the Heartthrob male escort

seen.

Seconds later, he yanked off his pull away pants to more screams of delights from the ladies.

He now only wore shoes and a thong with a considerably large bulge in it. He stopped dancing and turned to Carol.

"Tell me young lady?" He asked, "Which one of

you is getting married?"

Everyone pointed to Trish.

The dancer, with biceps and thighs as big around as a telephone pole, danced his way towards Trish.

"Ha, Trish won't stand for this. She gets upset when people wear skimpy clothing on TV. Apparently Black Magic never met a strict Catholic," I thought to myself with a laugh.

I was stunned to see Trish smiling and red faced as Mr. Magic grabbed her hand and ran it over his muscles and thrust his sizeable

come out until you've had a good time," shouted the last girl out as she slammed the door shut.

All the girls gathered around the door and gestured for each other to remain silent while they listened at the door.

I ran around the house to look in the spare room window to see what was going on.

I breathed a sigh of relief when I saw they were just talking.

"Sorry about this Mr. Magic," Trish said.

responded, stroking his body hesitantly.

"What about you Trish? Am I your fantasy?"

Trish didn't say anything she just smiled.

Why not make your fantasy a reality?" Ted said. "When you pay for Black Magic's services you get everything including the wand."

As he said this he exposed his huge cock to her.

It had to be at least eight inches long and a couple of inches thick.

I waited for Trish to slap his face but she just

She continued stroking as Ted moaned softly, "Baby, I'm yours."

I stood and stared as my Trish dropped to her knees in front of him.

"It's the biggest I've ever seen," she whispered as she licked the head.

For the next few seconds Trish stroked his massive rod with her left hand while she took his wide mushroom cap into her mouth.

Ted put his right hand on the back of her head for leverage. I couldn't believe my wife to be, a virgin who always sat in the front pew at

She continued stroking as Ted moaned softly, "Baby, I'm yours"

package into her face.

Trish was getting hot.

"Spare room!" one of the girls yelled.

They grabbed Trish and forced her into a spare room.

Black Magic followed right behind.

"We're locking you in with him and you can't

"Hey, it's cool. Call me Ted."

"Ok, Ted," Trish smiled. "You certainly are in great shape."

"Thank you. I get paid to be every woman's fantasy man," he said, taking her hand and placing it on his rock hard abs again.

"You certainly are for those ladies," she

sat there in silence looking at his baseball bat sized dick.

"Go ahead, touch it," Ted urged.

To my shock Trish reached out and grasped it.

Then she started stroking his massive tool. I couldn't believe my eyes. Trish had never even touched my dick!

church, had a stripper's nine inch black cock down her throat and she was loving it.

I watched as Trish popped it out of her mouth and licked his prick from the base of his balls to the head of his cock.

She continued to stare at its length in amazement as she continued stroking it. She then stunned me further by saying a sentence



I thought I was going to be the first to hear.
On her knees she looked Ted in the eyes and begged, "I want you inside me."

Ted wasted no time. He picked her up and placed her on the bed.

Trish all too willingly laid back and removed her underwear from underneath her black skirt to reveal a small bush that concealed her never before touched pussy which was dripping with excitement.

Ted remained standing and slapped his fat kielbasa repeatedly on Trish's ready pussy.

After a few warm up passes Ted grabbed his head and inserted it in her slowly.

Trish moaned softly as Ted claimed her maidenhead.

"Baby, I didn't know you were a virgin," he

She moaned as Ted pumped in and out of her a few more times.

"Do you want me to pull out, baby?" asked Ted gently, thrusting into her more quickly now.

Trish started thrashing around on the bed and slowly, almost imperceptibly, I noticed her hand slide up his muscular buttocks and pull him in deeper.

Trish was signaling that she wanted him to continue.

Ted slid all the way in a couple more times, and then suddenly he grunted and held still. Trish moaned loudly and held him tightly as he filled her virgin pussy with his cum.

They lay together like that for some time and then Ted started moving his hips again.

"No please," said Trish pushing against him

as Trish never missed a stroke.

She didn't waste a drop and I could see her jaw muscles working as she swallowed everything Mr. Magic squirted.

"Damn, baby. I must've blown a quart down your throat," he said finally. "No one has been able to handle my wand like that before."

Trish prepared to stand when she saw my face in the window.

Before Ted could turn around I was gone.

Trish returned home and grabbed a few belongings, from what I gather, and she was never seen in town again.

People asked why Trish didn't show up for the wedding but everyone who'd been at the party knew why.

Later I heard that she moved in with Mr. Magic and she's pregnant with his child.

"C'mon it's either this or your mouth"

said. "No wonder you're so tight."

He continued slowly thrusting while Trish squealed in pleasure as she tried to accommodate his titanic meat pole.

I stared in awe that my innocent young fiancé took first 5 then 6 then 7 then 8 then all 9 inches of Black Magic's 'wand'.

Soon Ted's dick was buried deep into Trish and his big black balls were slapping her ass as his rhythm built.

For her part, Trish only lay on her back breathing heavily with an occasional grunt while Ted took his pleasure and enjoyed himself.

"Damn! No virgin's ever taken that much of my wand the first time. I'm gonna bust my nut soon baby."

"No!" Trish yelled.

Was she finally coming to her senses I wondered?!

slightly.

"I'm still horny, baby," said Ted. "C'mon it's either this or your mouth."

"Ok, my mouth," said Trish as she slid off the bed and onto her knees in front of Ted.

"Then you'll have to work it, baby."

Trish grabbed the base with her right hand and began stroking rapidly. She again placed her mouth over the head and rapidly began blowing Ted's wand.

Ted put his hands on her head and began forcefully thrusting his pole down Trish's throat. His egg sized testicles were bouncing heavily off Trish's chin.

My angel faced petite fiancé grabbed Ted's ass and pulled more of his cock into her mouth. She now had fully half of his nine inches in her mouth on the forward stroke.

"Open wide, baby! Here comes the magic!" grunted Ted, throwing his head back in orgasm





Photo supplied by author

BLACK HOUSEGUEST MF O Inter Voy Impr

I'm 35 and my wife Sarah is 26. Until recently we had an enjoyable but fairly conventional sex life.

Some time ago I downloaded an adult movie that featured black men making it with white women. Sarah got really excited by it and she even said that she might like to try it sometime, although later she claimed she hadn't been serious.

I was turned on too, and every once in a while I would remind her about what she'd said, and ask her if was ready yet. She never said yes, but then she never said no either.

Then about six months ago a nice looking black man named Robert came to work at my company on temporary assignment from the head office in Chicago.

He was staying at the only hotel in town which wasn't exactly a palatial establishment. When I heard him talking about his poor accommodations an idea sprang into my head

and I invited him to stay in our spare room for the rest of his visit – about a week.

I called Sarah and told her I was bringing home a guest but didn't tell her anything more. She was very surprised when she discovered that her new lodger was a handsome young black man.

I showed Robert to his room and left him to unpack while I went back down to Sarah in the kitchen. She looked at me very strangely and said, "I know what you're up to, you know."

I played dumb. "What do you mean? I'm just doing the man a favor."

"Yeah right," said Sarah.

On the second night of his stay Sarah and I took Robert out for dinner and the two of them seemed to be hitting it off well. Robert was not married and he enjoyed dating, but his job made it hard for him to have a long term relationship.

That night after we'd gone to bed, perhaps a little tipsy from the wine we'd drunk at dinner,

Sarah and I lay there talking about poor Robert. Finally I suggested she go check to see if he was okay.

She looked at me for several moments in the dimness.

"Should I?" she asked.

I looked straight back at her.

"If you want to," I said.

Without another word she slowly got out of bed and left the room.

The spare room was right across the hall, and the doors were open, so I could hear some of their conversation.

I heard Sarah ask Robert if she could get him anything. I couldn't make out his response but they talked in low tones for a few minutes, and then there was a period of quiet.

About ten minutes later I heard Sarah moan and gasp. Then I heard the bed squeaking and

suggested that we all share the same bed.

Although none of us had talked about it openly, it was no secret that the two of them had fucked so we all went into the bedroom.

When Robert came out of the bathroom with his shorts on, Sarah was already naked. I went to the bathroom too, and when I came out Robert was on the bed and Sarah was on her knees leaning over him, sucking on his large black cock.

I got into bed on the other side of her and fingered her pussy. After a few minutes she lay back and pulled Robert on top of her. I felt a pang of jealousy when I saw that his cock was even larger than I'd first thought.

I watched them as they fucked passionately, as though they'd been doing it for years.

I realized that they must have gotten together more than that one night. Sarah later told that Robert had fucked her every night of his stay,

Robert had fucked her almost every night of his stay

the headboard hitting the wall.

My cock was stiff as a board as I lay there listening to Sarah's steadily mounting cries.

This went on for about thirty minutes and then things were quiet again.

A few minutes later Sarah returned to our room and slid into bed, damp with sweat and breathing heavily. My hand went to her pussy immediately and it felt very swollen and wet. I also felt a lot of cum leaking out of it.

"Well, that's what you wanted, wasn't it?" Sarah asked.

I nodded mutely, then quickly got on top of her and entered her sloppy cunt, shooting my load in less than a minute.

On the night before Robert was to go back home he took us out for dinner to show his gratitude for our hospitality.

When we came home, slightly drunk, Sarah

beginning with the first night.

They had run into each other in the kitchen late that night and without a word he had fucked her leaning up against the counter. He'd cum inside her which brought about her own climax.

Robert fucked my wife for more than an hour and when he was finished I took my turn with her, adding my load to her loose sloppy cunt.

Eventually we fell asleep and I woke up the next morning to the sounds of them fucking one last time before he left.

Now Sarah is pregnant and odds are that it's Robert's given that he fucked her so many times and every time he fucked her he came in her unprotected cunt.

I don't know how we will explain it to our friends and family because everyone knows we had Robert stay with us that week.

I fell in love with Louise the first time I saw her. The encounter wasn't anything special. She was working at the diner where I had my morning coffee.

It was just the way she moved, gracefully, the light in her eyes that betrayed her mischievous nature and constant laughter.

Her hand was so soft when I brushed it to take my change. I wondered if she wasn't just some dream I might be having.

I don't remember what I said, I'm rather shy and I was awestruck by her natural beauty, but I doubt it made any positive impression.

Indeed, it took me an entire year to work up the nerve to ask her out.

It was the day after New Years' Day. I had spent the holidays alone and had resolved not to spend another day without making my move. It took me a while. I drove around the neighborhood for about an hour before I finally worked up the nerve to go inside and ask her out.

I was shaking, and trying to be cool at the same time. I had the feeling she knew what was coming, and if that was the case it didn't look encouraging.

Every time I moved near her, she would think of something else to be done and she moved off, keeping up a light, friendly conversation with no substance at all.

Finally I just blurted it out.

"So, would you wanna go out sometime?"

Hardly suave, and the tremor in my voice probably wasn't that attractive either.

The look on her face gave me my answer. It looked like she was really concentrating on her answer, obviously trying not to hurt my feelings.

"Well... I'm kinda seeing someone right now. It's nothing serious. I don't even know why I'm going with him. I already know it's not going to be anything long term. But I'm not really ready

to go out with anyone at all. I don't think it would be a good idea. Sorry."

The last word was said so sweetly and so sincerely, I understood immediately.

As I nodded silently and thought of something witty to say on my way out, she gave me some parting hope, faint but I was a drowning man looking for something to keep me afloat.

"Maybe some other time..." she said.

I nodded again and left, smiling ruefully and hoping I looked like it didn't affect me too much.

After that I stayed away from the diner for the long long time that one week is. The longest I'd stayed away voluntarily for that whole year. But I had to go back.

She acted like nothing had happened so I let it drop. Later that night I drove back to talk some more.

With two black guys

It was dark outside and they obviously couldn't see through the windows which would reflect the light from inside, so I avoided the embarrassment of the scene.

There she was, in the store with two black guys I'd seen hanging around the place before. One was in front of her, his lips locked on hers, both their eyes closed, kissing.

The other was laughing and feeling her ass.

Watching the two grope and fondle her I decided that she didn't look too emotionally confused to me, and I took off before they noticed me, sporting a raging hard on.

After that I couldn't get the scene out of my mind for a long while. I felt extremely jealous, but also turned on. I would think of her all day and dream of her at night.

Her long blonde hair that usually splayed over her chest reaching the point where I imagined her nipples were. Her beautiful face with red painted lips.

Her light blue eyes, her perky, breasts. And that fantastic round ass of hers.

I couldn't stop fantasizing about her. It went on like that for a couple of months.

I never saw those two guys again, but I did see her at the diner with a couple of others on some occasions.

She would usually wear a pair of very tight jeans which showed off her gorgeous ass.

On those occasions I could also see her black lace bra when she would wear her blouse with the top few buttons undone.

She sure knew how to package her 5'9" 125 pound body. I always felt a burning envy on those occasions.

Soon when I noticed that she had been alone for a while again I asked her out once more.

I was turned down again, but I began to keep at it. Every couple of months or weeks I'd ask her out, always with the same glib, "Maybe another time..." for an answer.

That went on for a year until finally she said yes.

My friends were rather surprised when they found out I was going out with this beautiful girl.

I had purposely kept them in the dark, mainly because I didn't really like my friends, and because I didn't want her to meet a couple of them in particular.

These two friends, Jason and Robert, had very superior attitudes and even though they both had girlfriends, they usually spent their weeknights in bars picking up other girls and taking them back to their apartment on the sly.

My two friends were black and they were always dating white girls.

Once they found out about her they would hit on her when we were together and constantly make jokes at my expense.

Like I said, I didn't really like my friends. When they were alone everything was cool, but get





them together and they became a hellish combination.

Louise would often stick up for me. I'm not a small guy and I do work out, but what the hell, they're my friends and I've never been much of a fighter.

When we were with them she would often get upset, but she kept trying to get them to like her for my sake.

The problem was that her rejecting their advances had made them decide that she was a cocktease.

I didn't really give a shit. I wasn't spending much time with them anyway. My relationship with Louise was rolling along wonderfully.

We hadn't been having sex because she insisted that she was a virgin and saving herself for marriage.

I wasn't sure if I believed her or not, but I wanted to. We soon got engaged and planned the wedding for the next summer.

That fall during our engagement also turned out to be a turning point in my relationship with my friends, or so I thought.

We had all gone to a bar to celebrate Halloween. I went as the invisible man, all wrapped in white bandages and wearing a pair of dark sunglasses.

Louise was a fairy of some sort. I loved her costume, she wore a sheer white teddy with a pair of fake wings attached to the back and a pair of white thigh high stockings with the, seam running down the back, held by straps on the teddy. A pair of white high heel shoes, sheer white gloves, and a small wand covered in sparkles completed the outfit.

I thought she looked more like a whore, but I wasn't complaining. Neither were my black friends.

There were lots of people at the party and most of them I had only met on occasion before. None of them were in costume, and Jason and Robert and their friends who I didn't know constantly ridiculed mine while praising

Louise's.

She was very flattered. I thought some of the friends they had brought along were getting out of hand, but Louise said she didn't mind.

One of them, a guy named Ray, was constantly hitting on her. She would giggle and tease him, often showing him the diamond engagement ring on her hand under the sheer gloves.

She was acting very provocatively, bending, twisting and strutting her barely concealed assets all over the bar.

Once I saw Ray at the bar with Louise, his hand pressed into the small of her back as they talked, an obvious black presence on the white material which seemed to glow under the lighting in the bar.

His hand snaked his way down to her ass, and he crooked a couple of fingers into the gap between her legs as whispered something into her ear.

Swaying her ass as much as possible

I expected a big scene, but Louise's response was calm. She jutted her ass out, turned and lightly tapped him on the cheek, mocking a slap.

She laughed and returned to our table with the drinks, swaying her ass as much as possible.

When I mentioned it, she shrugged it off saying it was just the party atmosphere. Still, I felt uncomfortable with it.

Ray had maintained a mild hostile tone where I was concerned, often making comments about me being a white boy, while his other black friends sneered.

I shrugged it off. I didn't want to spoil the evening.

Things lightened up after that. The guys all started buying me drinks and I soon got shitfaced.

The party had mostly moved to another table by the time I was throwing up for the first time,

leaving me alone with Louise at ours.

In fact, she probably spent more time at the other table, leaving me alone and drunk.

When I came back from the washroom, after throwing up for the second time, almost everyone in our little group was gone.

Only Jason had stayed behind. Jason was one of my two black friends who led the real playboy kind of life.

He explained that Louise had gotten sick and they had all left.

Most of them went home while some of the others went in Louise's car, which Ray drove since Louise had been rather drunk. Jason explained that he would give me a ride when I was ready to leave.

Broke and without anyone else it would have been boring, so we left. I stayed at Jason's that night on his couch trying to jerk off quietly while I thought about Louise in her costume.

Robert never came home that night but I thought nothing of it.

The rest of the year went well, Jason, Robert and Ray hung around more often, often taking me and Louise out.

Ray seemed to lighten up a bit, but there was still a bit of the racial bias happening. I tried not to let it effect me, and I really didn't understand it since he only seemed to ever go out with white chicks too.

I had to admit, he got the best women.

We all became quite close, and they would even go out with Louise alone when I was studying. She seemed happy that they seemed to like her now.

Our wedding day was a strange event for me.

The ceremony went off without a hitch, and now that I think about it, I do remember her walking kind of strangely, and fidgeting at the altar.

She seemed flushed and she wouldn't look at me too much. I thought she was a little

nervous in front of our assembled families and friends.

The kiss was kinda fast. I opened my mouth, expecting a big production, but she didn't even open her mouth.

I didn't care. It was over, and we went to our hotel room to wait for the reception that night.

She seemed ill, and she was rather quiet. We didn't do anything but watch some television.

I kept switching to the porno channel, but she would act disgusted and turn it off.

When we finally left for the reception, she seemed relieved.

The reception was a strange affair too. It was average as they go. When we opened our gifts, it got a little weirder.

I didn't really think anything was wrong at the time. While everyone was giving us practical gifts, my black friends all gave me a pair of homemade DVDs.

I thought they were being cheap but Louise nearly freaked when she saw them. She stared at the group of friends hard and turned a deep crimson.

In the limo on the way back to the hotel, she demanded we throw the cheap gift away in protest.

I thought that was a dumb idea and I held on to them despite her protests.

At the hotel, Louise seemed even more upset. She was still beautiful, as any bride is, but her expression looked pained. I tried to fool around with her, but she wasn't interested.

Then I suggested we watch a DVD and Louise moved quickly to grab the discs, but I kept them away. I thought she was being playful.

After some arguing she ran to the washroom and locked the door.

Curious, I put in the first DVD and watched.

I was shocked.

The screen flickered to life immediately, and

the picture showed a bedroom I recognized as Ray's, having been there once.

The camera was focused on the bed, but no one was visible. Voices could be heard in the background.

"Get on the bed and crawl around," said Ray's deep bass voice.

There was laughter and a little cheering from some people in the background. It sounded like a fair sized gathering.

I thought it would be some chick on the bed that the guys had picked up.

Suddenly there was Louise, in her Halloween costume, kneeling on the bed and rubbing her big tits.

She giggled and smiled wickedly at the camera as she played with her body, licking her lips and often brushing her hair with her hand.

"Like this?" she asked with a grin.

She opened her mouth

From off camera a black hand snaked in and rubbed her ass. She opened her mouth, rolling her tongue around as she pushed her ass back to meet it.

Another hand, again black, appeared on the other side and began to fondle her breasts. She laughed and moved around seductively, spreading her legs far apart and pushing a hand to her crotch to rub herself.

The sheer teddy was wet down there.

"Yeah, bitch, like that," said Robert. "You act like this your boyfriend?"

Louise shook her head.

"No way! He thinks I'm a virgin and we don't do this kind of thing," she laughed lightly, "He thinks I'm a good girl."

That impression was shattered as I watched her masturbate herself while being groped by my friends on video. She shut her eyes and assumed a very intense look on her face.

"Damn, baby. What's the rush? We got all night," said someone.

Again, there was laughter from the audience.

Louise's eyes flashed open and she smiled at the camera.

Suddenly her eyes grew wide, and she tried to retreat on the bed, moving back to the headboard and shaking her head.

"Fuck off!" she hollered.

She didn't usually swear either.

People laughed and the two people groping her moved to take hold her arms to keep her on the bed.

"Shit! You assholes, that's my bed!!" said Ray sounding annoyed.

"No way!" pleaded Louise. "Come on! I already said Ray could fuck me, didn't I?"

She writhed against the grips of her two captors as they ripped off her teddy. Her lithe sexy body was now completely revealed to the camera.

Her nipples began to grow as the two black men rubbed them. I'd never known how big her nipples could get when they became fully erect. They stood out about three quarters of an inch by the time they stopped growing.

She cursed the guys, but the guys kept pinching her nipples and soon she laughed with the crowd. On either side, the hands released her arms and they began to play with her pussy too.

She loosened up again and got back in the mood quickly.

At that point Ray handed off control of the camera, and the new controller backed off, giving a wider view of the scene.

I now recognized two of Ray's friends beside the bed, and the camera panned back and forth between Ray and Louise.

There was some serious sexual dynamic between the two of them.





They stared hard into one another's eyes as Ray began to undress. Louise watched and helped the boys play with her nipples and pussy.

I noticed for the first time now that as I watched the screen I had a huge throbbing erection.

I sat transfixed.

As Ray's pants came down he stood erect. His white boxers hung loose around him, but I could make out the form of his penis in the fabric. It hung low, and a bit of the head could be seen dangling at the hem of the shorts.

Louise tore her eyes from his briefly and looked at his crotch and gasped. Her mouth hung open, and her tongue flicked at her lips.

She swallowed hard and looked up submissively at Ray. He walked over to the bed and stood at her side.

"Take 'em off," he ordered softly.

She looked at his crotch.

"Take 'em off, now," he repeated, "I'm gonna fuck that tight little pussy of yours."

She looked up at him and nodded. Her small hands moved to the waist of his shorts and began to push down slowly. Inch by inch of his massive cock was revealed as she removed the garment.

Soon the whole thing was revealed, hanging at almost ten inches still limp. She bent over and kissed the dark cock as she slipped the shorts down around his ankles, and he stepped out of them.

"Suck it, bitch!" he said.

She obeyed immediately, getting on all fours. She propped herself up with one arm, as the other arm moved to hold the cock.

Behind her one of the guys pushed the fabric covering her pussy to the side, and slipped a finger in. The other guy pushed a finger into her ass.

Her hand brought the massive pole to her

smallish mouth and she stretched her lips open to take it.

Sliding in through her lips, it soon came to a halt, just past the head. Her eyes were squeezed shut as she stroked the cock with one hand.

"You're tongue's getting in the way, bitch. Move it."

Louise opened an eye and looked up. Her head shook with the cock in her mouth.

Ray's response was to grab her head on either side and push with his hips against her face. The camera's mic could pick up the sound of her nose snorting.

Ray grinned wickedly, moving his hips back as if to pull out, then he quickly thrust his hips forward.

Another couple inches pushed in, and Louise started to gag, unable to breathe through the cock in her throat.

"Just like that, honey"

"Just like that, honey," said Ray gently. "Just learn to breathe with my stroke and you'll do fine."

The crowd cheered him on as he began to stroke in and out of her mouth, face fucking my girlfriend, now my wife.

The diamond ring could be seen on her finger as her hand held Ray's cock at its base.

Soon they had a good rhythm going and she started to buck her hips back against the fingers in her pussy and ass.

Ray soon got fully hard from this treatment, and pulled out.

"I want to fuck you now, honey. I wanna stretch that pussy," he laughed.

Again with the cheering.

Louise knelt on the bed, tossing her hair behind her as she began to remove her soaked panties.

Ray shook his head.

"Not like that, honey. I'll do it."

He seized the panties, and started ripping them off her. He took his time, while she twisted to expose herself to the camera.

Soon she was naked, sitting amid the pieces of her shredded costume.

She merely looked at him submissively and laid back on the bed, spreading her stockinged legs, the high heels still on her feet as they hung in the air.

"That's a good little slut."

Ray crawled over her and assumed the missionary position, his cock poised at the opening of her pussy.

Her eyes shot open as she remembered something.

"The condoms I bought on the way over here..."

"A waste of money, honey. I don't fuck with a rubber."

Shouts of agreement came from the background.

"But... I might get pregnant..." she pleaded.

"Let your boyfriend worry about that. Not my problem," he chuckled.

With that he pushed the head of his cock into her wet pussy.

"Damn bitch! You are tight!"

She groaned a reply and jammed her eyes shut, trying to spread her legs further. He pushed at her knees and he turned to look at the camera. He winked.

Suddenly he thrust as hard as he could into her pussy and she screamed, a tear rolling down the side of her face. His cock was now buried almost halfway.

"I thought you said you weren't a virgin," he taunted.

He pulled his cock out.

"I'm not," she sobbed.

He looked down at her more sympathetically, and wiped away the tear.

"Do you want me to stop?" he asked.

She looked up and shook her head.

"No! I want you..."

He smiled.

"Good, I wouldn't have anyway."

More laughter.

Once again he thrust into her, burying almost another inch. Louise grunted and gritted her teeth but still thrust up against him.

He continued to pound away at her tightness for a few more minutes, and soon she loosened up.

He was pounding away more easily now, and her expression eased. She ran her hands over his muscular chest and looked up into his face lovingly.

He smiled gently down at her as she began to once again show more lust. He leaned down and pushed his tongue into her mouth as he fucked her tight snatch.

As the two of them fucked away on the bed, I could see off to the other side of the screen Robert approaching with a slender black rod.

It was narrower at one end and rounded, but it was still quite slender. I thought it looked like a dildo, but smaller. My question was answered as he leaned over and pushed it up her ass.

It slid in easily.

Louise gasped and smiled as it entered her.

"Fuck me harder!" she panted.

Ray, eyes shut tight, smiled and began to pound away at her with a vengeance. He fucked her with long, rapid strokes, burying his cock all the way to his sac with each stroke.

She met each stroke by bucking her hips up higher off the bed.

Soon Ray announced he was going to cum.

"Oh shit!" he hollered.

He pulled out of Louise's pussy, and moved to kneel over her face. The camera man moved to show Louise's pussy still gaping open after Ray took his cock out, then zoomed in on her face as his spunk began to spray.

It shot onto her cheek, some hitting her eyelid, some hitting her forehead, some going into her hair, and finally, some drooling out into her open mouth.

I have to say she looked fantastic. Her diamond earrings and her light blue eyes seemed to sparkle even more with the cum on her face.

Her red lips and tongue cleaned off his dick as she smiled up at him, looking for approval.

"You did good," he said and turned to the others, "Your turn."

Louise kneeled as Ray climbed off the bed to go to the washroom.

"Is that all you've got?"

Suddenly there were nearly a dozen people stripping, and I could hear the camera man begging for someone to take the camera so he could get his shot.

No one took him up on it, and soon the first guy was on the bed, one of the white guys.

His dick was a lot smaller, and as he crawled up behind her, he pushed it into her pussy. A look of disappointment crossed her face.

"Is that all you've got?" she mocked.

The guy looked stunned. Then another black guy crawled in front of her, showing his ten inch hard penis. She smiled, and glanced back at the guy behind her.

"Make way for a real man, son." she said.

Ray laughed as he returned from the washroom and took the camera from the excited cameraman.

The white guy pulled out and moved back and

the black guy lay down, motioning for Louise to straddle him.

She sat on the black cock, sinking to allow the whole thing in at once.

A look of pure pleasure crossed her face and she began to rise and fall, fucking herself with the big cock. The black guy pulled her down and began sucking her tits and nibbling her erect nipples.

The white guy smiled at the camera then crawled up from behind. He pulled the small black dildo from her ass and plunged his dick in its place.

Louise squealed with delight.

The three of them found a rhythm. The guy in her ass plunged in as the guy in her pussy thrust up, fucking her simultaneously.

She swore profusely, loving every minute of it.

I took my cock out and began to stroke, not believing I'd married the slut in the film.

They weren't alone for long. A fourth guy moved in and put his dick at her lips, which she parted and began to suck.

I watched as three guys fucked her at once, rapidly and mercilessly.

She pulled her face from the cock and shrieked as she came. She began twitching, and shaking, making low guttural sounds.

They didn't relent though. The guys in her pussy and ass actually increased their tempo. The guy who had been in her mouth was jerking himself off, and soon his body stiffened.

Grabbing her chin, he lifted it to his cock as he spurted more cum onto her face. Her eyes opened slowly and a smile appeared as her tongue darted out to catch the remaining spurts.

The guy fell back, and watched as she continued to get fucked.

She wasn't out of it for long. Soon she was back to bucking against the two guys and





smiling wickedly at the camera.

The white guy behind her pulled out without any warning and began to cum on her back, and ass.

Not too long afterward the black guy grunted, grinned and pushed her onto her back. He aimed at her tits and began to cum on her chest. Squirt after squirt shot out, covering her chest in cum.

It ran down to her stomach, and she began to play with it with her hands.

After rubbing it all over herself she licked her hands clean.

Many of the guys who had to wait had been jerking themselves off. One by one they began to lose control. Some of them would cum on Louise who was stretched out on the bed, playing with herself, but most of them began to pass around a glass.

Each of them came in it and soon it was almost a quarter full.

When they were done, they passed it to Louise.

She smiled again at the camera and made a big show of slowly drinking down the mixture of about eight different men's cum. The last bit she poured onto her neck and tits and then posed for the camera.

One last black man snuck up behind her as she posed. He pushed her forward onto the bed and fucked her ass from behind.

She sighed and let herself be fucked passively, reaching another orgasm.

Finally the guy stiffened and emptied his load into her ass. When he pulled out, Ray maneuvered to get a shot of the cum leaking out of her, staining her pubic hair.

I was stroking my dick when the screen dissolved into static. The washroom door opened and a defiant Louise, still wearing her wedding dress, emerged.

She saw me with my dick in my hand, jerking off and she went over and sat on the bed looking at me disdainfully.

I couldn't stop, but I didn't let myself go either.

Without a word, she popped in the second DVD and started it.



“What the fuck are you lookin’ at, white boy?”

A few months ago I picked up a swap magazine and an ad caught my eye:

‘SBM, age 34, 6’2”, 205 pounds, will satisfy your wife/girlfriend. You take photos or videos or just sit back and enjoy.’

I showed it to my wife and asked if she might be interested. In the past we’ve talked about this, but that’s all it ever was, just talk. This time Marie said she’d be willing to suck a black cock while I watched, but I would have to make the arrangements.

I said okay. It took some time, but after a couple of letters and a couple of phone calls, it was all set with Rakeem. I guess it helped that Marie is 26 and a leggy blonde with perky tits and a heart shaped ass.

We settled on a well known chain hotel in his city about 150 miles from us, as the site.

The get together was set for a Saturday afternoon. Marie and I left Friday afternoon for the long trip. We spent Friday night in the hotel, waiting anxiously for the next day’s

“No,” I said, “I’m just going to sit and watch.”

“Good,” he said. “I guarantee you’ll enjoy watching what I do to your wife.”

As soon as we entered the room, Rakeem and I laid eyes on Marie. She was the most beautiful sight I’d ever seen, standing in front of the window in a transparent black negligee, knee length, sheer as could be.

She might as well have been wearing nothing. She wasn’t wearing a bra, and her gorgeous tits showed through the material.

There was no trouble seeing her bikini panties either, or the garter belt and black sheer nylon stockings attached to long black garter straps. She had on three inch high heels.

I made the introductions and Rakeem approached Marie and gave her a light peck on the lips. The three of us shot the bull for maybe fifteen minutes, and I know I wasn’t the only one taking in Marie’s beauty.

I couldn’t keep my eyes off her pink nipples or the soft white skin above the tops of her nylons.



Rakeem sat down next to Marie on the edge of the bed

events.

An hour before Rakeem was to arrive on Saturday, Marie stepped in the shower. While she showered I went down to the lobby to meet him.

I made myself comfortable in a chair and waited. About ten minutes past the scheduled time, a tall, good looking black fellow entered the lobby from the parking lot. I got to my feet quickly and approached him.

“Rakeem?” I said.

He nodded and said yes.

I introduced myself and we headed for the elevator making small talk.

“You taking pictures or movies?” he said.

I figured Rakeem must be noticing that the sheer negligee and bikini panties didn’t hide very much.

Finally Rakeem sat down next to Marie on the edge of the bed. He put his arm around her shoulders and pulled her backward so she was lying on her back. She was caught by surprise but she recovered quickly.

Now she was letting him kiss her on the mouth. The only part of her I saw moving were her lovely legs, which caused her negligee to part, showing me all those things that I loved looking at, like the see through panties and the long garter straps holding her nylons in place.

When the kiss was over, Rakeem went for the waist tie of Marie’s negligee.



"Hey not so quick, big boy," she said. "What if I want to play hard to get?"

"Go ahead," he said. "I bet that'll make it more fun for your husband to watch."

Lying on her back, Marie grabbed at Rakeem's big black hand and pushed it away. A playful struggle began. She moved wildly, twisting on the bed.

After a 'struggle' that had my pecker shooting up like a rocket, he was able to pin one of her arms under him.

My eyes were glued to the dance like movements of my wife's beautiful legs. I enjoyed all my peeks at her skimpy panties above those soft white thighs. One of her shoes came off and I saw that her toes were curled tightly.

Rakeem pulled Marie's resisting arm up and over her head and he held it securely to the bed with one hand, leaving the other hand free to explore her body freely.

His hand moved over her tits, and down her flat tummy. I have to say I enjoyed watching it move toward her crotch.

Marie twisted playfully but there was no way to escape now. She jack knifed one leg open and closed again as Rakeem's hand reached her panty covered pussy.

I watched with a hard on as he teased her. Not a word came from either one of them.

You could tell that Marie was starting to either weaken in the battle or own up to enjoying what Rakeem was doing to her.

She let herself be kissed long and hard while he played with her twat.

She spread her legs wide enough to let him satisfy her with his busy fingers. There was no more movement or resistance from her. She was all his.

With Marie lying quietly, Rakeem released her arms and reached for her panties.

Down they came, baring her trimmed blonde beaver.

Then it was his turn to strip. Shirt, shoes, trousers.

Now Marie's eyes went to the big bulge in his shorts. Ever so gradually, as if it was in slow motion, he pulled the shorts down. They had to reach mid thigh before his weapon sprang forward.

Marie's mouth opened in surprise. She stared without blinking at Rakeem's big cock. She didn't seem to remember I was even in the room.

It was clear she had only one thing on her mind.

At this stage I handed Rakeem some pieces of nylon cord that we'd brought. Marie grinned and extended a wrist. He twisted one of the pieces of cord around it and secured it to the head board.

Nude except for her garter belt, stockings and one shoe

Smiling even more broadly, she extended the other wrist, and a moment later it too was secured to the headboard.

My wife seemed to be having the time of her life, lying there with both wrists tied to the headboard, nude except for her garter belt, stockings and one shoe.

Rakeem spoke for the first time. "I'm going to work you over like you never have been, and your husband's going to watch and enjoy every second of it."

Rakeem moved to Marie's side and he began teasing her rib cage lightly with his fingertips. Being very ticklish, she squirmed and twisted.

His fingers went to her inner thighs. He 'tortured' her with his fingertips, sending her body into wild tremors.

While he finger teased her crotch, he went to work on her swollen nipples with his mouth, leaving a wet trail between her tits.

He played games with her. Just when she

seemed about to climax, he would remove his fingers from her slit. He must have done this at least a half dozen times.

Now her stomach muscles were quivering uncontrollably. I figured that on the inside she must be begging him to allow her to cum.

Finally Rakeem attached his hungry mouth to Marie's left nipple and started frigging her clit rapidly, this time without removing his hand.

She had the hardest climax I ever witnessed.

It took two minutes for her to settle down. He spent that time with his finger in her mouth licking up her juices from his fingers.

Rakeem looked at me smiling and said, "You ever see a black man with a nice big cock fuck your wife's pretty mouth?"

I didn't even bother answering, and he didn't

seem to expect me to.

"Just sit back and enjoy," he continued. "I'm going to fill your pretty wife's mouth with a load of my juice."

Rakeem straddled my wife's chest, rubbing his cock against her milky white breasts to get himself fully hard.

Then he moved up the bed so that he was straddling Marie's face. Marie opened her mouth for him and he started shoving his cock into her mouth quite roughly.

There wasn't any doubt that Marie was enjoying sucking Rakeem's big cock. She loved it, and her eyes popped minutes later when gushes of cum began hitting the back of her throat.

She ate down his whole load.

We have Rakeem's address and I won't be surprised if Marie asks me to organize another get together in the near future.

Hopefully she'll let him fuck her next time.■

Blowjob Rules for White Women

... for White Husbands

1. It's generally not a good idea.
2. No really, don't do it. Sucking white cock is totally disgusting.
3. If you have to do it, only do it for some kind of reward, like jewelry or a leave pass for a night out without him. Make him beg you for it.
4. Always use a condom and do your best to minimize oral contact with his weenie. No more than one or two inches should ever enter your mouth no matter how much he begs. Do your best to jack him off with just your hands, unless he likes it that way.
5. If he compliments you on your cock sucking skills, ask him "How do you think I got so good at this?"
6. Don't let him touch you while you're doing it. If he messes with your hair, stop immediately. If he tries to touch your breasts or cunt, stop immediately. If needs be, tie him up or handcuff him.
7. Don't ever let him cum when you blow him. If he gets close, pull up and say, "OK that's enough" or "My jaw's tired." Stop at that point and go out.
8. If he does cum, on no account should you let any of it get on you. Pull up, and let him cum on his stomach if you let him cum at all. If you do let him jerk off to completion, make sure that he is thinking about you sucking a BLACK cock while he does it.
9. If he gets any cum on you or your clothes punish him by calling over your black lover or lovers to REALLY cum on you.
10. The worst thing that can happen is him cumming in your mouth. If this happens, spit it out immediately and get angry with him. Tell him he's had his last blowjob, you hate doing it for him and he should treat his wife better. Ridicule his lack of control.



Blowjob Rules for White Women

... for Black Men

1. It's the hottest thing you will ever do besides fucking a BLACK man.
2. Treat sucking BLACK cock like a holy ritual and do it every chance you get, especially if your husband is present.
3. If any BLACK guy asks you for head you have to give it to him without question. This includes thugs, midgets, homeless guys and Steve Urkel.
4. Never use a condom, even if he offers, and do your best to get as much as you possibly can into your mouth. Practice on a big BLACK dildo so you lose that nasty gag reflex. Have competitions with your girlfriends to see who can get the most down their throat. If you're kissing BLACK balls when you suck then you're a good girl.
5. If you get compliments from your BLACK studs make sure you tell your husband later.
6. Giving a BLACK guy a blowjob means he can do what he wants with your body. If he pulls your hair, grabs your face and starts fucking your face count yourself lucky. If he sticks a finger in your ass try not to let your orgasm get in the way of his enjoyment.
7. Swallow all his cum unless he wants to cum on your face or tits. If in doubt, offer to swallow. When he does cum, don't dodge it, and just let it go wherever he wants it to go. Remember – just because he came, it doesn't mean you can stop.
8. Offer to lick it all up. This includes licking it off his spurting BLACK cock, scooping it up off your tits and swallowing it, and also, if he wants it, licking it off the toilet seat.
9. Don't wash out any cum stains on your clothes from your BLACK lover. Ever.
10. Ask if he has any BLACK friends who'd like a blowjob too.

MICHELLE THORNE



Michelle swayed out into the kitchen. Her friendly neighbor had his head under the sink.

"There's nothing wrong there, William," she said haughtily in her classy English accent.

"What?" asked William then he gulped when Michelle's red spike heel ground down on his crotch.

"I made it up to get you over here," said Michelle. "My husband won't be home for hours and I thought I'd pay you back for all those household repairs you've done for us."

"Fuckin' eh!" said William unzipping his fly.

Michelle bent over and grabbed his big cock and William reached up to feel her wet cunt.

"Mmmm I love a big one," cooed Michelle happily.

She'd been eyeing his bulge ever since he moved in and her husband got hard immediately when she suggested she might like to fuck him while he was at work.



Michelle bent over and grabbed his big cock





“Shut up, you worm!”



“I love your shoes,” said Bill with a grin.

“Shut up, you worm!” replied Michelle as she clambered onto his chest, digging her heels into him cruelly.

Then she shoved her pussy into his face and ordered him to make her cum.

William lapped Michelle’s velvety pussy, groaning as she jerked on his cock roughly.

This morning was turning out to be full of surprises. He’d been fantasizing about her feet since he moved in.

Eventually, Michelle grew impatient.

“OK, give me your cock!” she ordered.

MICHELLE THORNE



“OK, give me your cock!”



MICHELLE THORNE

Michelle slipped off her shoes and stockings with an impish grin. She dragged her bare foot down William's chest and he stood up quickly.

William started jacking his cock furiously as he sucked on Michelle's toes. He pulled her other foot to his cock and Michelle giggled as he rubbed his cock against the sole of her foot. She gently stroked his big cock with her toes.

"You dirty bastard!" she whispered. "Fucking my married cunt isn't good enough you have to use my feet to get off? You know they're filthy from walking around in those heels all morning while I waited for you?"

William groaned and almost came then and there. The only thing he loved more than fucking married pussy was fucking married feet.

"You dirty bastard!"





“Can I cum in you?”



“Sorry, lover, that’s only for my husband”

“Fuck me again, you prick!” ordered Michelle and this time she wrapped her long legs around William’s toned arse.

She moaned as he penetrated her deeply, stretching out and filling her wet pussy.

“Fuck your married slut!” cried Michelle. “Fuck me with that great big prick!”

“Can I cum in you?” asked William as he neared orgasm.

“Sorry, lover,” replied Michelle, “That’s only for my husband. Do you want to cum in my mouth?”

“Ohhh yes!” hollered William.

He pulled out and Michelle sat up quickly to take his cock in her mouth.



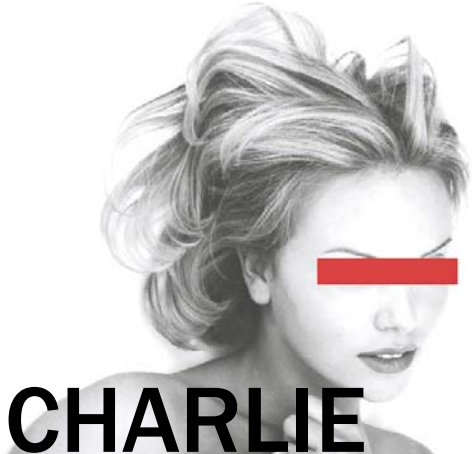
Michelle swirled her tongue around the tip of William's cock lovingly, cradling his heavy balls with her hands, stroking him gently and enjoying the feel of his throbbing meat in her mouth.

William's hips jerked and he started cumming. Michelle's mouth filled with warm creamy cum and she swallowed gratefully.

"Thanks, love," sighed Michelle as she continued to lick and suck William's softening penis. "That was just what I needed."

"Fuck yeah!" replied William.■

She swallowed gratefully



CHARLIE

Charlie is a sexy young blonde wife who has lots of hot adventures. We can't show you Charlie's face. This time round Charlie takes her husband to a mysterious 'friend's' house and then she takes charge.
M+F O A M Inter Voy

Charlie and I were driving to 'a friend's' house out in the suburbs. Charlie was dressed in a conservative white blouse, grey jacket and skirt but she had also brought along a briefcase I'd never seen before and she didn't tell me what was inside it.

It was a nice warm day outside and Charlie wound down the window. She reached over and placed a hand on my crotch, stroking my erection lightly through my pants.

"Honey," she said playfully, "I'm so fucking

briefcase and I admired her heart shaped ass as she walked up and rang the doorbell. Not for the first time I marveled at my gorgeous blonde sexpot wife.

There was no answer and after waiting a little Charlie opened the door and walked right in.

I followed, admiring the big spacious living room and expensive designer furniture. The next thing I noticed was a chair in the middle of the hall with an envelope on it.

Charlie grabbed the envelope and tore it open. She started reading the letter inside and her mouth formed a wicked looking smile.

"Take a seat, baby," she said, pointing to the chair.

There was a note of firmness in her voice I hadn't heard before and I decided to play along.

I sat in the chair and Charlie walked around behind me. I heard her opening the briefcase and then she asked me to put my hands behind the chair.

I did as she ordered and I was surprised when I felt cold metal close around my wrists. My wife was handcuffing me.

"Is that OK, honey?" asked Charlie and I nodded.

I was now completely locked in the chair,

what my sexy wife and her friend had planned and the thrill of the unknown almost made me dizzy.

I have no idea how much time passed but suddenly I was aware of other people in the room. I could smell Charlie's perfume but I knew we weren't alone.

My legs were spread apart and I could tell that my wife was kneeling in front of me. She stroked my hard on through my pants gently.

"I'm gonna take it out, baby," she whispered as she gently undid my belt and pulled my pants down around my ankles.

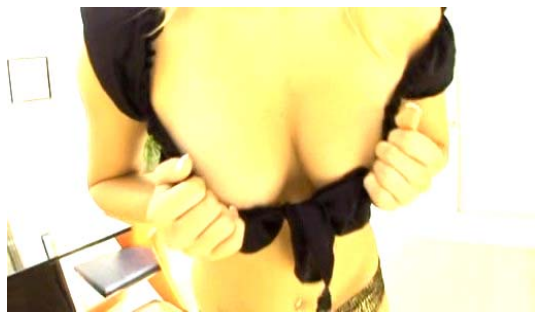
My erection sprang free and I could feel Charlie blowing on me gently which caused me to harden fully.

To my surprise, Charlie took hold of my shaft and I felt the wonderful sensation of her soft mouth closing over the head of my cock.

My wife took a few more inches into her mouth and then she swirled her tongue around me, causing me to shiver with pleasure. I couldn't remember the last time she'd actually put her mouth on my cock.

I groaned when she backed away, but then to my delight she moved a little closer and wrapped her big titties around my aching pole.

She must have changed her outfit because my



I was now completely locked in the chair, unable to move

horny right now. Do you wanna fuck?"

"You bet!" I almost shouted.

She took her hand away and inspected her long nails which she had done especially for this outing. Her mood suddenly changed and she had a bored expression on her face.

"We could stop for a quickie," she said, "But I don't want to be late, so maybe later OK?"

A few minutes later we pulled up in front of a big house. Charlie hopped out with her

unable to move.

Then I felt something being pulled over my head. It was a tight fitting ski mask and it covered my head completely except for an opening for my mouth. I couldn't even open my eyes.

Charlie giggled and I could hear her moving around a little. Then I heard her heels clicking on the stairs as she made her way upstairs.

I sat there in the 'dark' for several minutes and my dick hardened in anticipation. I had no clue

cock slid up her soft cleavage easily. I could feel some kind of material holding her tits in place, keeping them pressed together. It felt amazing to fuck my wife's tits.

I was nearly to the point of cumming and, sensing this, Charlie backed away quickly.

I could hear her heels clacking on the floor and then there were some male voices. I still couldn't see anything but I guessed there must have been at least two men in the room with us.



**She would drag her
fingernails across my ball sac**

There was silence for a few seconds and then I heard something that literally made my cock jump.

It was the wet sound of my wife's mouth on another man's cock.

Charlie moaned softly and I could hear the lucky guy giving her encouragement.

"Suck that cock, you slut," he muttered.

I was startled when another guy quite close to me started talking.

"She loves that cock, man," said the second guy. "I'm gonna get some of that."

The second guy walked over to them and the sounds of my wife sucking cock grew louder. I could almost tell when she switched her mouth from one cock to the other.

My own dick was aching to be satisfied but I couldn't move. My hips started jerking uncontrollably as if begging for some contact with my wife.

The sounds in front of me stopped and I heard Charlie walk over to me.

Her delicate fingers wrapped around my hard on and she jacked me off gently for a few seconds.

Silence for a few more seconds and suddenly the sounds of cock sucking started again except this time they were right next to me.

I could feel Charlie's ass brushing against my leg as she knelt in front of the two guys and sucked them off.

Charlie repeated this a number times, alternating between teasing my cock and blowing her two studs.

She would drag her fingernails across my ball sac or even lightly kiss the tip of my cock before resuming blowing her two friends.

Finally I felt Charlie stand up.

She straddled me, pushing my hard cock up against the bare skin of her stomach. She was now topless and she thrust one hard nipple into my mouth and then the other.

"Lick my titties, baby," she moaned, burying my face roughly in her ample chest.

I did my best to lick and suck her breasts while rubbing the underside of my cock against her stomach.

Charlie noticed what I was doing and she suddenly pulled away.

"That's enough of that!" she said sharply.

There was silence again for almost a minute and then I felt a stinging slap on my cock.

I nearly fell out of the chair in shock and Charlie giggled.

"I don't think he was expecting that," said Charlie. "I slapped your naughty little pecker with a riding crop!"

There was another slap and despite the sharp pain, my cock remained hard and even started to throb with arousal. I couldn't tell if or when the next blow would hit.

I heard movement directly in front of me and I strained to hear what was going on.

"Oh yeah," cooed Charlie. "Yeah! Fuck those titties."

I heard one of the men grunting and I knew he must be straddling my wife's chest, sliding his big cock between her tits while she held them together for him.

"Slide that big dick in there," moaned my wife. "I love it! Give me more! And you! Fuck me!"

I heard the second guy move and I imagined him lifting my wife's hips so he could stick his cock into her pussy. I heard some wet sounds which were sexy as hell and then my wife was hollering as the guys hips started slapping into hers.

"Ohhh! Keep fucking me!" she hollered. "Use me like a slut!"

Then her voice became muffled and I could tell that the first guy must have moved up and stuck his cock in her mouth.

I heard her lips make sucking sounds around it and I could feel them thrashing around on the

**I heard some wet sounds
which were sexy as hell**





floor in front of me.

This went on for what seemed like hours until eventually one of the guys, I couldn't tell which, started grunting loudly.

"I'm cumming," he groaned and I heard Charlie sigh.

"Fill up my pussy," she begged. "Cum in me, hun."

The guy grunted a few more times, emptying his balls in my wife's wet hole, before eventually clambering up and off her.

"Now you," said Charlie to the other guy. "I want you to fuck me and cum inside me too."

The room was silent except for the sound of the other guy fucking Charlie. He was pounding her quickly and I could hear her breathing hard as his body slammed my sexy wife.

Soon he started grunting and then they were quiet, breathing heavily.

Suddenly there was a third stinging slap on my

rock hard cock.

"Still with us?" asked Charlie sharply and I was stunned at the harshness in her voice.

My cock was still standing at attention and there was another smack, this time on my nuts.

"Send in the next guys," said Charlie and I heard footsteps leading away.

Suddenly there were a lot of voices in the room. I couldn't tell how many there were but the room was filled with the sound of men talking and laughing and in the middle of it all I could hear my lovely wife sucking cock.

For the next few hours I figure she must have been fucked by at least five guys and most if not all of them came in her pussy.

Every now and then the fucking stopped and she'd come back over to me and give my erection a hard slap with the riding crop.

I was in a daze, with my cock still hard and unsatisfied.

At one stage Charlie stood in front of me and bent over so that her face was right next to mine. Her body was shaking and I knew that some guys was behind her giving it to her.

"Baby," whispered Charlie as she curled a hand around my aching dick, "He's in my ass, ok?"

Charlie let go my cock and rested her head on my shoulder. The guy behind her started really pounding her and I could feel his rapid thrusts shudder through my wife's sexy body. Charlie moaned softly into my ear.

"I'm cumming, slut!" yelled the guy in her ass.

"Oh yes!" cried Charlie. "Cum in my ass! Give it to me, lover!"

The guy slammed in one last time and I heard Charlie moan softly, enjoying a mini orgasm

"Send in the next guys"

from the feel of jizz being injected into her rectum.

Charlie cupped my balls and raked her long nails up my shaft. It was so painful I broke into a sweat and Charlie giggled at my discomfort.

Then another guy grabbed her and started butt fucking her roughly.

"Oh yes!" groaned my wife between thrusts. "Fuck my ass! Fuck my ass! I want you all to fuck me in the ass!"

I could sense when each guy came in my wife's ass and the next guy quickly took his place. I'm pretty sure there were four guys in rapid succession.

Charlie sighed and moaned each time a guy came in her and then she reached down and

pulled down hard on my balls, making me squirm.

I felt a drop of something wet on my leg and Charlie whispered in my ear that she had cum dripping out of her.

Finally Charlie stood up and the room went a little quiet. I heard the front door opening and glasses being clinked.

"I'm just taking a little break, baby," said Charlie from some distance away.

I must have dozed off because I was awakened some time later to the feel of my wife's soft hand stroking my cock again.

"Are you awake, honey?" she asked softly.

My cock had softened but it was rapidly getting harder with my wife's touch.

I groaned and my hips jerked a little. I was desperate to cum at this stage.

"Uh uh!" chided Charlie, stroking my face through the ski mask.

Suddenly she ripped the ski mask off my head

roughly and I was almost blinded by the light. It was still day time and I blinked to help my eyes adjust.

As my vision focused I was surprised to see about a dozen guys standing around the room. All of them were naked and sporting large erections and Charlie was completely naked except for her high heels.

Charlie let go of my cock and turned around so that she was kneeling between my legs with her back to me.

"Ok guys!" she said to the crowd. "I want to swallow all your loads! Form a line!"

One by one the guys moved in and offered their cocks to my wife's hungry mouth. Sometimes they jerked off in her mouth and other times she helped them, stroking their



One by one the guys moved in and offered their cocks to my wife's hungry mouth





balls or jerking them off while she blew them. She completely ignored me during this time. She was completely absorbed with sucking cock and swallowing cum.

One guy couldn't control himself and he sprayed his huge load onto Charlie's face before she could get her mouth onto his cock.

All the guys laughed at this and Charlie shot him a pouty look while his cum dripped down her chin.

Then she took the head of his cock in her mouth and started using both hands to beat him off again. She rubbed his balls and jerked

his cock and pretty soon he rewarded her with a second load in her mouth which she swallowed.

Then more of the guys wanted seconds and I lost count of how many guys came in my wife's mouth while I sat there helpless and chained to the chair.

The last guy was a big muscly guy with a beard. He looked like a biker, and he pushed Charlie back into me roughly.

My cock was squashed up against Charlie's back and the biker grabbed a tube of lube and drizzled a good amount of it onto Charlie's chest.

biker jerked and spasmed a few more times, splashing my wife's chest with a huge load of thick creamy cum.

Charlie lay back against me while the crowd of men started to disperse.

"Did you like that, baby?" she asked me, turning around to face me.

There was cum dripping down her neck and her chest shone wetly with cum and lube.

"Baby, that was incredible!" I said.

Charlie reached around behind me and grabbed the riding crop. She looked me in the

"Hold them together, whore!" he ordered and then he moved forward and slid his big meaty cock up between my wife's breasts.

Charlie held her breasts together and she was breathing heavily as he titty fucked her.

"Oh yeah! Fuck my boobs!" she sighed and the biker doubled his pace.

Suddenly he gasped and a big thick gout of cum spattered up Charlie's cleavage and neck.

Charlie reached down and fingered herself to orgasm as the

eyes, hey smile fading.

"Close your eyes," she ordered.

I obeyed, fearing what was to happen next.

Unexpectedly I felt something wet drip onto my cock and Charlie started stroking the entire length of my cock. I opened my eyes and saw that Charlie had scooped up the remainder of the cum and lube from her chest and she was using it to jerk me off.

The thought that Charlie was using another guy's load to jerk me off almost made me cum. Charlie knew what I was thinking because she immediately let go of my cock.

"I said close your eyes!" she said quietly.

I obeyed and felt myself go pale, wondering if she was really going to whip my cock again.

Just when I thought she must be kidding, she flicked out with the crop and slapped my cock sharply on the side. I cried out and she slapped the other side.

I was still chained to the chair

I opened my eyes after a few minutes and she stood up and disappeared upstairs while the last of the guys got dressed and left. Minutes later I heard the shower running.

I was still chained to the chair with my cock pointing at the ceiling.

To complete my humiliation I suddenly realized that the front door was wide open. Even though it was getting dark outside, anyone walking past would be able to see me.

Just then an expensive sports car pulled up next to mine. A tall black guy in a suit got out and walked to the door.

"Hey is Charlie here?" he asked me, not seeming to care about my state.

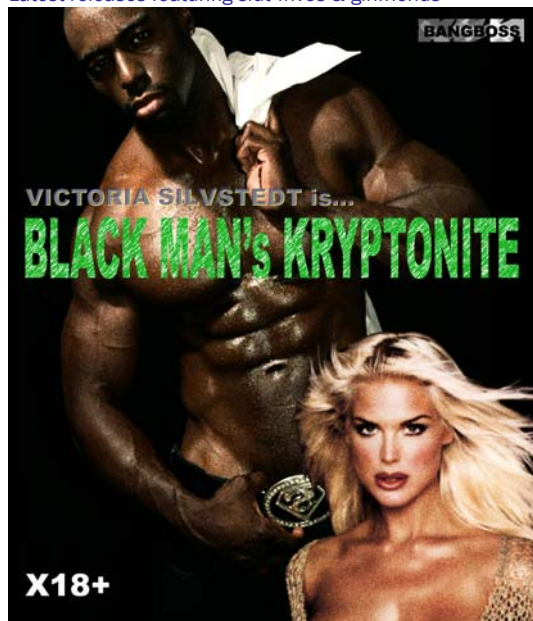
"She's in the shower upstairs," I replied, blushing furiously.

He started loosening his tie as he walked past me towards the stairs.■



REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



BLACK MAN'S KRYPTONITE

BANGBOSS Video 101 mins

Victoria Silvestedt, 8 guys

We couldn't believe our eyes when BangBoss came out with this release. Yes this really is a former Playmate and global supermodel in a no condom interracial hardcore film!! The catch is that the hardcore action is mainly done by body doubles spliced into the scenes.

Still, we think this limited edition flick, a semi fictional documentary about Victoria's life, is an instant collector's item.

Now that she's retired from modeling our favorite Swedish bombshell seems to date rich

old European guys and hang out with a bunch of well hung Negroes.

The story starts with a quick interview with our girl. She's wearing a revealing bikini and sitting between two black guys on a couch. Near the end of the interview one of the guys takes his cock out and Victoria jacks him off just a few times but he doesn't cum.

In the first vignette Victoria's stripping in a club and a bunch of European guys are putting money in her G string. She gives the one who's her boyfriend a lap dance and then she's on her knees 'blowing' him. He cums on some tits that look like Victoria's and then Victoria turns around to three more erect cocks before the scene ends.

The second scene is at a resort and a naked black guy is giving Victoria a massage by the pool. She rolls over and he straddles her famous chest and starts tittying her (again we think this is the double).

Then she rolls onto her front again and he starts giving it to her from behind. The slo mo close ups of his big black tool sliding between her big white cheeks is phenomenal.

Blonde hair moving over his crotch

Next he lies on his back and she blows him a little but you only see her blonde hair moving over his crotch which sucks. She straddles him and then finally he pulls out and sprays his load on her sexy butt.

In the final scene our girl is wanking in bed and the European guy who we think is her real life boyfriend is sitting in an armchair across the room watching.

Three amazingly cut black guys enter the room and start stripping off. It's really Victoria touching their cocks and she strokes all three of them until they're hard.

The three guys start fucking 'Victoria' and they really do a number on her. All the action is kinda rough with lots of butt slapping, hair pulling and even some mild choking.



At one stage one guy is in her pussy, one guy's in her ass and the third one is holding her by the ears and fucking her face like a maniac.

The three guys finish by jerking off on her tits and the film ends with a smiling Victoria surrounded by spent BBC.

Unique concept but well worth the price of admission!■



MARRIED BUT LOOKING 2

CUMSLUT Productions 99 mins

Trisha Helfer, 15 guys

This DVD sequel from Cumslut features the stunning Trisha Helfer and a bunch of muscle jocks in another gonzo cuckold fuckfest.

Trisha takes a load of cum on the face in the opening seconds of the film and then they have their interview with her wimp 'husband' sitting next to her without cleaning it off.

Next we follow Trisha to a swing club where she pulls a train of about five guys. They all cum internally and then hubby goes in to clean her up before they go to a mainstream bar for a drink. Trisha teases her husband about the foam head on his beer!

In the third scene Trisha sucks and fucks two guys in a pretty standard scene. She does a little dp but it doesn't look like our princess likes it in the ass all that much.

The two guys splooge on her face and once they leave hubby comes out of the closet where he's been watching and she gives him a quick handjob. He doesn't last long.

Surrounded by maybe six guys

In the last scene Trisha's in a dungeon and she's been spread-eagled and bound to a table and she's surrounded by maybe six guys stroking their big cocks.

Her husband eats her pussy while the rest of them crowd around and stroke her body, then they take it in turns fucking her, sometimes cumming in her and sometimes holding off and cumming on her pretty smiling face.

One or two of them use her feet to jerk off and one guy totally creams her left foot which is sporting an ankle bracelet.

When they've all fucked her to exhaustion her husband unties her and she sits on his face as the credits role. The poor guy probably swallows as much cum as the starlet!

We'd love to see more Trisha and hopefully she'll do more anal in future. This is a solid DVD full of beefy steroid dudes fucking a sexy slut who's good looking enough to be a model.■

CONFESSIONS

Send your confessions to: indecentmag@gmail.com
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

My boyfriend and I had a threesome with another guy we met in a club. At one point my boyfriend was fucking me and this guy was in my ass and I had an absolutely mind blowing orgasm. I'm such a slut.

My husband has a whole hard drive full of photos and video of me fucking black men I picked up in bars.

My ex husband likes to come round and watch me fuck my new boyfriend.

I always wear cocktease outfits to work and I let my boss and his friends use me. Sometimes I cry when they laugh at me or cum on my engagement ring, but the rest of the time it's fucking hot.

I've slept with more guys than my fiancé knows about and I also messed around with a bunch more after we got engaged. It's all in the past but I'll never tell him because we are getting married and no one wants to marry a slut. One of the guys was his brother and his dick is bigger.

My hubby has nearly busted me with other guys sooo many times. One time his buddy was fingering me under the table and hubby was like totally oblivious. When I came I moaned real loud and I pretended it was a yawn.

My boyfriend is always talking dirty to me when we make love, telling me how he wants me to fuck a black guy without a condom and then he'll eat me out. I tell myself it's totally gross and I could never do it in real life but somehow it's ok in the bedroom. Maybe he really does want me to do it and I wonder if I could. I've never been with a black man and ok I'm a bit curious.

I can't cum unless my lover slaps me hard on the ass and then I just have to suck my juices

off his cock. I fantasize about fucking two guys at the same time that way I could get my ass slapped while I'm sucking cock.

I was a terrible flirt towards this guy my husband didn't like because my husband pissed me off one day. Afterwards he cornered me and told me not to be such a cocktease. Suddenly we were making out and then he bent me over against the wall and boned me. He came in me and it was the best sex of my life. I hope I'm not pregnant.

My hubby doesn't know but I have a big stash of porn. ALL of it is about black guys fucking housewives like me. It gets me so wet just thinking about it and I wank all the time. I need a big black cock!

My husband likes to watch me dance with other men when we go out and one time this guy had his hand down my top and he was feeling my boob. I got so hot I told hubby I was going to the rest room and then I got in a stall with this guy and wanked him off while he fingered me.

The night my fiancé proposed to me there was cum dripping down my inner thigh from the other date I had just come from. Just when do I have to go exclusive exactly??

I agreed to give my husband's friend a blowjob while he watched and the bastard yanked on my hair then my husband grabbed my head and practically forced me down onto his buddy's cock which was so big it scared me. Then they both jerked off on my face and had a beer. I'm so ashamed of how horny it made me.

When I was 19 I got fucked for the first time and since then (I'm now 25) I have never said no to a guy even though I've got a steady boyfriend. One of my girlfriends' dad is the best.

I sucked off a bellboy at our hotel in Vegas while my husband was downstairs playing the slots. Hubby came back unexpectedly just as my suck buddy was zipping up and he gave him a tip! Hahah■



C'mon boy,

It's fresh!

BLONDE & FRIEND



Melanie relaxed in the sun by the pool, slowly applying some lotion to her smooth supple young body.

She rubbed the lotion onto her breasts, enjoying the feel of the silky liquid on her sensitive nipples. Her tits glistened with oil and she felt her pussy moistening.

“God I could use some cock,” she thought to herself happily. “What a pity my husband’s at work.”

Melanie was startled from her daydreaming by the sound of water splashing.

It was Jose the pool boy.

“How long was that guy watching me?” thought Melanie and then her lips formed a smile.

Jose paddled over towards her with easy strokes and Melanie admired his rippling muscles.

She didn’t bother to cover up and Jose got the message loud and clear.

“Can I help you with that, senora?” he asked helpfully, grinning from ear to ear.

Melanie gasped when she realized he was naked and his large cock was erect.



Jose got the message loud and clear





Jose stood before Senora and she reached out hesitantly to touch his cock. It felt good to have her small soft hand wrap around his hard shaft. Girls always had to touch it once they'd seen his big weapon.

Melanie stroked the long hard shaft gently, rubbing it against her greasy tits to get some lubrication.

"Were you watching me, Jose?" she asked coyly.

"Yes senora," replied Jose. "You made me rock hard looking at you. Would Senora like to suck my big fat cock?"

"Senora would!" sighed Melanie.

"Would Senora like to suck my big fat cock?"



Melanie flicked her tongue on the tip of Jose's cock and she felt him pulse in her hand. Precum oozed from his cock and Melanie smeared the sweet clear fluid on her lips.

"Don't tell Senor, okay Jose?" said Melanie and when he nodded she engulfed his thick dong.

Jose chuckled to himself as he looked down at the small blonde bobbing back and forth on his cock. American women thought nothing of giving head. It was like kissing for them.



Melanie pushed Jose on his back and straddled him. His cock slid up into her easily and Melanie started humping him hungrily.

“That feels so good, Jose!” she moaned. “I love fucking your big cock!”

Melanie turned around to face Jose and she jack hammered her hips down onto him, taking his cock deep into her cunt on each stroke.

She felt her orgasm building and with one last shove she fell forward onto Jose and enjoyed an intense orgasm that shook her from head to toe.

“Fuck me, Jose!” hollered Melanie once she recovered her breath. “Get up here behind me and fuck me hard!”



“That feels so good, Jose!”





Jose fucked Melanie from behind, his hips slamming rapidly into her bottom as he filled her pussy with his weapon. He felt himself starting to lose control as he fucked her and the sweat dripped down his body. Senora came once and came again soon after.

"I have to cum soon, Senora!" begged Jose.

"Keep fucking me, Jose!" squealed Melanie. "I'm so close! I'm going to cum!! Don't stop!"

Jose somehow managed to keep going and suddenly he felt Senora's tight cunt spasm and tighten around his cock. He barely managed to pull out before he started splattering his cum onto Senora's tight little ass.

"Oh Senora!" he sighed as his whole body shook.

He had never cum so much in his life.

Melanie looked back at her pool boy with a grin. She reached back to milk every last drop of cum from his balls. It felt warm and gooey as it ran down her butt.

"Senora needs more, Jose," she said as his cock hardened again in her hands.

"Keep fucking me, Jose! I'm so close! I'm going to cum!! Don't stop!"



A married slut answers your dirty sex questions
Send your questions to: indecentmag@gmail.com

Separated At The Party

For nearly five years of marriage neither Tara nor I were unfaithful. Then we went to a neighbor's house party.

Just so you know, Tara is 29 and she's very tall, with long blonde hair and a really shapely body. She has big beautiful boobs and a nice round butt.

Everybody at the party was getting drunk and I drifted into the kitchen for some water and to talk to friends while Tara hung out in the living room, which had been turned into a dance floor.

Tara loves to dance and when I left her she was getting her groove on with some young people who I figured must be friends of the neighbor's kid Garry.

When I went looking for her about an hour later, I finally found her on the stairs where she was sitting looking flustered.

I knew something was up, but before I could ask, Tara grabbed me into the living room to dance. As we danced she clung to me, kissed me passionately and said she loved me.

She begged me not to be angry.

At first I didn't get it, but it became clear when she pulled my hand under her short black skirt to her pussy and I felt her wet cunt.

When I removed my fingers and sniffed them, I knew I was sniffing some other guy's cum.

Tara admitted it.

She hugged me, and when she tried to kiss me again, I just didn't know how to respond.

I wasn't angry or jealous, but I was a little turned on for some reason. I really wanted to know what she'd done.

She led me up the stairs to the bathroom and closed the door behind us.

Once again she asked me not to be angry at her. I said maybe she better tell me what happened.

I wasn't sure I wanted to know, but I noticed my cock was fully hard.

Tara took a deep breath then said she'd been dancing with the neighbor's kid.

Garry was 18 or 19 and horny as all get out. He kept rubbing up against my wife when they were dancing and then he took advantage of the slow dance to hold her tight to him, rubbing his hard cock against her and brazenly feeling her tits and ass.

After he wouldn't quit it despite her asking she broke off the dance and said she was going upstairs to the bathroom.

Garry thought she was inviting him

But Garry thought she was inviting him along and he followed her up. She didn't notice him until she turned to close the door behind her and there he was.

In the bathroom he was all over her.

He held her tight, squeezing her ass and kissing her frantically.

Almost before she knew it he had her blouse undone. He pulled her bra up and immediately his hands were all over her tits.

She just stood there while he went wild. Then she felt his hand inside the waistband of her panties and when he tugged them down she simply stepped out of them.

Garry rubbed and fingered her cunt and her legs turned to jelly.

She didn't object when he pushed her down to the floor. She knelt between his legs while he pushed his pants down.

She said she was hypnotized by the sight of his hard cock and she started sucking him off. She rubbed his balls hoping that he would cum quickly but his cock just got bigger and harder and eventually he pulled away and pushed her onto her back on the bathroom floor.

He moved in between her legs and she just watched him slide it bit by bit into her wet cunt, kissing her deeply on the mouth all the while.

He fucked her forcefully for maybe ten minutes, and then he quickened his pace until he fired his cum in her.

They lay there gasping for breath until it dawned on her what she'd done.

She grabbed her clothes, dressed quickly and rushed downstairs.

When she finished her story, she begged for my forgiveness again.

I eased her back to the floor, pulled her panties off and fucked her right where she had been fucked minutes before, adding my cum to Garry's in a matter of seconds.

As far as I know, Tara hasn't done anything like that again and to be honest I don't know whether I'm glad or sorry.

My question is this: can guys really fuck for ten minutes? I usually only last a minute and even less when I think about him fucking my wife.

Lacking Confidence, NV

MRS: Why don't you invite him over to see for yourself?



INDECENT ELECTRONICS



Never miss a moment
of your wife in action
with other men

\$198 + tax



PERSONALS

All correspondence to: indecentmag@gmail.com

Married 28yo blonde

Prefer blacks

ref m27b



Submissive 25yo blonde

Seeking black sperm donor

ref S25sd



Hardbodied 34yo housewife

Seeks clean cut black gentlemen for unprotected sex and possible relationship

ref hb33hw



Slutty 23yo blonde

Addicted to cum

ref s23bca



31yo Wet Blonde Wife

'I'm loving this'

ref m27BHW



Married 31yo blonde

Seeks hung friend

ref m31bshf



Wet 30yo slut wife

'Do you have a friend?'

ref W30sw



A NEW INDECENT IS COMING SOON

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