

INDIVENT



Volume 14

**STORMY
DANIELS:
HOW
TO
KEEP
HIM**

**SLUT WIFE
FANTASIES
GOOD
GUYS
CUM
LAST**

**BLONDE
PICTORIAL
WIFE
TIPS
THE
PIZZA
GUY**

**LETTERS
REVIEWS
PICTURES
PERSONALS
CONFESSIONS**

ADULT WARNING - SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL

INDECENT Volume 14



Covergirl Stormy knows how to treat a man



Nikki needs a real man



Jane tips the delivery boy

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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.

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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 big busted Stormy reveals her secrets for a happy relationship. Then our readers reveal their filthy fantasy relationships with Stormy! Keep it coming, guys. As always, this edition is full of letters, stories and pictures of your favorite subject: hot slut wives, cuckolding and interracial sex.

This Fourth of July weekend I found myself at a party getting drunk with Jessica, a young Southern Belle, recently married.

She was crying on my shoulder because her husband was working all the time and not seeing to her needs.

"I wish I'd accepted just one of those times you hit on me!" she admitted. "I've never told my husband but I've always fantasized about you."

We ended up in a bedroom out back hitting it and Jessica was insatiable.

I banged her until we both came and then she sucked me hard and rode me until she came again.

Then I wanted to give it to her in the ass but she didn't want to because she'd never done it before. I started fucking her doggy. I wedged my thumb in her ass and it was driving her nuts.

"What the heck," she said finally. "Give it to me in the ass!"

I slipped my cock in her ass and it was sweet. I love the feel of a tight virgin ass around my cock.

In the end I unloaded in her ass and then the slut surprised me by turning around and cleaning me up with her soft little mouth.

After we were done we went back to the party and I saw her sitting on her husband's lap watching the fireworks. We made eye contact and she grinned.

The next day I was shooting hoops with my boys and we got talking. Turns out young Jessica's pulled that "I've always fantasized about you" line more than once!

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.

WARMING HER UP MF O M Voy Cr

Like so many of your writers, my wife and I had talked for some time about my fantasy of watching her enjoy another man sexually. I'd like to say she reacted with the same horror that most wives seem to initially, but in fact she seemed kind of interested.

However, she always said she just didn't know if she could really fuck another man in front of me.

Finally I suggested maybe she should have sex with some guy without me there, to break the ice, so to speak. Maybe then she would feel more comfortable doing it in front of me.

Again I wish I could say that she hemmed and hawed and said she would have to think about it, worried about being thought a slut.

Instead she smiled and said, "Ooh, Glenn!"

Glenn works for the same company as Charlotte, only in an out of town division. He is in town a lot, though, and it's easy imagining Charlotte or any other woman wanting to enjoy him in bed. He's so fucking good looking and well built I just assumed at first that he was gay.

But not according to Charlotte she led me to believe. The very moment they saw each other they went straight into 'heavy flirting' mode. Since Charlotte is a curvy blue eyed blonde, it's not hard to picture them together.

The next time Glenn was in town Charlotte invited him over for drinks and dinner.

I wasn't sure what she had in mind but I was

excited. I decided to leave them alone for a while and see if anything might happen.

Just as Glenn was due to arrive, I called home and said I had a late meeting.

"Sorry, sweetie," I said, "but it may last a few hours. You go ahead and enjoy the evening with Glenn."

My plan was to sneak home and see what developed.

I entered the house via the basement and heard Charlotte entertaining our guest in the living room. It seemed the wine she'd drunk was making her comfortable and bolder.

As soon as I found a viewing position in the hall outside the living room, she was saying, "You know how sexy I've always found you."

Peeking in, I saw Glenn return the compliment by taking her in his arms and kissing her. She joined in an open mouthed kiss, and neither of them showed any inclination to stop.

My cock stirred in my pants.

"Let's go in the bedroom"

When they finally came up for air, she whispered, "Let's go in the bedroom."

It took me a while to establish a stake out position outside the bedroom. By that time, Charlotte was kneeling by the bed and Glenn's cock had found its way out of his unzipped pants and into her mouth.

She massaged his balls as she sucked it.

Now he moved her so she was lying on the bed and he slid her dress up, exposing her shapely legs.

I could hear her breathing heavily, obviously enjoying herself as Glenn lowered his head to her chest and began licking her sensitive nipples.

My cock was fully hard now and Charlotte was flailing all over the bed as Glenn worked on her pussy with his fingers. She was moaning louder and louder.





When he slid another finger in her slit she let out a loud groan and squeezed her thighs tight around his hand with his fingers buried in her pussy. She started pumping her pussy forward to fuck his hand.

I knew it wouldn't be long before she needed his cock inside her.

Sure enough, she grabbed his shoulders and pulled him on top of her. He began to rub his cockhead against her pussy, and then he worked it up and down.

"Stick it in, Glenn!" Charlotte began to beg.

She kept moving her hips upward, trying to force his cock inside her pussy. She grabbed his ass and tried to pull him into her but he wouldn't allow his cockhead to enter her.

She reached down and held herself open while begging.

"Fuck me, please! I need you to fuck me."

With one sharp thrust, he shoved his cock in her.

"Fuck me, please! I need you to fuck me"

She was moaning non stop now. Watching Glenn fuck my wife, I couldn't help myself. I had to stroke my own cock while he pumped his cock so masterfully in and out of my wife, causing her whole body to shiver.

She hooked her heels behind his knees and her pussy lips grasped his cock tightly while she held onto his hips, trying to pull him in deeper.

The harder he fucked her, the more she begged for more, screaming out a shot at me.

"Shit, nobody's ever fucked me like this!"

I had freed my cock from my pants and I was pumping furiously as Glenn hooked his arms around Charlotte.

He shouted, "Are you ready?"

She moaned gibberish in response which he

evidently took as a yes.

He slowed down his pumping and began to make a jerking motion. He grunted as he penetrated her over and over. Amid her moaning and shrieking, she finally exploded. She shook wildly beneath him.

"I'm filling your pussy," he grunted. "Say you love it."

"I love your cum!" she shouted, wrapping her trembling legs around him. "Pump my pussy!"

Their bodies twitched in unison as Glenn came inside Charlotte.

I came all over myself. I tried to wipe it up but just made a gooey mess.

When Glenn finally eased off her a rope of jism joined her pussy to his still half hard cock.

I expected more activity and so I was surprised when he threw his clothes on and headed out of the bedroom.

I had to scurry out of sight but I watched from the top of the stairs as they said good bye at

the front door.

She had thrown a robe on. He kissed her deeply then whispered something in her ear. She smiled back at him and smacked his ass.

As soon as I could get back to my car, I 'returned home,' driving the car in the garage and coming inside.

Charlotte said she was exhausted and went straight to bed.

The next day at the office I got a call from Charlotte saying that we were joining Glenn for dinner at a restaurant near our house. I was to meet them there.

When I arrived she was seated at a table alone. As soon as I was seated with her Glenn joined us.

She was sitting across from me in the booth so

he slid in beside her.

As we shook hands he said how lucky I was to have such a wonderful wife.

While we were studying our menus I glimpsed Glenn's hands rubbing what I assumed was Charlotte's thigh.

She was wearing a short skirt that day and it had no doubt hiked up when she sat down.

I looked away to give them a bit of 'privacy' and I noticed that his hand stayed where it was.

I excused myself to the rest room which gave me a chance to walk past them. Sure enough I could see his hand resting on my wife's bare thigh. He had hiked her skirt even farther up.

I returned to the table, approaching quietly from behind, in time to hear Glenn say, "Why don't we slip out to my car and fuck? We can be back before he knows."

I couldn't believe my wife was planning to get fucked again without letting me know. I was

"We can be back before he knows"

shocked but also unbelievably aroused.

First Glenn and then Charlotte excused themselves to go to the rest room.

After she left I slipped outside and saw her getting in a car. The lot was dark enough that I decided to risk getting close enough to see what I could.

Inside Glenn's roomy car I saw him unzip his pants and drop them to his ankles. Charlotte pulled her dress up, revealing that she wasn't wearing panties.

His hand moved between her legs and rubbed a good while. I guess he wanted to be sure her pussy was ready to receive him again.

Quickly Charlotte moved to seat herself on top of Glenn and she guided his cock to the opening of her pussy. A hard up thrust from him with her pushing down to meet him must have buried his cock in her.

It sounded like she was moaning, "I love your cock inside me. I'm going to make sure you fill me up with your cum."

I was freaking out and yet I was impossibly turned on by my wife begging her lover to cum inside her.

She continued to pump up and down on his cock.

Now she was screaming, "Oh shit, Glenn! Fuck me harder!" I'm cumming again, Glenn! You're the best!"

I slipped closer to the car and saw Glenn thrusting up then tensing as I assumed he unloaded in my wife's pussy.

She shouted, "That's it, fill me up!" while holding on tightly.

She was shouting wildly as she came.

Since they still had to get back to the table where they thought I was waiting, she climbed off him as fast as she could and pulled her

skirt back down.

I had to race back inside and I was trying to catch my breath when they appeared looking pretty flushed.

They were too preoccupied to notice my breathlessness. Neither said a thing! They just slid back in the booth.

I sat there opposite them, knowing that Charlotte's pussy must be oozing Glenn's jism all over her crotch, not to mention on the seat.

It occurred to me that I was the only one at the table who hadn't just cum, and what I'd seen and heard had my cock aching for relief.

I really needed to fuck my wife.

At that moment she truly shocked me, leaning toward me and whispering, "Okay, I'm ready. I want to fuck Glenn while you watch."

Trying to control myself, I replied calmly, "And





when would you like to do that?"

"Right now," she said, "As soon as we can get home."

Talk about shocked! At the same time, just when I thought I couldn't be more aroused, she brought me to a new level.

We finished dinner quickly, and then got in our cars for the short drive to our house.

Interestingly, Charlotte chose to ride with Glenn.

As soon as we walked in the house she began to make out with him, and I mean passionately, right in front of me.

She never said anything to either him or me. She just sat on his lap and began kissing him

When she had us all charged up, she looked me in the eye and said, "Let's head to our

power. I was determined to hold out as long as they did, though.

In the heat of the moment, Charlotte moaned, "Oh Glenn! You're fucking me even better than before. Now cum like you did."

I'm sure she didn't realize what she was saying or that she was saying it in front of me.

But I became less sure when she glanced in my direction and moaned, "When you blow this load, my husband is going to lick it out of me."

Glenn, also lost in the heat of passion, grunted, "You're one great fuck, Charlotte. I love fucking you."

Just as he finished telling my wife and me what a great fuck she is, he blew a big load in her pussy. I came at that moment too, spurting my cum all over myself.

Glenn climbed off her and as he moved away

"When you blow this load, my husband is going to lick it out of me"

bed."

In the bedroom I sat in the chair in the corner while Charlotte jumped on the bed.

Glenn pulled up her skirt to reveal her pussy. You could see drops of cum matted in her pubic hair and spattered over her inner thighs,

He pulled out his cock and got on top of her. Wasting no time, he began thrusting it in her.

Not surprisingly, considering all the 'warm up' her pussy had had, he slid in effortlessly on the first push.

Charlotte let out a huge moan and added, "Jesus, Glenn, fuck me hard!"

He pumped the shit out of her, in and out, for what seemed like hours while I sat in the chair watching.

During the marathon fuck I enjoyed maybe the longest jerk off session I ever had.

Even I was impressed with Glenn's staying

she turned to me and said, "It's your turn to please me."

She pointed to her pussy and said, "Now you lick Glenn's cum out of me and don't miss any. I just know how much you'll like it."

I wondered if I should be offended but I didn't want to waste time thinking about it.

I moved between her legs and buried my face in her gooey pussy. Glenn's cum was already slipping out, and my first lick was a nice big glop.

I had tasted my own cum, but never another man's. I thought I'd be repulsed.

Instead, I ate her pussy in seconds and my cock shot up again!

Just then Charlotte said, "I hope you like Glenn's cum. From now on, whenever he's in town he'll be fucking me as much as I want, and if you're good I'll let you clean up after him."



EDUCATING WALTER MMF O M Voy

When I was in college I had a girlfriend named April. She was a real looker – tall and slim, with big breasts and great legs. Her pretty blue eyed face was framed by wavy blonde hair. I was her first real lover. She was shy and modest on the surface but she could really open up as I found out.

My best friend at college was Walter, an unprepossessing guy who was undersized and shy, but totally obsessed with sex. I knew he was a virgin, and I also knew he had a crush on April. He was always tongue tied around her, but he could hardly keep his eyes off her.

One night April, Walter and I were studying together in my dorm room. We were also drinking a bit, which probably explains what happened.

As I watched the two of them I suddenly had an unexpected idea. While Walt went to the bathroom, I started to tell April about how he had a crush on her, and how shy he was and all, and then I suggested, more or less jokingly, that maybe she ought to teach him a little about sex.

April asked me if I was serious, and I just shrugged, leaving it up to her. She got a funny look on her face and she asked me just how far I wanted to go. Before I could answer, Walter came back into the room.

We had planned to out to a club after studying, and April was dressed for that, in a tight pink sweater, black slit skirt and black thigh high stockings.

As Walter came in and sat down on the bed, April got up and knelt on the bed beside him. Then, without a word, she opened his pants and pulled out his cock.

Walt looked at me as though he'd be electrocuted, but I was almost as surprised as he was. I wasn't all that sure now what I had expected April to do, but I couldn't believe what she was actually doing, especially when she bent down and took his dick in her mouth.

Even though she wasn't all that experienced, April really knew how to please a guy that way, and she sucked him for only a few minutes before he spurted an impressive amount of sperm that made April's throat muscles work hard to swallow it all.

Walter looked like he had died and gone to heaven, but April was evidently just getting started. Smiling sweetly, she lay back on the bed with her arms over her head and asked Walt if would like to play with her a little.

He didn't quite know what to do, so she suggested that he start by removing her sweater and bra. He managed to get the sweater off but his hands trembled so much that he had a very hard time undoing her bra snaps. Finally April undid them herself, exposing her beautiful firm breasts to his gaze.

At this point I figured I might as well get in on the action. Moving to the bed, I put my hand on April's left breast and showed Walt how to stroke and squeeze it the way she liked.

Walter was a quick study

Walt rather tentatively followed my lead with her other breast. I then told him he should try sucking her nipples, and I demonstrated.

Walter was a quick study and April made a little purring sound, obviously getting aroused as we both sucked on her breasts.

After a few minutes I told Walt to remove April's panties. I kept waiting to see if she would protest at any point but she didn't.

Walter slowly slid her panties down her long legs and she closed her eyes, her breath coming a little faster as we sat on either side of her, stroking her blonde pubic hair.

I asked her to draw up her knees and spread her legs and she quickly did so.

Without waiting for further directions Walter reached over and slowly pushed a finger into my girlfriend's wet pussy. This caused her to whimper with pleasure.

His left hand moved to her breasts and he started massaging them, while his right hand felt around her crotch as I instructed him on how to rub and finger her clit.

He soon slid a finger inside her and then another and April was going crazy now.

I sucked on her breasts and Walt continued fingering her and soon she had a noisy climax.

I then decided it was time to show Walt the final step.

I positioned myself over April and stuck my cock into her pussy. Walter watched intently as I fucked her, kissing her breasts and her mouth and running my hands all over her body.

I was so worked up that I didn't last too long, and as always I pulled out before I came and shot all over her tummy.

I then invited Walt to take my place, wondering as I did whether April would draw the line here, but she didn't. Walt knelt between her thighs and tried unsuccessfully to find her cunt with his cock. April arched her back and spread her legs wider, finally taking hold of his cock and guiding it to her hole.

Since he had already cum once Walt lasted longer than I had, and April had another climax as he fucked her.

She was obviously enjoying herself most intensely, and for some reason I was beginning to get a little worried.

As Walter groaned and started to cum, April wrapped her legs tightly around him so he couldn't pull out and he shot his sperm up inside her unprotected cunt. This was something I had never done, for fear of getting her pregnant. Walter was the first she had let shoot his cum inside her.

Luckily April didn't get pregnant and she soon went on the pill. The three of us fucked all through college and after graduation April and I got married.

Walt is still in our lives and whenever he is in town he fucks April as I happily watch.

MY BLINDFOLDED WIFE MF O Voy

My wife Tina was a law clerk interning at the firm where I had just been hired when I first met her.

Within six months I had scored four new, lucrative clients, a corner office, and one hot law clerk that loved to get dirty. With a great round ass, C cup breasts, and soft, luscious lips, I was in no hurry to let her go and we were soon dating.

I was no virgin, but when, during our first time in bed together, she begged me to choke her hard, then came as I did, I realized I had found just the sexual girl I had been looking for.

So innocent on the outside, a cute girl who didn't dress slutty, but obviously had a great body hidden under her clothing, and a dirty girl in the bedroom, willing to experiment and talk through our fantasies through all hours of the

“I'd like to get fucked by someone I didn't know”

night.

We married quickly.

We went through the various stages that, I think, most adventurous couples do. We had a threesome one of her girlfriends, which she liked, but she preferred men so we had a threesome with one of my friends.

She loved the attention of two men, and we did that quite a few times before eventually tapering off.

Tina got a job as a paralegal at another firm, mostly because they offered her more money and it was closer to home.

After one of the married attorneys there started hitting on her, we began fantasizing about her 'cheating' on me with him, as he cheated on his wife.

We decided to go for it, and that began a year long affair that ended only when he professed his love for her, and she informed him that she

really did just want the sex, and she was in love with me.

He was heartbroken, and we realized that maybe a long term affair wasn't the answer.

We thought maybe some anonymous sex would be fun, so she had quite a few one night stands with men she would meet at clubs.

She even hooked up with a few guys through online chatting. We were into that for a long time and she confessed that the guys she really enjoyed were the ones that would take over.

In one case, the guy wanted her ass, and she said no, but he took it anyway. She ended up loving it, and she would meet up with him again once in a while.

The men that were strong and dominating got her attention, and more than once she would come home the next morning with an

extremely well fucked pussy, dried cum on her breasts, and lots of stories to tell me as she slowly rode me.

Christmas holidays last year started out normally, lots of time off, shopping, having a good time.

Tina went out on Friday nights and sometimes she got laid then came home.

It was a Saturday night that changed it all, though.

We were staying in, and it was about 11pm. We were naked in bed, and I was sliding my hands all over her body in preparation for a great fuck.

As my fingers entered her, she whispered, “I'd love to get fucked by someone I didn't know, someone I never see, and always wonder who it was...” she trailed off.

I got one of her scarves from the dresser and tied it around her eyes, leaving only her nose





and lips uncovered.

“Could you tell it was me if you didn’t know?” she asked.

“Honestly, no,” I said and she smiled.

“You have one hour to find a man to fuck me” she said. “I’ll let him fuck me and neither of you can ever tell me who it was.”

“Anyone?” I asked.

“Well, I would hope he wouldn’t be a fat pig,” she laughed, “But yes, anyone you choose will be okay with me.”

She laid there, completely naked except for the blindfold.

I thought quickly through my list of friends that lived nearby. Most were married and wouldn’t be able to come over so late, but then I remembered Jim, my friend from college, who lived only about twenty minutes away, and was still single.

I went to the front door and let Jim in, shushing him as he stepped in, and took him to the laundry room to explain that she could never, ever know, and he was not to speak, but he could use her body all he wanted.

He eagerly agreed.

We got to the bedroom, and he saw her naked form under just a white sheet. He stripped it off her, pulled her to the edge of the bed, and started fingering her pussy.

She moaned a little, then said, ‘How do I know it’s not just you, honey?’

I went over to her and kissed her as Jim finger fucked her pussy.

“Oh, it isn’t just you” she giggled.

“Who are you?” she murmured as she reached down and held his hand as he teased her clit.

He didn’t reply.

“Oh god, this is perfect, honey,” she said to

“How do I know it’s not just you, honey?”

Jim had always thought my wife was hot, and although she had been with over thirty men since our marriage, she had always thought Jim was kind of a dick.

I grabbed my cell phone and snapped a picture of her laying there nude, sending it to Jim with the caption, “It’s yours if you get here in half an hour.”

“Seriously?” he texted me back almost immediately/

“Yes,” I replied.

The knock on the door came within fifteen minutes, when I was on the bed going down on Tina.

“Oh my god, who is it?” she asked me.

I whispered to her, “You’ll never know,” and she giggled in delight.

I tied her scarf around her eyes, tighter this time, making sure she couldn’t see anything.

me. “I could really use some cock, though.”

Jim jumped up, pushing her back up on the bed, and moved between her legs, his cock rock hard and thrusting at her before he even reached her opening.

She gasped as he entered her, and he took only two thrusts to bury his cock inside her.

“Mmmmm, fuck this is good,” she whispered.

I was on the bed next to them, watching intently as she was blindly fucked.

“Is this what you wanted?” I asked her.

“Yes, perfect,” she said, “But you have to tell me who it is,” she pleaded.

“No, never,” I answered.

She groaned.

“Give me a hint, anything,” she begged.

I thought about it.

"You know him, but you're not really friends with him," I began.

She immediately guessed, "Mike, Mike Saren!" I laughed.

"No, it's not, so stop guessing," I said.

Jim kept pumping her as I continued.

"He's wanted you for years, but you've never hooked up," I said.

"Fuck!" she moaned, "I don't know."

Jim moved her legs up onto his shoulders and started fucking Tina hard. She loves it really hard, and he was deep inside her when she started cumming.

He pounded her through her orgasm, then slowed a little as she came down from it. He was screwing her slowly when she spoke again.

"More clues," she said, her breath short and her chest heaving still.

"Fine!" she exclaimed, sliding her hands down and rubbing the cum from her flat stomach up onto her tits, covering them in the shiny mess from her neck down to her navel.

Her body glistened with Jim's sperm. I wanted her so bad right then.

Jim got up and went into the bathroom to clean up. Tina lay in bed as I watched her slutty body.

"That was incredible," she said, "Exactly what I needed."

"You weren't supposed to know," I said to her, "But you cheated!"

She smiled. "I had to know," she said, "It was driving me crazy, and god, that was really a good fuck!" she explained.

"Oh, do you want that again?" I asked her.

"I don't know, maybe," she smiled, "but we'll have to see."

Jim came out of the bathroom and thanked us

"Maybe we do the blindfold thing again?"

"Last one," I said, "Any more and you'll know." She nodded.

"He's single, and obviously he lives pretty close by."

She thought for a minute, still pushing her hips up to meet Jim's thrusts.

"Oh my god!" she suddenly said. "You're letting Jim fuck me!"

She ripped off the scarf and looked up as Jim suddenly pulled out and came on her, his pent up cum spraying her from her navel to her chin, a huge load of cum splattering her body, her tits coated with him.

He collapsed next to her, exhausted, as the cum pooled just below and between her breasts.

"Towel?" she asked me, and I laughed.

"Rub it in," I said instead.

for the fun, and then he disappeared out the front door.

Jim had my wife three more times in the next few weeks, but none approached the first time in terms of eroticism.

Tina had stopped going out for one nighters, and we lay in bed the next Saturday afternoon talking over our next move.

"I don't know, maybe we do the blindfold thing again?" she mentioned to me.

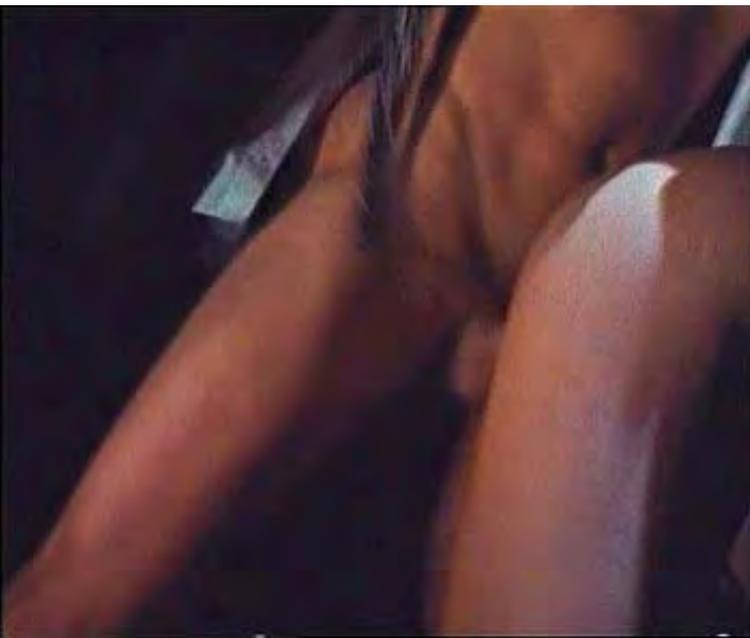
"I guess," I said, "But the only way to do it this time is if you really never know."

"Do it," she said simply. "I promise not to ask or take off the blindfold."

"No," I said, "you'll be tied up, and you won't be able to."

That caught her attention, and she agreed to it immediately.





“But not Jim again,” she said cautiously.

“Oh, no,” I said with a dirty grin, “You’re not getting off that easily.”

I told her to take a shower and get all done up while I made some calls.

I had an older friend, I guess about 49 years old, a guy I had known since about the time I was dating Tina, and we had come to realize some mutual interests in porn and masturbation. On many occasions, we had jerked off in the same room while we watched movies and talked about our many adventures.

Even after my marriage, we got together sometimes to “watch football,” which always ended up in some beer, some porn, and jacking off.

We never approached or touched each other. It wasn’t like that, just some dirty fun. I was surprised he was into that the first time it happened, but after hearing some of his many stories, I knew he would try almost anything.

“Forget that it’s her,” I said, “Look at her body, and don’t think of her as Tina, just as a hot married slut.”

He paused for a minute, obviously checking out the picture on his phone again.

“Shit,” he said, “I’ll come over, but I can’t promise anything. I have to think about it.”

“10pm,” I told him. “Exactly 10. I’ll have her in bed and ready by 9:45.”

He agreed, and I told Tina when she got out of the shower that I had arranged everything.

“With who?” she asked without thinking, then clapped her hand over her mouth, laughing.

“Sorry, it’s automatic” she said.

“This time for real, you will never know,” I said.

By 9:45 I had her naked and on the bed, and as I tied her up, she was shaking from excitement.

I blindfolded her at 9:55, making sure the blindfold was secure, and her arms couldn’t be loosened from the soft ropes, but weren’t

“This time for real, you will never know”

Though I was reluctant to tell him, he coaxed some stories out of me about my wife, so he knew what a slut she could be.

Even after all that, though, I wasn’t sure he would want to fuck her so I approached it like I did with Jim. I sent him the same picture of her, nude and blindfolded, and he called me back almost immediately.

“God, what a body!” he said when I answered.

“I know,” I said, explaining how it would work, that she would be blindfolded, never know who it was, and be tied up.

“Tell me you wouldn’t want that body to play with,” I said.

“Well, no, of course I would,” he said, “It just seems wrong.”

hurting her.

She looked stunning on the bed, nude, hands bound to the headboard, blindfold covering her eyes completely. I took a few pictures with my cell phone to make sure I had them for the next phone call to arrange.

I heard his car at 10pm sharp, and I opened the door for him.

“Not a sound,” I said.

He nodded. We went into the basement to talk.

“Well, what do you think?” I asked him. “Can you go through with it?”

He slowly nodded.

“I guess I’m just a big pervert, but I want her body,” he said.

“Good,” I said, “Wait till you see her.”

We went upstairs and into the bedroom. Her body was stunning in the moonlight, reflecting off her flat tummy and perfect tits, her blindfold darkening her face so only her lips could be seen, the light reddish lipstick, gleaming.

Her wrists were bound in rope and secured to the headboard.

His mouth dropped in amazement, and I knew he was thinking that a prize, even though a slutty prize, was still a prize.

I watched his face as his hesitation left him. His uncertainty was gone, replaced by lust and desire for this perfect female in front of him. She was twenty years younger than him, a perfect whore in the bedroom, and she was being handed to him on a comfortable bed.

He stripped down quickly, never taking his eyes off her body

He stripped down quickly, never taking his eyes off her body.

Still fit at his age, and sporting what I can only term a really big dick, I realized how eager I was to watch him use her.

He began at her breasts, touching them gently, all around, before his mouth descended on her nipples. He caressed her body, sliding his fingers up her sides, her thighs, the edges of her breasts, her face, teasing her as he enjoyed himself.

She moaned for his touch, I knew she was loving it, loving how his cock grew hard against her body as he moved up and down it.

He finally kissed her, and she responded, their lips crushing together as they made out, and she wrapped her legs up around him and begged, “Fuck me, I want you to fuck me, please, don’t you want to be inside me?”

I think he was startled a little to hear that come out of Tina’s mouth. Even though he had heard from me that she was a slut, it was a shock to him in person.

The shock didn’t last long, though, because the head of his cock was against her pussy lips, and he easily penetrated her as she moved her hips upwards against him.

“Ohhhh fuck!” she moaned as he slowly slid his cock into her.

He was gifted, as I mentioned, and she felt those last few inches as something new.

They began to fuck, slowly at first, working, her first orgasm less than five minutes into it, but they never stopped.

He screwed her into her second orgasm a short time later.

She was talking to him throughout, her words sometimes dirty, sometimes pleading, sometimes innocent, and I knew she was trying to get him to say something.

He never did.

His body was covered in sweat and he was desperately trying to fuck her for as long as he could.

He slowed down and kissed her on the mouth tenderly while he slid just a few inches of his cock in and out of her, like he was making love to her tenderly.

“Ohhh god that feels good,” she whispered in his ear tenderly.

After a while he began pounding harder, relentlessly punishing her cunt with his cock, until she couldn’t take any more.

“Let me suck it!” she cried out as he fucked her pussy.

“Cum in my mouth! I want you to fuck my mouth and cum for me!” she groaned.

He pulled out of her immediately, moving up to her mouth and shoving his pulsing cock between her lips.

She sucked eagerly, and it was only seconds





before I watched him open his mouth in a silent cry and pump a load of cum between her lips, pulling back to also spray her face, and the blindfold, and her chin, and then dripping his cum onto her tits and stomach.

She swallowed what was in her mouth, then said, "God, tell me who that is, please. I need to know, I need more of that! That was the best fuck in my entire life!"

We looked at each other, shocked.

He pushed his cock into her mouth again and she licked and sucked on him happily.

To my surprise, he started to get hard again and this time he grabbed the sides of her head and started pushing his big dick deeper down Tina's throat.

He pumped and she sucked steadily for several minutes until he stiffened and pulled back again, splattering her face and the blindfold again.

He seemed to love dripping his cum onto her

He didn't look up.

"Yes," I said, "You can fuck Tina again soon."

He looked relieved that he wouldn't have to ask and I let him out the front door and went back to Tina.

She begged for me to remove the binds, and after I heard his car move down the road, I did so, removing her blindfold last.

The blindfold and her face were still covered in cum, and she laughed as it dripped down her chin and onto her tits. She rubbed it into her smooth body while grinning at me.

"God, that was a lot!" she said. "That was such a great fuck," she continued. "You're really good at arranging these setups!"

"Wasn't that hard," I said truthfully, "There are a lot of guys that like that kind of thing, you'd be surprised."

"I'm never surprised by men's perversions," she said. "Never!"

A few days later we were out shopping when

"Hey, you have a text message"

and he finally softened with my wife's mouth sucking on him lovingly

I motioned to him to go out.

I took a moment to enjoy the sight of my sexy young wife dripping with his cum and then I joined him a moment later.

He shook my hand, whispering, "That was incredible, I don't know how to thank you."

I whispered back, "No, thank you. That will be remembered for a long time."

He looked at me, wondering whether to ask something.

"What?" I asked quietly.

He shook his head, and looked down ashamedly.

"You want her again soon, don't you?" I asked.

Tina had to make a call, and realized she had forgotten her cell phone, so she borrowed mine.

After the call, she looked down at the phone for a second, and said, "Hey, you have a text message."

She glanced at me.

I was driving, so I said, "Read it to me."

She punched the message buttons and read it.

"Why did my step father text 'thanks' to you yesterday?" she asked.

I smiled.

"I got him some stuff he needed the other day," I said.

"Oh," she said, and went on talking about her day at work.



RIDING M O Voy

My sexy blonde wife Karin enjoyed an active and exciting life before she settled down in the suburbs with me. I always enjoyed hearing stories of her sexual exploits and to tell the truth I sometimes wondered if I could satisfy a woman with appetites like that.

Karin seemed almost happy to be living a quieter life with me, though sometimes she blew my mind with the fantasies she spun while we had sex.

One night we were in a local bar. It was pretty busy and a really well built guy in a tight T shirt came over and hugged Karin.

I figured they knew each other but when he introduced himself as Jack I was confused.

passenger side and said, "You're welcome to watch."

I almost choked. I was sitting there open mouthed but speechless.

"Actually, maybe I should ride with him to make sure he doesn't get lost," she said.

Next thing I knew she shut her door, leaving me alone in the car.

I watched Karin pile into Jack's old heap and snuggle up beside him. I tried to let them go first so I could drive behind them to watch if anything went on but they waited for me to drive out first.

As I drove, my cock got so hard that I finally pulled it out of my pants and played with it. I thought about pulling over and really yanking it

"Do I have to draw you a diagram?"

Karin invited him to join us at our table and soon we were talking like we knew each other for years, though I still couldn't tell if they did know each other.

As the night ended we stopped in a nearby diner for something to eat. I saw a different Karin from the one I knew. Sparks appeared to be coming out of her.

And then she invited Jack to come back to our place.

Startled as I was I noticed that my cock was getting hard. Kind of babbling I asked Jack if this is the way he expected to end the night.

He laughed.

"The night is far from ended," Karin piped in.

I glanced at her and saw a sensual expression on her face that I'd never seen. My stomach got knotted up.

On the way out to our car (Jack was to follow us in his car), I asked her what she'd meant.

"Do I have to draw you a diagram?" she said.

As I started the car, she leaned in the

but I worried about being able to 'perform' later in the event it should come up.

At home, Karin led Jack in the living room, sat him on the couch and planted herself close beside him. She whispered something to him and he smiled broadly.

She eased herself into him and started playing with his muscular pecs through his T shirt.

When she whispered something more in his ear he didn't answer but merely looked quizzically at me, sitting speechless in an armchair opposite them.

He eased his arm around her and they kissed.

After a few minutes he was pawing at her breasts through her blouse. Another few minutes later he had unbuttoned her blouse and removed it, then her bra.

In one deft movement he whipped his T shirt up and over his head so they were both naked from the waist up.

I was shocked but also fascinated watching his bronze hands work all over her pale chest.

I fondled the hard on in my pants while they



kissed lasciviously.

Jack slid his hand down Karin's belly, in the waistband of her skirt.

She unsnapped her skirt and pushed it down her hips and legs so she could kick it off. As she did this he had his hand busy in her panties. The crotch bulged as his fingers drew forth loud moans from her.

I unzipped my pants and with difficulty extracted my erection, then I looked up to see Karin leaning back on the couch, legs spread, as a naked Jack stood in front of her sporting a tool ready for work.

She couldn't take her eyes off it.

I doubt she was even aware that she was licking her lips.

Jack was holding Karin's panties while she lifted her ass up so he could slide them off. He dropped them to the floor, then took her legs and raised them, bending them at the knee so she was wide open for him.

He knelt on the couch and positioned his cockhead so it was nuzzling her puffy lips.

She wiggled and whimpered as he penetrated her, squealing with delight as he sank farther and farther into her.

Jack pulled out, so only the tip was in her. Then he lunged again.

He pussy clung to him so tight he was turning her inside out with each stroke.

After a while he pulled out and stroked himself and I felt a sudden sense of relief that he wasn't shooting inside her.



A large blob shot out and landed on Karin's pubic mound. Another landed on her inner thigh followed by three or four spurts that landed on her lips and hole.

It all just happened so fast. In a split second he slid back inside her, still very hard.

As he buried his cock in her my view got blocked but I knew she was in for something she'd never gotten before.

As he settled his weight upon her she gasped and I knew he was all the way in her.

He began thrusting hard.

All I saw was his ass as he hammered away. I asked him not to hurt her. He just grunted.

She wrapped he legs around him and cried out with delight.

When they both screamed I knew he was cumming inside her.

Eventually he rolled off her

As they collapsed, gasping for breath, I saw her vaginal area covered with semen.

Eventually he rolled off her.

He seemed a little embarrassed as he dressed and he apologized for getting so fucking excited.

Karin just lay there, legs still spread, jism running out of her.

As Jack headed for the door, Karin got up shakily and kissed and thanked him.

After he left, we had the best sex we ever had.

In truth, her pussy didn't feel much different, but it made all the difference knowing her stud's cock had just been in there fucking the shit out of her.

We've done this type of thing a few times since, but now we're more careful with the condoms.

Our sex life has certainly taken a turn for the better.





Photos supplied by author

GETAWAY MF O M Voy Cr

Last year, at my urging, my wife took a lover and things have been great ever since. In her early 30s Liz attracts men without trying, and without noticing herself, it seems!

She doesn't flaunt her sexuality but men seem to pick up on a hidden message. Maybe it's her big innocent blue eyes framed by blonde locks or maybe it's her tall curvy frame with large breasts and a pert ass.

She only has one lover at a time and she never lets me join in but she knows I love to watch secretly and she seems to enjoy having me tell her all about what I saw through the blinds.

Not long ago Liz and I and her current boyfriend (who knows about me) spent a few days in a cozy old fashioned cabin in the woods. On the way we stopped at a nearby place for kayaking. We left our car and the

kayak outfit drove us and the kayaks and stuff a few miles upriver.

It was a beautiful summer day so we were all wearing swimsuits. We set out downriver in two kayaks with me and John switching off paddling with Liz.

It wasn't long before Liz got hot and asked if she should take off her bikini top. Since there was hardly anyone around we said it was a great idea.

We stopped on a grassy island in the middle of the river for lunch. Sitting on the blanket, Liz decided to take off her bikini bottom too. Talk about a memorable lunch!

A lone canoer paddling downriver waved when he neared us. Once he got a look at Liz, he yelled, "Enjoy your lunch!" as he drifted past us.

Both John and I assured him we would.

I hoped something would develop but Liz isn't into threesomes. When she couldn't ignore the

tents in our swimsuits anymore she said we should be shoving off.

Then she ran down to the kayaks with her juicy boobs bouncing away and her fine ass beckoning us.

We paddled along enjoying the sun and the view.

We passed some teenage boys hiking upstream by the river. They hooted and whistled at our naked nymph. She flashed them a big grin as we paddled past.

By the time we got downstream it was getting dark and we were pretty hot to get to the cabin.

Liz fetched a short dress from the car and slipped it on with nothing underneath.

After we returned the equipment we realized we were all really hungry so we stopped at a

burger place overlooking the river.

Liz sat across from me with John next to her in the booth. She flashed me a couple of times, knowing how much I like seeing her naked pussy in public.

It was another memorable meal although I remember nothing about the food.

It was getting late so we went to check in at the cabin. It was perfect, with two bedrooms, one large and one small, and a good size living area with the kitchen at one end. A screened porch faced the river.

We had decided that John would get to sleep with Liz all night since he rarely gets the chance.

I found a moment, while we were unloading the car, to remove the shade from the window in the big bedroom and to open the window. This gave me a great view of the big iron bed in there.

It wasn't long before they retired to their room

and I settled into the small bedroom.

Soon I tiptoed out the front door and around the back to see what I could see. I had a perfect view!

They hadn't tried to fix the shade or close the window and since it was a very dark night I couldn't be seen behind the tree right next to the wide open window.

They were already on the bed naked.

John's cock was already hard. It was about as long as mine but much thicker.

Liz was on her side with him behind her and he was nuzzling her neck. While his tongue probed her ear his hands were busy on her nipples.

It appeared they were trying to be quiet and not disturb me. Liz seemed to be keeping her panting and moaning as soft as possible.

John would get to sleep with Liz all night since he rarely gets the chance

When John moved his hands between her legs and rubbed her pouty clitoris her moaning got louder.

I knew from her sounds that she was getting close.

He rolled her on her back and started kissing her nipples while he finger fucked her between her legs, arousing her to fever pitch. His hand blocked my view but I could imagine!

He had his hands all over her breasts, teasing and twisting the erect nipples. Whatever he was doing to her pussy must be fabulous because she was going wild.

Her upper body levitated off the bed, writhing in passion. God it looked hot!

He kept licking and sucking and then without losing contact with her luscious cunt he swiveled around and brought his hard cock up to her mouth.

As she swallowed it I thought of my bride swearing that monogamy would be the



watchword of our relationship.

As a matter of fact, Liz almost never sucks my cock. She says she doesn't like the taste of my jism.

Now John was straddling her head, pumping in and out of her mouth with long, slow strokes.

I'd never seen her mouth stretched so much. I was working my own cock this whole time with my shorts down around my ankles.

As far as I could tell, I couldn't be seen from any of the other cabins. I was set to shoot but I paced myself so that I could cum when they did.

John clearly wanted to cum in Liz's pussy. He



withdrew from her mouth and turned around then he worked his meat into her love hole and started stroking in and out.

His thrusts were so strong they jammed the old iron bed against the wall.

By now they had given up any effort to be quiet. I'm sure they knew they were entertaining me with all the noise. Liz said later she was sure I would enjoy the racket.

He slammed his cock into her over and over. It was an exquisite show.

I had a fine view of his big balls and tight ass. They were only about five feet from me, with just a window screen between us. I even heard the slurping noise as her dripping pussy expanded and contracted around his fat tool.



After about ten minutes his butt muscles tightened and released and I knew he was pumping his cum into her, letting out a long, low groan as he did.

I came, spraying my seed all over the ground. Then I sneaked inside and tiptoed to my bed, where I slept soundly.

By arrangement, my sex addicted wife was to come to my bed in the morning as soon as she had gotten her morning load from John.

Sure enough I awoke to the sound of the iron bedstead rocking against the wall, creaking and groaning like crazy.

Then it stopped.

The feeling of her sloppy cunt filled with John's cum is special

After a few minutes my door opened and there was my naked wife looking pleased with herself.

My dick was already at full attention. I had her straddle my face so I could get a mouthful of fresh cum which I always enjoy when she's been with her lover.

Then I pushed her down over my cock. As she was sinking down onto it I told her all about watching her the previous night.

She said I was a bad boy and I agreed.

She asked if I liked the show and I said it was the hottest thing I had ever seen.

I turned her over onto her back and stroked in and out, over and over.

It was our turn to make some noise now and I didn't hold back.

The feeling of her sloppy cunt filled with John's cum is special. I love the sensation of my hard cock sloshing around in it.

I came soon after and then it was time to get up for breakfast.

Liz didn't bother to get dressed and John was already making coffee.

It was very sexy having Liz hang around us naked and I kept hoping there might be a sexy couple in a neighboring cabin who might catch a glimpse of us.

I could tell that John was hard again watching

our lover strut around nude like a queen. She and John sat at the table on the screened porch and let me serve them.

Although the porch was protected somewhat by trees, our neighbors only had to look our way to see us. Liz didn't care and neither did John who was eating hungrily with Liz's hand on his leg.

At one point Liz stood up and spread her legs for us to see a stream of cum flow out of her pussy lips onto the floor. It was one of the sexiest things I ever saw.

"Well, boys," she said. "It looks like you've made quite a mess on the floor!"

We both smiled and I reveled in the realization that we had two more days together.



Honey,
wait up!
Where
are you
going??



MY WIFE THE WHORE MF O M Cr

I met Niki two years ago at a party given by a mutual acquaintance. She was far and away the most beautiful woman in the room. She is a tall leggy blonde with large breasts and a knowing smile.

I saw her standing by the fireplace talking to a friend and I was startled when she glanced over suddenly and caught me leering at her. She smiled then turned back to resume her conversation.

When I saw she was free I asked the hostess to introduce us. She did and then quietly slipped away as Niki and I sat on a sofa sipping scotch and making small talk.

I did my best to maintain eye contact with her, but whenever she looked away I couldn't help stealing quick glimpses of her cleavage and her legs. I could think of nothing but having sex with her.



It was an unusual request and a little scary. Tasting semen was new territory for me but I wanted to please her, and besides, it sounded wonderfully decadent.

I mounted her and began thrusting into her cunt until I felt the approach of my orgasm. Withdrawing from her, I pressed the tip of my cock to the smooth skin above her mound.

Jizz spurted onto her belly and streamed up to her navel.

I scooped the puddle onto my tongue then moved up to bring my lips to hers. She opened her mouth and I allowed the jism to dribble out onto her tongue.

We kissed open mouthed, our tongues swirling, coating the inside of each other's mouth with semen.

"That was wild!" I gasped when it was done. And indeed, I was feeling an erotic high that was like nothing I had ever experienced

she broke down and confessed the secret she could no longer keep hidden.

"I work for an escort service," she said.

"You're fucking with me."

"Why would I make up something like that?"

"What kind of escort service" I asked. "You provide female companionship?"

"And sex," she replied, "Whatever the guy pays for. Most of my clients are well heeled, older married men who'll pay big bucks for a piece of ass."

"Why didn't you tell me before?"

"I was afraid," she said frankly. "Are you mad at me?"

"It's no big deal," I told her, but I was lying.

The truth was I was shattered. The woman of my dreams was a call girl.

It all fell into place now, her upscale

I scooped the puddle onto my tongue then moved up to bring my lips to hers

Fortunately, neither of us had come with a date. We left the party together and went to my place for some wine.

Before long we were in bed, pumping and grinding away at each other until her pussy was packed with my sperm.

We snuggled for a while after that until Niki put her hand on my groin and began stroking my cock. Her fingers soon worked their magic, and as my erection returned she gave me a mischievous smile.

"I have a special request," she said.

"Name it, sweetheart."

"Fuck me again, but this time pull out before you cum and squirt it on my belly. Then lick up your cum with your tongue and give me a French kiss. You want to try that?"

Anything for you," I said shocked.

before.

We started seeing each other daily, discovering that we enjoyed being with each other out of bed as well. I stopped pursuing other women. Niki was all I could think about, day and night.

Her two great passions were sex and her independent spirit. I had fallen hard, and I was madly in love.

At the same time there was something mysterious about her that I couldn't quite get a read on. She was often out when I called her, even at times when she'd said she would be home.

Was she seeing somebody? I wondered.

When I asked her about it she laughed, assuring me that there was no one else. But I knew she was holding something back.

Then one night, after a few glasses of wine,

apartment, her shiny new wheels and her exotic wardrobe. I had thought she came from a wealthy family but actually she was from a poor background and she had worked her way through college turning tricks.

She had been a pro ever since. She carried her Blackberry with her at all times, in case a call came in from a regular who had to have her as soon as possible.

Sometimes she would get a call from a client while we were on a date. Before she told me the truth she had taken these calls in private, but afterwards she didn't bother to conceal them.

Usually she would tell the caller that she was with a client and she would call him back.

One night we were in my car, on the way to a fancy restaurant, when she got a call from a Japanese businessman who was in America



for a business meeting. He was evidently so randy for that he had to see her as soon as possible.

"Let me call you back," she said finally. "I'll see if I can arrange something."

"A client?" I asked her.

"One of my top five. There's three thousand dollars in it for me if I go meet him tonight."

"Well you can't pass that up," I said. "I'll take you to dinner tomorrow."

When she came home that night she told me that her Japanese lover had offered a luxury flat in Tokyo if she would move there to be his mistress. Such offers were not unusual for her.

She had once been offered a half million pounds by a wealthy British client, the only catch being that she would have to marry him.

The power of the pussy, Niki languidly called it.

I told her I thought she relished the power her

body gave her over men.

She shrewdly let them think that they were in control but the truth was that it was she who held the reins and she knew it.

My parents were anxious to meet this new girl their son was so wild about. Of course I couldn't tell them that the girl who might be their daughter-in-law was a whore.

When I brought her home for Thanksgiving, Niki told them she was in public relations, which was true in its own way.

Anyway it served to keep them happy. On New Year's Eve, Niki and I eloped, tying the knot in Las Vegas.

She gave up the business and got a job as an office assistant. I was working at a fairly low paying job and with her taste for extravagance the bills piled up.

I feared what might be going on in her head

only too happy to have their most requested escort come back to work for them. So Niki resumed her life as a call girl, leaving me home alone at nights to take comfort in porn movies and jerking off.

The hardest part was when she would get herself all dolled up in one of her sexy outfits as she prepared to service a customer.

As she was about to leave, she would remove her wedding ring and hand it to me.

"You can slip it back n my finger when I get home," she would say, giving me an affectionate kiss.

When the door closed behind her, my mind would begin to race, wondering who would soon have his hands all over her and his dick insider her.

"Does it bother you when I go out on a call?" she asked me one day.

but said nothing.

It was she who finally brought it up.

"How would you feel about me going to work a couple of nights a week?" she asked.

"You're already working five days a week," I said, playing dumb. "You want to cut back?"

"Come on, you know what I mean. I'm talking about going back to turning tricks. We could use the money, and it would just be for a while until we get ahead. I need to know that it's all right with you."

"Okay," I shrugged, trying to mask my misgivings with false indifference.

The fact was that I feared it would be for more than a little while.

Whoring was in her blood, and I knew she had taken pride in being one of the best fucks in the business.

The escort service she had worked for was

"I can deal with it," I said, more sullenly than I would've liked.

She knew I was bothered, and she wanted to do something to please me.

"Some of my clients like to have an audience," she told me. "Would you like to watch a guy fuck me sometime?"

"I'm not sure I could handle that, Niki," I said. "I'm kind of old fashioned in some ways."

"Would you like to score another chick when I'm on a call? You have my permission to fuck around. You might feel better about what I'm doing if you got laid now and then with some babe."

"Thanks but no thanks," I told her. "You're the only one for me."

"Well then, let me run another idea by you. How would you like to be my john tonight?"

"You want me to call you on your cell phone?" I

Leaving me home alone at nights to take comfort in porn movies and jerking off

laughed.

"Actually I have something sleazier in mind. It's kind of a fantasy and I want to act it out with someone I trust."

I perked up.

"Tell me what you have in mind," I said.

Niki whispered into my ear, spinning a scenario in which she was a low class street hooker and I a total stranger who picked her up. I found the idea surprisingly erotic.

"Okay. Let's do it," I said.

Niki changed her clothes and left. I gave her ten minutes, then got my car and drove across town to the agreed upon rendezvous place.

As I turned a corner I spotted Niki standing on the sidewalk, smoking a cigarette and scouting passing cars like a pimped out whore on the stroll.



She wore cutoff jeans that left her long legs bare, high heeled clogs and a halter top that exposed her midriff.

A car just ahead of me pulled up to the curb and gave her a honk. She shook her head and the disappointed guy drove off.

I pulled up to the curb and honked. Reaching across the seat, I opened door on the passenger side as Niki approached.

“Need a lift, beautiful?” I asked.

“You a cop?”

“No.”

“You sure?”

“I’m just a guy looking for a quick lay,” I said.

“Hop in, gorgeous.”

“What’s your name?” I asked as she got in the car.

“Call me Candy,” she replied. “So what can I do for you tonight, handsome?”

“What are your prices, Candy?”

“Thirty for a handjob, fifty for a blowjob. If you want to stick it in the hole, that’ll cost you a hundred. That’s with a condom of course.”

“Let’s go for in the hole,” I said.

“Right on, baby,” she smiled. “You’re my kind of man.”

She directed me to a cheap hotel that had seen better days. I paid for the room and the clerk handed me a key.

“Room 208, top of the stairs to your left,” he said smirking.

When we got in the room she turned to me, saying, “Let’s take care of the money now, shall we?”

I handed her five twenties. She counted them, tucking the bills into her purse and then removing her top and bra, flinging them aside.

“You have beautiful tits, Candy,” I remarked.

“You like my boobies, do you? Well they’re all yours, handsome.”

I unbuckled my belt and dropped my pants. She sank to her knees, wrapping her fingers around my shaft and massaging it until it was hard.

She pulled a condom from her purse and tore the wrapper with her teeth. She squeezed out the rubber and slipped it into my hard cock, unrolling it down the length of the shaft.

“Okay, handsome, let’s party!”

She fell on the bed, pulling me on top of her. I maneuvered my dick into her vagina as the pungent scent of her cheap perfume overpowered me.

Abandoning myself to the fury of hurried intercourse, I pumped away until the condom was filled with semen.

“Did you get your money’s worth, baby?” she

ass you can usually find me after dark, working that same corner where you picked me up.”

“I’ll keep you in mind,” I said.

I dropped her off at the corner where I’d found her and waved goodbye.

When I got home I undressed and stepped in the shower.

A few minutes later, as I stood under the spray, the shower door opened and Niki, stripped of her hooker outfit, stepped in to join me.

“A naked woman in the shower with me,” I smiled. “This is my lucky day!”

She embraced me then, hugging me tightly against her. We kissed a long lingering open mouthed kiss, as water splattered our bodies. Then, stepping from the shower, we toweled ourselves dry.

In the bedroom Niki sat naked on the side of

I paid for the room and the clerk handed me a key

asked as I lay on top of her breathing heavily.

“You bet.”

It had been cheap, quick and nasty and I didn’t know how I felt about treating my wife like a cheap street whore.

We went downstairs hand in hand.

As I turned in the key, the desk clerk winked discretely.

“You can come back any time,” he said. “We have vacancies day and night. No questions asked.”

We walked out to my car, got into it and drove off. Niki was still playing the street whore.

“I’d like you to be a regular customer, handsome,” she said. “What do you say?”

“I don’t think so,” I replied.

“Well if you’re ever in the mood for a piece of

the bed, smiling at me.

“What would you like to do now?” she said.

I approached her without answering, my hardening cock speaking for me.

She reached out to grip my arms, and her head tilted forward, her forehead resting in the notch at the base of my rib cage.

As I ruffled her hair I felt her breath on my belly.

Her head sank to my dick. She blew a warm breath onto it and pampered it with soft kisses. Then she opened her mouth and took it in.

I gripped her shoulders as her tongue scrubbed the soft underside of my penis. I thought about my wife walking the streets, getting picked up by strangers and getting fucked in cheap motels.

I thought about the countless strange men that had possessed her and would possess her, their ugly bodies heaving and writhing between her smooth white legs.

All too soon my sperm flooded out, inundating her tongue and the roof of her mouth.

She swallowed the creamy explosion, and then continued sucking until she had vacuumed out the last dribble.

“Nobody gives head better than you do,” I swooned.

She proceeded to suck me hard again in an incredibly short time then she lay back spreading her legs.

I wedged between her legs and entered her pussy. As I moved in and out of her, I smothered her face and lips with kisses.

Wrapping her arms and legs around me, she pulled me down on top of her, her tits pressing against my chest as I climaxed, my sperm gushing into her wet pussy.

We were in no hurry to disengage. Still lodged inside her, I propped myself up on my elbows, stroking and kissing her.

“Honey, do you remember that first night we made love?” she asked me.

“Uh huh.”

I slid down her body and buried my face in her silky wet pussy, my cum flooding out of her and into my mouth.

I moved back up and drizzled my jism into her open mouth. We locked lips, sharing my load.

Finally we drew apart and slipped under the covers, both of us happy and content.

So my wife is a high class prostitute and I’m proud to be her husband. I don’t care about how many dicks she has had in her cunt, her throat or her asshole.

She fucks men for money then comes home and fucks me for fun. We live the good life from her earnings. What is there for a guy in a situation like that to gripe about?





Photos supplied by author

MY LIFE MF O Voy Cr

I've read many stories from men who share their wife with another man. It only seems right that I share my story, since I too, have come to know the joy and the excitement which comes from watching my own beautiful blonde wife suck and fuck other men.

Mary is twenty seven, five foot eight, with a 35-24-35 figure. I'm thirty one, six foot, one hundred ninety pounds, and I'm into weight lifting. We have been married a little over four years.

It wasn't until a year ago that I convinced Mary that I really did want to watch her having sex with other men. When we married, Mary had only gone to bed with two different boyfriends before me, so she was very inexperienced and reserved about sex.

During the first three years of our marriage, I

All I wanted to do was watch

taught her how to become an expert at sucking my dick and enjoy sex for solely for the physical pleasure.

Over the past year, Mary has really grown in self confidence. It is now she who picks her lovers and it is I who wait and serve them.

I never really knew or even realized our roles were changing, but they have.

From the very first, I was so thrilled and exited by watching her fulfill my fantasy that I was more than willing to do anything she asked in return.

Mary loves her newfound power over our marriage. She can think of the damndest things for me to do.

She has five lovers, each with long, thick and always hard cocks, who give her the best sex any woman could ask for.

We talked about it for about six months before she agreed to fuck other men for me. I would

always bring it up while we were making love, because I figured she would be more open to the idea while she was hot and exited.

It was after a session of lovemaking on a Sunday afternoon that she lay in my arms and told me that if watching her with another man was what I really wanted, then she would do it just to please me.

I remember that just hearing those words started getting me hard once again. Mary said she would only do this if I could find a guy who was really hung. When I'm hard, I only measure five inches long and less than an inch wide.

She said she wanted to experience what sex was like with someone who really had some meat between his legs.

John was her first lover, and like her other four well hung studs, he still is her lover. I knew John from the health club where I work out. I

had seen him in the showers many times, and his dick was at least five inches long and very thick when soft, so I knew he was definitely bigger than I am hard!

When I spoke with him about making it with my wife, I explained that all I wanted to do was watch, that I was not gay or even bi, and that I would take no part in the action until he left.

Once he realized I was not bullshitting him, he was more than willing to help me out. John had met my wife at some of the parties we had gone to at the health club and he considered her to be a fox.

I called home and told Mary I had found just the right guy to be her first lover, and that I would be bringing him home with me in about an hour. That way she would have some time to get ready before we got there.

Mary met us at the front door wearing a super-sheer teddy and high heels. We could see just about everything, as the teddy was so sheer, it

was like she was wearing nothing!

She stepped forward and gave John a big kiss. She told him she was glad that it would be him as her first lover. She turned and led us into the den, and the cheeks of her lovely ass were fully exposed to us as she walked.

She told me to go into the kitchen and fix us some drinks while she laid down the ground rules for John. That's the first time I heard about ground rules, but if it helped Mary to relax and enjoy this with John, what did I care?

When I came back with the drinks, John was already naked, lying back on the couch with Mary down on her knees between his legs.

I set the drinks down and went over to get a better view of my wife's face as her mouth slid up and down John's big, hard dick.

Mary could not get more than a third of that big dick in her mouth.

Mary told me to undress and to come over and help her measure "his big, beautiful dick."

I was out of my clothes in a flash. I knelt down beside her, and she stopped sucking his long tool and turned and kissed me right on my mouth, running her tongue deep inside my mouth.

I could taste his maleness on her lips and tongue. She told me to go ahead and measure "his big, hard prick."

That was the first time I have ever touched or handled another man's dick. I could not get over how warm and strong it felt to my fingers.

Damn, it was big.

John measured ten inches long and over two inches wide.

Mary then told me to measure my own dick just to show John how small I am compared to him. She then made a point to let John know

John measured ten inches long

She stopped sucking on his dick and told me that while I was fixing the drinks, she explained to John that she would only let me watch if I agreed to do everything either of them told me to do.

If I refused, I could get up and leave right now, that she'd spend the rest of the evening with John alone and never share with me what they had done together.

It did not take but a second for me to realize that if I refused, not only was my fantasy lost, but my marriage would be in danger. If she was willing to do this with another man just to please me, then I had better play along to please her.

I looked up at John, and he just smiled back at me. She then told me to get her measuring tape from her sewing basket and a bottle of baby oil from the bathroom.

When I returned, John had taken off her teddy while she licked and sucked on his big, hairy balls.

that he was twice as long and twice as wide as the dick she had been fucking for the past three years.

To prove her point, she told me to move closer and put my dick next to his for a side by side comparison. She told John that my dick looked like it belonged to a little boy, not a full sized man.

He had a good laugh with her about that. I felt so humiliated standing there listening to them making fun of my little pecker.

She then announced to both of us that she couldn't wait to finally try "a real man's dick."

Mary then reached over and pulled on my hard dick roughly. She laughed, saying that she wasn't sure just what it was that gave me such a hard on.

Was it from watching her lick and suck a real man sized dick, or did I get a hard on from touching it while I took the measurements?





She said the answer to that question really didn't matter, because she wasn't going to be concerned with my dick as long as John's was available to her.

Mary got up and sat on John's lap, and he reached around to caress her lovely breasts. John's cock was wedged between his stomach and her ass checks.

I could just see his large balls bulging out just below her pussy. Looking down at me as she spread her legs open, she told me to prepare her pussy for John's monster cock.

She told me that I'd better do a good job lubricating it with my tongue so John's dick would fit without any pain.

When I had brought the drinks out and saw his hard on for the first time, I remember questioning myself then about whether Mary's pussy could stretch enough to take all of him.

I didn't think any amount of lubrication would allow such a big object to fit in such a tight space. Regardless, I went down on her steamy pussy like never before.

She was already so wet and hot that as I started to tongue and lick her slit, she started to orgasm. I stayed with her, licking until she had climaxed again.

My face was covered with her sweet cream.

Then Mary sat up a little and pulled John's dick between her legs. She ordered me to keep licking her while she guided him into her.

When I hesitated, she grabbed a handful of my hair and pushed my lips down onto her clit. In shock, I opened my mouth and gasped for air. When I did that, Mary guided the tip of John's big hard dick into her pussy and I could feel it moving inside her.

John then announced that it was now time for him to teach my lovely wife what fucking was

all about. John told Mary that she would be like a virgin to him, since after fucking my little boy's peter for so long she had no idea how good it would be like with a real man's dick.

Those words cut me like a knife, yet it excited me at the same time.

Mary told me to coat John's dick with some baby oil and to hold it at the base. She rubbed some baby oil over her outer lips and even some up inside her pussy.

She stood up and over his waist, straddling his hips, and then she lowered herself down until she had the head of his big dick kissing her outer lips.

I moved his fat dick back and forth so that the head of his dick moved up and down her slit. At the same time I rubbed up and down his thick shaft with the baby oil.

Reaching back with both hands, Mary pulled

Four or five inches of his manhood right in front of my face

her ass cheeks wide open as she eased down on his throbbing member. Her pussy just sucked up the first four or five inches of his manhood right in front of my face.

She leaned forward, telling John to pinch her nipples as she slid up and down on his big dick. Now she had all but about three inches of his big dick inside her, and he was stretching her like I never could.

She said that for the first time in her life she knew what it was to feel like a total woman. She raised the top half of her body up from his chest, and with one swift movement, sank all the way down on his big, hard dick.

I couldn't believe it! She actually got the whole thing inside her!

At first, she just sat there moaning, and then she started rocking back and forth as her ass checks rested on his thighs.

She must have been having one orgasm after

another, because she just kept rocking and moaning.

She told him how much she loved having his big, hard dick up inside her, that she had never felt so full before, that he was touching her where no man had ever touched her before.

Finally, she told me to help her up, that she was too weak to get up by herself. As I helped her up, she told John that it was his turn to cum and she wanted him to cum deep up inside her.

She asked him what his favorite position was. John told her he wanted her down on the floor on her hands and knees, and then he was going to fuck her brains out from behind.

As I helped her down and onto the floor, I could see John's dick and balls were covered

John didn't go slow or easy with her this time

with her juices.

She had climaxed so much his crotch was wet with her love cream. John told me to get under her in the sixty nine position.

He said that since I had told him I wanted to watch him fuck my wife, he wanted me so close to the action that not only would I see everything, I'd be able to smell and taste their fucking.

John didn't go slow or easy with her this time. Right from the start, he was pumping all of his ten inches up her love hole.

She was moaning and begging him to fuck her harder. She was cumming all over his powerful dick as her juices were dripping onto my face. John told me to stroke his balls, as he was about to explode.

He pulled back and really rammed it in to the hilt. I touched his big hairy balls hesitantly just as he shot his hot white cum up inside her.

When he pulled out, he told Mary to sit back on my face.

Mary obeyed with a giggle and I could not believe how wide open her pussy hole was. Her pussy lips practically enveloped my whole mouth and chin!

As I licked and sucked her stretched open pussy lips, I was rewarded with a mouthful of their sweet juices.

After all the cum finished dripping out and into my mouth, she rubbed her wet pussy all over my nose and face, covering me with their cream.

That's when I heard Mary laughing!

She told John I had just cum without even being touched. I looked down at my dick, and it was true. I didn't even realize it myself, but my cum was all over my stomach and chest!

I wanted to die.

It was humiliating enough having to suck John's sperm from my wife's pussy, but to have shot off without even being touched showed them both just how much I was enjoying it.

I felt so ashamed.

John was lying back on the floor, resting.

His semi hard dick was covered with his cum. I could see just from the coating of juices that he really had gotten that entire monster up inside Mary.

I asked John if I could get him a washcloth, and Mary giggled again.

She said that since I enjoyed watching her being fucked by a man sized dick so much, the least I could do was show my appreciation by cleaning his beautiful instrument of pleasure for him.

I did as I was told.

I grabbed a soft washcloth from the bathroom and then gingerly took John's softening cock and started wiping it clean.





When I had finished he told me to keep rubbing his dick until he was big and hard again. I took hold of his soft dick and started jerking him off slowly.

As it grew in my hands, I realized just how much feeling my wife's stud's dick excited me.

John's dick was semi hard now, and he told Mary he was almost ready to go again.

Mary said that she still needed to rest and catch her breath, but she told me to keep wanking John's dick until he was good and hard.

For some reason this was even more thrilling than the first time. I took hold of his big, hard dick with both hands, one at the base, the other right on top of the first one, and the head of his dick was still fully exposed!

Mary got up and sat beside him so they could kiss and caress each other while I stroked his

life she knew what it felt like to be truly satisfied.

His man sized dick had given her pleasure she had only dreamed about, and she told him he could come back and fuck her as often as he liked.

I was still kneeling there, listening to all this and I knew she meant it. I was hurt, and yet excited at the same time.

Eventually Mary couldn't take any more orgasms and she started to go limp.

John started thrusting into her really hard and fast, slamming into her hips until finally he released his cum in her pussy.

I couldn't help but be amazed by his control. I could never last for more than fifteen minutes, and I had to admit to myself that he was a real stud.

John moved aside and his dick slid out,

She told me to keep wanking John's dick

cock. She turned, looking down at me on the floor, and told me to stay there.

She told me that as long as a real man was in our house my place was on the floor by their feet. Then she made me take John's cock and guide it into her pussy.

It slid in easily and I made a ring with my fingers around the base, enjoying the feeling of John's thick cock sliding in my hands as he fucked my wife.

Mary told me to let go because she wanted to feel all of him inside her, that she loved getting fucked by all of his man sized cock.

She gasped as John plunged all the way in and then started fucking her in earnest,

They made love on the couch for what must have been over an hour. Since John already came once, he could hold out much longer.

I could hear Mary telling John what a great lover he was, and that for the first time in her

making wet noises and finally a 'plop' when the head came out.

Mary lay there limp with her legs wide apart. A stream of cum started to flow from her pussy and she looked at me expectantly.

I quickly attached my mouth to her hole before it could run onto the couch.

As I stuck my tongue inside to get all the cum out, Mary moaned and said that it felt good to have my tongue on her sore pussy.

She then told John that they needed to make sure I was always around when they fucked so I could clean up the mess and soothe her pussy afterwards.

John told her he didn't mind at all. He said he liked having me around to do all the dirty work while he got all the pleasure.

John got up to dress and while he was getting ready to go, Mary asked him if he had any friends who were hung like he was.



Photos supplied by author

YOUNG GUESTS MMMF O A Voy Impr

My wife is a very trusting as well as very sexy woman. Danielle is buxom with light blonde hair. She was a wonderful, faithful fiancée for three years and she's going to be a good mother.

Three month ago she went out dancing at a club with her friends for her bachelorette night. Danielle, I have to say, was dressed very sexily in a short white dress with white lace panties underneath and a white silk garter on one of her long legs. She looked hot.

As planned, she met up with Stella, one of her single friends, who gave her a bridal veil to let everyone know she was on her hen's night.

While I spent the night drinking at home with some buddies, the girls spent the night together at the club.

Danielle told me that she introduced Stella to as many men as she could, and as far as she could see, Stella seemed to be having a lot of fun.

Around the middle of the evening she went looking for Stella and found her with four young guys she didn't know. She introduced herself and spent the rest of the night having fun with them.

When the place finally emptied Stella went home with one of the guys and the rest of them somehow ended up coming back to our house to continue the party.



My buddies had all left by then but I was still up and happy to have more drinks.

The drinks flowed and the guys took turns dancing with Danielle who was still wearing her bridal veil.

At some point I must have passed out on a chair. I faintly remember Danielle trying to wake me with no luck.

Something inside me told me to ignore her because the tone in her voice said something was going on that she wasn't sure of.

I waited awhile and then opened my eyes very slightly to see the three men in the room with Danielle.

One of the guys, Mitch, as I recalled, was

She came loudly, her bridal veil falling from her head

sitting on the sofa with one arm around Danielle.

Occasionally she pushed it away, but each time he quickly put it around her again.

Then Mitch put his other hand on her breast. She told him to stop, but he said I was out cold and would never know.

Then he pulled the strap of her dress down, exposing one of her tits. He rubbed the nipple with his thumb and forefinger and she let out a whimper of passion.

He leaned down to kiss her and she seemed to



just melt into him.

The other two guys, Leo and Ryan seemed to think that Danielle had given in and they moved in closer.

Leo reached over and stroked the inside of her thigh, and then he worked his hand under dress toward her crotch.

I had a clear view as her dress rode up while his hand proceeded.

As Mitch continued to fondle her tits, Ryan put his hand on her other thigh.

Between them, Leo and Ryan soon had Danielle's legs spread wide and they were stroking her wet pussy through her panties. She seemed to gyrate her hips in time with the

teasing fingers at her crotch.

It wasn't long before she came loudly, her bridal veil falling from her head.

Before she recovered, her two young friends pulled off her garter and panties. Each slid a finger in her, and she lay back and let them finger her.

Mitch lowered the top of her dress and he and Leo began sucking her tits. It was clear from the way she licked her lips and moaned while they worked on her that she was loving every bit of the attention.



Ryan knelt between her legs and inserted a couple more fingers into her cunt, and she ground into him while moaning still loader.

After a while he stood up and undressed, revealing a cock that was notable for being really thick.

Danielle gasped but made no protest, and she even spread her legs wider as he settled between them and prepared to enter her.

When he did enter her, she let out a scream.

All three men tried to quiet her for fear of waking me up.

After a series of teasing strokes, Ryan told Danielle that if she wanted it all, the best way was for her to get on top.

She protested, saying he was, "Too fucking thick."

He laughed and said she could take it. She gave in and got on top, guiding his cock to her hole and impaling herself slowly.

He put his arms round her and held her while he thrust into her, drawing another scream from her.

Meanwhile Leo had left the room and he returned with a jar of petroleum jelly. He applied gobs of it to his cock and her ass.

It didn't seem to matter. She screamed again when he buried his cock in her ass.

Now she had two cocks thrusting into her.

Her noisemaking was greatly reduced when



Mitch positioned himself over the couch and eased his cock into her mouth so she was being filled in every hole.

After a few minutes Ryan moaned and erupted, followed by Leo and Mitch. Danielle's whole body was shaking.

When they pulled out, she collapsed on the floor, cum dripping from her pussy, her ass and down her chin.

The party wasn't over yet, and Mitch lifted Danielle back up to her knees so that she could suck on their cocks.

She alternated between Mitch and Ryan while Leo groped her breasts roughly.

In no time all three boys were hard again and now they took it in turns to fuck my horny wife on her back. When they weren't fucking her they crowded around her face, shoving their cocks in her mouth as she screamed and

When he backed away I had a perfect view of her well fucked pussy and ass, with cum dripping out of both holes.

Both Mitch and Ryan had been watching Leo fuck Danielle in the ass and Ryan had actually gotten hard again.

When Danielle noticed she motioned for him to come over and she sat up and started blowing him, taking his cock deep in her mouth.

Mitch laughed and retrieved her bridal veil from the floor and replaced it on her head while she blew his friend.

Danielle grinned at them with her mouth still full of Ryan's cock and suddenly Ryan grunted and started shooting his load into my wife's mouth.

Danielle swallowed once but then Ryan backed away and he shot some cum on her

She came loudly, her bridal veil falling from her head

came continuously.

Mitch came in Danielle's pussy with a groan and at the same time I saw Ryan spurting his cream onto my wife's tongue.

Then Leo took his turn to fuck her again and Danielle yelped. Leo was sticking his cock in her ass again. Clearly he was obsessed with ass fucking.

Danielle reached down and actually helped him slide his cock into her butt.

Leo soon had a strong rhythm going and he was slamming into Danielle's hips each time he buried his big cock in her ass.

Danielle was frigging her clit and she cried out loudly as she came, which triggered Leo's orgasm too and he shot his load in her ass.

face which caused her to jump a little.

The guys quickly dressed and left before I 'woke up.' And Danielle went into the bathroom to clean up.

When she returned I gradually 'woke up' and asked where every one was. She said they'd all gone.

We went to bed and I wanted to fuck but she said she was too tired. When I admitted what I had seen she got so turned on that we fucked like teenagers.

We got married the very next day and Danielle is now pregnant. We don't know which one of the guys who fucked her that night is the father is but we'll raise the baby as our own. We love each other and Danielle says that next time I can participate too!■



SLUT WIFE FANTASY

GOOD GUYS CUM LAST

MF O M Voy

Let me start off by saying that I am not happily married. I am an accountant and I share an apartment with my wife. Her name is Julie. We were together for about a year before we decided to get married and live together.

Let me take a minute to describe Julie. She is your above average looking 22 year old woman. I would have to say that she was the best looking girlfriend I had ever had.

I think the sexiest quality she has is a pair of plump, luscious lips. Actually her whole mouth

Julie's family was rather poor, and they couldn't afford to pay for her to live in an apartment while she went to college.

She really didn't want to live in the dorms again and I didn't want her to live far from me so we decided to get married and get an apartment together with me footing most of the costs.

I really didn't mind because I loved her.

It was fall when we began living together. Things were great the entire year.

Julie would go to classes during the day when I was at work and we hung out a lot at home. Even though we were busy, we had a pretty damn good sex life as well.

Then the end of school came along and Julie was looking forward to a break.

Up until this point things were going great. But things were about to change.

It was the weekend and my wife said that her friend Nikki asked her if we would go out on a double date with her. I personally was in the mood to spend the night in and watch the

Up until this point things were going great. But things were about to change.

is sexy, everything down to her moist, pink tongue to her white teeth. She can do things with her mouth and tongue that guys only dream of.

On our first date, after just making out with her for five minutes, I had an orgasm in my pants!

She was not much into oral sex though, well that's what I thought. I only got two blow jobs out of her but I ended up blowing my load in seconds flat both times.

She also had long blonde hair and big, blue eyes and slightly tanned skin from the tanning salon. She had average sized breasts but to make up for that she had a plump, firm ass and long legs.

Originally I was going to go in with some guys I'm friends with to get an apartment. But

movie I rented alone with Julie.

I really didn't want to go but Julie insisted that it would mean a lot to Nikki and if I agreed, we would watch the movie later and I would get a special treat tonight for being a good boy.

I reluctantly agreed. I didn't have a problem with Nikki. Sometimes I feel she gets in the way of our relationship, but it's natural to feel that way about your girlfriend's best friend.

Actually I think she is a very nice girl and I have fun hanging out with the two of them. Who I didn't like was her date Brian.

They were dating for a couple weeks up until this time and I met him a few times before. I thought the guy was a complete asshole.

The only credit I could give this guy is that I





guess he is rather good looking. He was a male model and I had seen him in a muscle man calendar.

He is rather big and muscular.

He was rude to me every time we spoke and all he would talk about was all of the parties he went to and how many fights he'd gotten into and how badly he has hurt people in the process and even how he'd spent a couple days in prison for fighting.

I really didn't know what Nikki saw in this guy.

That evening the plans were to go to dinner and then go to a club.

They were to meet us at our apartment and then we would leave from there.

Meanwhile, after Julie finished getting ready, she came out in the sexy, skin tight, blue dress I had bought her.

She only wore that dress for 'special occasions.'

Brian even looked embarrassed, I guess because Nikki just humiliated him. I loved it.

When dinner was over he looked over at us and said, "Now what?"

Julie replied, "You could come to our place for a while."

What was she thinking?

I know she was probably just trying to be polite, but I didn't want to spend any more time than I had to with this guy.

Of course he agreed and I got really pissed. Julie looked pretty mad herself.

On the drive back to our apartment, all he did was talk about how much Nikki was a bitch and how my car was a piece of shit.

When we got back, Brian saw the movie we rented and asked if he could stick around if we were going to watch it.

Not being a total dick I told him he could stay. I

Not being a total dick I told him he could stay

I smiled when I read her sexy eyes and got up to kiss her. She gave me an amazing kiss and then said the rest would have to wait until later that night.

A little bit later Nikki and Brian showed up and we decided to take separate cars in case we had differing plans after the night was through. Brian and Nikki jumped in her car and I drove Julie and we headed to dinner.

During the whole dinner Brian was rude as usual and I just tolerated it.

What I hated the most was how rude he was to Nikki. A couple of times I wanted to punch his face in.

Then towards the end of dinner, Brian made a comment to Nikki and she responded by saying, "Fuck off!" to his face and then she left.

We all sat silent for a minute.

mean hey, his girl just left him.

Then I asked Julie if she could come into the other room with me. When we reached the other room, she immediately said she was sorry for inviting him over and that she thought he was such a jerk he would say "no".

I forgave her and we kissed in anticipation of what we had planned after we got rid of this guy.

We returned into the living room and began watching the movie together on the big couch.

Midway through the movie, Julie commented on how she wanted a shoulder massage from me.

Brian said he'd been taking masseuse classes and that he gave great massages. Julie became interested and told him that she had always wanted to go to a masseuse.

He offered to give her a shoulder massage but said, "Only if your boyfriend gives me permission. We're all civilized adults here, right?"

What could I say? I mean hell, it was just a massage. I agreed, hoping that Julie would turn down his offer.

Julie said alright and Brian plopped to the floor with his back against the couch and Julie sat in front of him.

I watched him begin to massage her shoulders, and quickly turned and watched the movie hoping that her massage would end soon.

Jealousy was building inside of me.

Julie said, "Boy, you are good at this."

After a minute I heard Brian ask her if we had massage oil. He told her how much better it is with the oil.

massage oil.

We walked back to the living room together and she gave Brian the oil and sat back down in front of him.

I returned to the couch.

"Cherry flavored," he commented and I blushed knowing that we never used that oil for massages.

I watched in anger for a while as he lowered the straps of Julie's dress down along side her arm and poured the oil on her shoulders.

Then he began to rub it in and immediately Julie reacted by saying, "Oh my God! This does feel great!"

I continued to watch for about a minute as Brian massaged her shoulders. It seemed harmless enough. I turned back to the movie and tried to watch it but the squishing sound of Brian's hands massaging Julie clamored in

"What's wrong? It's just a little massage?"

He said, "A massage isn't a real massage unless there is massage oil."

With that she told him that we did have some, which really annoyed me. Then Brian ordered me to go and get the massage oil for him.

Pissed, I said we didn't have any.

Then Julie said, "Sure we do. In the closet."

I told her to show me.

As I walked down the hall Julie caught up to me and said, "What's wrong? It's just a little massage? Don't be immature. We're all adults here."

It was like Brian was trying to brainwash us, except Julie had already succumbed and was on his side.

What could I say to her? The girl I loved. I thought over and over, "It's only a massage, it's only a massage..."

I finally said, "Ok," and handed her our

my ears.

After about five minutes the squishing subsided and I turned so see if they were done. When I looked, Brian's massaging had turned into more of just caressing her oily shoulders.

Julie's eyes were closed.

He then said to me, "Do you mind if I take my shirt off. It's hot in here. You've seen guys on the beach all of the time topless, right?"

I mumbled sure and watched as he peeled his shirt off exposing all of his rippling muscles.

He then grabbed the oil bottle and poured more on Julie, with the oil overflowing her shoulders, and down her arms and chest and into her dress.

Then he unzipped the back of her dress and began to massage her again. Not knowing what to do, I turned back around and started watching the movie again.





Then about a minute later I heard Julie moan. I looked back in amazement as I saw her head resting back against his shoulder as he kissed her neck.

I could see his hands through her oil saturated dress, moving and caressing her tits.

I felt a sick feeling in my stomach when I saw this. Within seconds the front of her dress fell off exposing his hands cupping her bare breasts.

I looked at Julie. She was breathing heavily as Brian's strong, powerful hands were gliding over her breasts.

Somehow I got up enough nerve to try and stop this. I got up, walked toward them and simply said, "Julie!" hoping that would snap her out of her trance so she would stop this herself.

I mean, I'm about 135 lbs. and I wasn't about



to take on this guy.

Instead she opened her eyes, looked at me and said, "Don't be jealous, we're all adults here, aren't we?"

Then with Brian still behind her, she got to her knees while he followed, then she turned her head back slightly so her cheek was touching his cheek and just the corners of their mouths were touching.

Then I watched as she opened her mouth wide, and I know just to taunt me, ever so slowly began to lick his lips with her moist, pink tongue.

Brian opened his mouth and met her tongue outside his mouth. After their tongues stroked each other for a while, Julie opened her eyes and looked at me again and smiled.

Then she turned her body to face Brian, put her arms around his neck, and slid her tongue ever so slowly into Brian's wide open mouth.



She slid her tongue in deeper and deeper until their lips were touching.

Meanwhile, I noticed I was actually getting an erection watching Julie and Brian French kiss. Julie went on taunting me. I could tell by the way she was kissing him.

She didn't lock her lips onto his like she usually kissed me. Instead, she kept her lips and mouth wide open. Because of this I could see practically inside of their mouths through the huge opening at the corner of her lips as they kissed.

I wanted to stop them so badly but I just couldn't. I couldn't get my eyes off of Julie's pink tongue and Brian's smooth, shiny, blood-red tongue rhythmically thrusting in and out of each other's mouths.

I was mesmerized. Julie then ran her hands all over Brian's now oily chest and over his rippling muscles. I noticed that the movie had

Within seconds his hand found its destination between her legs.

Instantly Julie began to wiggle and she spread her arms over her head and wrapped her legs around his arm.

This blocked my view for a while, but judging on Julie's moans, whatever he was doing, he was doing it right.

Her excitement built and her legs spread open. I saw that he had two fingers thrusting in and out of her cunt as his tongue played with her nipples.

After watching for a little bit I saw that Brian was good. He was getting her more excited than I had ever gotten her.

His method was simple. He kept the same rhythm with his fingers and tongue for a while, and when Julie's moans quieted down, he would pick up the pace a little bit.

I saw something I had never seen before. Julie had an orgasm.

ended and the apartment fell silent as the TV turned blue.

Brian moved his lips down to her breasts and went to work, licking off the remaining oil that had not transferred to his chest.

Julie clutched the back of Brian's head, and pressed it into her tits.

She then threw her head back with her mouth gaping open, arched her back, and groaned. Brian's hands found their way down to where her dress had fallen and unzipped the rest of the back.

Julie's dress slipped off and I noticed that she wasn't wearing any underwear. My erect penis was about to burst out of my pants as I saw her naked body in Brian's muscular arms.

He gently pushed her down to the floor with his mouth still eating her tits. Then his hand moved its way lower toward her stomach and my heart sunk with every inch.

After about ten minutes of this, I saw something I had never seen before. Julie had an orgasm.

I had always thought she had orgasms with me until now.

First she began to scream, something she had never done in the bedroom with me. Then she clutched his head to her chest and began thrusting her hips as if she were fucking his fingers.

Finally her back arched, her whole body shook, and I swear she stopped breathing.

She lay on the floor for a couple of minutes to catch her breath as Brian played with her tits.

During this time it reality hit me. What had just happened?

Did the guy I hate more than anything just seduce my wife right in front of me?

I think of this guy as pure evil but yet I'm

letting him take my most prized possession, Julie.

The guy was evil. I mean, what kind of guy would do this to a couple?

Plus I was turned on by the sight of Julie helplessly fighting him, the sight of her succumbing, and the sight of his powerful, muscular body move in and take her over.

What the hell was wrong with me?

Before I could answer any of those questions, Julie sat up and lunged right for his jeans.

She fumbled a little bit with the button and zipper. As she began to lower his pants, I saw his cock pointing out of his boxers.

It didn't really seem any longer than mine I thought. After Julie got his jeans off she literally tore off his boxers.

I think that Julie had the same reaction as I did when she saw his cock. I was correct about the length. He might have been an inch longer

poured the rest on herself. Her hands slid all over his body, over every muscle, and of course his cock.

She then began to kiss and lick his oily, hairless chest. Her hands still explored his back and ass while her lips and tongue slid all over his chest.

Brian took her head and slowly lowered it down to his cock. My eyes almost popped out when she stretched her lips around his cock and began sucking.

Her lips barely fit around his cock.

She began to thrust his cock in and out of her mouth, deeper and deeper. Brian put his head back and moaned, appreciating her deep throating technique.

I was amazed. To tell you the truth, I never knew that Julie could suck a cock like that.

This was too much. The sight of Julie's large, dark red lips stroking his wide, oily cock, the sight of his powerful, muscular arms gripping

to go back into the other room, I actually had plans to stop them.

But when I saw Brian and Julie, those plans diminished fast. They were on their knees kissing again and it was like I was lured back to my original vantage point.

They were deeply French kissing.

Once again Julie was using her open mouth kissing technique and I became completely mesmerized as their tongues glistened in the dim light.

After a couple of minutes of this, things got hot. I could tell Julie wanted to get fucked. She grabbed the back of his head, locked her lips onto his, and pressed her body against his.

Their tongues disappeared from view, but the lunging action of their mouths was still evident. This is the point where I believe Julie lost all her will power, self control, and faith to me.

Their hands went wild on each other's bodies.

Julie was pumping him so fast with her mouth that I had no idea that Brian had cum

than me.

What made me nearly gasp was how wide it was.

Wide eyed, Julie took his cock in her hand. Her fingers were not even able go all the way around it. I had to again evaluate the scene that was in front of me while Julie stroked his cock.

Julie and Brian were now on their knees, completely naked together. I had let this go too far, but there was no way I could stop the inevitable now.

Although anger and jealousy were raging through my body, I had never been more turned on in all of my life.

Julie then took the oil bottle and poured it all over his body.

She tilted her head back, closed her eyes, and

her head, and the mere sight of their oily bodies together made me ejaculate in my pants.

After about a minute Brian had an orgasm. Julie was pumping him so fast with her mouth that I had no idea that Brian had cum until I saw his white cream drip out of the corner of her lips and down the rest of his cock.

As Julie slowed down she licked him dry.

I was amazed again. Julie never swallowed my cum in the two times she blew me. When I reached orgasm she used pull away and let me cum all over myself.

At this point Brian began to suck Julie's tits and I decided to go to the bathroom for a second to clean up.

I still couldn't believe what was happening. I think the trip to the bathroom helped me clear my head for a minute, because when I decided

Their oily bodies pressed and slid together, which seemed to heighten the sexual tension even more.

The wet suction from their kiss and the sloshing of their oily bodies rubbing were the only sounds in the apartment.

I saw Julie stroking Brian's cock in between them, and it was growing fast.

Fear set into my heart at the sight of this.

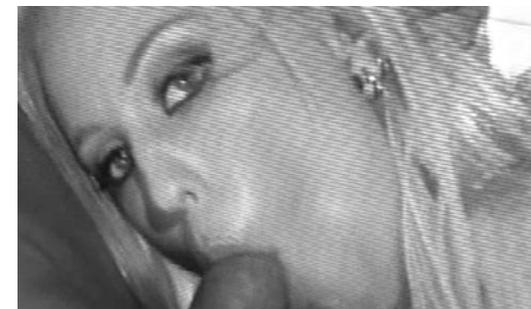
I knew what was about to happen.

When his cock was full size Julie wrapped her arms around his neck, still deeply kissing him.

His hands slid down to her ass and clutched it. My cock was once again rock hard. My emotions were crazy.

My heart was pounding.

Brian lifted her up by the ass with his strong





arms and Julie slowly wrapped her legs around him. It was like everything was in slow motion.

The only sounds that could be heard were their movements.

Julie broke the kiss and kind of leaned forward and rested her head on his shoulder with her arms around his back.

Brian took one of his hands off of her ass and slipped it down in between her legs to guide his cock into her.

My hands were shaking.

I was able to see his hand and cock just under her ass. He grabbed his cock and guided it upwards.

I saw the head of his cock slowly disappear between her legs.

At that same moment Julie snapped her head back and moaned. At that sight, I felt my heart once again sink.

her give.

The wicked look in her eyes told me that she was completely under Brian's evil control.

I thought back to how loving and innocent Julie used to be and how committed she was to me. Now I was looking at how Brian's power had changed her.

That's what turned me on the most.

She then said, "Fuck me Brian! Fuck me hard with your thick cock!"

I had never heard Julie talk like this the entire time I had known her.

It didn't take Brian long as his hips began to rock back and forth.

Julie began to scream out again, saying something like, "Oh Yes! You're so thick! You're cock is so fucking thick!"

I watched for a while as Brian and Julie rocked and bounced. Then Julie's head fell back, her

"You're so thick! You're so fucking thick!"

His hand returned to her ass. He lowered her down a little bit more onto his cock as the wider part began to disappear inside her.

My heart sunk even lower into my stomach.

Julie's moan turned into a screech, which startled me. It sounded like she was in pain. Then Julie began to scream the words that I will probably remember for the rest of my life.

"You're so big!" she screamed. "You're so thick! You're so fucking thick!"

This was the final blow to my broken heart. She let out an even louder, continuous shriek as she began to slowly slide down the remainder of his shaft.

Slowly, inch by inch, his huge cock filled the woman I love.

Once his cock was fully inside, her shriek ended. Then she looked into his eyes with the most sensual, seductive look I had ever seen

back arched, and her body began to shudder.

She then made the loudest noise of the night. I knew that she was having her second orgasm.

My cock was throbbing.

The whole time she kept saying those words, "You're so thick! You're so fucking thick!"

There was one other thing she said that caught my attention.

She said, "You're cock is so hot inside me! It's like you're on fire!"

This made me suddenly realize that Julie was getting fucked for the first time without a condom. She was on the pill, but she insisted on using a condom "to make sure."

"Fuck me harder!" cried Julie, "Harder!"

Brian responded by leaning her forward and practically tackling her to the floor. Julie was now on her back with Brian on top of her.

Then his sheer power took over and he began to pound his cock into her harder than I could ever dream. Julie responded with those now familiar words, which were ringing in my head.

“Yes! Yes! You’re so fucking thick! You’re so fucking thick!”

I watched all of his muscles contract each time Brian thrust into her. Brian’s power was amazing.

Julie looked sexier than I had ever seen her in my life. She seemed to be a part of him.

After about five minutes Brian said he was about to cum. During that five minutes I think she had two more orgasms, maybe more. It was tough to tell because they were fucking so

“I’m sorry. I thought you were watching pornos”

hard.

Julie screamed, “Fill me with your cum! I’m yours!”

He began to fuck her even faster through his orgasm as Julie screamed, “It’s so hot! It’s burning me up inside!”

Then she clutched his ass, arched her back, and pressed his cock the full length inside her for her final orgasm.

Their orgasms occurred nearly at the same time, and the sight of them in ecstasy will last with me forever.

After they fucked, the night didn’t end as I anticipated.

After about ten minutes lying on the floor, Julie took Brian’s hand and led him to the bathroom. They took a shower together, I guess to get the oil off of their bodies.

I stayed on the couch and tried to get to sleep. I ended up lying there and listening to Brian and Julie fuck all night.

I heard Julie get a good fuck while they were in the shower. Then a little bit later I heard them fucking their brains out in our bedroom.

After about an hour or so they came back into the living room area and into the kitchen where Julie hopped onto the table and Brian proceeded to fuck her again.

Then the most embarrassing thing happened. I don’t even believe I’m writing this part but hey, I’ve gone this far in telling you my story, I might as well tell you everything.

While Brian and Julie were fucking, there was a knock at the door. I don’t think they heard anything and they continued to fuck.

I decided to let it go and hoped that whoever was at the door would leave. The person knocked about ten more times with the last knocks being more like pounds.

Finally I decided to see who it could be at this time of night and I propped the door open a little bit to tell them to go away.

It was our neighbor, and before I could say anything he pushed past me and came into the apartment. When he was just inside he looked into the kitchen area and saw Julie and Brian fucking away.

He stood there and stared for a long time before he finally spoke.

He looked at me and said, “I’m sorry. I thought you were watching pornos. It was just kinda loud. Forget it.”

He stared at them fucking again for a long time. I didn’t say anything and while Brian noticed him watching I don’t think Julie did. He looked at me funny before he left and I think he even smiled.

I never felt so low in my life.

During the remainder of the night, Julie and Brian also fucked on a kitchen chair, against the wall in the living room, and in our bedroom again.

All of this didn’t end until about 7am. They slept until about 3pm the next day and they



fucked one more time in the shower before Julie took him home.

Unfortunately for me, that night was not just a one night stand for Julie.

They fucked every night, and within a week, Brian moved in with us.

Since then I have been sleeping on the couch and Julie has practically dropped out of college while I continue to pay the rent.

We are currently still living in this situation.

I date on occasion, but as crazy as this sounds, I am still in love with Julie.

I lie awake at night, jerking off while listening to Brian fucking her in what used to be our bedroom.

Julie has become very vocal and it kills me to hear her begging for Brian’s cock and crying out when he makes her cum.

As for Brian, he is as rude and cocky as ever. He loves to rub in the fact that he’s fucking my wife.

He and my neighbor are always hanging out and laughing at me and Julie does nothing to stop them, even teasing me that maybe she’ll let our neighbor fuck her too.

I considered kicking her out, but then she would have no place to live.

I hope that our situation will change one day but I don’t know what will happen. I still love her and I don’t know if that could ever change.■



STORMY DANIELS

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

STORMY: Thanks for having me back! I'm very excited to be here.

INDECENT: You're always welcome. Our readers love you, especially your fantastic tits! Tell us a little about your relationship? I hear you have a long term boyfriend?

STORMY: Yeah, he's a sweetie and my best friend. We have a very special relationship.

INDECENT: Isn't it hard on your boyfriend knowing that you're basically fucking other guys all day?

STORMY: Oh he loves that. My profession has never been a problem for us. The problem with guys who date porn stars is they think we should be hot for it all the time. Most nights I get home and the last thing I want is more cock!

INDECENT: OK. So not only does the poor guy have to let you fuck other men, he doesn't get much action either?

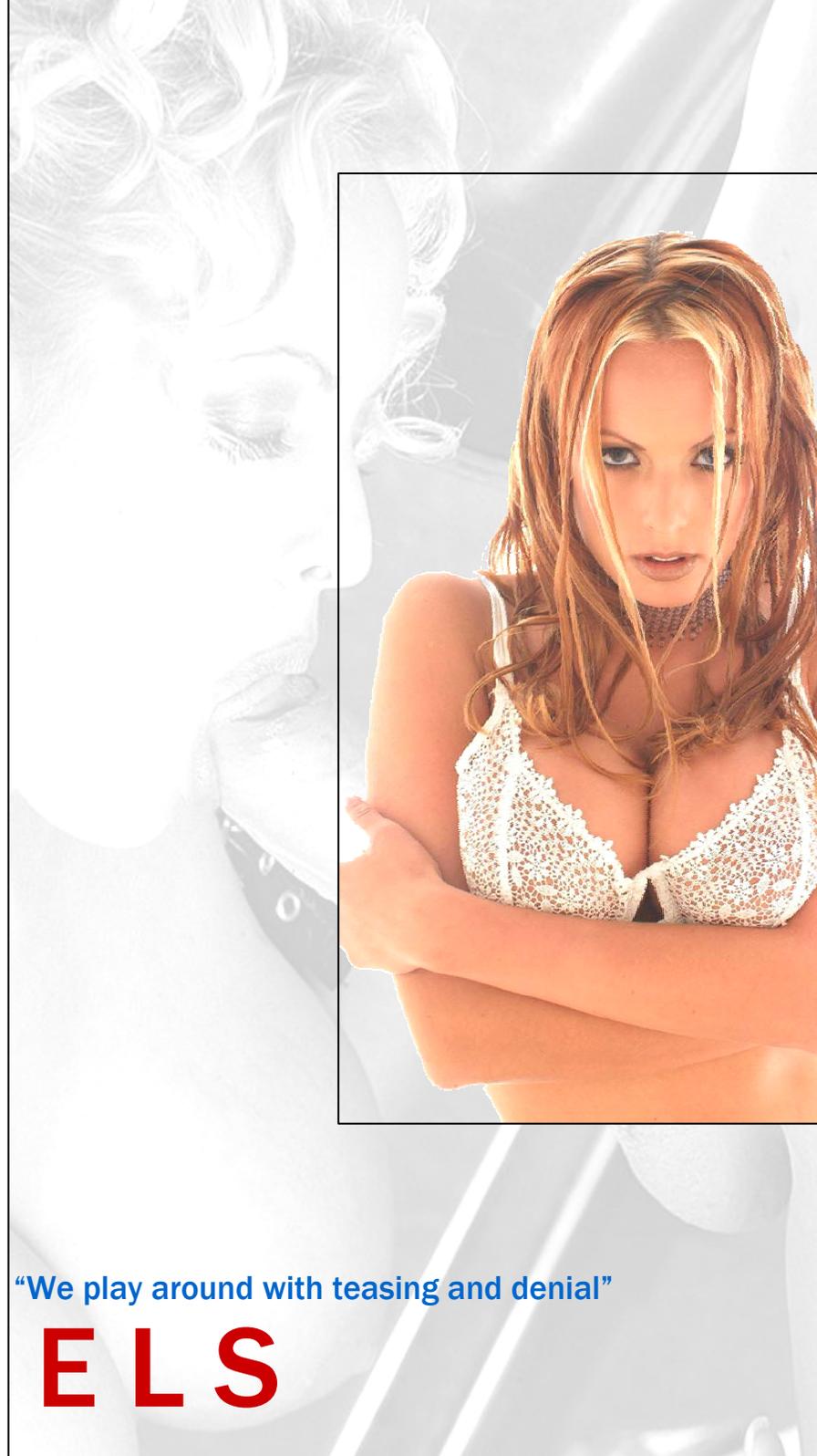
STORMY: Well we find lots of ways to keep him interested. We play around with denial and teasing and sometimes chastity devices. I think it makes him even hotter for me. Sometimes I'm like, "Down boy!" to keep him from humping my leg.

INDECENT: You treat him like a dog?

STORMY: [Giggles] No not really, but one time I made him serve me breakfast in bed when I had a playmate over. He came without touching himself when he walked in on us.

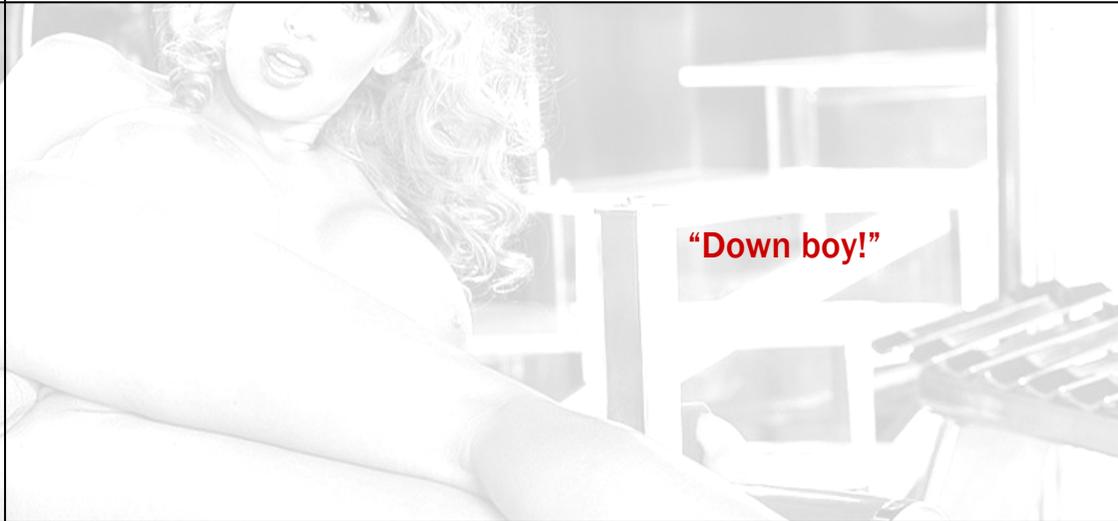
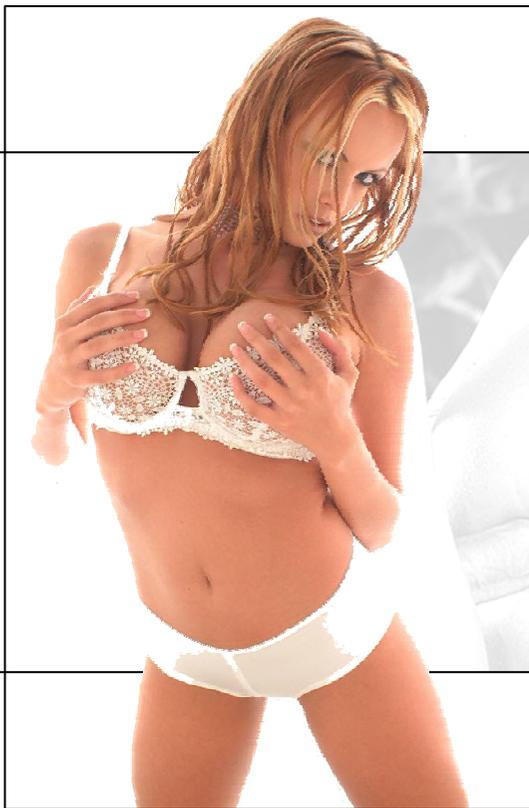
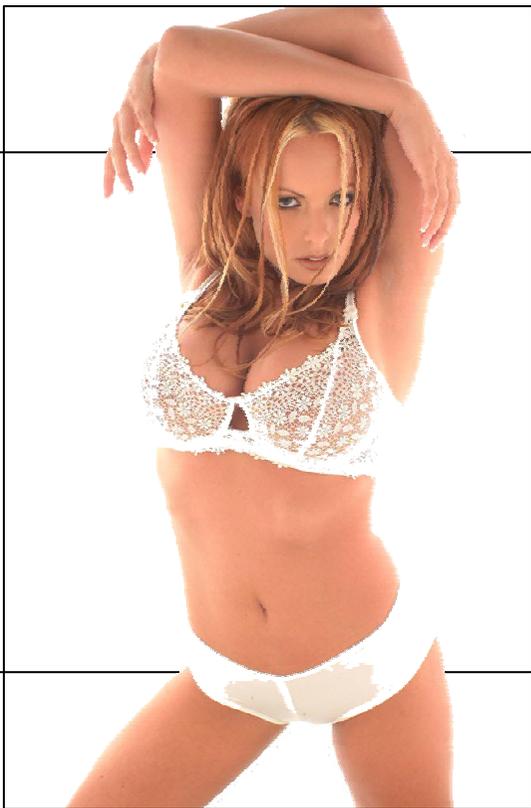
INDECENT: At least you let him watch I hope! So what was your favourite from our readers' fantasies?

STORMY: I definitely like the nasty ones and the ones where I get to humiliate the poor little cuckolds! Happy jerking off, guys!



“We play around with teasing and denial”

STORMY DANIELS



“Down boy!”

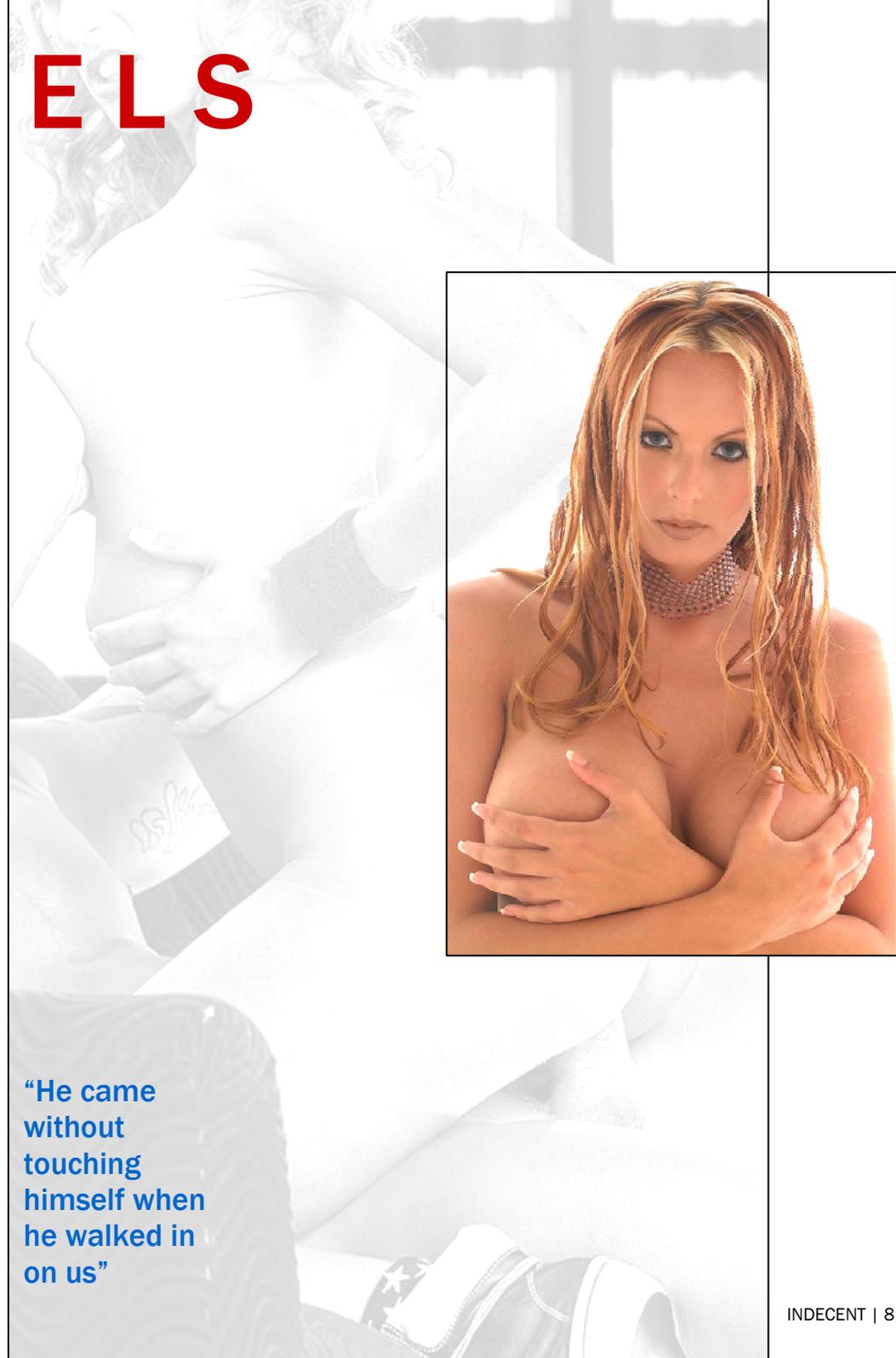
from **Sam, OR**: Stormy would make a perfect slut bride. I'd love to take her trawling for strange cock in adult bookstores and porno theaters while wearing her wedding dress. I'd get her surrounded by cock and she'd be panting for it. While she sucked on one cock she'd be rubbing hairy balls and stroking rock hard shafts, and then they'd start whacking off all over her, covering her big creamy tits with hot sticky nasty jizz. She'd lick it all up and I'd add my load in her pussy back at the honeymoon suite while she just lay there thinking about all the cock she'd sucked that night.

from **Jon, TX**: There's something fantastic about Stormy. Those girl next door looks and those amazing boobs that look like they could swallow up a cock. Unfortunately I don't have the equipment to do justice to tits like that but if she'd let me I'd love to watch and jerk off while some big dicked stud got her all nice and lubed up and then straddled her chest. I love watching beautiful classy women holding their tits together while some stud fucks their titties, it's just so wrong and hot at the same time. I'd especially like to see him splooge all over her face while she grinned up at him innocently. Then maybe I'd like to kiss her while his cum dripped down her chin.

from **cuckhubby1, by email**: I don't think I've ever seen Stormy Daniels take it up the ass in any of her movies. If I had my fantasy evening with Stormy I'd love to take her to some bar and watch her pick up a guy. While we were in the elevator going up to our room she'd whisper in his ear that she wanted him to fuck her in the ass and then she'd start rubbing his crotch through his pants. Once in the room she'd go down on him for a while and then I'd remove her panties, bend her over and spread her cheeks for him. He'd give it to her deep in the ass and I'd have a perfect view while I held her cheeks open. Finally he'd pull out and spray his cum all over her back and I'd jerk off and add my load too.

from **Fred, PA**: I think Stormy would love a threesome with me and my buddy Paul. I'm not that big but Paul has an enormous tool and he can really use it so I always share my girlfriends with him. I'd love to lie on the bed with Stormy blowing me while Paul gave it to her doggy style. Like always, I'll cum pretty quickly and then settle back to watch the show!

STORMY DANIELS

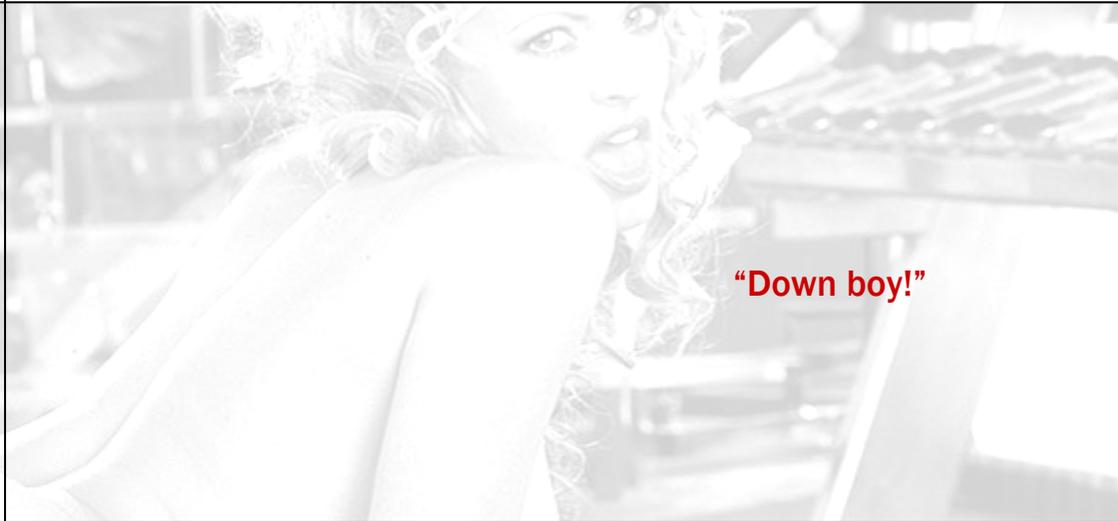
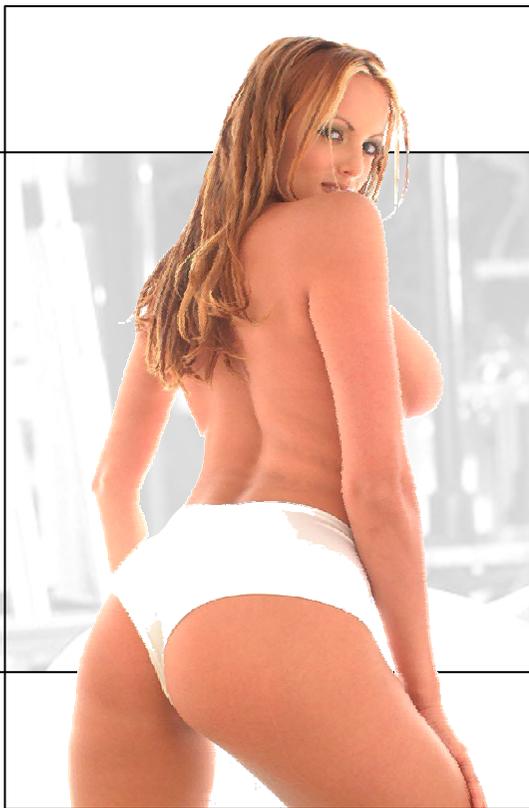
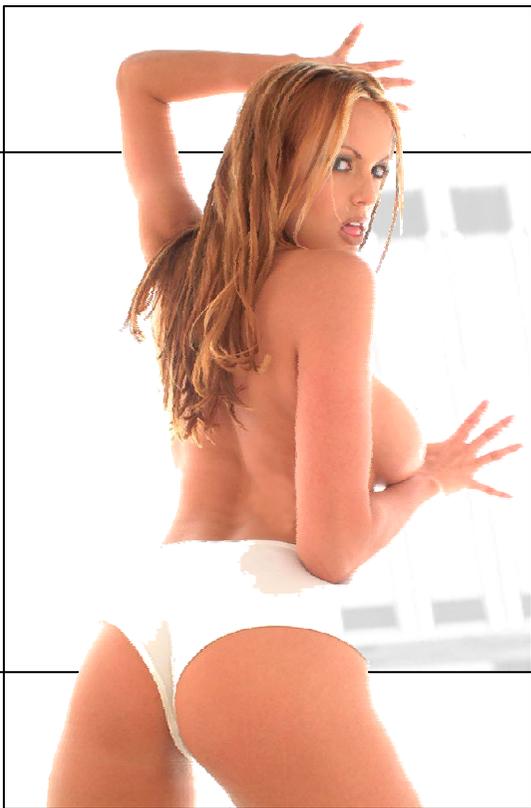


“He came without touching himself when he walked in on us”

STORMY DANIELS



I definitely like the nasty ones



“Down boy!”

from **Jeff, CA**: Stormy is built to dominate, humiliate and punish pathetic little cuckolds like me. If I were lucky enough to be married to her I would willingly forgo all sex and wear a metal tube around my penis to prevent me getting fully hard. I would worship at my buxom mistress' feet, begging for just the chance to gaze upon her fabulous bosoms. And if Mrs Daniels chose to take a lover or two, I would not complain, I would willingly clean up after them if that was my mistress' desire.

from **Mark, ID**: My hotwife fantasy involving Stormy Daniels has me coming home from a hard day at the office to find her in bed with not one but two well built black men. I'd be instantly hard and I'd take my place at the head of the bed so that my sexy wife could suck my dick while her two black studs pounded her in the pussy and the ass. The whole bed would shake with our fucking and Stormy would have plenty of orgasms on those big black cocks. Each of us would then cum on her tits and she'd lick it all up like a good little slut.

from **Cuckold, NC**: When I think about Stormy's hands and tits and mouth wrapped around another man's cock I just have to jerk off. Every time I watch one of her movies I look out for those scenes where she plays a cheating wife or girlfriend. I love the scenes where she takes on a really big stud, someone who can really grab her sexy ass and slam it good and hard like I never could. I'd give almost anything to be there in person, tenderly holding her hand while she got pounded by a well hung dude.

from **GB_addict, by email**: Stormy needs to get gangbanged hard by like twenty guys. I would love to take part but even better I'd like to act as fluffer and guider for all the guys. I'm not gay but there is something very erotic about getting another man ready to fuck a woman. I'd help spread Stormy's long legs for the guys and then take their hard cocks and help them slide all the way into her sexy wet cunt. I'd also hold her titties together for any guy who wanted to lube up her chest and go Spanish. When every guy in the room had cum on or in Stormy I'd finally get my turn, burying my little cock in her loose cum filled pussy until I too added my load.

STORY DANIELS



**“Happy
jerking off,
guys!”**

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.
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BLACKS ON WIVES

BIG COCK CABBIE MMF O A M Inter Voy

I had a fantasy about having sex in a taxi with my wife, showing off her body and getting the driver so turned on that he would jack off right in front of her. I'd get even more turned on knowing she was so hot.

Finally, after many weeks of replaying that fantasy in my head I went ahead and set it up with a cab driver while we were out of town.

There were some taxis parked outside of our hotel so I slipped outside and asked the first driver, a large black guy, how much it would cost to drive us around sight seeing for an

hour. one more for the road so she wouldn't too nervous.

When we got in the cab she started breathing heavily, almost hyperventilating. I knew she was really excited.

As we pulled away from the curb I noticed my wife eying the cabbie, then I noticed her hand starting to rub my cock through my trousers.

I told our cabbie that we would like to drive to some place isolated and maybe park for a while.

My wife was breathing hard now.

I could tell he was undoing his pants, and when my wife heard the "zzzip!" sound she sat up and looked over at him

hour.

He said it would cost fifty bucks and when I told him what I had in mind he said, "As long as I gets my money I didn't care what you do to your wife."

I told him there would be an extra fifty in it for him if he would jack off in front of my wife.

He said he had no problem with that.

I went back to our room and told my wife we were finally going to take that 'special' taxi ride we'd talked about.

Of course she tried to back out, but finally after a lot of convincing she got dressed up in a short skirt and flimsy blouse.

I knew she wanted this as badly as me, she just couldn't make herself say it.

We had a few drinks already and I poured her

Our cabbie started to drive and my wife undid my pants and pulled out my semi hard cock and started jacking me off as she made small talk with our cabby.

I could see his eyes in the rear view mirror watching her masturbating me.

Then stopped and leaned forward and unbuttoned her blouse, exposing her pert tits and hard nipples, while looking him in the eyes in the mirror as if she was simply taking off her coat.

That's when she stopped talking and leaned down and put her face in my lap and began rubbing my rock cock against her soft face and lips.

Seeing this, our cabbie pulled behind some bushes in a nearby park and turned off the engine.

He moved around in his seat so he could look over it at us.

I could tell he was undoing his pants, and when my wife heard the "zzzip!" sound she sat up and looked over at him.

I could see the cabbie's half erect cock in his hand in the reflection of the windshield. It looked pretty damn big.

My wife watched him as if hypnotized by the stroking rhythm he made jerking on his big dick.

That's when things really started to go crazy. My lovely wife leaned up against the seat, mashing her naked tits into the seat back and reached over it put one hand on his thigh and the other between her legs.

Then as she massaged his big black boner she called over her shoulder to me to lick her from behind.

I scrunched behind her and did as she requested, but before too long half her body

was hanging over the seat back.

That made it easier for me to get at her pussy, but I wanted to know what was going on, on the other side of the seat.

I looked up into the rear view mirror and I could see that she was masturbating that giant purple black cock head with both hands now, only inches from her open mouth.

I was a shocked seeing that massive cock in her tiny white hands as she stroked it and moved her mouth a little closer.

I had to accept that she was only doing what I'd asked her to do and I had to admit that it looked really hot.

I spread her legs and really went to town on her pussy that was sticking up in the air.

She moaned and tensed and began having an orgasm. It shook her body and I looked in the





mirror to see her place her lips over that big black head while still jacking him off.

I watched fascinated, not believing what I was seeing. She was only supposed to watch him jack off and now she was sucking his big cock like she was starving for it!

Then I went a little light headed when my beautiful wife stopped sucking him and told him to come into the back with us. What the hell was going to happen now I wondered?

The cabbie clambered over the seat to sit between us and he immediately started fingering my wife's slit.

He leaned down to suck on a nipple and my wife grabbed my very hard cock and started giving me the best blow job I've ever had.

Her move to suck my cock pulled her tit away from the cabby's mouth and I noticed her ass wiggling in the air as she bobbed her head

I noticed her ass wiggling in the air as she bobbed her head over my hard on

over my hard on.

No fucking way! She wasn't going to let that huge black monster into her tight little pussy was she?

She reached around and patted her ass, almost inviting him to fuck her.

I could see him looking at her exposed pussy as it gyrated in front of him. I knew that if I were him I'd fuck her. How could any man turn down something that looked that inviting?

I saw the black man move up to my wife's rear, his cock looking even bigger than before. It was as big around as my wrist and at least ten inches long! It slapped down on her rump like a big black salami as he moved up behind her.

He started rubbing it up and down her totally exposed pussy and ass crack, teasing her until she pulled her mouth off my throbbing boner and panted, "Quit teasing me and fuck me. Now!"

This was just about too much for me to process. My pretty white wife was going to be fucked bareback by a strange black man with the biggest dick I'd ever seen.

I knew I was about to explode so I made her stop sucking me and watched the cabbie's black cock stretch open my wife's tight pussy. She gasped as he shoved into her.

She went nuts when he bottomed out into her hot wet snatch and she was writhing all over my lap with each one of his deep strokes.

Things had been really weird, but then they just became more so when my panting lust filled wife turned and shouted at the grunting cabbie, "Fuck my ass! Pull out and shove it into my ass. Now! Do it now!"

He obliged her and pulled out of her dripping pussy and pushed back in the other hole in one fluid motion, burying himself to the hilt.

My wife groaned and grabbed the seat material in a death grip as she engulfed my cock again, refusing to stop sucking me as he hammered her tight white ass like a mad man.

Then she shuddered violently as she gasped, "Oh fuck!" over and over again, rearing up as her orgasm ripped through her sweet body.

The cabbie grunted once, then twice and a third time as her shot his cum into her tightly clenched ass.

That's when I shot my load deep into her hungry throat. It was an amazing moment, all three of us groaning and grunting totally into the moment of pleasure we were experiencing.

Afterward, we had the cabbie drop us back at the hotel and I paid him his hundred and gave him a generous tip.

As I drifted off to sleep, I pictured my honey fucking that black cabbie and I knew that we'd be doing it again soon.





Pictures supplied by author

MY GIRL MF O M Inter Voy

My fiancée Christina is a friendly young lady of 25. She's from the Midwest, with shoulder length blonde hair and big blue eyes and she loves going to the lake in summer which is where we first met.

Chrissy's best feature is her rack and she pulled me up for staring at it that day. We got talking and then we started dating and we got engaged about a year later.

A big part of our sex life revolves around her tits. Both she and I love that men stare at them whenever she walks by and I don't ever need to encourage her to wear low cut tops because she doesn't have any other kind in her wardrobe.

Chrissy has very prominent nipples and she seems to love teasing men, catching them staring at her deep cleavage.

For my birthday this year Chrissy told me that she had a surprise planned for me.

"Does it involve me playing with your hooters?" I asked with a grin and she just smiled knowingly.

"It definitely involves my rack, baby," she said.

I later realized that I had not picked up on the true implication of her words.

On the night of my birthday we had a nice romantic dinner and Chrissy was wearing a classy red dress that complimented her figure. She wasn't wearing a bra and needless to say I spent a good amount of the meal drooling over her cleavage and enjoying how the waiters angled themselves to get a good look.

Then we went to a local bar for a few drinks and again we had a good time. Guys were spilling their drinks as they walked past, their

his hand.

I was a little taken aback, but I shook it, unable to take my eyes off the contrast of his black skin and his bright white teeth.

"Douglas is your surprise, sweetheart," whispered Chrissy in my ear.

The next few minutes were a blur as Douglas put his arm around Chrissy and led her out of the bar with me trailing behind them.

We walked down the street a few blocks to a cheap hotel where it turned out Chrissy had already booked a room.

We got to the room and Chrissy flopped down on the bed.

"Let's get something to drink," she said happily and reached for the phone. "Hello? Can we get some champagne and ice?"

Chrissy seemed to be waiting for something, or someone, to turn up

In bed I love to bury my face between them when we're fucking (I'm shorter than her) and I especially love it when Chrissy lets me jerk off on them.

The one regret I had is that I myself don't have an especially big penis, and I would love to see a massive shaft being rubbed up between Chrissy's breasts.

There's something really horny about tittyfucking and just thinking about lubing up my fiancée's breasts gets my heart racing.

I confided my fantasies to Chrissy and to my surprise she was turned on too.

We played games with a big dildo and sometimes she would whisper in my ear when she was giving me a handjob that she was rubbing some guy's big dick between her tits and he was going to cover her chest with his sticky cum.

That kind of talk always made me blow my load straight away.

eyes glued to my fiancée's chest.

I was getting pretty worked up and I wanted to go home and get into it but Chrissy seemed to be waiting for something, or someone, to turn up.

"Let's stay just a little longer, honey," she whispered in my ear. "It's almost time for your surprise."

About a half hour later I noticed a very tall skinny black guy walking into the bar. He was striking in that his skin was a very dark black and even though he was well over six feet tall his body was smaller than mine.

To my surprise he looked over at us and he smiled when he saw Chrissy. Chrissy waved back and he walked over.

"This is Douglas," said Chrissy after greeting him with a hug and a peck on the cheek.

"He's a friend of mine from college."

"Hey," said Douglas, smiling and offering me

She put the phone down and I looked over at Douglas who was unbuttoning his shirt, revealing his thin bony looking body.

I looked back at Chrissy who was rummaging around in her purse.

"Did you bring some lube?" she asked Douglas.

"Nope," replied Douglas, "But maybe he could go to the store?"

Chrissy giggled and Douglas moved closer to the bed. He started fondling her breasts through her dress and Chrissy sighed. Douglas put his hands inside her dress and started touching her bare breasts.

Chrissy's boobs were already almost falling out of the dress, and now it fell off her shoulders so that my fiancée was sitting on the bed naked to the waist with this black guy pinching and tweaking her nipples.

I started to speak but there was a knock at the door.

Douglas got up quickly and went over to answer it. It was a bell hop with the bottle of champagne and ice bucket and to my horror, Douglas opened the door wide and showed him straight in.

The shocked bell boy walked in to see Chrissy sitting half naked on the bed, Douglas with his shirt off and me standing there with my cock tenting my pants.

He grinned broadly, and after a few seconds of awkward silence I realized that he was waiting for a tip. I got out my wallet and handed him the first note I could grab before hustling him out the door.

I ran to the bathroom and looked at myself in the mirror. I was sweating, my hands were shaking and my cock was so hard in my pants it hurt.

be great. Douglas is gonna fuck my tits while you watch.”

Reluctantly I backed away and shut the door behind me, wondering if I should leave them alone like that. Chrissy seemed to know Douglas really well and I wondered if they had done this before?

As I was walking out of the hotel past the front desk I saw the bell hop talking to the guy behind the front desk and they were both laughing at something.

I blushed crimson and they both went quiet as I walked past. I could hear laughter as the door closed behind me.

I walked around for a while before I found a convenience store that had some tubes of lubricant near the condoms.

“We’ll find a way to do this, won’t we Chrissy?”

I splashed some cold water on my face to calm myself down and then I went back to the small hotel room where I had just left my fiancée and Douglas.

They were sitting next to each other on the bed kissing. Chrissy had removed her dress and she was just in her red panties and heels. Douglas was now completely naked and I gasped when I saw the big black monster cock between his legs.

Douglas did not have a very impressive physique, but his cock, which was still hanging limply between his legs, must have been about six inches long and as thick as my wrist. It looked like a beer can.

Douglas looked up at me with a grin and again I was struck by how dark his skin was, especially in contrast to Chrissy’s pale white skin next to him on the bed.

“Hey man, can you go to the store and get some lube?” he said. “We’ll wait for you, but not for long!”

“C’mon, honey,” said Chrissy. “This is gonna

I quickly grabbed a tube off the shelf and went to the counter. Then I discovered that I must have given the bell hop a bigger tip than he deserved because all I had left in my wallet was a couple of singles.

I didn’t have enough to pay for the lube and the guy told me he didn’t take credit card.

I looked at my watch and realized I’d left Chrissy alone with Douglas and his big fat prick for half an hour. I was torn between running back there or finding another place.

Finally, after a full hour with no success finding another store I knocked on the door of the hotel room.

Douglas opened the door a little and when he saw it was me, he let me in. He was still naked and I couldn’t keep my eyes off his impressive black cock.

It looked bigger than when I had last seen it and it bobbed up and down as he walked back to the bed to rejoin Chrissy.

They had thrown off the bed covers and

Chrissy was sitting on the sheets, leaning against the bed head, thankfully still in her panties.

They had ordered an adult film on the TV and they were sitting on the bed watching it.

“I’m sorry,” I said. “I just couldn’t find any place that took a credit card, and I gave my last twenty to that bell hop for the champagne by mistake.”

Chrissy seemed to ignore me for a moment as she casually snaked her hand down to Douglas’ crotch and circled his cock in her hand. Her fingers didn’t even go all the way around and he wasn’t even fully hard.

“It’s cool,” said Douglas. “We’ll find a way to do this, won’t we, Chrissy?”

Chrissy giggled and snuggled into him.

“Yeah,” she sighed, her eyes still glued to the TV where a big black man was busy fucking a cute blonde woman in the ass.

Chrissy seemed to finally realize I was in the room and she turned and smiled to me.

“Well we can’t just get poor Douglas all worked up and leave him like this,” she said. “I’ve been playing with him for like an hour while watching this movie, and we’re both about to explode.”

I just stared at them. My hard on had been still straining in my pants all this time.

“OK sexy,” said Douglas, “Looks like it’s Plan B for tonight.”

Without a word, Chrissy leaned over slightly until her head was in Douglas’ lap. Holding his shaft firmly, she slowly drooled some spit onto his cock. Then she started rubbing up and down on it with both hands, spreading her saliva all over it.

Douglas squirmed a little, enjoying the feel of my fiancée wanking him.





I brought a chair closer to the bed and sat down to watch, fascinated with the sight of my wife's delicate white fingers gently stroking up and down the length of Douglas' growing ebony staff.

Chrissy couldn't rub his entire length even using both hands as it grew to over a foot long.

All the while she was getting Douglas fully erect, I noticed her face getting closer and closer to the massive dark plum at the top of his shaft.

I gasped as she brought her mouth closer and gently started kissing the head of Douglas' cock. Then she flicked her tongue out over it, wetting it and spreading her spit all over it with her tongue.

Douglas groaned and started running his hands through Chrissy's blonde hair.

Chrissy started taking more of Douglas' cock in her mouth. Once she managed to fit the head



Douglas moved his cock in firm deliberate strokes, enjoying the feel of Chrissy's breasts

in, she kind of gulped a few times and gingerly took three or four more inches of shaft into her mouth.

Her lips were tightly sealed around his cock and she kept stroking his shaft with both hands.

Then, with Douglas' encouragement, she started moving her head slightly, lifting it up and down so that she was pumping him with both her hands and her mouth.

This went on for a full ten minutes until finally she lifted her head up off Douglas' black member.

Now that it was standing at full attention, I swear that beast was fourteen inches long, thick as a beer can at the base and somehow even thicker at the tip.

I had my own cock out by this time and it looked very puny in comparison.



Chrissy grinned up at Douglas and lay on her back as he got up and clambered over her. He straddled her stomach and then slowly slid his thick snake up her cleavage.

I was mesmerized watching my sexual fetish being enacted right before my eyes.

"Are you OK?" I mumbled to Chrissy and she nodded as she pushed her big breasts together around Douglas' cock.

Douglas started thrusting his hips slowly, pumping just a few inches back and forth in my fiancée's cleavage.

Chrissy closed her eyes and he body rocked as Douglas started pick up the pace.

He never thrust quickly but for the next half an hour the only sounds in the room where the occasional sigh from Chrissy and the sounds of white women getting blackfucked on the TV.

Douglas moved his cock in firm deliberate strokes, enjoying the feel of Chrissy's breasts

anything.

Chrissy reached under Douglas with one hand and cupped his big heavy black balls. With the other she gripped his cock just below the head and kept pumping him.

Slowly she edged forward until her tender lips were kissing the tip of his cock and she flicked out her tongue to tease his pee slit.

Douglas' cock was still rubbing against Chrissy's tits and with both her hands and mouth on it he couldn't hold out for long.

It was a massive load and Douglas really hollered when he started spraying it.

He filled up Chrissy's mouth in two spurts and he was still coating her tits for several seconds while Chrissy pumped out every last drop of his cum onto her.

Chrissy giggled happily.

"Douglas, I can feel your nuts contracting each time you spew," she cooed. "That is the most

enveloping his massive cock.

Chrissy held hr tits together for him, pinching her nipples occasionally and I'm sure she even came when her neck and chest flushed red and she closed her eyes.

Finally Douglas pulled back a little and he grinned over at me watching them.

"Can I fuck her?" he asked. "You want to see that right?"

"Sorry, lover," answered Chrissy to my relief, "Just hand and titties tonight."

Douglas grinned again as Chrissy took his cock in her hands again and started jerking him off firmly.

"Well I had to ask!" he admitted. "How about I cum in her mouth?"

Chrissy looked over at me questioningly and I nodded slightly. My mouth was too dry to say

incredibly hot thing I have ever done."

Douglas edged his cock closer to Chrissy's mouth and she sheepishly looked up at him and lapped at it gently with her mouth.

There was still cum dribbling out the end of his cock and she swallowed what she could and the rest ran down her chin.

"Girl, I ain't never cum like that before," admitted Douglas as he collapsed on the bed beside her.

Chrissy didn't let go of his cock and she followed him over and kept licking and sucking it for several minutes longer.

When she finally turned to me to show me her body, there was cum dripping down her chin and down her cleavage and stomach.

I have never been so in love with Chrissy, and she's promised to repeat this performance with Douglas on our wedding night.



BLACK SPEAR DISAPPEARS MF O Inter Voy

I watched from across the room, stroking my hardness as she let him fuck her mouth. How had my wife of two years, a 27 year old, conservative, church going woman come to this point? On her knees servicing a stranger?

Given her Southern heritage, the fact that she was enthusiastically sucking black cock was nothing less than stunning.

We had traveled to San Francisco on yet another business trip and ended up in a hotel near the airport on Sunday afternoon.

After unpacking, we lay on the bed and began to tease each other about our sexual fantasies. I explained that I really wanted to share her with other guys after she had

“There’s a porno theatre not far from here where we could play, if you want to”

revealed her fantasy of “having a cock in my mouth, one in my pussy, one in each hand, and two guys sucking my nipples.”

In response to my comment about wanting to share her, Brooke said incredulously, “You would really let other men fuck me?”

“Yes,” I said quietly. “In fact, there’s a porno theater not far from her where we could play, if you want to.”

“What should I wear?” she asked almost in a whisper.

“Your coat and high heels are all you really need,” I responded.

At 27, Brooke’s body has matured nicely. At 5’9” and 115 pounds, she has a toned flat rounded tummy and 34C breasts that are on the verge of a D cup. Her nipples are unbelievably sensitive.

In fact, she can cum from just having her nipples sucked.

Green eyes and lovely face, she is a horny beauty turning heads wherever she goes.

She showered and put on her makeup, then after slipping on her heels and long raincoat, she asked, “Are you absolutely sure you want to do this?”

“Yes, if you are.”

“Just remember, there will be no turning back. Once my juices start flowing, I won’t want to stop. Will you be able to deal with it, with your wife being taken by another man, a stranger?” she asked.

“I think so. Yes,” I replied.

The theater was a short drive from the hotel and after paying for our tickets, we entered the darkened theater.

It was very hard to see, but her perfume

seemed very intense in the dimness.

I held her hand and we slowly walked to the second row of seats from the back. I entered ahead of her and sat in the seat next to the wall with Brooke beside me.

On the screen, a hot little blond was getting dp’d by two black guys while sucking some white guy’s cock.

As we watched, I put my arm around my wife and unbuttoned her coat to her waist and exposed her left breast.

As I slowly pinched her nipple, out of the corner of my eye I saw a couple of guys quietly slide into the row behind us and watch me feel my wife’s tit.

She leaned her head on my shoulder as I continued to fondle her heavy breast, her nipple thickening as I gently tugged on it.

She turned her face to mine and we kissed deeply. As usual, as she became more aroused she drove her tongue deeply into my mouth delivering not only tongue but lots of spit.

As we kissed I noticed a guy start to sit down next to Brooke. He was older, maybe 35 and black.

I thought to myself, that this should be very interesting. Brooke is from the rural south and, although she professes to be unbiased, she was about to be tested to the extreme.

She felt the movement and turned from me, again watching the movie.

Our new friend unzipped and pulled his large uncircumcised cock from his pants. He wasn't huge, but he was large, maybe eight inches or so and very thick.

Bigger than me that's for sure.

I saw Brooke's eyes widen and I knew she had glanced at her new companion's stroking fist.

Slowly, I exposed the breast nearest to me. I bent over to lick her sensitive nipple. Her areola was pebbly and puckered, the nipple

fully erect at about a half inch.

As I suckled, I released her other tit and relinquished it to our friend.

As he leaned down to suck on her nipple, he took her left hand and placed it on his exposed cock.

Her fingers immediately wrapped around his hardness and she began to masturbate him.

I watched in the dimness as the head continued to appear and disappear beneath his foreskin.

"Feel good, baby?" the stranger asked.

"Oh fuck yes!" Brooke gasped.

And then he kissed her, her mouth open and tongue extended.

Her hand left my cock and she quickly unbuttoned the rest of her coat. He began to finger her pussy and her wet and ripe odor permeated the air.

He raised his head and looked at me.

"You two got a place to play, a bit more private?" he asked.

"Yeah, we're at a hotel. Let's meet there."

Brooke buttoned up and he and I made ourselves more presentable. He followed us to the hotel and we quickly made our way to our room.

Brooke went to the bathroom and our new friend stripped. He was heavily muscled and sported a slight paunch.

His cock was, as I mentioned, about eight inches, very thick, and heavily veined.

Our friend, George, made himself comfortable on the couch. I sat on the loveseat across the room.

Brooke came into the room, nude except for her heels and stood in front of George.

"How about some head, baby?" he asked casually. "You do like to suck cock, right?"

"How about some head, baby?" he asked casually. "You do like to suck cock, right?"

Brooke knelt between his widespread thighs and lowered her head to the task.

Slowly the heavy black spear disappeared into her open mouth and hit the back of her throat, eliciting a slight gag.

For several minutes the ebony cock sawed in and out of her stretched lips, becoming shiny with her spit and his precum.

I watched from across the room, stroking my hardness as she let him fuck her mouth.

She raised her face from his cock, a string of spit connecting her lips with his hard meat.

Gazing into his eyes, she said, "I want you to fuck me, now!"

"Keep sucking, slut," was all he replied.

Her drool was flowing down his shaft onto his



large balls, his pubic hair matted with wetness.

Finally, he lifted her face from his cock and led her to the bed. She lay on her back, legs spread widely, feet flat on the mattress.

He mounted her and pressed the head of his cock against her hole and in one thrust he buried it in her deeply.

“Oh, Jesus Christ. Fuck, its huge,” groaned Brooke.

George began to thrust in and out of her splayed pussy.

Her legs wrapped around George’s hips as he continued to pummel her cunt.

“Feed it to me, lover!”

Their bellies slapped together as he fucked her mercilessly.

He leaned back and continued to pound into her. The odor of their sexual union was overpowering.

Then he groaned, “Gonna shoot, bitch. Gonna cum. Where you want my load?”

“Feed it to me, lover! Shoot it in my mouth,” she gasped.

He quickly pulled out of her clasping hole and knelt astride her chest, pointing the head of his cock at her open mouth.

Then he erupted, rope after rope of hot sperm shot into her mouth pooling on her tongue.

As he finished, she gulped several times, swallowing his strongly flavored, tangy seed.

When we finished, she said quietly, “I am going to want a lot more of this, I think!”





Photo supplied by author

BOOKSTORE LOVER MF O Inter Voy

My wife Karen and I were in this scuzzy adult book store this fourth of July weekend and I had gone into one of the peep show booths, leaving my wife still browsing the porn.

When I came out my wife was behind the counter, kissing this black guy and rubbing her hand all over the bulge in his pants.

I could see everything as could several other guys that happened to be in the store. This black guy had his hand on Karen's ass while he kept kissing her and he didn't even notice I was watching them.

By this time the other guys in the store were getting a free show. Karen loves to tease and put on a show for strange guys.

She was telling the black guy that she wanted him to come back to our hotel room and fuck her.

She was telling him how wet she was and how

she wanted to feel his hard cock inside her.

By now they had full attention of the small group of guys in the store that were trying hard not to look like they were watching.

Karen had on one of her business suits which reveals lots of cleavage. By this time the black guy had moved his hand around to the front of her suit and he was cupping one of her full breasts.

From the side you could see him rubbing her nipple.

I was standing back trying to pretend I was reading a book and I had the biggest hard on watching my wife getting her tits touched by this black man out in public.

Karen kept kissing him and I could see his tongue coming out and entering Karen's mouth.

Then I noticed they were playing with a

strawberry lubricant. He would put some on his finger then into his mouth and Karen would suck it off his tongue.

This playing back and forth went on for quite some time.

Karen again asked the black guy to come back to our hotel room with us.

It didn't take long after the first drink, he and Karen were on the bed kissing and laughing and playing.

I was surprised at how big the black guy's cock was. Karen loves them big and she didn't waste any time getting this one in her mouth.

The guy had brought along the strawberry lubricant with him and he kept putting it on his cock for Karen to lick off.

I had to go the bathroom and by the time I came out he was fucking the hell out of her pussy and she was pushing down to meet his every thrust.

Karen was enjoying herself and I liked to watch

When he did cum inside her, you could see his cum gushing out around his cock as he kept driving hard inside her.

When he finally pulled out, the guy poured some of the strawberry lube on Karen's gaped pussy lips.

They started kissing again and he brought his hand up to Karen's mouth to lick the mixed lubricant and cum off his fingers.

This went on for at least ten minutes.

Then the black guy asked me if I was offended by him fucking my pretty little white cunt.

I told him no and that Karen was enjoying herself and I liked to watch.

He laughed and said he loved fucking married white pussy, saying that they always loved the black cock and would do anything to get it.

Karen really got off on this talk and she was

busy eating her pussy cream mixed with the black guy's cum and the strawberry lubricant from his finger.

She wanted more so he obliged by finger fucking her some more and then sticking his fingers into her mouth so she could suck him clean.

Karen had had a few drinks too many and she was so horny she was panting.

She went down on him again, bringing his erection back to life with long slow licks up and down his long thick black shaft.

Still going strong, Karen then climbed back on his stiff rock hard black cock and rode him again until he shot another load deep in her.

They played with the lubricant mixed cum again, and the black guy kept digging his finger around inside Karen's stretched pussy and bringing up gobs of their cum for her to lick from his finger.

I must say I've seen Karen fuck a lot of guys but this guy really had her loose that night. She was begging for more of his cock.

She climbed on top of him again and then she lay on her back and had him pound her for almost an hour until he finally came in her pussy again, collapsing on top of her exhausted.

This had been one hot night.

I got off twice watching him fuck her and then have her lick their mixed cum off his fingers. He ended up staying the night and I woke up in the early hours of the morning to find them going at it again on the bed next to me.

Before we left the hotel in the morning we invited him to join us for Thanksgiving weekend.

I was just as excited as Karen when he accepted our invitation.

SLUT BRIDE Pt 2 M+F O A M Inter Voy Impr

Without a word, she popped in the second DVD and started it. The screen resolved itself once again. The picture showed a rather small room.

I didn't recognize it and the camera panned until it showed a small dresser, with a mirror and several pieces of jewelry and makeup sitting on it.

I noticed that a beautiful white satin wedding dress was draped over the sofa, and a veil rested on the dresser.

I could guess what came next.

As I watched, Louise entered the camera's view, wearing only a sheer lacy bra, a pair of lacy white panties and a garter belt, attached to a pair of white stockings.

She wore her high heel shoes, and her hair was done up in the braid she wore at the wedding.

She moved across the screen to the desk, and sat down. She smiled in the mirror at the camera while she began putting the pink lipstick on.

"What are you doing, Sandra? Making wedding porn?" she joked.

Sandra was Louise's maid of honor, and when the camera shot the mirror I could see she was wearing the bridesmaid's dress she had worn to the wedding.

By now it was obvious the video was made earlier in the day, before the ceremony.

She panned the camera to the door and her voice yelled, "Okay! Come on in!"

The door practically flew open and Ray and Jason came through the door, all smiles and with some very obvious bulges in their pants.

I could hear Louise shriek when they appeared. The image blurred for a moment as Sandra spun to catch Louise's reaction.

Her hands flew to cover herself up, and she turned a bright red. Embarrassed, she

stammered for a moment.

"What the hell are they doing in here? This is my wedding, you assholes!!"

Ray moved back into the picture, standing behind Louise. His hands fell to her shoulders and he began massaging her.

"Relax, honey. Everything's chill. No one knows we're here, except the five of us."

Louise still looked tense, but her nipples were growing visibly erect in her bra. She looked around briefly.

"Five? There's only four of us..."

At that point, the image shifted back to the door and a figure wearing a tuxedo entered the room.

I recognized him immediately. Roger, my best man. As he entered, he closed the door behind him and locked it.

"I'm getting married in an hour!"

"Well," began Ray. "Since we're all here, let's get this party started

"Fuck off you guys. I'm getting married in an hour. I'm not going to fuck around at my own wedding! Now get the hell out of here."

Ray continued to massage her. Her nipples seemed fully erect now, and she appeared to be uncomfortable with the tightness of the bra, squirming and pulling at the straps.

"Relax honey. You know you want it." Ray assured her. He looked at the mirror through the camera and smiled.

He stopped his massage and unzipped his fly. Pulling his long semi hard dick out, he rubbed it on her cheek.

I expected her to pull away, but I was disappointed.

She gave Ray an evil look in the mirror, then brushed her cheek against the long black cock, and turned to kiss it lightly.

"I do. You know that. But, still, I am getting

married..."

Even I thought this last protest sounded unconvincing.

"Who's gonna get hurt?" asked Ray. "He'll never know."

Looking back at the camera, he winked, making sure Louise couldn't see.

Louise looked back up and smiled.

"Well..." she said.

Ray's finger found its way between her lips and she began to suck it gently, a naughty look on her face. His finger moved, causing her mouth to open and he guided his penis into her mouth.

Her full, pouty lips closed around it.

Pushing his hips forward slowly, he managed to push his cock halfway in.

She didn't gag at all. Judging from the last video, she'd been practicing. Her cheeks hollowed out as she began to suck.

Soon her head was bobbing back and forth on his cock.

Meanwhile, Ray reached down and unclasped her bra. She moved her arms so he could remove it entirely, and then she grabbed hold of his cock with both hands, her slender fingers with the pink painted finger nails holding it at her face gingerly, while she sucked it.

Her eyes were closed, and she made love to the cock with her mouth patiently. Ray's penis was soon fully erect.

Ray enjoyed this treatment for a brief time then pulled out. Louise's eyes snapped open.

"Stand up, honey."

She obeyed immediately and he motioned to Roger.

"I think he looks very uncomfortable in that tux, don't you?"

Everyone smiled as Louise moved over to Roger and began undressing him.





She took her time, kissing his chest as she undid his shirt. His hands roamed freely over her body as she did this.

As she undid his pants and lowered them, Roger's erection could be seen straining against his underwear.

She soon relieved his torment, lowering his underwear too. She kissed his cock lightly on the head, and began sucking it gently.

He stood there, his knees wobbling for a short time, his eyes squeezed shut tightly, and his hands gripping her head as he moved back and forth into her mouth.

I thought he would cum right then and there, but Ray stopped it. Moving up behind her, he told her to stop and get on the bed.

Letting a disappointed sigh escape her lips, she complied. Standing, she moved to the bed and lay down.

She began posing for the camera, pulling her panties tight against her pussy, with her legs spread, and massaging her own breasts while licking her lips.

She made all kinds of slutty poses for a minute or two, until the others slowly gathered around the bed.

She then looked up at Ray with a soft, curious expression on her face.

Without a word, he reached down and tugged her panties off, leaving her stockings and garter still in place. His big hands pulled the soft silky underwear off slowly.

He appeared to be enjoying this act immensely.

When he finally pulled them all the way off, he tossed them onto the dresser. He then motioned to Roger.

"Lead off, man," he said.

Louise stopped them with a hand for a moment and turned toward the camera.

"Do you have any condoms, Sandra?" she asked.

"In the bedside table," came the reply.

Louise reached over, and opened a little drawer. Pulling out some condoms, she dumped them onto the table and tossed one to Roger.

"Not without that," she said.

Roger smiled gratefully and climbed on the bed. He put on the condom in a mad rush and crawled between Louise's legs. He knelt for a moment, massaging his penis while he held it only millimeters away from her pussy.

Louise smiled smugly, and squirmed down trying to impale herself on his cock. He laughed lightly and pulled away. He taunted her for a moment, teasing her with his cock and then without warning he rammed it all the way in.

Roger had a big dick too. I guessed it must have been about nine inches, but it went in all the way in one smooth stroke.

His long strokes pounded her hard

A look of contentment crossed my wife to be's face as she began moving with him. His long strokes pounded her hard, banging her into the headboard.

She moved a hand and pushed against the wall, a huge shit eating smile plastered on her face as she fucked my best man.

She gave him a wanton look as she ground her pelvis into his crotch.

They fucked like that for a few minutes, until Jason climbed onto the bed.

They paused while Louise got on all fours, then they resumed. Roger fucking the hell out of her pussy, and Jason fucking her face.

Roger's tempo kept increasing, hitting it like a madman, until he gave a loud groan and practically jumped off the bed.

He ripped off the rubber and reached to the desk and grabbed the panties laying there. Pushing his dick into the panties crotch, he

stroked a couple of times and exploded.

He creamed the panties with spurt after spurt of copious liquid.

When he finished, he cleaned his dick with the few dry spots left.

I focused on the action again. Louise hadn't seen what had just happened to her underwear, and from the look on her face while she sucked Jason's cock, I doubt she would have cared.

Soon she was waving her ass around, and I guess she meant she wanted another cock.

Ray obliged quickly. He grabbed a condom from the table and ripped the package open. He pulled out a rubber, then while out of Louise's sight, he quickly tossed it to Roger.

Climbing up behind her, he pushed his massive bare cock into her pussy.

Again, she managed to take the whole thing in one long push.

He fucked her for a couple of strokes to find a rhythm, slapping her ass playfully as he pounded her. It didn't take long.

They found their rhythm, and they were off.

Louise sucked Jason with all the effort she could muster while Ray fucked her like there was no tomorrow.

Watching this video, I could tell you that Ray and Louise's coupling did things for her that I'd never thought possible. I wasn't about to let her out of my sight again.

It wasn't long before Jason announced his imminent orgasm, and yanked his cock out of her mouth.

She grabbed it in one hand and aimed it at her face. Careful to keep it out of her hair, she caught the spurts on her cheek and mouth.

It seemed to pump out of Jason forever. Long, thick ropes of cum, coating Louise's artfully made up face with the white fluid.

As he finally ran out of cum, he collapsed back, against the wall, sitting there watching



Louise smile at him while Ray pounded into her pussy.

Roger sat in his chair, completely exhausted, his shriveled dick hanging loosely. He managed to get up the energy to toss the cum soaked panties to Louise.

She didn't recognize them for what they were and she began to wipe her face off with them, carefully.

She managed not to smudge her makeup too much before tossing the soiled garment onto the floor and turning her concentration back to the mammoth black dick in her pussy.

They fucked for a good long time.

Ray would slow down when he seemed about to cum, prolonging the act. Then when he had calmed down sufficiently he would speed up again.

Finally Louise reached her orgasm.

Trying to remain quiet, she squealed and bucked, tossing her head and ass back and forth, until the spasms stopped.

Satisfied, Ray finally let himself reach his own orgasm, and he buried his cock deep into Louise. He screwed his eyes shut, and pulsed with his orgasm.

After a moment, he pulled his rapidly shrinking penis out and I could see a trail of his cum dripping from Louise's cunt.

He immediately started pulling on his clothes

before disappearing to the washroom.

Sandra moved the camera's view to where Louise's stretched, used, and loose pussy was visible. Cum could easily be seen dripping out.

As the camera zoomed in, Louise's engagement ring adorned hand shot back and dipped her finger into her own pussy.

Feeling the liquid, she squealed and everyone but Louise laughed.

The camera zoomed out and an infuriated Louise jumped off the bed. Her anger didn't last long though, and she shook a rueful head as she noticed her soiled panties on the floor.

She picked them up, and with a dirty look at the camera, she pulled them on.

The film ended as Louise began to pull her dress on as the guys left.

My attention shifted back to reality.

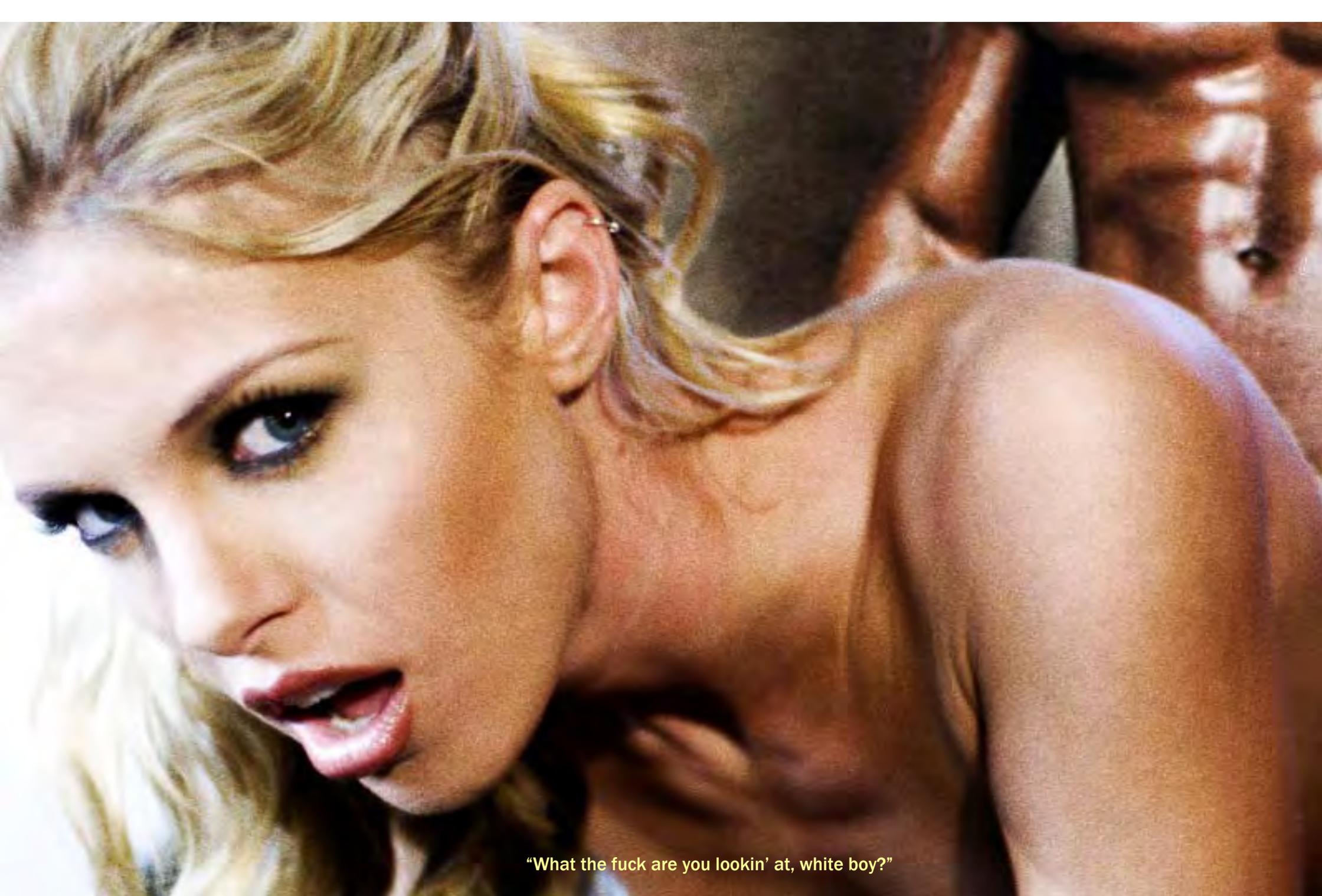
Louise pushed stop on the remote and stood up. She lifted her beautiful satin wedding dress up to reveal the same soiled panties.

She stood there watching me.

I came on the floor at the sight, my own hand wrapped around my dick pumping away.

Feeling nauseous, I stumbled to the washroom to the sink, where I noticed a cordless phone sitting there.

I wondered why it would be there as a knock on the door in the main room sounded.



“What the fuck are you lookin’ at, white boy?”



THE REST STOP MMF O A M Inter Voy

One night I took my wife Jenna to a local highway rest stop and started fucking her in one of the stalls in the ladies' room. It was pretty cool, especially with other women coming in and out of the restroom the whole time.

We could hear them doing their business and talking to each other.

I thought about those other women with their panties down and how easy it would be to look under the divider between the stalls and see their pussies without them knowing.

It was really exciting thinking about all the other pussies in there and fucking my wife's pussy at the same time.

I wondered if they could hear us, if any of them knew...

Before I could finish, Jenna came and then lifted herself off me and went out first. When the coast was clear, I followed her and we

covered her ass, without panties of course. She basically looked like a truck stop whore looking for action.

Guys were giving her the eye and offering to help almost immediately.

She started flirting with some of them. I couldn't hear what she was saying but after a few minutes, she came back and asked me if I wanted her to bring somebody to the car.

We had fantasized about this before, picking up a stranger at a rest stop and letting him have his way with her.

I agreed immediately and my dick got rock hard as soon as she said it. She had talked to several different guys and I wondered which one she was talking about so I asked her.

She gave me that look and said, "You know!"

Only one of the men she flirted with was black and she knew how that turned me on so I figured it was him and that only made my dick harder.

"Well, let's go get him," I said, already thinking about her in the back seat with a black dick in her mouth.

When we got to the other side, my heart sank. There weren't many cars at all and I was afraid he had chickened out.

Some guys are big talkers and really don't have the nerve to take this kind of chance with complete strangers in the middle of the night.

I cruised almost all the way through and stopped at the far end in the shadows, away from the well lit restrooms and vending machines.

"Where is he?" I asked, fearing the worst.

"Don't you see him?" Jenna teased, enjoying my anxiety.

She squeezed my erection playfully.

"He's right there," she said, indicating several picnic tables on a little knoll across the lot from us.

A guy was sitting at one of the tables but I

She had talked to several different guys and I wondered which one she was talking about

went back to our car.

We both like being naughty like that. It makes us really hot. We were both still sexually aroused and very, very horny.

Jenna remembered some of our previous rest stop episodes so she suggested we hang around awhile.

Boy, am I ever glad we did.

Guys in cars and trucks were coming in there right and left. I stayed in the car and she strolled by the comfort station, pausing to study the big map board like she was lost and looking for the right road.

She was wearing a tight tank top with no bra that really emphasized her nipples and big breasts. She also had on some sexy come fuck me pumps, with a short little skirt that barely

I looked around but I didn't see him anywhere.

"Which one?" I asked again.

"He already left," she giggled, getting back in the car.

"Already left?" I said, not understanding.

"I told him I was with somebody, somebody that liked to watch, and he said that was okay with him," she replied, giving my cock a squeeze. "In fact, I think it turned him on. He's waiting for us right now."

My cock swelled in my pants and my heart was hammering a mile a minute. The rest stop on the other side of the interstate where he went to wait for us is larger and more secluded.

It's a lot better place to be naughty and the look in my Jenna's eyes told me she was ready to be really naughty.

couldn't tell if he was black or white or young or old.

There were trees near the tables up there and the whole area was bathed in shadows. He stood up when she got out of the car.

"Are you coming?" she asked.

"Not yet, baby," I joked, squeezing my dick suggestively, "But I will in a minute."

"Very funny," she said, blowing me a kiss. "It's dark enough nobody can see. Maybe we'll just do it on the ground," she suggested.

I grabbed a blanket from the boot and we walked over there, just a man and his woman taking a break from the road. Nobody watching us would have thought anything else.

When we reached the tables, the guy was nowhere to be seen. My wife giggled. She likes

playing games.

“Come out, come out wherever you are?” Jenna said softly.

A voice behind one of the trees said, “Why don’t you come and get me.”

“What about my husband?” she teased, still giggling.

“He can watch if he wants. I’m not shy!” the voice replied.

My dick was about to bust out of my pants as we walked around the trees. The guy was leaning against the back of a large tree. His hands were at his sides, his fly was open and what looked like a foot of thick black cock stuck out like a flagpole.

The only words spoken were a barely audible, “Oh my God!” from Jenna, and “Holy shit,” from me as we both were mesmerized by this guy’s huge black cock.

Jenna of course isn’t shy, especially when

but all I could do was watch Jenna’s lips glide up and down his big black stalk, amazed at how much of him she already had in her mouth.

She looked so damn hot down on her knees like that. I was jerking my own cock as fast as she was sucking his.

I was already close to dropping my cookies. My greatest fantasy was to see her on her knees sucking a big black dick, and she knew it.

I was wondering how close he was when he asked, “This your wife or your girl, man?”

“My wife,” I said, meeting his eyes.

“She’s one hot sexy white bitch,” he said, forcing even more of his dick into her mouth. “Who taught her to suck dick like this? You?”

I just smiled, my eyes glued to my Jenna’s bobbing head.

“You want to watch me fuck her hot little pussy don’t you?” he said, motioning for me to put

When he set himself down between her thighs, I shot off all over the place before he even got it in.

I couldn’t believe this was really happening. It was just too hot to be real.

One minute I was riding down the road and the next minute, I was watching a strange black man with a huge cock about to fuck my wife on the ground right before my eyes.

And my wife was more than ready for him too.

Jenna grabbed his big dick and helped him get it in, lifting her hips, softly urging him to fuck her with that big black dick of his.

It’s a good thing that Jenna’s a tall girl because it only took him a few strokes to bury that monster cock of his inside her, sticking it all the way in clear to the balls, all but taking her breath away with the size of it.

“Oh my god!” she gasped as he buried it between her legs. “I’ve never had such a big



“Oh my god!” she gasped as he buried it between her legs. “I’ve never had such a big cock!”

she’s hot to trot.

She looked around to make sure we couldn’t be seen and then she just dropped to her knees in front of him and started sucking on that big black monster cock of his.

He put his hands on her head and started moving her head back and forth.

When I unzipped my pants, he just smiled, and when our eyes met, he winked at me and smiled again.

Then he looked down at my Jenna, watching her suck on his big black snake like she had known him her whole life.

It was as sexy as anything I ever saw.

“That’s it, suck it good, white girl,” he said, moving his hips, trying to get it deeper into her mouth.

He looked at me with a challenge in his eyes,

the blanket down.

“Yes, that’s what I want,” I said.

As I replied, the only sound Jenna made was a satisfied sounding low moan of approval.

As she continued to suck and lick his big cock, she furiously worked her wet slit with her free hand. I knew she was close to cumming herself when he pulled her head off of his cock.

He looked her straight in the eye and said, “You want to fuck my big black dick don’t you baby?”

Looking up into his eyes, all she could say was, “Yes. Right here, right now.”

He then roughly pushed her down on the blanket. She bunched her short little skirt up around her waist exposing her wet little pussy to him.

cock!”

Then she wrapped her legs around him and locked her ankles so he wouldn’t slip out.

“Fuck my pussy!” she moaned, “Fuck me like you said you would!”

His black ass was moving like a piston between her creamy white thighs and he was jamming it balls deep with every thrust.

Jenna screamed out as orgasm after orgasm overtook her, and I didn’t care who heard.

Just before he stiffened and flooded her insides with thick, creamy cumjuice, he winked at me.

“I love white pussy,” he said, “And your wife’s got a good tight one on her!”

She moaned and squirmed and quivered when she felt him going off inside her.



"I'm cumming again too, baby," she whimpered as another wave of pleasure engulfed her whole body. "Fuck my white pussy with that big black dick," she panted, "Fuck it, ohhh...fuck it! Fuck it good!"

When their orgasms subsided, he stayed on top of her with his dick still buried in her pussy.

For what seemed like an eternity, neither of them moved and all I could hear was the sound of their breathing.

When he finally pulled out and raised up off of her, Jenna looked up at me with sheer delight and total satisfaction written all over her face.

"Can we take him home with us, honey?" she teased, reaching up to fondle his softening cock in the darkness.

I just laughed and rubbed the fresh hard on rising up between my own legs.

"Why don't we go down to the car first and get a drink?" I suggested, "I myself could use a

cold beer after that."

"Sounds good to me," the black man said.

Jenna just lay there with her legs still spread wide open and what looked like a quart of cum running out of her ravaged pussy.

I leaned down kissed her on the lips and told her how much I loved her.

We fixed our clothes, adjusted our hard ons and walked down the hill together.

"What's your name?" I asked, still wrestling with the image of him fucking my wife's pussy.

"Henry," he replied, sticking out his hand.

"I'm Jenna!" she said, taking his hand.

"Pleased to meet you," he said, winking at Jenna with a smile as big as Texas.

I couldn't resist the next question.

"Just how big is that dick of yours, Henry? If you don't mind my asking, that is?"

"By the looks of her, it's bigger than yours," he taunted, smiling and patting my wife's ass as he spoke.

My dick jumped in my pants, anticipating what was to come.

This guy Henry was really something. Maybe taking him home wasn't such a bad idea.

When we got back to the car, I opened the boot and got three beers from the cooler. They disappeared immediately so I got three fresh ones and we all climbed in the car to catch our breath and get better acquainted.

My recently fucked wife was obviously horny again so she got in back with him.

I stood outside, talking through the open window.

After a few sips of beer, I said, "Well what do you think, Henry?"

He answered by putting his hand under her skirt

He answered by putting his hand under her skirt.

"I think I need some more white pussy," he grinned, slipping a long finger into her pussy as his mouth found hers and they tongued passionately.

I stood there watching him finger fuck my wife, knowing how hot that made her and knowing that she was going to give him some more pussy right there in the back seat.

I couldn't very well wank myself out there in the public view, so I climbed into the front seat and watched them over the seatback.

Jenna again pulled her skirt above her ass and spread her legs. He was still finger fucking her pussy and working her clit with his long black fingers.

Jenna tensed up, grabbed his hand and

screamed out in orgasm.

Henry looked over at me smiled, and said, "She is one hot white bitch isn't she?"

Jenna then pulled at his pants, trying to free that big cock of his. I've never seen her that hot. She wanted it bad!

Finally she freed his cock and started squeezing and stroking it up and down.

"Fuck me again, Henry, fuck me with your big black cock," she pleaded, spreading out on the seat.

By putting one of her legs on the floor and the other over the seatback, Henry was able to get between her legs.

I saw him stick it in her pussy and drive it deep and then all I could see was his black ass moving between her parted thighs.

Every time the muscles in his ass tightened, I could envision his large black prick invading my wife's pussy.

I can't explain it but nothing and I do mean nothing arouses me like watching a well hung black man stick it to my sexy wife.

I was cumming all over the front seat in no time at all and Jenna was cuming all over the back seat.

But Henry didn't cum. He just kept pushing his big cock in and out and in and out until she was in a continuous state of orgasmic delight.

"Don't stop!" she urged him. "Don't ever stop! It's so damn good!! Ohhhh yeah! Ohhhhhhh!"

Henry responded to her enthusiasm with some enthusiasm of his own.

"Get this big dick, baby. Take it all. Fuck my black dick good, you horny little white slut!"

And no matter how many times she got off, which was plenty, Henry wouldn't stop. He just kept ramming it to her until I actually thought

she might pass out.

She screamed aloud when Henry started cumming inside her, so loud others at the rest stopped to look toward our car.

But she didn't care, nor did I.

Henry's spurting cock was taking her to another level and she clung to him like a whore in heat, lifting her hips and panting uncontrollably.

When the orgasm finally subsided, Henry threw in the towel.

He raised himself up off her and parked himself on the seat, breathing rapidly.

"God damn, baby," he exclaimed. "You'll fuck a nigger's dick off."

Then he looked at me and shook his head as if he couldn't believe her pussy was really that damn good.

"Do you know how good that white pussy is?"

he asked me.

I winked and smiled as my wife answered him. She thought he was asking her.

"Did you like my white pussy, Henry?" she giggled. "Did you like fucking me again with my husband watching you? Did you like him watching me cum all over your big nigger dick?"

Henry raised his eyebrows, smiled and rubbed his forehead.

"Nigger dick? You are a nasty little white slut aren't you? Did I like it?" he repeated. "Damn straight, I liked it! I could fuck that hot pussy of yours all night!"

I couldn't believe how hot it made me when my cum loving wife smiled and held out her arms.

"You can," she said, accepting Henry's embrace and the deep tongue kiss he gave her.

"I'd love to baby, but I gotta be somewhere, and I'm late. Maybe we can do this again real soon," he said.

Jenna looked him in the eye and said, "I'd like that too."

When Henry left, amid assurances that we would look for him if we ever decided to do something like this again, my wife gave me her best freshly fucked wicked smile, and proclaimed. "You know I'm going to have to have him again don't you?"

I told her, "Yes, I know that, baby."

We pretended not to notice the 'knowing' looks some of the other parkers threw our way as we drove out.

All the way home, all I could think was that this event may have started something that neither of us could stop.

I told her it was gonna be great.

"Once you go black, you never go back"

"We can do this whenever you want now..." I said.

She said she was going to need 'that' from time to time, that his dick did 'things' to her that she didn't know anyone could.

There must be some truth to the old adage, "Once you go black, you never go back."

Jenna and I have contacted Henry, and become good friends with him. We've relived the rest stop event again a number of times, and it only seems to get better each time.

Jenna has become a slave to Henry's big black dick, proclaiming that she'd do 'anything' he wanted sexually, and she has, including fucking both he and one of his black buddies he brought along with him once.

Although his friend's dick wasn't as long as Henry's, it was much thicker, with a huge head that stretched her pussy like it had never been

stretched before.

I have never seen her cum more than when she was riding Leon. Even Henry was impressed as we both watched her ride his fat dick friend.

She went wild that night, fucking them both, telling them both, as well as me, that she was their white fuck slut and that she would do anything for their big black cocks.

She most certainly was, and still is a complete whore for their big black dicks. She generally lets them cum in her pussy and she never makes them wear a condom even though I have to wear one on those rare occasions she lets me fuck her.

On our last meeting, she took Henry's big black dick up her ass for the first time, riding Leon's fat black dick while Henry introduced her ass to his long black cock.

It took him a long time to work that big black

monster into her tight asshole, but when he finally did, she freaked out experiencing her first double black penetration.

After he fucked her in the ass Henry came in her mouth and then he had her clean him up with her mouth while Leon had his turn in her ass.

Leon came in her ass and then she turned around and sucked him clean too, without even being asked..

Henry has promised her that someday he and Leon will show up with even more of their black friends to gangbang my slut wife.

He told her that her mouth, pussy, and ass were his, anytime he wanted, and with anyone he wanted.

All she did was look him in the eye, take his long black cock out of her mouth for a moment and say, "I know."■





NIKKI BENZ

“There you are! We’ve been waiting for you.”

“What’s going on? Well since you’re so useless in bed I invited Darren over to show you how a real man fucks me. He’s going to show you what a real cock looks like and then he’s going to show you how he uses it on me.”

“Oh stop crying, you’ll be beating off remembering this for weeks.”

“C’mon Darren take off this top and lick my nipples.”

“Oh that feels good. I’m so horny for you! I knew we were going to fuck from the moment I laid eyes on you. I’ve been masturbating each night, thinking about your big thick cock.”

“Just ignore him, he’s a no good limp dicked wimp!”

“We’ve been waiting for you”





NIKKI BENZ



**“Now watch
this, cucky”**

“Now watch this, cucky. I’m going to take out his cock and then I’m going to suck it. Do you remember the first and only time I ever let you put your cock in my mouth? You shot off in seconds and stained my top.”

“Watch how Darren can get a hard on that really fills my mouth.”

“Watch how I can lick and suck his cock and balls and all he does is get harder.”

“Oh Darren, it’s enormous. I love sucking your cock. Promise me you’ll always let me suck your cock.”

“I love sucking cock and I used to do it all the time before I got married.”

“I don’t do it for Mr Hair Trigger over there.”



NIKKI BENZ



“I’m going to cum!”

“Ohhhh”

“Fuck me, Darren! Give it to me. I love your big thick cock. It’s going so deep inside me! Don’t stop!”

“I’m going to cum! I’ve never been fucked like this before!”

“He’s never gotten hard enough to fuck me like this! God how I missed getting fucked by a real man! What a shame I married him for his money and he can’t even get hard.”

“You like this don’t you, cucky? You like watching me get fucked by a real man? Take out that little weenie of yours and jerk it off for me.”



“Oh Darren! That feels so good. I can feel every inch sliding deep into my pussy. Is it good and tight for your cock?”

“It’s your pussy now, not his.”

“Do you hear that, cuck? You’re never going to fuck this pussy again now that I have a real stud to take care of me.”

“That’s right, beat off that pathetic little pecker. It’s the only pleasure you’ll be getting out of me.”

“Oh Darren, are you ready to cum yet? Where would you like to cum?”

“You can do it anywhere you want now that I’m your whore.”

**“It’s your
pussy now,
not his”**



"On my tits?"

"OK, cum for me Darren, I love your cock."

"Give me all your cum!"

"I need it."

"Watch this, cucky, you've never seen a real man cum before."

"Ohhh! There's so much!"

"C'mon now, cucky, it's your turn. I want you to cum on my boobs too."

"You already came? Damn you are pathetic."

"There's so much!"



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 black bar where they make some new friends.

M+F O A M Inter Voy

My sexy hot wife Charlie and I were heading out to a favorite bar of ours on the other side of town. Charlie was dressed to party, wearing a tube top, short skirt and heels.

It was a hot night and Charlie was showing lots of skin which I loved.

She turned to me as we walked up to the bar.

"Are you ready, honey?" she asked with a smile.

I should also mention that most of the people in this bar are black. They play loud hip hop music all the time and sometimes there are even some guys who look like gang members there.

In the main the place is pretty respectable and it has something of a reputation as a place for white women to go to get picked up by black men.

Charlie turned to me, her eyes shining and her face slightly flushed with excitement.

"Honey, get me a drink?" she said and I quickly headed off to the bar.

As I was lining up at the bar a black man leaning against the counter turned to me.

"What the fuck are you doing in here?" he asked arrogantly.

"I'm getting my wife a drink," I replied.

He laughed. "Yeah, that ain't all she's getting I bet."

When I returned to find Charlie she was already talking to a young well built black man. She was laughing at something he said, and he was stroking her bare arm casually, obviously hitting on her.

They ignored me as I handed Charlie her drink

I looked around the bar nervously but didn't think that anyone had noticed.

When I looked back I saw that Charlie had her eyes closed and the guy was gently massaging her nipples through her thin top.

"Hey, get me a beer?" said the guy, noticing me for the first time.

I sidled off to go back to the bar.

The guy who had talked to me before was still there, sipping a drink. He laughed when he saw me.

"Hey I saw your wife," he said. "Looks like she's getting exactly what she came here for."

"Sure," I said. "Do you want to meet her too?"

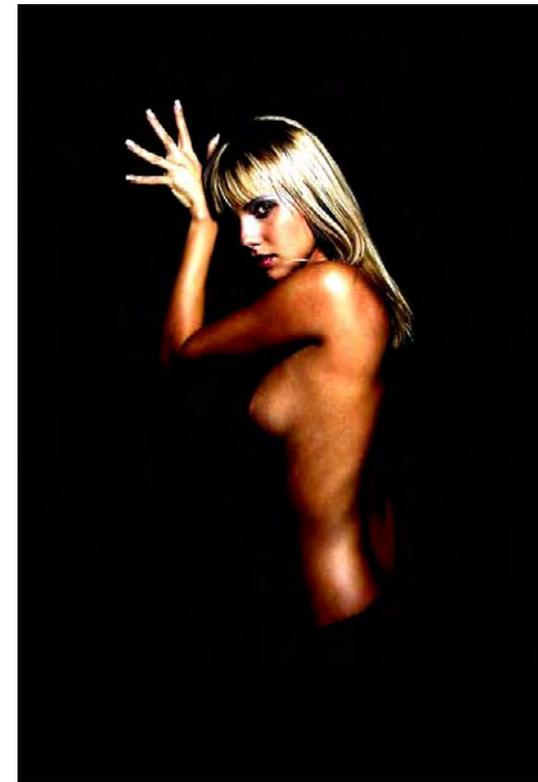
The guy seemed friendly enough, and we walked back over to where Charlie was now making out with her new friend. They broke off as we got closer and Charlie grinned broadly when she saw us.

"Uh," I started. "Honey, this is..."

"I'm Chris," he said, offering his hand.

"This is Dennis," said Charlie, introducing the other black man.

Dennis looked a little resentful that he had to share Charlie, but she leaned over and



Charlie made no move to stop him and he moved a little closer to my wife

I nodded, my mouth dry and my cock already stirring in my pants. I watched my wife's tight ass swaying sexily as she pushed open the bar door and walked in.

Charlie loves to make an entrance and tonight she was in fine form. A lot of guys turned their heads when Charlie walked in and their eyes followed her as she sashayed toward the bar.

I followed a few steps behind, acutely aware of all the attention my wife was receiving, knowing that if anyone noticed me coming in with her, they might also see her leaving with someone else.

and I stood there saying nothing, listening to their banter.

"You have a great rack," said the guy and Charlie giggled girlishly. "You're not wearing a bra, are you?"

"No I'm not," she admitted. "How could you tell?"

"You know, I'm not real sure," he continued, "Maybe I should make sure?"

Charlie made no move to stop him and he moved a little closer to my wife and very blatantly put his hands on her breasts.

whispered something in his ear and he nodded in agreement.

"Did you get my beer?" asked Dennis.

"Sorry," I said. "I'll get it now. Do you want anything else, honey? Chris?"

I returned to the bar with their orders and by now the place was really filling up so there was a long line. I also had to walk slowly so as not to spill the drinks and when I got back to them about fifteen minutes had passed.

Chris was standing there by himself. I handed him his scotch and looked at him quizzically.



“They went to the wash room,” he said. “Your wife’s really something.”

“Really?” I asked, my dick standing to attention at the thought that my wife was now off somewhere with a black man she just met.

“Yeah. I’ve seen plenty of white women come in here, some of them married, but she’s something else.”

“When did they leave?” I asked.

“We were both fooling around with her but Dennis wanted her all to himself so she just came out and said it: ‘OK, let’s go and I’ll blow you in the wash room right now!’”

Chris laughed loudly.

“Heck I don’t mind sharing. I prefer ganging up on sluts.”

We waited around for another little while until finally Charlie appeared without Dennis. She’d redone her lipstick but there was a telltale little stain on one of her breasts.

She looked very pleased with herself and she took her drink and gulped it down.

“Boy he had a lot of cum!” she said proudly. “The bastard wanted to spray it all over me and I had to grab him real tight to keep him in my mouth.”

She giggled and then she whispered something to Chris.

Chris casually reached over and put his arm around Charlie. He reached into his pocket and pulled out a cell phone.

He hesitated for a moment then dialed someone.

“Yo DB?” he said when they picked up. “Get over here! We got ourselves a white whore who wants to get doubled.”

Chris had said this very loudly and several heads turned to look at us.

Chris and his friend DB agreed to meet in short order after he assured him he was for real and then Chris turned back to Charlie.

“Boy he had a lot of cum”

“He’s meeting us in half an hour. We’ll go to this place nearby, OK?”

Charlie agreed and sent me off to the bar for another drink.

Lots of guys seemed to be watching me and even the bartender was smirking at me now when he poured the drinks.

“All you do is get the drinks and the black cock for your wife huh?” he said. “Next time come back at closing and let me get some of that!”

I tipped him and promised that we’d be back some day and then I returned to Chris and Charlie.

Chris had gone to the next level and he was standing behind my wife with his arms around her. He had one arm around her shoulders and the other was down at her waist.

His hand was under her skirt, very obviously feeling her wet pussy.

Charlie was moaning and a couple of other guys were sitting around drinking and watching this black guy finger my wife to orgasm in a very public way.

Charlie tensed up and then went limp in Chris’ arms. She turned around and started kissing his neck passionately, one hand dropping to feel his crotch.

Chris stopped her and they decided to cool down just a little and finish their drinks.

Charlie was a bit tipsy by now and she grinned at me happily.

Then another black guy walked up to us. He was slightly taller than Chris and bulkier.

“DB!” said Chris and they shook hands.

“This her?” asked DB, taking Charlie’s hand and kissing it like a gentleman.

“Yep.”

“Damn! Let’s go!”

Charlie linked arms with both of them and they led her out of the bar, to the whistles and claps of several other patrons.

Charlie was a bit tipsy by now





I followed them a few steps behind.

We walked a few blocks down the street to a cheap motel.

I paid for a room, ignoring the desk clerk's shocked expression as Charlie alternately made out with Chris and DB behind me while they waited.

As soon as we got to the room Charlie was out of her clothes and on her knees. Chris and DB dropped their pants to reveal that they were both very well hung men.

Charlie was in heaven as she grasped their big black cocks and started tonguing them tenderly.

She lifted up Chris' long shaft and started licking and kissing his big heavy balls. Then she turned and did the same thing for DB. If anything, DB's cock was even longer and thicker than Chris'.

While she did her best to get one guy's black snake in her mouth she jerked off the other one with her hands and both guy's seemed to get even bigger and harder as they stripped off

the rest of their clothes.

I sat down in an armchair to watch, figuring that I might get a chance later once Charlie really got going.

I was just about to undo my fly and touch myself when Charlie stopped me.

"Uh uh!" she chided. "The guys already had to share me, they don't want to see your little cock too, OK?"

Reluctantly I left my aching cock alone and Charlie resumed blowing her two new black friends.

Eventually they lifted her up and lay her on her back on the bed. Chris moved up and offered his cock to her mouth while DB straddled her torso and started rubbing his cock between

her breasts.

Charlie moaned and held her tits together for DB and I had a great view of her spread pussy while the two men took their pleasure.

Then DB got on his back and Charlie straddled him reverse, sliding his thick black cock up into her pussy. It slid in deep and Charlie started bouncing up and down on him, crying out as they fucked.

Chris stood up on the bed and Charlie quickly took his cock into her mouth again.

Chris grabbed her head to steady himself and then he started jamming his hips forward, almost choking my sexy wife on his pole.

Next Charlie lay on her back and Chris started fucking her, spreading her legs wide and really slamming into her.

DB rested for a little while and then clambered over Charlie so that his body was at right angles to hers and his cock was pointing at her smiling face.

He carefully lowered his body and Charlie

Charlie eagerly sucked his cock into her mouth and then down into her throat

eagerly sucked his cock into her mouth and then down her throat.

DB seemed surprised at how much cock Charlie could suck down because he kept trying to hold his hips steady but Charlie reached up and grabbed his ass, pulling him down towards her.

I could see DB's balls slapping against Charlie's face and my cock felt like it would explode it was so hot. DB was a very dark black guy and the contrast with Charlie's porcelain white skin was intense.

DB soon realized Charlie wanted more and he started pumping his hips back and forth, fucking her throat with his big black cock.

Chris was not to be outdone and he redoubled his efforts, fucking Charlie's wet pussy with

even greater eagerness, his hips almost a blur.

Suddenly DB grunted and jerked his hips up.

As his cock pulled out of Charlie's mouth I could see he was shooting his load.

Charlie reached down to stop Chris for a second and he pulled out and backed away.

She kept her mouth open and I saw her swallow a couple of times before reaching up to grab DB's spurting cock and pull him back down so she could suck on him more easily.

Some cum dribbled out the side of her mouth but she quickly scooped it up with a finger and licked it off with her tongue.

DB didn't really go soft despite shooting his load and next Charlie had him lie on his back and she got on top of him.

Chris was standing beside the bed and Charlie leaned over so she could suck on his cock a little.

"You can do me in the back now if you want," she said to him between kissing his cock and

his balls.

Chris jumped onto the bed so fast he nearly broke it.

He moved in between DB and Charlie's legs and after a little careful sliding around, he eased his shiny black cock into Charlie's tight little asshole.

Charlie cried out as he entered her and they all lay still for a moment, breathing heavily.

Then Chris started pumping his hips slowly and Charlie was screaming loudly enough to wake the neighborhood as she got ass fucked.

DB also started pumping up with his hips and I had an amazing view of the two big black shafts impaling my sexy wife in both her holes.

Charlie loves getting double penetrated and



Charlie loves getting double penetrated and both guys were pretty skilled lovers



both guys were pretty skilled lovers.

I guess Chris hadn't been bragging when he told me he loved ganging up on white sluts.

After Charlie enjoyed a couple of orgasms, she made Chris and DB reluctantly pull out. Then she made Chris lie on his back and she lowered herself back down onto him, sliding his cock into her ass.

She spread her legs for DB invitingly and he moved in and eased his dick into her pussy.

They started banging her again and Charlie held onto DB while Chris really pumped up rapidly with his hips.

DB started groaning again and Charlie looked him in the eyes intensely.

"Are you gonna cum, lover?" she asked. "I want you to cum in that pussy this time. Cum for me, stud!"

"I want you to cum in that pussy"

DB grunted loudly and suddenly he was perfectly still except for his pulsing balls. He was shooting his load into my wife's unprotected pussy.

When he pulled away I could see his cum dripping out of Charlie's snatch.

Chris then rolled Charlie over, his dick still deep in her butt. He started hammering her again and slapping her ass gently.

Charlie loved this and she was howling and urging Chris to give it to her in the ass.

Chris' body finally stiffened and he pumped in and out just a few more times, spewing jet after jet of creamy cum into Charlie's bowels.

Charlie grinned back at him.

"Was that worth the wait, lover?"

"Hell yeah!" sighed an exhausted Chris.

Charlie looked over at me, still waiting patiently and not touching my cock.

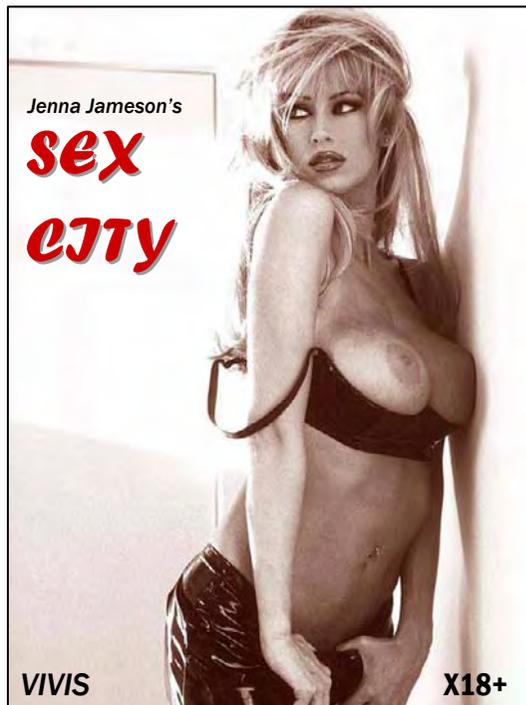
"So is it his turn," said Charlie to Chris. "Or do you have any more friends you can call?■





REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



SEX CITY

Vivis Video 123 mins

Jenna Jameson, 8 guys

This hot feature film from Vivis, directed by and featuring the Divine Miss J, is a high budget, visually stunning set of black and white vignettes with themes running from mild cuckolding to femdom.

In the first scene Jenna's blindfolded while her 'husband' leads in a big black man to fuck her. Jenna's all innocent and hesitant but when

she gets her hands on the big black cock she starts to wilt and when the blindfold comes off she soon has it in her mouth, then her tight pussy and finally in her ass before he unloads on her back.

The second scene has Jenna dressed like a hooker (like on the cover). She's in a bar surrounded by a bunch of guys with weird misshapen faces.

They get her outside into an alleyway and they start feeling her up and she loves it. When she gets down on her knees she takes a moment to call her 'husband' to let her know she'll be late, then she gets to work.

The guys fuck her face and tits a lot and then they bend her over and take turns doing her from behind. All four of them cum in her pussy in quick succession and then her husband arrives for clean up duty.

Blonde hair moving over his crotch

In the third scene Miss J's in her bedroom in a sexy white men's shirt. Her 'husband' is outside wearing a chastity device and banging on the door to be let in.

With Jenna in the bedroom are two big studs dressed like priests. Jenna blows them till they're hard and then they double penetrate her with extreme prejudice.

Her husband has to wait outside listening to her cries of pleasure until finally she lets him inside. Then he has to sit in the corner with his back to them while she does a double anal penetration.

The priests finally cum on Jenna's face and as they're walking out Jenna orders hubby to come over and lick her feet.

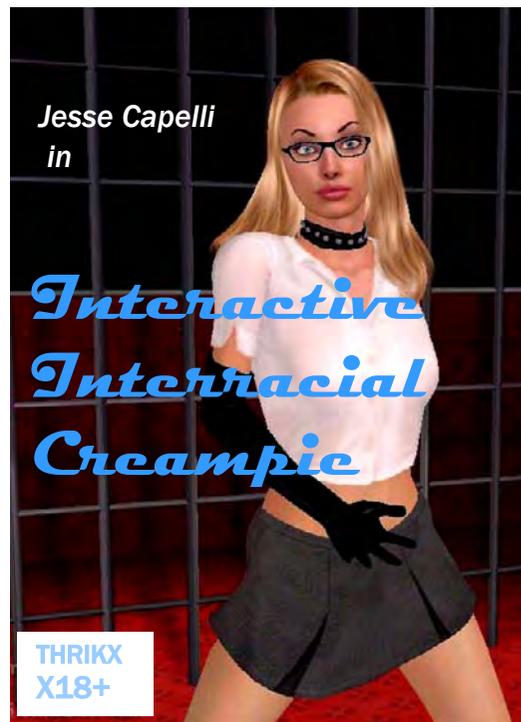
In the final scene Dominatrix Jenna ties up her husband in a dungeon and then proceeds to make out with an old guy in front of him. The old guy uses a paddle to spank Jenna and then the two of them take turns whipping the husband's face lightly with a riding crop.

The husband starts to beg to be let loose but



instead they put a big ball gag in his mouth and the old man jerks off onto Jenna's wedding ring.

A great concept and brilliantly executed, this is an instant collector's item■



INTERACTIVE INTERRACIAL CREAMPIE

THRICKX Media

Jesse Capelli

We thought this was a weird concept, but somehow this game is fun. You basically spend some time having virtual chat with an

artificial version of Jesse who seems pretty eager for you to fuck her. This chat is pretty hot but like most programs like this it's a bit limited. If she can't understand what you're saying, Jesse will just tell you she's hot for your cock.

But when you get to the fuck scene, a black guy arrives and Jesse decides she'd much rather get fucked by him!

The black guy has a massive schlong and you get to direct him on how to fuck your virtual Jesse. In fact your hand will appear on the screen and you can guide him into her if that's what floats your boat.

You can also hold Jesse's head while he fucks her face and even hold her cheeks open for him to get into her ass.

You can direct him to cum

Finally you can direct him to cum and boy, can he cum! If you want even more he can just jerk off an unlimited number of times and you can totally splatter little Jesse.

Now comes the weird part: once Jesse has cum in her pussy, you can finally get a turn! You can fuck her if her you like, but she'll look bored, and she'll only get turned on if you go down on her creampie!

It's not really that interactive with all the hard coded limitations, but then again, some guys prefer to be told what to do!■



CONFESSIONS

Send your confessions to: indecentmag@gmail.com
We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

I love watching my husband's porn, especially his stash of bukkake movies. I wish it were me getting covered in all that cum

I cheated on my boyfriend with his best friend and I liked it and I can't stop.

I read about these places on the internet where you can go and guys will stick their cocks through a hole in the wall for you to suck on. I am very curious about these places but I'm married and I feel that I shouldn't be interested. I think about it while my husband makes love to me.

My boyfriend keeps trying to talk me into having a threesome with his black buddy, but I'm scared I might like it.

Sexist men that really piss me off also get me so hot. I am engaged to a caring loving guy but I can't stop sleeping with a couple of different guys who are total dicks. One of them will be at the wedding.

I lost my virginity to a black man and sex with white men has never been as good. Even when I have a white boyfriend who treats me really good I end up breaking it off so that I can find a hot black guy to fuck my brains out. I need a boyfriend who likes to watch!

It was supposed to be just a one time thing. My husband talked me into blowing this mechanic guy for a discount on an oil change but now he wants me to blow the guy who mows our lawns instead of paying him, and also the other guy he owes money to. I don't mind giving head to strangers but I'm no damn whore. I'm his wife dammit!

I like to sit between two guys and jerk them both off at the same time while watching porn. I guess that's pretty crazy but I've never had trouble convincing my boyfriends to let me do it. My current man loves watching me do it!

I have become a total slut over the last two years since getting married. My husband told me that he wanted to watch while other men fucked me but now I don't even let him watch most of the time.

I came when the black guy fucked me in the ass but I pretended I was passed out and my husband who was watching never admitted it. I get wet just thinking about that night

How much is too much? OK I let his buddies fuck me, I blow his boss at bonus time and I even fucked a client to get him that account. Can't I have a boyfriend or two on the side?

When we were in college he never used to mind that I slept with other guys. Now that we're engaged he tells me we should go exclusive? Screw him, the next time he goes down on me there'll be some other guy's cum up in there.

My husband told me I could fuck any man I wanted but just not my ex-boyfriend Hank. The thing is that the only other guy I really want to fuck is Hank. I can't stand Hank as a person but his cock does amazing things for me.

I flash my panties at truckers!

I think my husband is starting to realize that I'm an amateur pornstar and I think he likes it that I fuck black guys on film.

Why did I have to cry out Jack's name?! My husband's name is Bill!

We are married so I thought we should share our fantasies. I told him that I wanted to dress up like a princess and have him sweep me off my feet like Snow White or something. He told me that he wanted to watch while seven midgets gangbang me.

Sex with strangers is totally hot and I am really cute so it's never a problem to get a bar pickup or a random in a porno theater. My husband loves that I'm a slut.

My husband likes to watch me get screwed by big black cocks but then he is terrified of me getting pregnant by them. Why does he make them fuck me bareback?■

BBC Sorority



BLONDE & FRIENDS



Jane and her husband were all set for an intimate evening at home. They ordered a pizza and then Jane put on her favorite pink negligee and reached for her husband's cock.

She slipped his pants down and his erection sprung up. She leaned over and started sucking him, causing him to moan in appreciation.

"I love you, baby," he sighed as his sexy young wife went down on him. "What did I do to deserve you?"

Just then the doorbell rang.



Just then the doorbell rang



Before Jane could get up the door opened and the delivery guy walked straight in.

“Hey!” said Jane as she sat up.

Then she did a double take. The pizza guy was her ex boyfriend Mike. In a heartbeat she remembered that he had a really big cock and he knew how to use it. Her husband knew about Mike because she’d told him about him many times.

Her arousal got the better of her and with a wicked smile to her husband she reached over for Mike’s cock.

“It’s good to see you, Jane,” said Mike, happy to do his part for old time’s sake.

As Mike’s cock hardened in her hands Jane noticed that her husband’s erection seemed to have swelled at the thought of Mike joining in.

Her arousal got the better of her



“I love both your hard cocks”



Jane lay back, her juices welling out of her hot pussy. Mike shoved his cock into her mouth and she had her first orgasm as her husband fingered her.

“Christ you’re wet!” exclaimed Jane’s husband.

He stood up and offered his cock to his wife, patiently waiting his turn.

Jane took pity on her husband and pulled his cock closer. She started licking both their cocks at the same time.

“Isn’t this nasty, boys?” she sighed. “I love both your hard cocks and I want you both to fuck me!”





The men took turns fucking Jane and while one of them plunged into her pussy she made sure the other one was taken care of in her wet mouth.

Mike didn't hesitate to fuck Jane hard, remembering how she'd loved his cock all through college. She loved it when he took charge.

Jane's husband was surprised at how his wife responded. All this time he'd been holding back, playing the sensitive boyfriend and then husband. Who knew his wife liked to be treated like a slut?



Who knew his wife liked to be treated like a slut?



Jane was cumming almost continuously, loving getting boned by her husband and her ex boyfriend at the same time.

She straddled Mike and sank down deeply on his cock.

Jane's husband looked at his wife's sexy little ass and a thought entered his head.

"I bet she'd love it if I stuck my cock in her ass!" he thought to himself.

He moved closer and Jane went nuts as he worked his cock into her tight puckered anus.

"Oh, honey! Yes!" she cried. "Fuck me in the ass while Mike fucks my cunt!"

Mike laughed, remembering all the times in college he'd shared Jane's body with his buddies.

"Fuck me, honey!" cried Jane. "Fill my ass with your cum!"

Jane's husband groaned.

He worked his cock into her tight puckered anus



“Fill my ass with your cum”



“Thank you for this, honey”



Jane squirmed as she felt her husband inject his jism into her ass for the first time.

“Thank you for this, honey,” she said happily, taking his spent cock into her mouth as he sank back on the couch, exhausted.

Mike took the opportunity to fuck her pussy from behind and he quickly dumped his load there as Jane moaned around her husband’s cock.

“You’re still fucking awesome, Jane,” he moaned.

Jane sat up to let the guys inspect the cum running out of each of her holes.■





DEAR MRS

A married slut answers your dirty sex questions
Send your questions to: indecentmag@gmail.com

What's Next?

For several years now I've loved to watch my sexy young wife Tammy fuck other men, and Tammy has loved fucking them knowing I'm watching.

Most of the time Tammy went out to bars and brought home a different guy for a 'one night stand' and when I heard the key turning in the door I quickly ran and hid in the closet in our bedroom.

I really love to see the look of ecstasy on her cute face when the guy pumping between her legs brings her to orgasm. She'd cling to him tenderly while he emptied his load into a condom.

Sometimes if she really liked the guy Tammy would give him a little head as a warm up and that was also really hot. Tammy has a beautiful small mouth and it looks incredible to see it stretched around a big thick shaft.

Tammy has a knack of finding well hung guys to bring home, and when I've asked her how she does it she says that before they get home she will already have 'sized him up' some.

This got me incredibly jealous as well as turned on, knowing that my wife would be out there feeling up men's crotches while she tried to select a lover for the night.

One night Tammy's lover got a little rough with her, slapping her ass while he fucked her and calling her terrible names like, "slut" and "whore."

I really wanted to jump out of the closet and stop the guy but it was obvious from my vantage point that Tammy was actually getting

off on being treated like this.

Afterwards she told me that it made her feel extra uninhibited to be treated like a slut, and she had a really intense orgasm with him.

She rewarded him by blowing him without a condom on after he fucked her and she swallowed his second load and then got his number.

She had never done either of those things before.

This guy started to become a regular fuck buddy for Tammy from that point and Tammy became increasingly turned on by being treated nasty.

I wasn't all that comfortable with it but I have to admit that the sex was very hot and Tammy had never been happier.

After getting him tested, Tammy decided to go on the pill and let him fuck her bareback. I nearly passed out in the closet when I finally got to watch him cum in her pussy.

Tammy played with the sticky fluids

Tammy played with the sticky fluids seeping out of her and then she frigged her clit until she came again. It was fucking incredible.

Next Tammy told me that she wanted to go out with him alone and maybe spend the night at his place.

I remonstrated with her, begging her not to leave me out of it, but she refused, telling me that I shouldn't get in the way of her sexual happiness.

When this guy came to pick her up she was dressed more slutty than usual and as they were driving away I saw her head disappearing into his lap. She sure didn't waste any time.

When Tammy returned in the morning she lay on the bed and spread her legs for me to see. Her pussy was very swollen and red and there was a lot of cum dripping out of her.

She told me that she had several loads in her

and that her 'boyfriend' wanted me to lick her out. I was disgusted but I did as I was told, happy at least that I could give Tammy a small orgasm while I went down on her.

Tammy regularly went out with her boyfriend from that point and in the mornings she would make me eat out his cum.

Then one morning she revealed to me that I was actually eating her boyfriend's cum and the cum of another guy. He had spring a surprise on her and she had loved getting fucked by two guys at the same time.

Tammy admitted that one cock was no longer enough for her but when I offered to join her and her boyfriend she told me that she preferred his friend who was also really well hung and who could shoot 'a massive load.'

Also, she didn't want her husband spanking her and calling her a "whore" while he fucked her like her two lovers do. She didn't feel like that was the way a husband should act towards his wife.

My question is this: my wife regularly fucks two guys and barely even touches my cock. I have to eat out their cum from her pussy, knowing they've used her like a whore all night. What could possibly be the next step?

Jealous but curious, FL

MRS: Bro just go with it.



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PERSONALS

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Married 28yo blonde

Prefer blacks

ref m27b



Slutty 23yo blonde

Addicted to cum

ref s23bca



Hardbodied 35yo housewife

Seeks clean cut black gentlemen for unprotected sex and possible relationship

ref hb33hw



Slim 32yo hot wife

Fuck me hard and slow

ref s32hw



Oral 29yo Wife

I suck, you cum, he films!

ref o29w



Horny 26yo blonde slut

'Will you be my fuck buddy?'

ref H26bs4fb



Submissive 25yo blonde

Seeking black sperm donor

ref S25sd



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