

INDECENT



Volume 9

SYLVIA SAINT:

**HAVE YOU GOT
WHAT I NEED?**

**SLUT WIFE
FANTASIES**

**HEALING
HANDS**

**BLONDE
PICTORIAL**

**NOT SO
INNOCENT**

**LETTERS
REVIEWS
PICTURES
PERSONALS
CONFESSIONS**

ADULT WARNING - SEXUALLY EXPLICIT MATERIAL

INDECENT Volume 9

EDITOR'S LETTER

Welcome to **INDECENT**. Hot covergirl Sylvia is always on the prowl for black cock! Keep those cuckold fantasies coming, guys! As always, this edition is full of letters, stories and pictures of your favorite subject: slut wives, fiancées and girlfriends.

A while back I lived in an apartment next to a married couple. The wife Rachel was in her mid 30s but totally hot with curly blonde hair and a great set of double Ds. Rachel seemed like she disapproved of me, probably because I was always bringing women home and making lots of noise.

One time I brought home a hot little number named Becky. Becky and I were so hot for each other we couldn't wait to get in the door. Becky knelt in front of me and started blowing me and when I looked up I spotted Rachel staring at us through their window.

She had that disapproving expression so I ignored her. I grabbed Becky, took her inside and fucked her brains out several times.

The next morning I woke up to the pleasant sensation of a warm mouth working on my cock. I reached down and grabbed a handful of blonde hair and thrust upwards with my hips.

I looked down and was surprised to see that it was Rachel. Becky came back into the bedroom at that point, and she grinned as I filled Rachel's mouth with my cum. Becky leaned over and started tongue kissing Rachel and my cum dripped down their chins and onto their tits.

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

indecentmag@gmail.com

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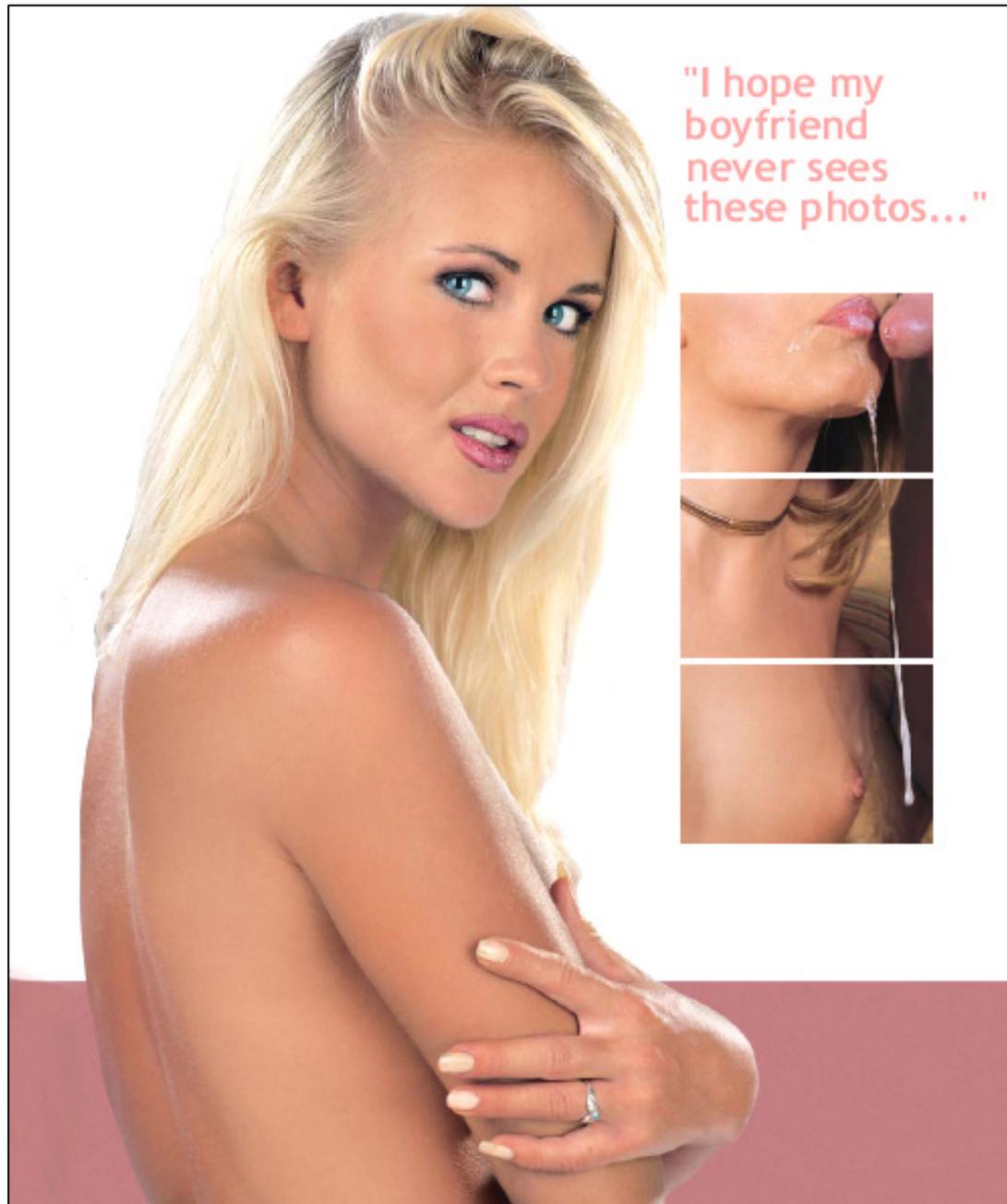
Covergirl Sylvia takes a big black cock!



Lacie's teasing days are over!



Jane goes crazy for cock!



"I hope my boyfriend never sees these photos..."

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

M male
F female
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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.

PICKING UP A STRANGER MF O Voy

My wife Jane has kept herself in shape over the six years of our marriage and she is still a blonde haired beauty with ample breasts and a tight ass.

It was a struggle for a while but I realized it was my male ego blocking Jane's happiness. Jane is much happier now and I have to admit I am happier as well. I do not feel the struggle any more but there are times when I feel the angst of jealousy.

Jane is still seeing the guy at work but her infatuation with him has fizzled so I got an unexpected surprise last weekend.

We went shopping and Jane found a sexy black dress. Jane enjoys making me pay for new clothes she will wear for her lover and I must admit it's a turn on for me too.

We went dancing that night and she looked great in the new black dress, black stockings with garter belt and her black fuck me pumps.

We went to a local club in a hotel where they have bands on the weekends. We were having a good time and after a while I got up and went to the bathroom.

When I came back Jane was dancing with some guy. Needless to say the angst kicked in immediately. I sat down and watched them. She looked over and smiled at me for a brief moment but turned her attention back to her new found friend. I figured she was just teasing me a little.

The band started playing a slow song and the

guy took my wife into his arms and held her tightly.

Jane must have been impressed as I could see her body pressing against him. About mid way through the song I saw her whisper something into his ear and I saw him look over to me and smile. Soon after that his hands were roaming all over my wife.

They were obviously getting very friendly and my angst was growing along with my dick.

They came back to the table after the song ended and Jane introduced him and we all chatted and drank for a while. Another slow song came on and he asked Jane to dance.

She jumped right up and soon they were all over each other on the dance floor again. I felt a little humiliated as I wondered how many people were watching my wife and this guy rub up against each other on the dance floor. I know people saw me and Jane come in together.

Jane sat closer to him

They stayed on the dance floor for a few songs, giggling and fondling each other. Finally they came back to our table but this time Jane sat closer to him.

As they were chatting he would touch her arm and one time I was sure he put his hand under the table and touched her leg.

Jane was enjoying all the attention and at one point she leaned over to him touching his arm and said something to him. I couldn't hear because the music was so loud.

She then leaned over to me and whispered in my ear, "Sweetheart, go get us a room."

I was stunned and I looked at her kind of oddly but she had turned her attention back to him and she ignored me. I didn't know what to do and I sat there for a minute.

Jane looked back at me and said, "Go on, honey, get the room."



As I got up my head was spinning, I had not expected her to do that at all. I went to the front desk not sure what to think about the situation but I knew I'd better do what she asked.

They had a room and I checked in. I went back to the lounge and they were dancing again. I sat at the table and my angst was high now. Part of me wanted to stop this but my dick was telling me something else.

I had been begging Jane to let me watch her with another man and here was my chance.

I told myself to let go and relax and go with it.

Finally, we finished our drinks and went up to the room and as soon as we were in it they were all over each other. They pretty much ignored me.

Jane went down on her knees and undid his pants and I could see why he got her attention.

Later she told me she could feel his thick cock pressing against her on the dance floor. She said that she was just going to flirt a little with

him but when she felt it against her dress she had second thoughts.

He was probably around eight inches long and very thick. As I watched her sucking him her mouth was soon filled by his thickness. He put his hands on the back of her head and told her to relax and he began pushing it into her mouth.

I could not believe my eyes. My once conservative wife was trying to take all of him down her throat like a slut in heat. She never sucked my dick that way.

Actually she rarely sucked my dick at all

but she sucked this guy like a pro. Her co-worker had obviously taught her a few things.

Then he picked her up off the floor and undid her dress. He laid her on the bed and she slid her panties off. In no time he was on top of her and Jane was moaning loudly as he entered her.

He took his time getting that thing inside her but once he was in all the way he started pounding her pussy hard.



By the moaning coming out of her mouth she loved it. I had never heard my wife scream in such ecstasy. I was truly dumbfounded watching her transformation.

After a while he rolled her over and grabbed her ass cheeks and spread them wide. I was horrified for a moment when I thought he was going to take her in the ass but he rubbed his cock a little and then shoved it in her cunt.

Jane took it all.

He was fucking her hard and he began spanking her ass cheeks and asking her if she liked it.

Jane screamed, "Yes! Yes! Fuck me!"

My head was spinning and I was totally out of it. I had read other men describe the experience of watching their wives get fucked but I wasn't sure it was true. Now I had my own evidence.

"On my face!"

I took my dick out and began stroking it while taking in the whole scene. The guy was getting ready to cum and he asked her where she wanted it.

To my surprise she said, "On my face!"

He pulled his thick cock out of her wet pussy and she quickly turned around and presented her face up to it.

He started spurting globs of cum all over my wife's beautiful face and she rubbed her mouth against the head. Then she took him into her mouth and sucked him gently.

"Yeah clean it slut!" he said cruelly while my hot wife sucked him dry.

To tell the truth, part of me found it a little disgusting that my wife was being such a whore for his cock. Reality and fantasy are two different things.

Jane started to work on the cock in her mouth and I realized with that she was going to try



My wife was being such a whore for his cock



and get him to cum again.

His cock hardened and Jane kept sucking him. She was stroking his cock with her hands too, and suddenly he grunted and his body stiffened.

Jane kept sucking him and I saw her swallow a couple of times as he injected his cum into her waiting mouth.

“Yeah take it all, you slut,” he said.

He looked over at me with my dick in my hand and asked me to get him a towel. I went to the bathroom and got him one and he quickly wiped himself off and got dressed.

As he was getting ready to leave he leaned over and kissed Jane and asked if she wanted his number.

He wrote it down on a pad on the bed stand and then he left.

Jane made me strip and get on the bed with her. She began kissing me passionately.

“I love you so much”

She asked me if I wanted to fuck her and I eagerly jumped on top of her. Her pussy was very stretched out and my dick could barely feel the sides but it was so fucking hot and smooth.

She began kissing me again and I could feel the cum on her face. I moaned realizing that the source of my jealousy was still dripping down her face. Jane went nuts.

Jane started screaming and she squirmed under me. She started cumming and I shot my juice inside her. It was the best sex we had ever had and all because Jane had just been a whore for a stranger’s cock.

When she opened her eyes she looked at me and said, “I love you so much.”

She held me tightly and I did feel her love for me at that moment. She fell asleep in my arms.



It was the best sex we had ever had





ASKING HER MMF O M Voy

I've started dating this babe named Kate and she is totally cute. She has shoulder length blonde hair and while she isn't very tall her petite body makes her boobs look big and she's not afraid to put them on display via low cut tops.

From the start Kate was always begging for it. We'd make out at her parents' place and in my jeep and even in classrooms between classes.

I loved when she touched my cock through my pants and I really loved playing with her titties. Her nipples would get erect and she would moan and when I went for the panties I only had to touch her little button and she would go off.

The only thing was that this other guy who dated Kate before me told me she never went past third base because she had religious parents or something.

I totally wanted to get in Kate's pants but I didn't want to push things and ruin my shot. I'd only ever slept with one other girl anyway and I was not totally confident of my abilities.

I became obsessed with getting Kate to suck my dick

After a few weeks I was starting to get major blue balls. Jerking off when you get home from a date is good and all, but a guy has to deposit a load somewhere for it to really count.

I was racking my brains on how to talk Kate into giving it up when one of my buddies mentioned that his girlfriend had given him a blowjob. We were all like 'no way!' but he showed us a photo on his cell phone of the top of her head in his lap.

It looked totally horny and I became obsessed with getting Kate to suck my dick. I figured that if she wasn't going to sleep with me she might be willing to give me head. A lot of girls do it nowadays and it's not like it's 'real' sex.

But how do you bring up with a nice girl that you want her to give you a blowjob? What if

she's like totally disgusted and thinks you're a pervert? What if she wants to kiss you afterwards with cock mouth?

So I kept seeing Kate and we kept making out and I might get a hand under her skirt but she wouldn't even take out my johnson. Needless to say my balls were getting bluer and bluer.

Then one Saturday night I suggested we go park in my jeep by the lake. It's kinda romantic out there and okay I admit I was gonna bring some rubbers with me just in case I could talk Kate into doing something more than messing around.

We got to the lake as the sun was setting and pretty soon we were making out in the moonlight. The lake is a popular spot for young couples and there were a few cars around but not many.

I undid Kate's top and she started moaning as I pinched her sensitive nips. She was panting as I kissed her and I reached down and put her hand on my cock which was tenting my pants. She rested it there and even stroked it a little and I could almost imagine that she was

jerking me off.

Suddenly Kate squealed and pushed me away from her. She held her top together to cover her breasts and I could see that something had really scared her.

"That guy is looking at us!" she whispered to me and I turned around to see an older guy leaning against a car smoking and watching us.

He looked kind of mean and he was much bigger than me. If he hadn't looked quite so tough I would have gone over there and punched him but instead I just suggested we get out of the car and go somewhere more private.

Kate watched the guy carefully as I grabbed a

blanket and led her away.

We went to a clearing some distance from the cars and I laid the blanket out. Kate joined me on the blanket and she sipped her beer nervously as she scanned the area. It was dark by now but as far as we could see there was nobody around.

It was a warm night and I took a chance and took off my shirt, hoping that maybe Kate would follow. She giggled girlishly and started touching me a little hesitantly. I'm quite proud of my body because I play a lot of sports and I could tell that Kate was getting turned on.



I undid her top again and this time, with a little persuading, I managed to lift it over her head. Her body felt amazing rubbing up against me and my cock was rock hard in my pants. I made sure to rub it against Kate's leg to let her know how horny I was.

"God you are hard," said Kate breathlessly.

By this time I had removed Kate's skirt and she was just in her panties. I undid my pants and shrugged out of them hoping that I might finally get Kate's hand or even her mouth on

my boner. I had been waiting for this moment for months.

Kate giggled when she saw the big tent in my underpants. I took her hand and placed it on my cock like I always did except this time it was only my jocks separating us. It felt amazing and I asked Kate if she wanted to touch the real thing.

She looked at me hesitantly and I promised that she didn't have to do anything she didn't want to. I just wanted her to touch me and maybe jerk me off. I was almost on the point of begging.

Kate smiled at me sweetly and then with one hand she pulled down the waistband and with the other she reached in and circled my cock with her other hand.

The cool feel of Kate's hand finally touching my aching hard dick was incredible and it was all I could do not to cum right then and there.

"Please jack my cock"

"Oh, baby," I groaned. "Please jack my cock."

I worried that I'd gone too far, but Kate started gently rubbing my cock. The palm of her hand was on the sensitive underside of my cock and her delicate fingers looked hot curled around my pulsing shaft.

I closed my eyes to enjoy the feeling I'd been dreaming about for ever when all of a sudden I heard Kate gasp and felt her let go of my penis.

I opened my eyes and my heart stopped.

The guy who had been watching us earlier was standing at the edge of the blanket. He was looking at Kate calmly and I was surprised that she was returning his gaze.

"C'mon slut," he said in a deep gravelly voice. "Come here and suck a real man's dick."

He had already unzipped his jeans and he was standing there holding the biggest fucking cock I had ever seen. It must have been at

least ten inches long and it was twice as thick as mine. It stood straight up and he was stroking it gently with one hand.

I looked at Kate and to my dismay I saw that she was staring at it. The expression on her face could only be described as 'hungry.'

"Kate?" I managed to croak out quietly but she completely ignored me.



She scooted over to kneel in front of the stranger and he pushed the massive head of his cock down towards Kate's innocent face.

Kate reached up slowly but the stranger grabbed her hands roughly and placed them on the sides of his hips. He pushed forward and his erect cock poked and prodded Kate on the lips.

Kate struggled to open her mouth wide enough to let the big monster slide in. She moaned loudly as her jaw widened and several inches of hard cock slid into her mouth. She finally had to grab the guy's shaft to adjust the angle slightly.

Kate must have had about five inches of rock

hard dick stretching out her delicate little mouth and she had her hands around the rest of him stroking him firmly.

Her hands couldn't close around the base of his shaft and the guy grabbed a handful of her hair and shoved forwards with his hips.

He was fucking her face quite roughly and I would have been worried for her if she wasn't so obviously enjoying this treatment.

In the moonlight I could see that Kate's nipples were fully erect and she was breathing heavily through her nose. Her body jerked obscenely as she and the stranger engaged in this intimate and primal act.

Any thoughts I had that oral sex was not real sex were now completely shattered. If anything, this was more penetrative and more intrusive. Just minutes before I had been kissing Kate's soft delicate mouth and now she was almost choking on a big purple piece of meat right in front of me.

I found myself more attracted to Kate

For some reason I found myself more attracted to Kate than I'd ever been. She looked nothing like the shy nice girl I'd been fooling around with and more like a sexy woman in complete control of her sexuality.

She was moaning around the guy's cock and concentrating hard on swallowing as much of his shaft as she could as he pumped in and out of her mouth.

The stranger quickened his pace and again removed Kate's hands from his cock so he could fuck her face unhindered. He never let go of Kate's head and he was almost forcing her down onto his dick.

"I'm gonna cum, whore," said the stranger casually, and I realized with a start that this was only the second thing he had ever said to us.

He grunted a little and held Kate still. I could

see Kate trying to back off a little but the guy held her head firmly in place as his hips jerked a couple of times.

Suddenly there was cum dripping out of Kate's mouth and she was gasping for breath around his massive cock.

Cum dripped down her chin and onto her tits and Kate was hungrily licking the guy's cock up and down trying to clean up as much as she could.

She tongued down the side of his shaft and then lifted it up so she could tongue his balls too. She swallowed several times and it seemed like the guy kept cumming for a full minute.

I stood up and offered my hard cock to Kate too. She noticed me and she smiled up at me from beneath the stranger's monster dick.

She reached up and gently pulled my dick down towards her face. She kissed the tip of the stranger's cock while looking me in the eye and I started shooting my load.

I only had a few spurts compared to the other guy but I managed to hit Kate on the lips before she quickly covered my cock with her mouth and swallowed the rest of my load.

I looked over to the stranger standing there with a shit eating grin on his face and his hands on his hips while my girlfriend went back to tonguing his big dick.

"Damn!" I said. "I've been wanting her to blow me for ever but I was too scared to ask her."

"She'll do it for you now," he said.



It had been a hard day at the office and I was looking forward to getting home. I rang my wife Melissa to let her know I was heading home and she giggled and told me to “hurry home.”

It was getting dark when I left the office and it was totally dark as I walked out of the subway. My wife and I live in a two storey place in a nice neighborhood and as I walked up the front steps I noticed the lights were on in our upstairs bedroom.

I could see my wife moving around inside and being the perverted voyeur that I am I stepped back a little, hoping to catch a glimpse of my lovely wife getting undressed.

Most people would think that Melissa is way out of my league with her tall athletic figure and blue eyed blonde goddess looks, and I have always been very proud of the effect she has on other men.

Hot sweaty sex with some bar pickup

Melissa knows all about my fantasies and on occasion she has gotten it on with another man while I watched and jerked off. She loves having hot sweaty sex with some bar pickup knowing that I’m extra horny watching her in action.

So tonight when I looked up through my own bedroom window I was pleasantly surprised to see the outline of another person in the room with my wife. It was a heavily built man (Melissa likes them big) but no one I knew.

As I watched from the street with my cock hardening in my pants, the man moved closer to Melissa and took her in his arms. They were kissing deeply and undressing and I could just make out the outline of Melissa’s hands moving to the big guy’s cock.

She stroked it a few times and he was immediately hard. Then she rubbed it against the smooth skin of her thighs and turned around slightly to rub it against her ass

cheeks. Meanwhile the big guy was kneading Melissa’s big breasts and making her moan with pleasure.

Melissa sat down on the edge of the bed and her friend moved towards her and stood in front of her. I strained my neck as far as I could but the bottom of the window blocked my view. All I could do was imagine my wife taking the stranger’s big hard cock in her mouth, sucking it lovingly.



The guy pulled away and Melissa stood up. They kissed again while Melissa continued to stroke his hard cock for a while.

Melissa reluctantly pulled away and walked over to the window. She looked out and smiled as she spotted me on the sidewalk looking up. She waved and I had a quick but fantastic look at her breasts as she straightened up. In fact anyone who walked past at that point just had to look up to see my hot naked wife.

To my dismay, Melissa then pulled the curtains shut and rejoined her lover.

All I could see was vague movements but then she turned the bedroom lamp on and suddenly I could see their silhouettes clearly through the white curtains.

The guy was standing with his back to the window and my wife was kneeling in front of him. I could see the outline of her arms wrapped around his hips as she sucked his cock. They stayed in that position for ages until finally the guy lifted Melissa up and threw her onto the bed.

He moved in between her long legs and I swear I could make out the shadow of his thick cock entering my wife. Melissa pulled him in deeply and she stuck her legs in the air as he started giving it to her. I could see their bodies moving as they made hot passionate love in our marital bed.

Melissa can be quite vocal and as her lover fucked her I could faintly hear her screams intermingled with the deep grunts of her lover.

He lay there on top of her

The guy increased his pace until he was pounding my wife like a jackhammer. I could see clear space between their bodies each time he pulled back and then plunged back into my wife.

Melissa’s screams grew louder and finally she arched her back and grasped him to her as he brought her to orgasm.

He lay there on top of her for a while and I was wondering if he had cum in her when my cell phone rang.

“Hey baby,” said Melissa in a dreamy just-fucked voice. “Do you mind waiting just a little longer?”

My cock was straining in my pants but I reluctantly agreed.

“Just don’t hang up, okay?” I begged. “Let me listen in.”

I heard Melissa giggling and then she moaned.

I looked up at the window again and I saw that the man had started moving on top of Melissa again. He thrust forward with his hips and at the same time I heard Melissa sighing into the phone.

The guy started fucking my wife in earnest and I could see he was thrusting into her deeply with each stroke.

“Don’t stop!” moaned Melissa. “That feels so good.”

She cried out each time he thrust into her and it was incredibly hot seeing the outline of this guy fucking her and hearing my wife moaning her appreciation in real time over the phone.



They fucked for almost half an hour while I watched from the street.

Finally I heard a man’s voice over the phone.

“I’m going to cum!” he grunted.

“Do it,” urged Melissa. “Fill me up with your cum. Give it to me!”

She screamed loudly and I could hear him grunting. In the window they had stopped moving, and I had to squeeze my own cock to stop myself from cumming at the thought of another man injecting his seed into my wife’s unprotected womb.



They lay there for a few minutes and I could hear them breathing heavily.

“Are you still there, baby?” asked Melissa finally.

“I’m still here,” I replied.

“Okay, why don’t you come up now? I’m all nice and sloppy just the way you like it.”

My cock was seriously tenting my pants and I raced in the front door and tore up the stairs. I heard Melissa moaning as I nervously approached the bedroom door.

I heard Melissa moaning

When I opened it I was greeted with the awesome sight of my wife on all fours on the bed with her big cocked lover giving it to her from behind.

Melissa smiled when she saw me.

“I said he could do me again,” she said happily, her words interrupted by her lover’s strong thrusts. She gestured towards the guy

boning her from behind. “This is Craig.”

“Hey man,” said Craig and I shook his hand awkwardly while he continued to fuck my wife.

Melissa buried her face in the pillow and pushed back as hard as she could but Craig was thrusting so hard and fast into her that she was being pushed up the bed. Eventually she had to get up and lean against the wall

while Craig drilled her.

He fucked her so fast his hips became a blur

and Melissa was moaning louder and louder.

“Unh! Unh! Unh!” she screamed. “Do it, baby! Do it!”

Craig pushed his cock all the way in one last time and his hips spasmed violently as he unloaded.

Melissa loves the feel of cum spurting inside her pussy and she reached behind her and

held Craig tightly.

Craig fell back on the bed exhausted and Melissa beckoned me over with a wag of her finger. Her hair was disheveled and her body soaked with sweat from fucking and I thought she had never looked sexier.

I stood at the side of the bed and undid my trousers. Melissa lay on her back and offered me her freshly fucked pussy.

My cock was rock hard and it slipped into her with almost no resistance at all. It was wet and warm and when I pushed all the way in I could feel a flood of Craig’s cum oozing out around my cock and dripping down my balls and Melissa’s crack.

Another man’s cum

“Does that feel good, baby?” asked Melissa sweetly. “Do you like fucking my well used pussy?”

I looked down at my beautiful hot slut and thanked the lord I was married to such a hell cat. I slid in and out of her pussy a few more times, enjoying the loose slick feel of another man’s cum lube.

Craig had recovered by now and he clambered over Melissa so that he was straddling her face then he jammed his cock into her mouth.

“Oh that feels good,” he muttered and Melissa moaned around his cock while she stroked his balls.

While I fucked Melissa I had a perfect view of Craig’s balls slapping into my wife’s chin as he plowed into her throat. Melissa was straining to keep her jaw open wide enough but she was really enjoying being fucked while she sucked.





She didn't seem to notice me finish and pull out.

I couldn't hold out very long and pretty soon I added my load to Melissa's cunt. Melissa was either too loose by now or concentrating on sucking Craig's cock because she didn't seem to notice me finish and pull out.

I backed away and sat down across the room to watch.

Craig was pumping a good six inches in and out of my wife's throat and finally he groaned loudly and started cumming.

Melissa held him still while his cock pulsed visibly in her mouth and suddenly several gobs of white semen overflowed out of

her mouth and started running down her cheeks.

Craig pulled away and a final spurt coated Melissa's sexy lips completely. She maintained eye contact with him until he had finished cumming then she looked over at me sexily while she licked and sucked Craig's cock clean. She also scooped up his cum with her fingers and licked them clean.

"Come here and fuck me again, lover," she ordered and I stood up and walked over to her.

Craig moved away and I lay on top of my wife while she guided my cock into her pussy again. I slipped in to the hilt and Melissa held me tightly. She moved her face up to my ear and swallowed so I could hear it.

I came immediately.



THE MAN UPSTAIRS MMF O M Voy

By the time I finished business school I had been married for six months. Now that I had finished school, I was excited to be traveling on job interviews.

For my wife Tricia, the empty time during my absences was being filled by Paul, a friendly 55 year old with a well stocked bar and a nonstop monologue. Paul lived in the small apartment upstairs.

Paul is a big guy and in pretty good shape, with iron gray hair and the confidence of a CEO. According to Tricia, Paul had been divorced for less than a year.

Two or three times a week when I was away on job interviews, Paul camped in our kitchen and chatted with Tricia over coffee or maybe a bottle of scotch. Tricia is not a rude person, and she couldn't figure out how to avoid these chats without hurting Paul's feelings.

"A penis that was 10 inches long?"

Tricia had complained to me about her new friend but she never got specific about their conversations.

Then, the night before I was leaving for yet another interview, and just as we finished making love, Tricia suddenly asked, "Do you think a man could really have a penis that was 10 inches long?"

I was already sleepy, so I said with a yawn, "Sure, I guess so. What are you doing, shopping around?"

I guess I was a little irked because I'm very sensitive about my own short little cock. Tricia never answered me, and I forgot the whole thing.

When I got back from my trip, I found Tricia in a strange state. Usually well organized and totally focused, she was distracted and sort of dreamy, and she seemed tired.

She wasn't interested at all in our usual



'welcome home' sex but I didn't have time to worry about it too much because I had another trip scheduled for the following day.

My interview went well and I was lucky enough to get on the last standby seat on an earlier flight home. It was on the return flight that I began to think seriously about Tricia's recent behavior.

By the time I had made the drive back from the airport I was thoroughly worked up, even though I didn't know why.

I stopped outside the door of our apartment because I could hear the murmur of talk inside, and what might have been a sob or two. I jumped to the conclusion that our landlord was there again, giving poor Tricia a hard time about just when we were leaving town, or maybe about the security deposit.

I was too tired to put up with his bullshit, so I decided to walk outside to a window and watch to see when he left. That window gave a full view of the living room, and I was sure that I wouldn't be seen by anyone inside.

Tricia was down on the floor

I let myself out, walked around to the side yard and quietly approached the window through the bushes. I rose slowly up above the sill and looked in. It wasn't the landlord that I saw, but Paul, our upstairs neighbor.

Tricia was down on the floor on her knees and elbows, naked! Paul was naked too and he was on his knees, pressed up behind her, holding her hips with both hands. They were sideways to me, and Paul was fucking her with the longest penis I had ever seen.

I thought at first it was some kind of flesh colored dildo. He pulled it out slowly. 10 inches of thick, veined cock, and then he slowly pushed his hips forward, until his crotch pressed tight against Tricia's ass.

As he did this, she made the sobbing sound that I had heard.

Paul was saying, "Ahhh. That's my girl. Good? Does Tricia like my cock?"

I heard Tricia answer faintly, as if she were out of breath, "Oh God, yes! Yes, I love it! More please, more!"

Paul slowly pulled out and helped Tricia turn over and lie on her back. He grabbed her ankles, and then he lifted and spread her legs so that her knees were up to her chin. He slid between her spread legs and began to tease her open labia with the swollen, reddish head of his cock.

She almost screamed, "Please, Paul, don't tease me!"

Paul slowly slid his cock into her, deeper and deeper, while she gasped as if she were in pain. He began to fuck her slowly at first, while one of his hands roamed over her soft boobs. He started going faster and it was plain that she was having a moaning, shuddering orgasm.

He was fucking Tricia

He never broke his rhythm. She came again as he pinched her right nipple. He was fucking Tricia as if she was some kind of exercise machine, and she came for a third time. Finally, with a groan, they came together.

Exhausted, they flopped over to lie on their sides, still coupled together by that amazing penis. Tricia dragged his hands up to her breasts and made him fondle them.

I was sweating and weak from watching my wife of only six months getting fucked by a man old enough to be her father.

She had obviously enjoyed herself. What woman wouldn't get a thrill out of that enormous cock? I was also horny as hell now, and I had to take a few deep breaths to keep from finishing myself off right there in the bushes.

I went back to my car and drove around until it was my scheduled arrival time, then I came



through the apartment door making as much noise as I could. There was no sign of Paul, and Tricia was in the shower. When she finished, she came into the room wearing her long, fluffy robe, and gave me a lukewarm peck on the cheek.

I looked into her half-closed eyes, and asked, "Well, what have you been up to while I've been gone?"

I felt tension suddenly fill the room, and then she spoke, quietly, "I need to tell you this... Paul from upstairs has been having sex with me every time you leave town for an interview."

I was amazed that she had come right out and said it.

"There, I've told you," she continued. "And I'll tell you something else. I'm going to keep doing it with him. I don't think I could quit even if I wanted to."

Tricia slowly smiled and relaxed

I interrupted her, "I know all about Paul, and his big penis. In fact, I watched you two through the window just now. The way you looked while you were getting fucked, well, I wouldn't deny you more of that. He sure makes my little cock look like a toy."

The tension broke and Tricia slowly smiled and relaxed.

"You can blame Paul. I really hadn't paid any attention to him until he started talking about his fabulous sex life. He talked about his huge cock and all the ways he could do it. I swear he was like a broken record."

"So that's where that question about the '10 inch penis' came from," I said.

Tricia answered, "Well, he talked about it so much I got curious. What would it be like, would it hurt, or would it feel wonderful? He started questioning me about our sex life, and he kept at it until I finally admitted that yours was a tiny little thing, and our sex wasn't





exactly a Fourth of July Parade. He made a big show of sympathizing, and he kept mentioning his really big dick."

"So, when did you and Paul start?" I asked.

"The morning you left for your second set of interviews," Tricia answered. "I hadn't even finished my coffee when Paul was at the door, all smiles and charm. I stammered and blushed because all I could think of was what he had in his pants."

"I offered him some coffee, and when I turned to get the pot, he put his arms around me and started feeling me up and kissing my neck and ears."

I interrupted with sarcasm in my voice, "So you started screaming and told him to leave?"

"He knew exactly how to do it"

Tricia laughed at me and continued, "Not exactly. I just stood there while he got both hands under my robe. He held one breast in each hand and mine certainly weren't the first boobs he'd played with. He knew exactly how to do it."

"By then I could feel his penis getting hard against my butt and I just had to get a look at it. He knew just what I wanted, because he let me go and pulled down his pants. I guess he wasn't wearing any underwear, because all of a sudden I was holding this unbelievably long silky penis, stroking it and feeling its length and heat and all those veins. I almost fainted."

Tricia actually giggled and I imagined her standing there with her eyes closed, with her hands full of Paul's huge penis.

"He got me to kneel down in front of him," continued Tricia, "And I just sort of started licking and sucking the head of that enormous penis. I kept choking, trying to get the whole thing in my mouth, but I couldn't do it. So I just kept sucking as much of it as I could and rubbing it with my tongue."

"It was the most erotic thing I'd ever done."



"Then after I'd sucked him for a little while he made me lie down on my back. He got on top of me, pushed my robe up to my waist, and slid that marvelous cock straight in. I was really wet by then, so it didn't hurt or anything. It was wonderful."

I couldn't hold back any longer. I pulled out my rock hard cock and began to stroke it while she talked. Tricia seemed not to notice as she continued her story.

"It seemed like Paul screwed me for hours," she said, "And I just kept yelling and cumming, but it was only about half an hour, I guess. Then he had his own climax, and we lay still together on the floor."

"Then I felt his cock getting hard, and we started all over again. That's the way we spent the whole morning, screwing. He made me sit on top of him for a while, and sit on his lap, and he even had me bend over and get it from behind, too. He left about noon, and I was so exhausted and sore I just went to bed and slept."

She finally noticed what I was doing with my cock and a little smile came over her face.

"Go up and see him"

"Maybe you'd like to watch us next time?" she said in a soft voice. "It'll be OK with Paul if you keep quiet and don't make trouble."

Even though I was ashamed of myself I agreed at once.

"Go up and see him," I ordered. "Set it up for tomorrow morning."

Tricia went upstairs without another word.

When she came back she was flushed and her robe hung open at the neck. One of her boobs was almost out.

"Paul says he'll be down tomorrow morning," she said, "And if you think you're up to it you can watch him fuck my brains out."

The next morning we were having our coffee



in silence when there was a knock at the door. Tricia jumped up and opened it and Paul was standing there in a robe. She stood aside and he walked in.

Ignoring me completely, he put his arm around Tricia and pulled her to him. He began to whisper to her, and his hand moved inside her robe.

As he fondled her breasts she undid his robe and extracted that amazing penis, which was already fully erect. She began to stroke and caress it, and then she got down on her knees and started licking and sucking it.

Paul shrugged off his robe and then put his hands on Tricia's cheeks. He pulled her toward him to force that huge cock deep into her mouth, making her gag and choke. He backed off a little to give her air, and she reached up to hold his big balls lightly in her cupped palm.

I watched my wife on her knees

While I watched my wife on her knees, naked, enthusiastically sucking another man's cock, Paul turned to me and smiled a self-satisfied smile like a pampered cat.

I had often asked Tricia for oral sex, and she had always refused me. He gently pulled free of Tricia's eager mouth, lifted her to her feet and walked her over to stand in front of me. He finally spoke to me.

"Pull your little cock out, lie down on your back, and I'll make her suck it for you," he said.

I couldn't stop myself. I jumped up, pulled down my pants and lay down on my back with my stiff little cock sticking straight up.

Paul just shook his head when he saw it, and then he said, "OK, Tricia, on your knees. Suck hubby's little dick and I'll be right behind you with a big surprise. Keep that ass up in the air."

Without a word Tricia did exactly as she was told, and in a moment her head was between



my legs, my erect cock in her warm, wet mouth.

As he promised, Paul got on his knees just behind her, and holding her hips with both hands he leaned forward to slide that long tube of flesh into her from behind. A spasm passed through Tricia as he penetrated her.

For the next five or ten minutes Paul fucked her slowly and rhythmically while she worked on my cock. It was the most erotic, sexiest time I ever had, getting a blow job from my wife while another man was fucking her from behind.

Eventually I came in Tricia's mouth and then I held her tenderly as Paul ploughed into her from behind. Tricia shook and moaned with each thrust and I could almost feel it myself when Paul gave it to her.

This went on for another half an hour until he came in her with an obscene grunt. Tricia looked up at me dreamily and I knew from the half grin on her face that she was well satisfied by Paul's big cock. More satisfied than she would have been with mine anyway.

It's not quite the same

Six more months have passed since that morning, and Tricia and I are living in another city. I have a great job, and Tricia does too.

We still talk about our time with Paul in her bed instead of me, and she freely admits she misses the intense satisfaction of Paul's big cock inside her.

We bought a large vibrating dildo which we use as a substitute but it's not quite the same either for her or for me, so we are actively looking for a new well hung guy to take care of her.

Tricia's even talking about letting a big cock stud do her in the ass while I lie underneath her and lick her pussy.

Please contact us if you have what it takes!





MORE THAN SHE EXPECTED MF O A Voy

My wife's name is Linda. Linda is a 30 year old leggy blonde, with blue eyes, an angelic face, C cup breasts and a shapely ass. Linda often goes out drinking with her girlfriends and I usually stay home because I'm not as outgoing and I hate the loud music.

I like to watch Linda get dressed for an evening out. I like to watch her put on her black lacy thong, her stockings and sexy high heels and her black mini halter dress which shows off her great legs. Linda spends hours on her hair and make-up and she always looks incredibly fuckable. I know that lots of men hit on my wife when she's out.

Once Linda has left I fantasize about Linda getting picked up by another man. I imagine Linda comes home at two in the morning. I'm in bed already but I wake up when I hear

laughing downstairs.

I hear Linda's heels clicking on the stairs and she comes into the bedroom. She tells me that a nice young man gave her a ride home and she's just being polite and offering him a drink. She says she'll come to bed in half an hour.

I wait ten minutes and then I sneak downstairs and peek at Linda and her friend. They're sitting next to each other on the couch. Linda giggles as her friend says something and touches her arm. Linda's friend is a young man in his twenties. He has dark hair and is quite good looking.

Linda is an excellent cocksucker

I hear Linda gasp and with a start I realize that he has taken his hard cock out of his pants. Linda eyes it hungrily and without any encouragement from him she leans over and starts licking and sucking him. Linda is an excellent cocksucker and the young man enjoys the feel of my wife's warm mouth on his cock.

He strokes her hair and slides a hand down her dress to tweak her sensitive nipples. Linda bobs up and down on his pole and I can see her soft lips closed around the thick veiny shaft.

The young man lifts Linda up and she reluctantly lets his cock fall from her lips. He reaches up under dress and quickly removes her thong. Linda straddles him and from the position of her hands I can tell that she's guiding the young man's cock up into her wet pussy.

She starts fucking him aggressively and her moans of joy fill our living room. The young stud gropes her breasts roughly and he pushes his hips up strongly as he fucks my horny wife.

Soon Linda goes red and starts shaking as her first orgasm washes over her. She kisses her lover tenderly on the lips thanking him for a great orgasm then she stands up and turns

around.

She lowers herself back down onto his cock and soon she's squealing loudly again as the young man pumps up into her rapidly. She leans back over the couch and he reaches down to frig her clit. Linda screams and cums again when he touches her there but he keeps fucking her harder and harder until all she can do is lie back and moan.



Finally I hear him mutter that he's about to cum. Linda quickly gets up and spins around. She drops to her knees and takes his cock in her mouth. She strokes his cock and balls with her hands, and his body jerks a couple of times as he spews his load into my wife's mouth.

Linda stays on his cock for several minutes making sure to swallow every drop of cum he gives her. I watch as the back of her head

moves up and down slowly. Finally the exhausted young man pulls her up slightly with a smile. He taps his softening cock on her sweet face and says, "Thanks, baby."

The young man sees himself out and I scurry off to bed before Linda sees me.

I have never told Linda

I have never told Linda about my fantasies but this morning she told me about what happened to her and it blew my mind.

Linda went to a club with her girlfriend last night. She had on a tight black top and short black skirt over her favorite g string panties which are black with little blue flowers on them. It was a little cool outside so she wore a black scarf with white stripes around her neck and best of all her black leather knee high boots. She was made up like a movie star and of course she was wearing her gold wedding band out of respect for me.

Linda gets a lot of attention from guys

Linda gets a lot of attention from guys and she always flirts a lot. That night a few older gentlemen hit on her but she was just in the mood to flirt. Several men offered to buy her drinks but she only accepted a few (when Linda drinks she gets really horny).

Then a very big bald man entered the club. He was very muscular and his arms were covered with tattoos. He was not Linda's type at all but when he offered her a drink she found herself accepting. They chatted for about two minutes but then he started feeling her up.

He brazenly started pinching her ass and Linda wanted to say something but she was a bit afraid of his reaction. He finally let go of her and Linda thought he would stop. He grabbed her by the arm and led her towards the restrooms.

"Wait!" protested Linda. "I'm a married woman."

“Yeah?” said the big man. “Why did you slut around and let me feel you up, bitch?”

For some reason Linda felt herself getting wet. Her head told her she should run away, but she'd had a few drinks and she felt a little guilty for leading him on. She didn't protest as he manhandled her across the dance floor.

The big guy burst into the restroom and told everyone to get out.

“Take your top off, married whore!” he commanded and Linda did as he said.

She started to blow him and despite herself she really got into it. She loved the sweaty taste of his cock and she struggled to get as much of it into her mouth as she could. He pushed his cock deeper a couple of times and she nearly choked on it.

Linda told me it was the best blowjob of her

“Take your top off, married whore”



“Don't let anyone come in here or I'll pound you into the ground,” he yelled at the scared attendant as he backed out. Then he turned to Linda and said, “So get down on your knees and let me see what you got!

Linda was excited and scared at the same time. She wasn't sure if she wanted him to fuck her and she thought maybe if she sucked him off quickly he would be satisfied. She took his cock out and it was huge.

life.

The guy was enjoying himself and he would alternate between tittyfucking her between her C cups and pumping his cock down her throat.

Linda was driven to satisfy him and she held her tits together when he roughly shoved his cock between them. Her tits were soon slick and slimy with his precum and her saliva.

Then he would start fucking her face again

and she nearly blacked out several times as he laughed at her.

Linda was starting to think that he would never cum, and finally he pulled her to her feet. He bent her over the washbasin and lifted up her short skirt.

“What are you going to do?” asked Linda nervously.

“Shut the fuck up, whore!” he replied.

The big guy pulled her panties aside and started fingering my wife's pussy. Linda

The big guy pushed Linda down until her face was in the sink. She held her breath as she waited for him to penetrate her like she knew he would from the moment she saw him. When he finally started pushing into her she bit her lip and gasped. He was pushing his huge cock into her ass.

The huge purple head of his cock stretched her ring wider than it had ever been and she screamed and grabbed the sink tightly until her knuckles were white. He ignored her struggling and kept pushing until suddenly her ass relaxed and a couple of inches of cock



moaned a little, not used to this kind of treatment but not disliking it. The guy then reached around and pushed his fingers into Linda's mouth and she went crazy tasting her own juices on his fingers.

“Please,” she begged him. “Please put it in me!”

sank into her.

Linda had only a few seconds to adjust to the strange new feeling of a cock in her ass before the big guy started pushing the rest of his pole into

“Please put it in me!”

her. She panted and squirmed but he kept shoving more and more of his cock into her.

Linda caught her breath when he finally was all the way in. She could feel his heavy balls slapping against her wet pussy and she started to cum just as the big guy started pounding her ass in earnest.

He pulled out and then slammed back into her and every now and then he slapped her asscheeks. Tears streamed down Linda's cheeks but she kept cumming hard as he used her.

She kept cumming hard as he used her

"You like that, don't you whore?" he taunted her fiercely.

Linda could only moan her agreement and the big guy laughed and started fucking her even harder. He didn't seem to care how tight Linda's ass was and Linda loved every second of this rough treatment.

"Please fuck my ass," she begged. "Give it to me in my married ass!"

Finally the big guy pulled out. Linda sank to the floor gratefully and he jerked off onto her smiling face. He shot a big load and his cum spattered all over her face and then dripped down onto her tits.

"I'll be back with some friends if I see you slutting around here again," warned the big guy as he pulled up his pants.

He left and Linda quickly cleaned herself up as best she could and then hurried home to tell me all about it.

It had been the best sex of her life and I think she will definitely be going back for more. ■



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SLUT WIFE FANTASY

HEALING HANDS

MMF M

My wife Crissy is a nurse working with a group of mentally disabled persons. Part of the reason I was attracted to Crissy in the first place was because she loved to play up to my 'naughty nurse' fantasy.

Before we were married we would watch porno films with 'naughty nurses' and then fuck like rabbits. Crissy is tall and blonde and even in her work clothes which are not at all sexy,

Crissy is one hot looking lady.

Crissy works very hard. She works at night mostly and she has some very long shifts but she's always liked helping people less fortunate than herself.

Crissy's patients are mostly young men who have grown up with different kinds of retardation. Most of them are happy enough unless they get mad for some reason and Crissy loves them all dearly.

"They're like big kids in adult bodies," says Crissy. "They don't know right from wrong sometimes, but you just tell them 'No' in a stern voice and they'll usually do what they're told."

About a year ago I was a little surprised to learn that the hospital where Crissy works regularly hired 'sex therapists' as they called them, to provide 'relief' for two of the male patients named John and Mark.

Crissy explained that the two patients were



never going to be able to form relationships with women but they were otherwise healthy young men with sexual needs, so the compassionate thing to do was to get professionals to help out.

Crissy said that John and Mark had been getting harder and harder to manage as they grew up. They wouldn't listen to the orderlies any more and they were always getting caught masturbating or trying to interfere with the other patients.

therapists did for John and Mark, Crissy blushed. She admitted that she had peeked one day.

"The lady took off her top and the boys touched her breasts," said Crissy. "Then she took out some lube and rubbed their penises until they came."

"At the same time?" I asked incredulously.

"She was very talented," replied Crissy. "She talked kind of dirty to them and she took one

"Then she took out some lube and rubbed their penises"

Both John and Mark were quite big men and if they wanted to they could probably overpower an orderly. Some of the nurses didn't feel safe around them any more.

Things started to get better when they got the therapists in. The boys were easier to manage because they didn't have all that pent up frustration, and if they ever did get out of line the nurses would threaten to "send the nice lady away" when she came for the next regular session.

When I asked Crissy what exactly the

in each hand."

"How long did they last?" I asked, not really sure why I was interested.

"Why do you want to know?" asked Crissy with a giggle. "I think she could have gotten them to ejaculation very quickly if she wanted to, but she was a professional and she made it last about twenty minutes."

"What else did she do?" I asked eagerly.

"Well that was it, honey," said Crissy. "She gave them each a peck on the cheek, she put



her top on and she came to get her check.”

That night when Crissy went to work I put one of our favorite ‘naughty nurse’ pornos on the TV, one in which a nurse seduces two male patients. Crissy and I have watched it many times and it always gets us both hot and horny for each other.

This time while I watched I was thinking about the hooker jerking off two big studs until they came. I jerked off a couple of times without really even watching the movie and Crissy woke me up the next morning still on the couch with our porno still playing on loop on the TV.

We didn’t really talk about it but I guess it was obvious to Crissy that I had been turned on by the thought of the sex therapist with John and Mark.

A few months later Crissy told me that the hospital was having budget cuts and she was worried that they would not be able to pay for the therapists any more.

“If they play up maybe I’ll try the carrot approach”

Many of the nurses were worried because all they had to keep John or Mark in line was the threat of not having their weekly visit.

The next week Crissy told me that the therapists were not going to visit any more because of the budget cuts.

“Are you worried, honey?” I asked as Crissy got ready for work that night.

“Not really,” said Crissy. “I get on fine with them and if they play up maybe I’ll try the carrot approach.”

I asked her what she meant but she just smiled.

“Don’t jerk off and fall asleep on the couch again, baby!” she said on her way out the door.

My mind was filled with all kinds of images



when I went to bed. I had been wanking to the thought of the therapist and the two men for months but now there were images of Crissy mixed in.

I pictured Crissy getting cornered by the two men. They towered over her and she resisted at first but when they took out their cocks she stared at them because they were huge and hard.

She took them in her hands and she even started sucking on them, just like the nurse in our porno.

I woke up in a cold sweat and a raging boner and quickly jerked off wondering what was wrong with me.

Crissy continued to go to work like normal for another few weeks but my fantasies about her getting it on with her two patients continued to grow.

I would ask her if John and Mark were playing up and she would just smile and say nothing



which never failed to set my head spinning.

About two months after the budget cuts had forced Crissy’s hospital to cancel the therapist visits Crissy came home to tell me that there had been big trouble at work. Apparently John and Mark had upset one of the nurses somehow.

Crissy didn’t have any details but she suspected that the boys were getting more

My cock was incredibly hard

demanding now that they weren’t getting any sexual release. She told me that she often caught them masturbating and the other nurses did as well.

“I get on fine with them, though,” said Crissy with a twinkle in her eye.

“But aren’t they getting out of control?” I asked, worried about my lovely wife but somewhat intrigued by her comments. “How



do you manage them?”

“I have my ways,” she replied.

“Do you...”

“Yeah,” she admitted. “Does that make me a naughty wife?”

Crissy was now looking at me very carefully to see how I reacted. To be honest I wasn’t sure how to feel.

How long had my sexy wife been providing sexual release for her two patients? What did she do for them? Was this adultery or just compassionate medical treatment?

One thing I did know was that my cock was incredibly hard.

Crissy could see the tent in my pants and so she knew that I wouldn’t be too mad. As she smiled at me she reached down and started



fondling my erection through my pants.

“Does it turn you on to know that I was jerking off two other men last night?” she asked innocently.

I reached over and undid Crissy’s blouse. She kissed me deeply, breathing faster as I unhooked her bra and cupped her generous breasts. Crissy had my cock out and she was rubbing it gently while I leaned over and took a

would touch their penises like the therapist did. I knew that you’d want me to after I came home that day and saw you on the couch.”

I put my hand down Crissy’s pants and felt her pussy. She was very wet and she leaned into me to encourage me.

“They were getting upset so I undid my top and let them touch my breasts. Before I knew what was going on they were pawing me and I was getting turned on. They had their cocks out

wank each other for a while until Crissy was nearing orgasm.

“I kept stroking their cocks like the therapist did. It was so hot to hold their big meaty dicks in my hands, knowing that I was driving them wild with lust and they were going to cum at any minute.”

“Did you make them cum, baby?” I asked.

“I begged them to. I told them that I loved

her to tell me what happened next.

“Mark came first. He grunted and spewed a big load of cum onto my wrist and I kept stroking him until he was all done.”

“Did he have a big load, baby?” I asked.

“It was a big load. He spurted several times. But John was a monster. He came soon after and his cum splattered all over the place. Some got on my arm and some even landed in

“They were a little rough but I liked it”

nipple in my mouth.

“I started doing it the week after the therapists got canned,” she said. “It was late one night and John and Mark were asking about the next visit. Everyone else was asleep and they started making noise so I took them to one of the private bedrooms.”

I groaned as my wife quickened her strokes.

“I said to them that the therapist couldn’t come any more but they had to behave and if they were nice to me and never told anyone I

and did I tell you that John is hung like a horse? Mark is big too, about two inches longer than you, honey.”

For some reason the revelation that my wife’s two playmates had bigger cocks than me turned me on even more.

“They grabbed my breasts and they were a little rough but I liked it. I knelt down in front of them and took a cock in each hand and started to rub them.”

I kissed Crissy deeply and we continued to

“I wanted them to cum all over me”

touching their cocks and that I wanted them to cum all over me.”

I finally brought Crissy over the edge with my fingers and she grabbed my hand and licked her juices off me. She looked at me and I swear I had never seen her so horny.

“I wish you’d been there, baby,” she said. “I could barely get my hands around their cocks, and they were moaning loudly and drooling over me like animals as I jerked them off.”

I was close to cumming myself and I begged

my hair.”

I groaned and Crissy was jerking me off furiously now.

“I was so horny that after they were done I had to go to the washroom and touch myself.”

“Did you make yourself cum thinking about your two big studs?”

“Baby, I licked their cum off my hands and rubbed my pussy raw. I came three times last night.”

Hearing that my sexy nurse had licked the cum of two men from her hands was more than I could take and I erupted onto Crissy's leg.

"That's good, baby," she cooed. "Give me all your cum."

I could only groan with satisfaction as images of my hot wife jerking off two big studs in her nurse's uniform flashed through my sex crazed brain.

I had never been so in love with her and I could tell that she loved being surrounded by big hard spurting cocks.

"Baby," said Crissy finally. "Will you fuck me now?"

"I don't think I can get it up again," I protested. "That's the most I've ever cum!"

"Baby, I need to be fucked!" said Crissy.

She moaned and held me tenderly

She was stroking my cock slowly with one hand and she reached down and scooped up some of the cum dripping down her leg.

She stuck her cum covered fingers into her mouth and looked me in the eye. My cock was somehow jerking back to life.

Crissy lay on her back and I grabbed my cock and moved between her legs quickly. Crissy looked up at me and smiled lovingly. I sank my cock in her wet pussy and she moaned and held me tenderly as I started moving.

Crissy loves getting fucked deeply and I did my best to give it to her.

Crissy really loves it when I cum in her pussy and this is what usually triggers her own orgasm. Crissy noticed I was having trouble cumming for a second time and so pulled me down to her and whispered in my ear lovingly.

"Baby," said Crissy softly. "Do you want me to tell you about how I sucked their big cocks instead of just jerking them off...?" ■



"I sucked their big cocks"



SYLVIA SAINT

“My boyfriend is white and he is nice but I prefer to fuck big black cocks...”



INDECENT: Hello Sylvia Saint!

SYLVIA: Thank you for having me! It's very hot to be seen in **INDECENT!**

INDECENT: So I hear that you like fucking well hung black guys?

SYLVIA: It's true. My boyfriend is white and he is nice but I prefer to fuck big black cocks if I get the chance.

INDECENT: And your boyfriend doesn't mind that he is 'outgunned'?

SYLVIA: Ha ha! What can he do about it? Most of the time he begs me to leave him in a chastity device.

INDECENT: So you enjoy humiliating him?

SYLVIA: Sometimes. Sometimes it's just easier to ignore him, like when I am working or fucking my lovers.

INDECENT: And do you have regular black lovers?

SYLVIA: I'm an honorary gang member!

INDECENT: And did you like our readers' fantasies about you?

SYLVIA: Yes very much! I think your readers will see me doing those things in my movies soon!





**"I'm an
honorary
gang
member!"**

from **Blake, CA**: I would love to have Sylvia Saint cuckold me. I'd take her shopping for new sexy clothes and I'd spend a fortune on lingerie and high heels while she flaunted her hot body around the mall. I'd have to carry all her bags and she'd humiliate me by saying things like, "Pay him, honey or should I blow him for a discount?" Later that night I'd watch her get ready to go out. She'd put her hair up and wear one of the revealing outfits I'd bought for her earlier that day. She'd look achingly hot but she'd leave without a word to me. She'd stay out until very early in the morning and when she finally came home I'd pounce on her and fuck her sloppy used cunt. Sylvia would look bored and I'd very quickly add my load before she rolled over and went to sleep.

from **Shawn, by email**: I'd like to romance Sylvia like a perfect gentleman. I'd pick her up from her parents' house and take her to an expensive restaurant for a candle lit dinner. During dinner we'd flirt and talk current affairs and family. After dinner Sylvia would say, "Let's do something different, tonight." She'd suggest we go to a certain movie cinema she knew and I'd drive us there. We'd enter the darkened cinema and I'd be shocked that it was a dingy porno place. Suddenly we'd be surrounded by big black guys taking their huge black cocks out and Sylvia would start to take them all on. They'd fuck her in each and every hole without a condom in sight and most of them would cum in her pussy while I just stood there and stared at her dumbly. Finally I'd get my turn and Sylvia would whisper, "I love you" in my ear as I dribbled my cum down her perfect chest.

from **Nick, NY**: I'd love to be Sylvia Saint's boyfriend and sit in on her movie shoots. Sylvia looks so angelic and pure which makes it that much hotter when she takes on two big cock studs. I especially love to watch them double penetrate her. Somehow she just keeps on smiling like a schoolgirl despite having both her ass and pussy reamed good and hard. When she looks at the camera and moans like a whore I like to imagine she's looking at me while I smile at her lovingly and jerk off. If I were on set I'd always walk up and add my load to her face once the actors were done.

from **Sam, FL**: If I had Sylvia as a fuck toy for a day I'd get her high on ecstasy and then rent her out on the street. I'd put a can on the ground for donations then I'd blindfold her and push her to her knees. Then I'd shove my cock in her mouth and fuck her face while a succession of unsavory characters used her pussy. She'd never know when someone was about to come up and fuck her and she'd beg and whimper for cock then squeal with joy when she got it. Each time one of them dumped a load in her she'd moan around my cock and I'd let her up for air long enough to say, "Thank you, master!"

“What can
he do
about it?”

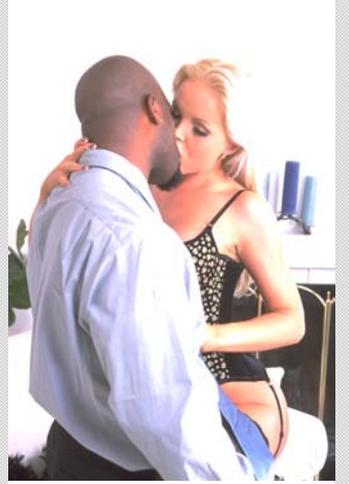


from **Walter, CA**: I would love to share Sylvia with my best buddy. We are just a couple of old Mexicans so I highly doubt that she would ever have us. But if she did we would take turns fucking her for a while and then get her to suck our cocks like the hot little slut she is. While she was sucking my buddy's cock I would stick my cock in her ass from behind and show her what an old man can do. My buddy would eventually cum in her mouth and I would finish off on her face too and we'd take a photo so we could always remember our date with Sylvia Saint.

from **cuckme, by email**: I wish that I was married to a hottie like Sylvia. We'd go to bars together and I'd watch her rub up against other guys on the dance floor before selecting her stud for the night. I'd want to follow them and watch but he'd be too nervous so she'd just go back to his place and make me go home and wait. Just as I get home I'd get a call on my cell phone and it would be Sylvia on the other end telling me that she was fine and she was just going to fuck her new friend. I'd beg her to leave the phone on and then I'd sit there and listen in exquisite agony as the bar pick up gave my hot wife several orgasms. Her screams of joy would totally send me over the edge.

from **Kevin, UT**: Sylvia's wearing garters, stockings and wicked six inch stiletto heels. She pushes me to the floor imperiously and brushes the leather whip against my back before bringing it down with a crack on my ass. I'm rock hard and Sylvia keeps whipping me until I get myself under control. I can't be hard in the presence of Marcus, Sylvia's black master. Marcus comes into the room and his 12 inch cock is black and proud and Sylvia kneels before him and starts sucking it lasciviously. I prostrate myself before them as he fucks her doggy style and I chance a look up at them every now and then. Sylvia completely ignores me as her black master gives her orgasms at will. Finally he cums in her pussy and I hear those ominous words: "Come over here, slave!"

from **Chet, by email**: My Sylvia Saint fantasy involves me sitting in an armchair across the room from Sylvia and her lover. They kiss deeply and passionately and she smirks at me over his broad shoulders as he undresses her. He pushes her onto her back and she spreads her legs invitingly for him. He teases her a little and she begs him to give it to her. They fuck like animals, and every time they change positions she makes sure to suck his cock a little to keep it nice and hard and wet for her. Finally he pulls out and shoves his big tool between Sylvia's tits. After a few strokes with Sylvia holding her tits together for him he starts grunting and his cum spatters all over her lovely face.













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BLACKS ON WIVES

BLACK ANNIVERSARY M+F O M Inter Voy

It was our first anniversary and we were going to the quiet little restaurant where we had gone on our very first date.

Bridget asked me to select what she should wear for the evening. Hoping I was in for a sexy evening, I selected a black blouse that wrapped around over her lovely firm young breasts. It had ties that went around her waist and tied up around the back. I also selected a black wraparound skirt and suggested that she didn't wear panties.

I was hoping to have a little fun on the dance floor. Did that turn out to be an understatement!

I was hoping to have a little fun on the dance floor

While getting ready and being in a party mood, we finished a bottle of wine. Bridget suggested opening a second bottle as we weren't going to be driving. We had booked a cab so it didn't really matter about drinking.

The cab arrived and as Bridget was getting in her wraparound skirt opened completely to her waist. I could tell by the look on the driver's face that she had agreed to my request not to wear panties.

When we set off, I told her that the driver must have seen her shaved pussy when her skirt opened. She blushed profusely but then started to giggle.

I told the driver the address.

"Are you sure you wanna go there?" he asked.

"I mean, especially the way your wife is dressed."

I assured him that it was exactly where we wanted to go as it was where we had our first date.

"Well it's under new management now. I wouldn't advise going there," he said.

I must have had more wine than I realized because the significance of his warning was lost on me and I assured him that was our destination.

We arrived and I helped Bridget from the cab. It was only when the cab pulled away that I realized the place looked very different. In fact

I wondered for a moment if he had brought us to the right place.

There was a black man in a black suit standing by the door. I asked him if this was the Black Cat.

"It's now the Black Cock, sir." he said with a smile.

Cat. Cock. It didn't seem a big difference.

The man opened the door for us and as we entered it took us a little while to adjust our eyes to the darkness. It was very dimly lit.

I took Bridget by the arm and escorted her over to the bar. There didn't seem to be many people in the place, just one white couple sitting at a table and two black men standing at the bar.



Bridget hoisted herself up onto a bar stool as I ordered drinks. As I turned back to Bridget I was excited to see that her wraparound skirt had fallen open and she was showing a lot of leg. Being a warm evening she hadn't bothered wearing stockings.

Her show hadn't gone unnoticed. The two men turned to get a better view and when the black barman returned with the drinks, he was practically bending over the bar.

I drew Bridget's attention to her skirt and she hurriedly pulled it back over her legs.

By the time we had a couple more drinks, the place was starting to fill up. The bar area was quite crowded with people all around us. I then realized that it was only single black men and white couples.

A group of black men were standing around Bridget.

Something caught my eye and I looked more carefully at her skirt.

His hand under her skirt

It was moving. Then I realized that the guy next to her had his hand under her skirt and by the look of it he must have been up as far as her pussy.

Bridget's eyes were closed and it seemed she was in a state of sexual arousal. I then noticed that the wrap around blouse was sagging open. Someone had undone the ties at the back.

It was so far apart at the front that I could see one of her nipples. The thought that a lot of men could see her bare breasts and one guy was fingering her pussy was really turning me on.

A second guy standing behind Bridget was leaning against her back. He was nuzzling her neck and whispering in her ear. A third guy was gradually working his way to the side of Bridget between her and me.



I had to look around him to see that he had pulled her blouse open and was fondling her bare breasts.

The guy behind her reached up and cupped her other breast as the guy who had opened her blouse, bent forward to suck on her nipple. I also noticed that she had her legs wide open and if it wasn't for the fact that the guy who was fingering her pussy had started to kiss her, she would have been moaning loudly as an orgasm shook her body.

As her orgasm subsided, I pushed the guy out of the way and pulled Bridget off the stool and escorted her to a booth, trying to pull her blouse together as we made our way. Fortunately the skirt just fell back into place.

When we were sat down I asked her if she realized what had just happened. She said that she wasn't that drunk and the fantastic orgasm sure had sobered her up anyway.

I asked if she wanted to leave

I asked if she wanted to leave. She replied only if I did as she was having a lot of fun. I confessed that I also was enjoying our anniversary evening. Watching her become the plaything of a group of black men was the sexiest thing I had ever seen.

Just then the waitress brought us two drinks. She said they were sent over by the men at the bar. As we looked in their direction, they raised their glasses to us, so we did the same back.

I pointed out to Bridget that if we stayed there, there was a good chance that these men would want more than just to play with her. With that she blushed deeply and said, "I don't mind if you don't."

"Do you mean you would let them 'have you'? Let them put their cocks in you?" I asked.

She reached down and grabbed my hard cock.

"I see the idea turns you on!" she said. "The thought of them shooting their cum into me gets you going doesn't it?"



"Oh that would be awesome!" I replied.

"And would you still want to make love to me when I'm full of other men's cum?"

I didn't say anything. Bridget had not objected when a strange black man put his hand up her skirt and finger fucked her to one of the best orgasms she had ever had while two of his friends felt and sucked her tits. My cock was the hardest I could ever remember.

One of the men came to our table and asked Bridget to dance. She readily accepted. I watched as best I could as they came into sight now and then. The guy was helping himself to her ass and tits. He was even sliding his hand inside her skirt to play with her shaved pussy.

The fact that she had no panties on made it easy for him to get complete access and I'm sure he was finger fucking her again. I could see she was really turned on as she started to kiss him right there in the middle of the dance floor.

A group of black men

They were soon swallowed by the crowd and after a few minutes I was curious to see what I was missing. I walked around the dance floor then right at the back of the room I spotted them.

A group of black men had surrounded her watching as her dance partner kissed her and felt her up. He moved behind her and had her blouse completely open and her skirt wrapped around behind her completely exposing her shaved pussy and bare breasts to the other men.

One of his friends started fingering her pussy as two others sucked on her tits.

Once she started to moan with the fingering, the guy in front of her took out his cock and eased it into her. He fucked her like that for a little while but I guess it was a little awkward that way. The guys sucking her tits lifted one of



her legs each and raised her so that she was level with the guy's cock so he could slide it in and out of her with ease.

It didn't take him long to start moving faster as his orgasm approached. I could hear his moans even over the music as he came inside my Bridget.

The thought of a stranger pumping her delicious pussy full of cum was just too much for me and I came in my pants. I went off to

They had her bent over a table

the toilets to clean up.

When I returned they had her bent over a table and a different guy was fucking her from behind.

One after the other, all of the group, maybe six black men, took turns fucking her. There were loads of cum running down her thighs.

When the last one had finished, they all went off to the bar leaving her lying there. I cleaned her thighs with my handkerchief. It was my intention to take her home and have my own turn in her delicious well fucked pussy but as we were about to leave, the black doorman stopped us.

"You can take her in the office if you want a bit of privacy. I'm sure you can't wait to have your turn at fucking the slut," he said as he opened

the office door and escorted us in.

He closed the door behind him and left us alone.

There was a long leather couch and I pushed Bridget down onto it and undid her clothes. I stood there admiring her lovely form. She was sort of half asleep and half in some fantasy dream.

Even though I had just cum, I couldn't help but start to get aroused again looking at her beauty. There were hickeys on her lovely breasts and her delicious pussy lips were red and slightly swollen.

I spread her pussy lips with my fingers and watched the cum start to ooze out of her. She had been well fucked by the six guys and it was obvious she was in cum heaven.

I moved between her legs and lifted one of her legs over my shoulder so that I could get at her delicious pussy. I rubbed my semi-hard cock against her pussy lips, enjoying the feel of the slimy cum dripping out of her.

"You gonna fuck her or what?" a voice from behind me said.

It turned out to be the black manager and he was standing there with the black doorman watching us. I hadn't heard them coming in.

"Our turn now!"

"Our turn now!" said the doorman as he shoved me out of the way and got on the couch between Bridget's thighs.

I sat there on the office floor watching as the two of them enjoyed my lovely Bridget. They took turns fucking her and sucking her tits.

The doorman came in her pussy but the manger kept shoving his cock into her mouth until he finally came on her face.

"That'll make kissing her more interesting for you," he smirked as he wiped his cock on her hair.

I could wait no longer. I dived onto my lovely Bridget sinking my dick into her cum filled cunt and kissing and licking her face.

"I thought he'd enjoy that," said the manager as they both left the office laughing.

What a wonderful anniversary. Now whenever we go for a night out, I always insist we go to the Black Cock.





OFFICE BULL MF O A Inter Voy

I'm a good looking white male and I have a great job in the city as a stockbroker. I've never had trouble attracting good looking women but I have found that holding on to them is more difficult.

None of my girlfriends have ever said anything but I'm pretty sure that the cause of my problems is that I lack a decent sized penis. My dick is skinny and five inches at its biggest.

After a few months I've found that women would either lose interest in me, or, as I would later find out, they would cheat on me. I have come to accept the fact that women prefer bigger cocks and I have even learned to fantasize about my girlfriends fucking other men.

Even though I would talk to some girls about my fantasies during sex, up until I met Angie last year, I had never actually found one who was into it.

I had only been with Angie for nine months when she first cheated on me. I met Angie through a friend of a friend through work and I

I have never been able to give her an orgasm during sex

thought I was the luckiest man on earth. Angie is a 23 year old absolutely stunning babe with long blonde hair, big green eyes, full thick rosy red lips and an hour glass figure.

She has soft milky white skin, big full firm tits and a bubble butt. Her ass is an extremely pert ass that stops traffic. Angie is a very confident woman and she always wears

skimpy revealing clothes.

Angie moved in with me after a few months even though throughout our relationship our 'conventional' sex life had always been unfulfilling. Although she has never complained, I have never been able to give her

an orgasm during sex.

I had never seen Angie flirt with anyone until I introduced her to Jerome at a work party. Jerome is a very tall muscular black man. Although I don't consider him to be good looking he is well known around the office to be extremely well hung and therefore a big hit with the ladies in and out of work.

He had only been with our firm for two months when word got around that he had already fucked three women at work, one of whom was married and one of whom was my ex-girlfriend.

Jerome fucking Angie quickly became my main fantasy and I would masturbate while picturing them together as often as possible.

At the party and after a few drinks, I finally got to introduce them. The attraction was instantly obvious.

He immediately moved within inches of her. Angie would look intently in his eyes while he spoke and laugh at every joke he made.

At one point during the conversation, she placed her hand on his shoulder and let her nails slowly drag down over his chest. It was at this point they both turned to see if I noticed.





Angie looked a little guilty as if to say 'sorry darling' while Jerome had a smirk on his face as if to say 'I'm gonna fuck your girl and there's nothing you can do about it.'

I quickly looked away and pretended not to notice.

We went home that evening after a few more drinks and some lines of cocaine. Angie said

“Shall we go upstairs to bed? I need to be fucked”

that earlier that evening when she was chatting to a few of the girls from my work she had learned what a stud Jerome was. I laughed and told her that somehow everyone knew that he was well hung.

With that she said, “Shall we go upstairs to bed? I need to be fucked.”

My dick twitched at her talking so nasty and I followed her up the stairs all the while hypnotized by her amazing ass.

As she got near the bed she lifted her dress up and knelt on the bed with her ass in the air. Doggy style is her favorite and I took off my pants.

I was amazed at how wet she was. My dick almost fell into her. I had known I couldn't satisfy her with my cock since we first met but she would usually let me have my two minutes

until I came.

But this time she went to the bottom drawer of her bedside cabinet and pulled out a thick eight inch dildo. I was shocked.

“Put this in my ass, baby,” she said before I could speak.

She was behaving so sexy that I nearly came there and then. Angie was usually silent when I fucked her but as I slipped the dildo inside her swollen pussy, she moaned as I had never

heard her before.

I had never seen her act so slutty and I started to thrust it into her tight puckered ass. I looked at her pretty face and I knew she was thinking of Jerome.

“I bet you'd like Jerome's big black cock inside you right now wouldn't you, baby?” I asked her and she quivered, let out a long slow moan and came.

That was the first time I had ever seen her cum from anal stimulation.

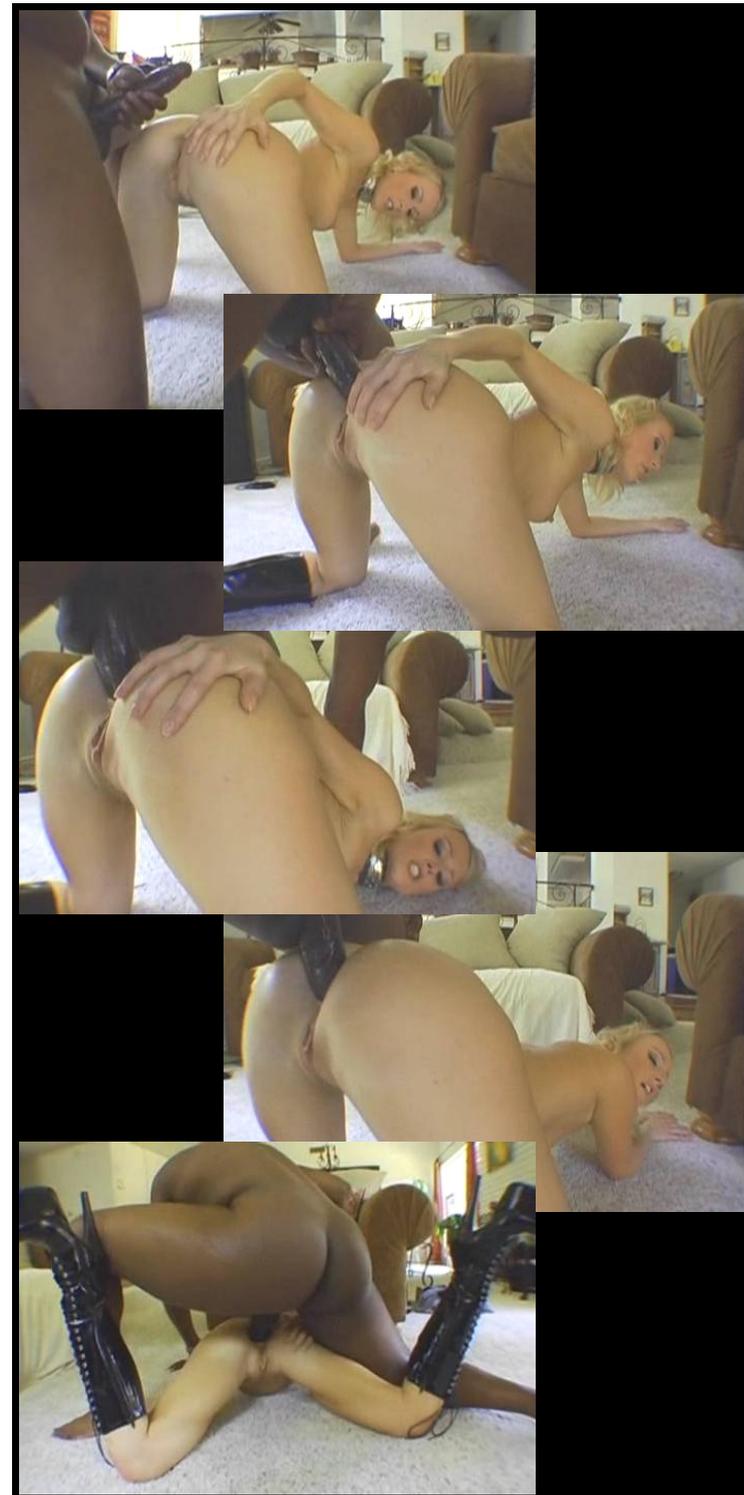
Our sex life improved from that point

It seemed to me that our sex life improved from that point. I would talk nasty to her about Jerome while fucking her with the dildo and she would orgasm. Watching her act so slutty seemed to be a pleasurable thing for both of us.

Months of those games went by.

Then I left work early one day to get some documents I had left at home that morning.

When I saw Jerome's car parked in my usual space I knew what I was going to find. My heart was beating fast and the anticipation of what I might see was



overpowering.

I managed to quietly sneak in the house. There was music playing softly on the stereo.

From the staircase which led down to our living area I looked down to see Angie on her knees with Jerome behind her. Jerome pulled her head back by her hair which was wrapped in his fist.

Angie's big tits were swinging as she was following his order to push her beautiful ass back onto the biggest black cock I had ever seen. I could hear her soaking pussy make squelching noises each time he eased his black meat in and out of my girlfriend's cunt.

Every now and again there would be a slapping sound as his hips would meet her ass cheeks, and she would make a guttural sound of pure animal lust.

At this point he roughly grabbed onto her slim waist with his massive black hands and started to pound her with a slow controlled motion.

Angie met him with her own thrusts

Angie met him with her own thrusts, gritting her teeth as her ass would ripple to each thrust of his body.

"Yes! Right there, baby! Right there, please don't stop I'm gonna cum!!" she moaned.

I watched my girlfriend buck and grind back onto Jerome's cock as she enjoyed an explosive orgasm that seemed to last for ages. I'll never forget the look of pure pleasure on her beautiful face as her orgasm shook through her body.

This was Jerome's cue to fuck her harder and faster. She was as helpless as a rag doll as his powerful black body kept on pounding her with long deep hard strokes of his monster black cock.

Finally, he told her he was cumming and she reached back, clawing at his thigh to pull him



deeper into her as he unloaded his hot cum in her.

She seemed to let out a moan for each jet of thick cum that he shot inside her.

After a minute he pulled his softening black meat from her swollen cunt. Angie stayed where she was, her ass in the air breathing heavily.

He slapped her ass hard and stood up.

"Clean me, baby," he ordered.

As Angie got up big globs of his cum oozed out of her cunt down her legs and onto the carpet and I nearly came in my pants.

Angie started sucking Jerome's big cock eagerly and I was amazed at how slutty she looked slobbering over that big black weapon. Their juices were still dripping from it but Angie didn't seem to care.

Jerome started hardening again

Jerome started hardening again and Angie almost started panting with excitement.

"That's right, girl," said Jerome. "Get ready for round two. This time I'm gonna put it in that tight little ass of yours."

Angie moaned around her mouthful of cock. She was turned on by the idea of getting fucked in the ass and I realized that Angie was living out the fantasy that we had played out over the last few months.

She reached down between her legs and as soon as she touched herself she came again. Then she turned around and knelt on all fours in front of Jerome. She looked back at him longingly.

I quickly and quietly made my exit as Angie was about to take Jerome's big black cock in her ass.

I parked my car a few streets away and waited for an hour with an erection realizing that I had just seen my fantasy unfold before my eyes.

FIRST BLACK MF O A M Inter Voy

As you may recall, my wife Jess has been fucking a well hung guy she plays softball with. They are still seeing each other and he still has no idea that I know about them.

I have come home on many occasions to find him fucking my wife. I watch through a window and seeing him fuck my wife with his huge cock drives me nuts, and Jess obviously enjoy it too.

During one of our discussions, Jess mentioned that she would also love to fuck a black man. She heard that they had the biggest thickest cocks available.

I had no problem with that whatsoever and I told her that a naval ship was coming into harbor that weekend and maybe she could make her wish come true with a black sailor.

That Friday she headed out to the bars down near the port by herself. I was hopeful that she would bring home a young stud and sure

enough, shortly after midnight, she walked in with this young black sailor.

I quickly hid in the closet.

There was no wasting time with this guy. He told Jess he had only one thing on his mind, and that was to fuck her brains out, and if she had a problem with that he would leave.

Jess agreed and immediately he dropped his pants.

Jess's eyes bugged out. His cock was huge and thick and it wasn't even fully hard yet! Jess immediately got down on her knees and said she would do whatever he wanted.

He walked over to her, grabbed her head by her hair and stuck his cock into her mouth. He started to fuck her mouth, nearly choking her but I could tell she was enjoying it.

He started to moan and he told her to stop. He told her to get naked and assume the doggy position.

Jess did so and without any warning he stuck his cock right up in her ass. Jess started to cry in pain but after a few hard strokes she was begging for more and screaming with joy.

His cock was huge

He asked her how she liked his black cock and she screamed she loved it.

He pulled his cock out, rolled her over and moved up so she could suck his cock clean.

Then he got on his back and Jess got on top. She grabbed his huge cock and placed it into her cunt and started to ride him slowly.

He would have nothing of that. He grabbed her by her waist and forced her to take his whole

cock at once causing her to scream.

Jess kept screaming and he kept pumping and pumping her. Then he said he'd had enough of this 'nice guy shit.' He grabbed her roughly and threw her to the bed.

He grabbed his huge cock and said, "See this huge cock, now see the condom come off!"

Jess didn't seem to care even though she never fucks her other lover or me without a condom and the black sailor just laughed. He spread her legs and thrust his cock into her and pounded away.

Jess was squirming and screaming, "I'm cumming! Oh I'm cumming!"

He immediately stopped fucking her, and Jess was begging for more.

"Do you want to cum?" he asked her and of course Jess was begging for more.

"Then you have to do one thing first," he said.





"Please, anything," she replied. "Just fuck me!"

Then he told her to go and open the window. He told her he was going to fuck her with her head out the window so the neighbors could hear her scream and beg for more black cock.

I was sure Jess wouldn't do that because my wife is very concerned with what the neighbors think of us.

But to my surprise she walked over to the window and opened it wide open and even left the drapes open a bit too!

She leaned over the window sill and the black sailor quickly moved over there and stuck his massive cock into her.

Immediately she started moaning and then she was screaming with joy. There was no way in hell that anybody couldn't know what was happening in our house.

I could not believe what she was doing

I could hear him tell her to yell out that she loved his huge black cock, and sure enough she was yelling that out at the top of her lungs! I could not believe what she was doing!

This went on for a long time and I have never seen my wife get fucked in so many positions or cum so many times. The black guy also came many times. I lost count after a while and he never went soft.

It was just amazing and it was after nine in the morning when my wife woke me up still in the closet and told me he had finally left.

Jess hadn't cleaned up and she was just one big cum bucket. The bedroom reeked of the smell of sex.

I figured she would be too tired for me but again I was wrong. She asked how I liked the show and of course I told her I had loved every minute of it.

She lay down on her front and she guided my cock into her very loose ass.



I had never fucked her ass before and it felt even looser than her pussy normally did. Jess kept moaning and saying how that was the best fucking she had ever had.

She told me that she was going to see him again tonight and she kept moaning with her eyes shut.

I knew she was only going to cum again because she was thinking of him. When she did she cried out his name.



THE FEAST MMF O Inter

I love the summer months. Last weekend we went for a picnic in a certain park that we sometimes go to. There are picnic tables there and a more wooded area for hiking.

It's a very popular place on weekends with mostly professional people hanging out and also a small group of other guys who have become welcome there.

Brandy and I sat down on a blanket and cracked open some wine. Brandy is tall and blonde and she was wearing a midriff top and cutoff jeans so she attracted a lot admiring glances immediately.

There were a couple of black guys

People we knew wandered up to us when they saw us and Brandy spent about an hour catching up with some guy friends that she had been flirting with for some time. That day there were a couple black guys that she seemed especially interested in but they drifted off after a little while.

Then Brandy told me she was going to the ladies' room. She got up from the blanket and sauntered off towards the toilet block.

After about twenty minutes I started to wonder what happened to her so I went over to the ladies room to check. It was a one-staller, so when I saw another girl come out, I knew she wasn't there.

I walked around a little looking for her but she was nowhere to be found. Just as I was about

to turn back and return to our blanket, I saw her and the two black guys come out from a small opening in the fence to the wooded area.

They were all smiling and as they approached I saw her give them a quick, little kiss and they went their separate ways.

When I asked her, "Who were those guys?" and "Where were you?" this is what she told me.

She did go to the ladies' room, but just as she came out, the black guys started talking to her. Brandy and I have been at this park several times in the past couple of months and one of them told her that he had seen her there a few times and thought she was really hot.

He was a nice looking tall black guy in his thirties and Brandy was also attracted to him. He asked if she was in a serious relationship and Brandy explained that we have an open relationship and that she is free to 'play.'



He asked her if she wanted to take a walk with him and his friend and she agreed. They walked down to the wooded area and found a secluded area out of sight.

My cock was straining as I listened to my slut wife tell me about her black friends.

Brandy said that the second they were out of sight, he pulled her to him and kissed her deeply, pressing his body against hers. She could feel his cock swelling against her leg and she put her hand down to gently squeeze his cock, letting out a quiet moan of delight.

She said it was already fully hard and she was

dying to see it.

He whispered to her, "I'd love to fuck you."

So Brandy opened his zipper and released his cock from his jeans. She said it was really long, maybe eight or nine inches, and nice, thick and black. She went to her knees and took his cock in her mouth, gently sucking and licking the head. She said she felt so naughty knowing I would be looking for her.



She looked over and his friend now had his cock out. He was stroking it near her face so she reached up and began doing the job for him.

She said his friend's cock was a little smaller but really thick so she could barely get her hand around it. She started alternating between sucking and stroking both their cocks.

"Let's see if you can take all of this!" said his friend as he grabbed her head and started forcing more of his black meat into her mouth.

She loves to deep throat

Brandy gagged a few times but she eventually got it all down. She loves to deep throat. The other guy was quite aggressive and after a short time he had her stand up and told her to take off her jeans. She said their aggression was making her even hotter.

Brandy usually likes to be in control but she slid out of her jeans and he bent her over in front of his friend and ordered her to keep sucking.

She felt the head of his thick prick pressing between her wet pussy lips and she moaned when he pushed the head into her moistness. He pushed it inside her and she began to groan with the other cock in her mouth. She said he fucked her slow and easy at first, only pushing in about half of it.

The three of them got into a nice rhythm alternating between going deep into her mouth and then into her cunt. With each stroke she could feel her orgasm building with both of them forcing their pricks into her.

"You are gonna be black cocked today"

The guy behind her started spanking her ass each time he shoved more and more of his cock into her. His friend looked down at her and said, "You are gonna be black cocked today, bitch."

Just as he said it he shoved more of his long black cock down her throat. She said she felt like they were just using her which turned her on even more. The guy behind her gripped her hips and forced the rest of his thick black cock deep into her swollen pussy.

Brandy said it hurt at first but it was a good hurt and she felt herself losing control. She just wanted them to use her and she didn't care.



She could feel the cock in her mouth swelling and his hands on her head tightening their grip. Brandy said she sucked him even harder wanting him to dump his hot load down her throat.



Just then the guy in back screamed out he wanted to cum. She pushed her ass back grinding it against his cock as his prick jerked deep inside her, releasing his hot cum into her.

His buddy began blowing his load

His buddy began blowing his load down her throat and she started gagging but he held her face on his monster cock and the cum came pouring out her mouth and running down her chin as well as draining down the back of her throat.

All of sudden her pussy began tightening up and her body became tense and she screamed out loudly as she had the most intense orgasm in her life. She collapsed to her knees breathing heavily.

The guy who had been behind her put his cock up to her lips. He ordered her to clean it like a good slut. She eagerly sucked his semi-hard cock into her mouth, milking the last few drops of cum out of it.

They could call anytime

They all got dressed and they helped clean her up some. She gave one of the guys her cell number and told them they could call anytime.

Brandy loved getting fucked by the two black guys and she says it was the feeling of the guy blowing his load down her throat that made her cum.



SWING MAG PICKUP MMF O A Inter Voy

About two months ago my girlfriend Nikki and I advertised in a swingers' magazine for a well hung black stud to have sex with her while I watched.

This scene has always been a fantasy of hers and I agreed to participate because the thought of watching a black man's cock sliding in and out of her love hole makes me hard as a rock.

Well about two weeks ago we received an envelope with a picture of a young good looking, tall black stud with a ten inch cock who wanted to join us in our fantasy.

We contacted him and arranged to meet at our place the following night. When he arrived I thought Nikki was going to cum right there on the spot.

His name was Samuel and he was better looking in person than in his photo. We drank some wine and discussed how our evening would be spent.

She would satisfy him

Nikki told him that she wanted him to sit in a chair and watch her do a strip-tease then she would satisfy him several different ways.

I would be sitting in my recliner chair masturbating as they fucked each other.

Samuel agreed and we smoked some good herb and Nikki kissed him and sat him in the chair in the living room.

Nikki is a real fox with a super hard body. Her hair is long and blonde and she has a really nice pair of tits, long slender legs and a perfectly shaped tight ass.

She went to the bedroom and returned wearing a black bra, garter belt, stockings and crotchless panties.

She approached Samuel and knelt in front of him. She removed his huge cock from his pants and sucked it into her warm mouth.

She played with his large balls and stroked his long thick shaft while she bobbed her head up and down on his prick. She would lick the underside of his staff and swirl her tongue around the head of his dick while looking up at



him and grinning from ear to ear.

Samuel said, "Hey man you like watching your girl suck this big black dick"?

I said, "Yeah and I'm gonna like it even better when you shove that huge tool up her cunt."

Samuel just smiled and told Nikki to suck his fucking cock like the tramp she was. Nikki stood up and bent over in front of Samuel and

"You like this Samuel?" Nikki said. "You like my tight white ass? You wanna fuck me in it don't you Samuel?"

Samuel's cock was standing straight up and so was mine. I began stroking my cock as I watched her perform.

Nikki walked over to the couch, bent over the arm and slid an eight inch vibrator into her pussy. She shoved the fake cock in and out slowly at first and then faster.

"Ohh Samuel, I can't wait to feel your cock slamming in and out of my pussy baby. I want you bad. I want you to stuff my cunt with your big, hard black cock, baby."

Samuel got up and was about to give her what she wanted when Nikki stopped him.

"Hold on, Samuel. If you want me you're gonna have to work me, baby," she said.

He bent Nikki over

Samuel began to grope her breasts and rub his cock against the smooth skin of her butt. His precum left a shiny trail on my girlfriend and she moaned and leaned back to kiss him.

"How dare you tease me like that, you fucking bitch!" said Samuel and quickly removed his pants and shirt.

He bent Nikki over the couch roughly and he lunged toward Nikki's upturned ass. Samuel parted Nikki's cunt lips and guided his throbbing shaft in with his hand. He rammed his ten inches of manhood deep into her.

Samuel proceeded to fuck Nikki from behind for a few minutes and then he pulled his cock from her pussy and sat down on the couch opposite me.

Facing me, Nikki straddled his dick and sat down on him. Samuel's cock slid all the way into her love pot until his balls pressed against Nikki's pussy lips.

She leaned back so I could get a better view of his absolutely gigantic cock as it slid in and out



of her now dripping wet hole.

She raised her cunt until the head of his dick almost slipped out then she slammed back down on it forcing it deep inside her. She reached down and fingered her large swollen clit with one hand and Samuel's balls with the other while Samuel pinched and twisted away at her erect nipples.

her mouth down on my painfully hard cock.

Samuel continued to finger fuck her anus and he now had two of his thick fingers pushing in and out of her creamy white ass.

"I want you to fuck my pussy while Samuel fucks me in the ass," said Nikki. "I want it all. Both of you, I want you to fuck me hard. Fuck

Nikki gasped as he entered her

Nikki was moaning with pleasure and I was increasing the tempo on my now throbbing cock. Samuel leaned Nikki forward and off the couch onto the floor. She spread her legs wide open and pushed her ass as high into the air as she could.

"You want to fuck my ass with your big fat cock don't you Samuel?" said Nikki.

"I'll rip your tight little ass apart with my cock," replied Samuel.

"We'll see," replied Nikki and with that she reached for a tube of lube sitting on the coffee table. She turned around and squirted the slimy liquid all over Samuel's cock until it was thickly coated with it.

She then turned back around and told Samuel to squirt some in her ass hole.

me fast. Make me cum!"

Samuel pressed his huge cock against Nikki's asshole and slid it in slowly. Nikki gasped as he entered her and she moaned with pleasure. Samuel waited a moment for her ass to accommodate his cock and then he pressed forward until half of his cock was buried in her anus.

"Come on, babe, fuck my pussy!" moaned Nikki. I slid between her legs and slid my cock head up and down the full length of her dripping wet slit.

She forced one of her tits into my mouth and I nibbled and lightly bit her on the nipple.

Samuel was now completely buried in her ass and Nikki was thrusting back at his prick. The smell of sex was in the air and Samuel's balls

"Fuck me! Ohh fuck me harder!"

Samuel inserted the tip of the tube in her anus and injected the jelly in her tight ass until it oozed out of her. Samuel inserted his middle finger and went to work loosening her back door to accommodate his long, thick member.

Nikki looked up at me and said, "I want you to come here so I can suck your dick, babe."

I looked at Samuel and he said, "Come on and get some."

I got on my knees and Nikki quickly lowered

were slapping against Nikki's ass as he continued to fuck her hot little hole.

I guided my cock into her wet cunt and she reached down and fingered her clit as I entered her with one long thrust.

"Ohhh fuck me you two hot studs! I love two cocks!" she yelled. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Ohh fuck me harder!"

Samuel slapped Nikki on her ass and she began to rock back and forth on our cocks.

I could feel Samuel's swollen cock as I pumped in and out of Nikki's pussy.

"I'm gonna cum! You fucking bastards are gonna make me cum!" cried Nikki.

Samuel slapped her on her ass again.

"You like it up the ass don't you, you little fucking whore?" he yelled and slapped her again. "Don't you?"

"Yes!" replied Nikki. "I love it! I love your big black cock deep in my ass!"

Nikki closed her eyes and I could feel the muscles in her pussy contract as she shook in a violent orgasm.

"I'm cumming! You fuckers are making me cum!" she screamed. "Fuck my ass, fuck my cunt! Give me those fucking cocks, you fucking bastards!"

"Cum on my face, Samuel"

Samuel pulled his cock from Nikki's ass and I withdrew from her pussy.

Samuel stood up and Nikki spun around on her knees to face Samuel as he stroked his oversized cock furiously.

"Cum on my face, Samuel. Let me taste your cum, baby," she begged. "Shoot it all over me!"

With the tip of his cock in his hand Samuel shot a stream of cum that was six inches long into the air. It landed on Nikki's neck, face and chest. Then another stream shot from his cock, this time landing all over her face and hair, then another stream that soaked her face with more hot, thick cum.

I couldn't believe my eyes when another long, thick stream came shooting out of him. It seemed like Samuel never ran out of sperm.

This time Nikki opened her mouth wide and the creamy love juice shot directly in her mouth.

Finally Samuel let out a loud groan and shot



yet another helping of cum down Nikki's throat.

Nikki pulled at his cock and milked the last drop from the head of his organ and licked it clean. She turned to me and without words shoved my cock deep into the back of her throat.

I felt the cum boiling in my testicles. I let go

and splashed my jism against the back of her throat and the walls of her mouth.

Nikki swallowed my first spurt and I pulled my cock from her mouth and pumped the remaining semen all over her cum soaked face. I rubbed the head of my cock on her and she opened her mouth and licked my joint clean with her tongue.■





LACIE HEART

Lacie knew it was wrong to tease her husband's young nephew but she loved the way he stared at her and tried to hide his hard on.

That morning she walked out into the living room in her sexy pink dress. Jonathan was sitting around in just his jeans.

She stood close to him and stroked his chest.

"How are you today, little nephew?" she asked coyly and then he snapped.

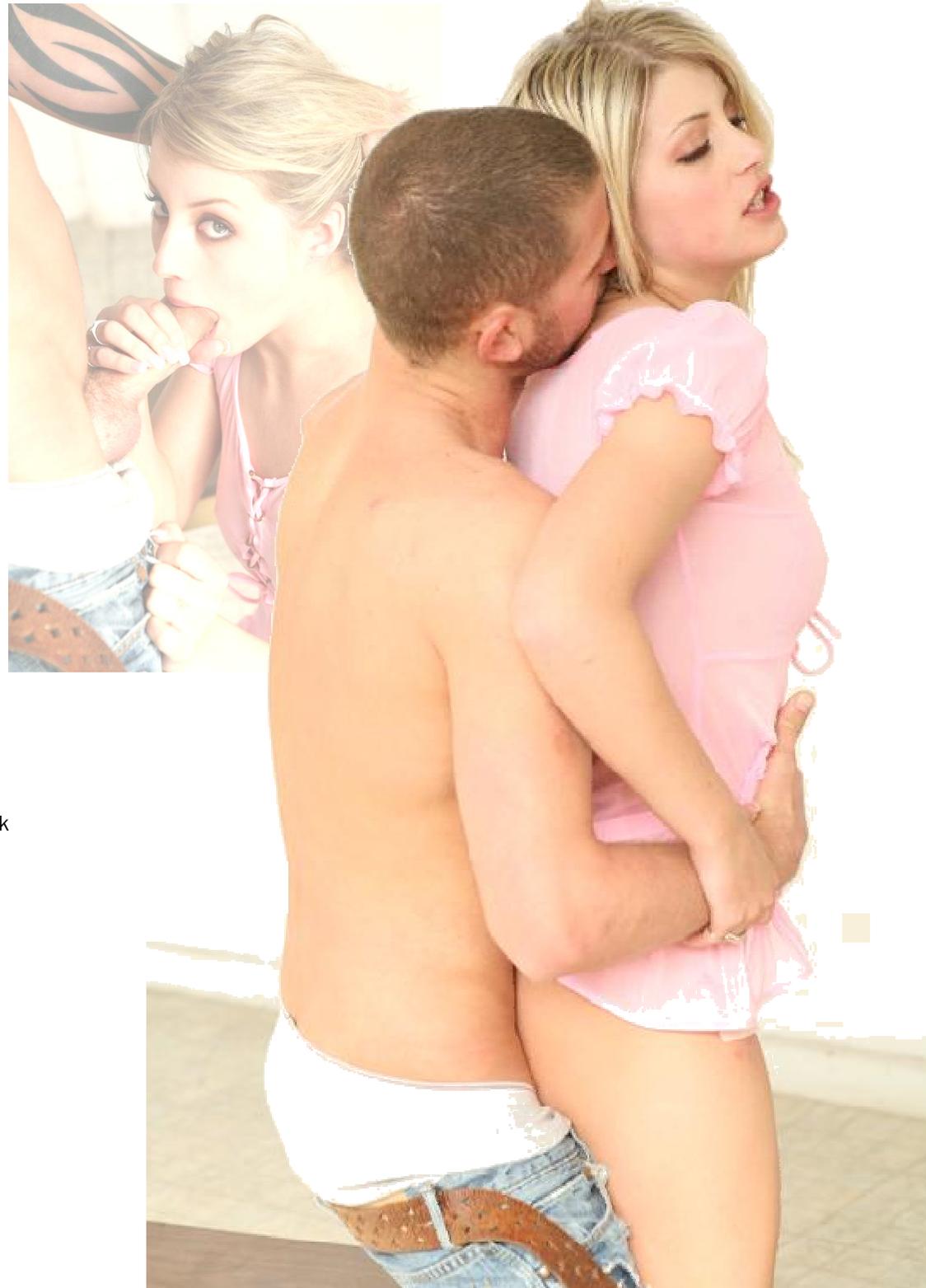
"I'm done with your teasing, you horny bitch," he growled as pinned her firmly against the wall.

Lacie found herself melting in the young man's arms.

He pushed her to her knees and she didn't resist. When his hard young cock sprang out she pounced on it.

**"I'm done with
your teasing, you
horny bitch!"**





“I better suck him off quickly”

“I better suck him off quickly before my husband walks in on us,” thought Lacie as the young man fucked her face.

But the young man had other ideas and once his cock was fully hard he stood Lacie up and turned her around. He pressed himself up against her.

“What are you going to do?” asked Lacie huskily.

“I’m gonna do what I’ve been wanting to do since I moved in here,” replied Jonathan. “I’m gonna fuck that cockteasing little pussy of yours until you cum!”



He bent her over
and stuck it in



“My husband has never done that to me before!”

Lacie enjoyed the feel of a hard young cock inside her.

“Oh! Cum inside me!” she begged. “I love your fucking cock!”

But Jonathan had more ideas. He pushed Lacie onto the bench and when she spread her legs for him he slipped his bone into her ass causing her to yelp with pleasure and pain.

“Oh you naughty boy!” smiled Lacie as she enjoyed an explosive anal orgasm. “My husband has never done that to me before!”

“Does he do this?” asked Jonathan with a cruel grunt as he pulled out and spattered Lacie’s tits with his cum.

Lacie grinned up at him as the warm juice dripped down her stomach.■



The warm juice dripped down her stomach



CHARLIE

Charlie is a sexy young blonde wife who has lots of hot adventures. We can't show you Charlie's face. This time round Charlie has some friends over while her husband tries to get some work done.

MF O Voy - MF O - MMF O A Voy - MMMF O A M Inter Voy

I was leaving the office early on a Friday afternoon so I rang my sexy wife Charlie to let her know I was on my way home.

"I gotta do some work," I said, "But you wanna go out later on?"

"Maybe," said Charlie coyly, knowing I was suggesting we go to a bar and have Charlie pick up a stranger to fuck. "I'll see you when you get home."

I pulled into the driveway an hour later and I was fumbling with my keys at the front door when I saw something moving inside the house.

My gardener Jose was standing in the middle of the living room but it wasn't him that got my attention. Jose is a middle aged guy from Chile and he was dressed in his usual overalls and dirty T shirt.

What had actually caught my eye was Charlie sitting on the couch in front of Jose. She was leaning over towards him and her blonde head was bobbing back and forth in a way that could mean only one thing.

My cock hardened in my pants and I quietly let myself in. I stepped into the living room. As I moved closer I could see that Charlie had Jose's big meaty cock in her mouth and she was sucking it like a whore.

Charlie noticed me out of the corner of her eye and she waved at me happily. I waved back and Jose turned his head towards me too.

He grinned and then went straight back to enjoying the blowjob my wife was giving him.

His casual attitude told me that even though this was the first time I had seen them together, this almost certainly wasn't his first time with my wife.

Charlie was wearing a tight pink T shirt and tight fitting shorts. I'm sure she could suck cock all day but now that she had an audience she pulled back a little until just the tip of Jose's cock was in her mouth.

She started rubbing his shaft quickly with one hand while stroking and cupping his heavy balls with the other.

After a short time Jose's hips started jerking and he dumped a big load in my wife's willing mouth. My wife moaned around his pulsing cock hornily.

Charlie started sucking and swallowing, drinking every drop of Jose's cum. She let a little dribble out the side of her mouth for my

She scooped it up with Jose's cock which she then sucked and licked clean

benefit before she scooped it up with Jose's cock which she then sucked and licked clean.

"Honey," she cooed. "I didn't have any money to pay Jose for this week. Can you give him his money?"

I reached for my wallet and took out some notes while he put his cock away and zipped up. Jose took the money with a little smirk.

Charlie grinned at me and leaned back on the sofa as Jose left us.

"How long have you been fucking the



gardener?" I asked Charlie.

"Wouldn't you like to know?" she replied.

I hoped that Charlie might be in the mood to give me some head but she picked up a magazine off the coffee table and started leafing through it.

"Don't you have some work to do?" asked Charlie after I stood there staring at her for a minute.

I went to the study with an aching woody.



I logged on to my work sever and tried to get some work done while thinking about my gardener's cock spurting hot cum down my wife's throat.

About an hour later the doorbell rang and I heard Charlie get up to answer the door.

I heard Charlie talking to a man and I wondered if my hellcat hot wife had planned an afternoon of fun or if this was what she normally got up to while I was at work.

There was a knock on the study door and Charlie walked in dragging a youngish looking guy behind her.

She slid her hands down

"Sorry to interrupt, baby," said Charlie. "You remember Phil don't you?"

I have to admit that I did not remember meeting Phil before. Charlie has a number of 'regular' lovers that change frequently so I have long since given up on trying to keeping track of them all.

Phil offered his hand and I shook it.

"How you doing?" he said. "Good to see you again so soon."

Charlie came up behind him and snaked her arms around him. She slid her hands down towards his crotch and started stroking his bulge through his pants.

"Ooh, I've missed you"

Then she unzipped him and fished out his semi hard nine inch cock.

"Ooh, I've missed you," whispered Charlie to Phil as she nibbled on his ear. "Let's go upstairs."

She took hold of his cock and let him by it out the study. She shut the door behind her.

Minutes later I could hear footsteps in our bedroom which is just above the study.



They were quiet for several minutes then, faintly at first but gradually louder, I could hear the springs of our mattress squeaking.

I gave up trying to do any work at that point. I sat and listened intently to the muffled sound of Phil and Charlie fucking.

I stroked my erection through my pants a little but I didn't touch it because I knew I would cum almost instantly.

The squeaking sounds went on for about half an hour and near the end I could hear my wife screaming with pleasure as Phil pounded her.

There was silence for a little while and I wondered if I should go upstairs and see if I could get any. Then the springs started squeaking again and they kept going for another half an hour.

Charlie's cries could also be heard for most of that time.

Finally things went quiet again so I went upstairs and knocked on the bedroom door.

"Can I come in?" I asked.

There was no response so I knocked again.

"Come back later, baby," hollered Charlie. "Give us some privacy, OK?"

I could hear Phil and Charlie laughing at something so I backed off a little.

Then I thought, why go downstairs again when I could listen at the door and maybe even peek underneath it at them?

I sat down and put my ear up to the door to listen in on my wife and her lover.

"Your husband's a real decent guy," I heard Phil say. "He doesn't mind us spending the afternoon fucking like this?"

"Shut up and get over here with that fat cock!" replied my wife and I could hear them moving around.

They went a little quiet for some time so I decided to get right down on the floor and see if I could see anything through

"Shut up and get over here with that fat cock!"

the gap between the bottom of the door and the floor.

I could just make out some shapes and after a few seconds I realized I was looking at Phil's feet as he sat on the edge of the bed.

Charlie was lying on her side on the bed with her head in Phil's lap.

Although I couldn't see high enough to make sure, it was obvious from the slight movements of Phil's hips that Charlie was going down on him.

My neck was at an awkward angle so I sat up again and continued to listen with my ear pressed up against the door.

I swear I could hear Charlie's chin slapping against Phil's balls each time she took him deep in her throat. Then my wife started moaning and I knew that Phil must be fucking her again.

He fucked her for a long time and I wasn't sure how long I had been listening to them when suddenly the door opened inwards and I nearly fell into the bedroom.

Embarrassed, I stood up to see a naked Phil holding the door open while Charlie lay spread eagled and naked on the bed.

I gazed at my beautiful well fucked wife

I could see right up between her legs and her gorgeous just fucked pussy was pink and swollen and obviously full of Phil's cum.

"Sorry dude," said Phil and I told him not to worry about it.

"Hey do you have any beer?" he asked.

I was not really listening as I gazed at my beautiful well fucked wife lying in our bed.

Charlie looked like she was dozing but she piped up and said, "Sweetheart, I think we're out. Why don't you go down to the store and

pick us up a case?"

I wondered why Charlie needed a whole case of beer but I grabbed my keys and headed back downstairs.

As I was pulling out of the driveway another car pulled up and a familiar looking guy got out. He waved to me as I drove off with a raging hard on.

When I got back I put the case of beer on ice in the kitchen and headed to the bedroom. I was not surprised to hear Charlie's loud moans as I walked up the stairs.

When I walked into the bedroom Charlie was



being double fucked by her two friends. Phil was on his back and Charlie was on top of him kissing him while the new guy was behind her shoving his thick tool into my wife's ass.

Charlie was sweaty and panting like a bitch in heat and both guys were grunting loudly as they pounded my sexy slut in each hole.

After a while the second guy pulled out and moved around to offer his cock to Charlie's hungry mouth. Charlie sucked him for a little while and then they changed positions.



Charlie lay on her back and Phil moved between her legs so he could continue to fuck her.

The second guy straddled Charlie's face and plowed his cock into my wife's willing mouth. She grabbed his leg and pulled him in towards her and I was amazed at how much of his shaft she could take in her mouth.

With a groan Phil pulled out and started cumming onto Charlie's belly. He shook his cock and deposited a good sized load while

Charlie smiled at him sexily.

Then the second guy started unloading on her face and she quickly got up on all fours and sucked him into her mouth deeply so she could get every last drop. Charlie loves sucking her lovers dry.

The second guy didn't really go soft and Charlie kept licking his cock and stroking his balls until he was fully hard again. Then she wiggled her ass and he eagerly moved behind her and started fucking her ass again.

He stood up on the bed and I had a great view of his big thick cock sliding in and out of my wife's rear entrance.

Phil sat down on the bed and watched too but he had already come at least twice and he didn't get hard again.

Eventually the second guy groaned and started cumming. Charlie reached back and held him in place as he spewed a big load deep in her ass.

When he finally pulled out Charlie reached back and scooped up the pearly jizz dripping out of her butt and swallowed it with a sexy grin to all of us.

Phil and the second guy thanked Charlie for a great afternoon as they got dressed.

They pushed past me

Thinking I might finally get some attention from Charlie, I didn't see them to the door, but Charlie ignored me and went straight into the bathroom to freshen up.

The shower started running just as the doorbell rang again.

I figured Phil or the other guy might have forgotten something but when I went to answer the door I was surprised to see three rough looking black guys at the door.

I opened the door and was about to ask them what they wanted but they just pushed past me.



"Is Charlie ready?" one of them asked rudely.

I had never laid eyes on these guys before and my cock twitched as I realized my wife must have been entertaining more men than I knew about while I was at work.

Charlie came down the stairs in a pair of black high stiletto heels and nothing else. The three black guys whistled when they saw her.

"Take a seat," said Charlie. "My husband will get you some beers, won't you, honey?"

I almost ran to the kitchen and grabbed three beers for our guests. When I got back the three guys were sitting on the couch and Charlie was kneeling in front of them.

One of them had removed his pants and





Charlie was happily sucking on his big black cock while his two friends watched and laughed.

I handed them each a beer and my wife proceeded to take the other two guys' cocks out. She stroked them while sucking off the first black guy and I knew that my wife was in for a good night of black cock fucking.

Each black guy's cock seemed like it was a foot long and soon Charlie was straddling one of them while the other two took turns fucking her mouth.

They swapped positions lots of times and each of them did her in each hole at least a couple of times while I sat in an armchair and beat off as hard as I could.

At one stage Charlie was bent over with a black cock in her pussy and another in her ass and she was cumming so much she looked like she might pass out.

She noticed me watching her from across the room and she smiled as best she could while

the two black guys pounded her.

"I love you," I mouthed across at her and she smiled and moaned before her eyes glazed over.

It was getting dark outside when the three black guys finally decided to circle my kneeling wife and jerk off on her face and tits. Charlie stroked their heavy balls and stuck out her tongue for them to coat.

They unloaded and sprayed my gorgeous wife with spurt after spurt of hot creamy cum. Charlie loves being in the

centre of a circlejerk and after each guy released his load she took his cock in her mouth and sucked on it a bit more.

"Get us some more beers," ordered one of the guys and I was startled out of my dazed and horny state.

I hurried to get some more beers and I was gone for less than a minute but when I got back all three guys were hard and triple

teaming my horny wife again.

Charlie can fuck for ever when she gets like this and I had to go upstairs and lie down for a while. I could hear Charlie moaning and her black lovers grunting into the early hours of the morning.

I woke up a couple of times to hear Charlie moaning or men laughing downstairs.

Occasionally I heard loud slapping sounds and I could tell that the black guys were giving it to

Charlie rough.

Charlie loves to have her ass slapped while her black fuck toy calls her a "whore" or a "slut" and I had to struggle to keep from cumming even though I wasn't even touching myself.

Finally Charlie stumbled into the bedroom and woke me gently.

"Baby," she whispered tenderly. "Can you get us some more beer? A couple more guys have arrived." ■

Each of them did her in each hole





REVIEWS

Latest releases featuring slut wives & girlfriends



WHORE DE JOUR

Vivis Productions 110 mins

Tawny Roberts, 8 guys

Whore De Jour is one of Tawny Roberts' little known early works shot soon after she had her boobs done. Tawny looks fantastic as a doe eyed blonde with a hard body and funbags that beg to be fucked. This was also one of the first flicks where Tawny started doing other guys other than her boyfriend and the film has a nice angle making the poor sucker play her dickless husband.

In the first scene Tawny and hubby are in a cab in the middle of nowhere. Hubby gets angry because Tawny's frigid or something and suddenly he stops the cab and orders the cabbie to grab her. They take Tawny out behind some bushes and cabbie puts her over his knee and spansks her while hubby watches and jerks off. The cabbie then fingers Tawny roughly and she has a screaming orgasm.

Next we realize that this was just a dream sequence and Tawny is this repressed society housewife who makes her husband sleep in a separate bed.

Hubby takes Tawny to meet a friend who she hates because he's a sleaze and when hubby goes to get the drinks he hits on her but she rejects him. Hubby and the sleaze start talking about one of the society wives who started working in a brothel for kicks and money.

Intrigued by this idea

Intrigued by this idea Tawny goes to visit the brothel and without saying much she finds herself employed. Her first trick is a well hung young man and after a nice bit of reluctance, she goes down on him and then he fucks her. The fucking in this film is not your standard porno. The shots are all wide angle and they really start out slow and build up to the point where he splooges on her stomach.

Things back at home don't really change with Tawny complaining of headache whenever her hubby wants her. But Tawny rapidly progresses as a hooker. The next john is a really big Asian Sumo wrestler or something.

He really humps her hard and she tries to hang on but she can only just get her arms around him. After a while he flips her over and does her in the ass. When he finally cums on her face she does her best to lap it all up.

The next scene sees Tawny getting picked up by some rich guy in a bar. He takes her to his mansion and dresses her in an evening gown. Then he gets two burly bodyguards to fuck her.

They do some nasty DP (at one point I swear they are both in her ass) and then they glaze her doe eyed innocent face with some big loads of jizz before throwing her out with her clothes.

Things start to go wrong for our girl when the sleaze shows up at the brothel. Tawny cries a river and she makes him promise not to tell hubby in return for a grudging suck and fuck. But the sleaze falls in love with Tawny and he tries to shoot the poor hubby. He runs away when the cops show up and they kill him in true LA cop style.

In the final scene we see Tawny moping around while her husband sits paralyzed in a wheelchair. We fade into another dream sequence and Tawny's riding a big black guy while her husband sits and watches in his wheelchair. Once the black guy cums on her face, Tawny kneels in front of him and quickly jerks hubby off too.

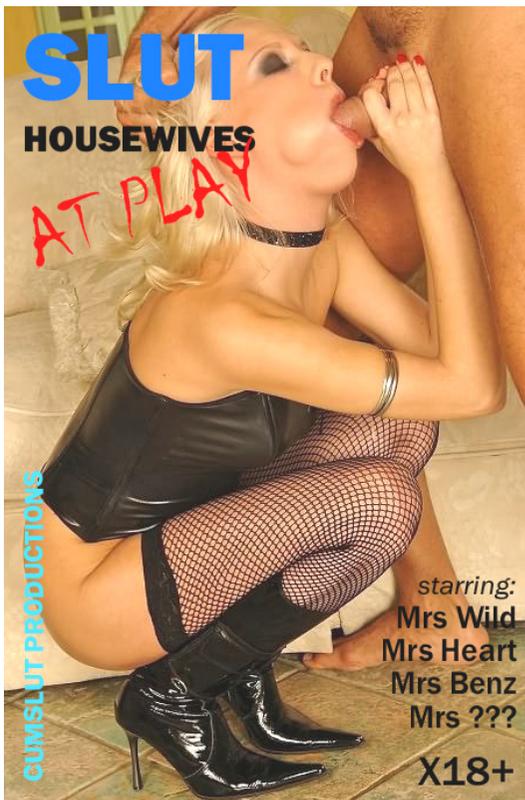
WDJ is arty and pretentious but the sex is hot and Tawny looks her best. Definitely one for the collection. ■



What She Said...

...On the phone later that night

1. "Umm, I'm kinda busy right now, honey"
2. "Wait... no I was talking to someone else, dear"
3. "Honey, you know that fantasy we talked about?"
4. "So I found a guy who's willing. Are you sure about this?"
5. "We're on our way home, baby, can you go out for an hour?"
6. "We're on our way home, baby, make sure you get into the closet before we get there!"
7. "We're just going to his place for a while okay, baby?"
8. "He feels *really* big, baby!"
9. "Honey, you should see this guy's cock!"
10. "Thanks for my present, darling. He's everything you said he would be!"
11. "He's okay if you listen, sweetheart, but just don't make any sound"
12. "Sorry, my mouth was full, honey"
13. "Ohh, he's so deep inside me!"
14. "Ohh, they're so deep inside me!"
15. "Ungh! Unngh! Unnngh!"



SLUT HOUSEWIVES AT PLAY

CUMSLUT Productions 93 mins

Sharon Wild, Lacie Heart, Nikki Benz, 20 guys

Normally we shy away from compilation flicks because they're porn stars going through the motions. Slut Housewives At Play is a little different. It's based loosely on the "Housewives At Play" comics and it's scorching hot with high production values.

In the first scene newlywed Mrs. Sharon Wild hires a black plumber and reluctantly gets talked into going down on him. She gets into it and they fuck like animals.

By the time he's leaving a creampie in her ass her wimp husband walks in the door with the groceries. Oops!

Next up Mrs. Lacie Heart is blindfolded and bound by Sharon. Lacie and Sharon look hot in latex and Sharon shoves a dildo in Lacie's

pussy for a while to warm her up.

Then Sharon leads our lovely innocent outdoors, pushes her over onto all fours and puts up a sign that says "Free Pussy 10c."

Now a lot of guys appear out of nowhere and they each fuck Lacie in the cunt while Sharon fluffs them. Most of the guys creampie Lacie and the rest splooge on her back. Sharon alternates between collecting dimes in a can and scooping up the cum from Lacie's back and feeding it to her.

The last guy fucking Lacie cums inside her with a groan *then* realizes she's his wife. He's bending over to look up her well fucked pussy as the scene cuts out.

She's getting reamed in the ass

In the third scene Nikki Benz and Lacie are giving some lucky guy a double header when Lacie's cell phone rings. It's Nikki's husband wanting to know where his wife is. The girls giggle a little and we see the husband at home jerking off while listening eagerly to the stud fucking his wife and her girlfriend.

Lacie holds the phone up to Nikki's mouth as she's getting reamed in the ass. Nikki clearly describes what she's doing to hubby before Lacie takes the stud's load on her face.

Next Nikki goes to some dump and auditions for a position as a stripper. The filthy fat guy running the place demands head and after she gets him hard she straddles him and fucks his brains out. Eventually he pushes her to her knees and jerks off on her tits while taking photos with a Polaroid.

In the last scene Nikki has some lucky slut housewife on her knees in the front yard. You never get to see her face and Nikki tells the camera that she's an amateur who wants to get used. The gangbang crew show up and they each get a quick turn in her pussy while she eats out Nikki's pussy. In the end Nikki plays with her creampie while blowing a kiss to the camera.■



Send your confessions to: indecentmag@gmail.com

We reserve the right to edit for clarity and style.

One time I was at a club with my boyfriend and he disappeared so I started dancing with another guy who was really hot. We were rubbing up against each other and tongue kissing and he got me so hot I almost came right there on the dance floor. We went to the men's room and he fingered me while I wanked him off then I went back to my boyfriend who was none the wiser. I got the other guy's number and I am going to hook up with him again this weekend.

I am gorgeous (or so everyone tells me) but I am always attracted to ugly men. My current boyfriend is short and fat and he likes to watch me get it on with his friends who are also a bunch of nerds who do nothing but play computer games and cum in my ass. Is that wrong?

My boyfriend made me fuck his cousin then give oral sex to two of his other cousins, then him. He didn't physically force me, but I felt like I had to do it, because he wouldn't want me if I didn't. I fucked him and one of his cousins behind the doctor's surgery, then got fucked in the ass behind my grandma's shed. I cheated on him with three other men and didn't tell him because I love him.

I like men other than my boyfriend to slap my ass while they fuck me and call me a dirty little whore.

I woke up at home after my office Christmas party and I had no idea how I got home, where my panties were and how my big tits ended up covered in lube and cum. I'm married.

I fuck my stepson's friends. For money.

When I fuck my husband I fantasize about fellating a black man with an enormous penis.

My man has no clue how many guys I've actually been with. He knows I flirted with some of them and he always tells me "just take it slow and don't get physical" but I did get physical with all of them including those other guys I've never told him about. I am starting to lose track of who I've slept with. I know guys love it when I give them a blowjob.

My husband knows about my boyfriend and he wants to watch him give it to me in the ass. I'm totally into it, but how do you bring that up in conversation?

I'm totally not interested in sex with my husband any more. We used to fuck all the time but then we started messing around with MMF threesomes. Now he basically watches and jerks off on my feet while I get off with another man. He disgusts me but I'll never leave him because he's rich and I get to fuck whoever I like.

There's always been a bit of a thing between me and my fiancée's best friend. At the beach he wore a Speedo and he REALLY filled it out if you know what I mean. Also I always catch him staring at my breasts and I kind of enjoy leaning over and giving him an eyeful. Last night we made out and it was hot and my fiancée was in the same room and I made out with him straight after. Now they are talking about doing me "like a spit roast" and I agreed even though I don't know what that means.

I had to rush my big black lover out the back door as hubby pulled into the driveway. I was flushed and naked but I had no time so I met my bemused hubby at the door with a kiss and told him he had sprung me masturbating. Hubby got turned on and he took me back to the bedroom and started fucking me (yawn). Little did he know that my black stud had just stretched me out and cum in me and I could barely feel him. Later he told me that he had never felt me so wet and he should come home in the middle of the day more early. I hope he doesn't.■

BLONDE & FRIEND



Jane was tired of everyone, including her husband, thinking she was a boring young housewife so she answered an ad to do some glamor photos.

When they showed her the skimpy costume she only hesitated for a second.

“This will really show him!” she thought.

When the naked male model with a big hard cock came out she gasped.

“This will really show him!”



She reached out and touched his cock slowly. She could feel her juices starting to flow.

Before she knew what was happening she had her mouth on it.

It was the first time she'd sucked anyone other than her husband.

And she loved it.

She forgot all about the photographer recording her infidelity.

Her whole world centered on the big hard cock in her mouth.

It was the first time she'd sucked anyone other than her husband...





Then he stuck his cock in her pussy and she lost all control



The photographer ordered her onto her knees and the big cocked stud stood over her.

“When is he going to put it in me?” wondered Jane impatiently.

It took some patience and lube but Jane finally lost her anal virginity with a shattering orgasm. She friggged her clit furiously while he fucked her ass.

It took same patience and lube





Jane opened her mouth for her stud eagerly



His cum gushed onto her tongue and dripped down her chin onto her tits





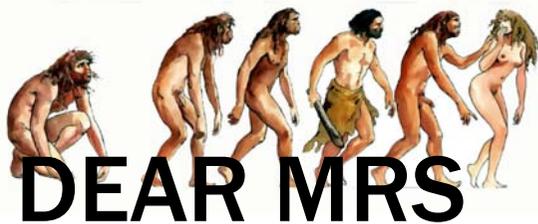
When he finally stopped cumming Jane looked up at him longingly.

“Thanks for your cum, lover,” she moaned as she rubbed the warm liquid into her soft smooth skin.

“Can I suck your cock just a little more?” she asked innocently.■

**“Thanks for
your cum,
lover”**





DEAR MRS

A married slut answers your dirty sex questions
Send your questions to: indecentmag@gmail.com

Appropriate Office Behavior

My wife Penny is a former Playboy bunny and her most noticeable feature, which she always has on display, is her 40DD chest. I love the fact that she has a big boobs and a couple of times I have even let my buddies bury their faces in them while Penny giggles girlishly.

Penny recently started a job as a legal secretary and she had lots of fun getting dressed up in new business suits and sexy heels. Of course Penny's outfits all feature low cut tops or tight blouses that she can't button up very high and when she puts her glasses on she is every man's office fantasy.

Penny enjoyed the first few weeks of her job but then one evening she came home in tears.

"No one appreciates me!" she complained when I asked her what was wrong.

It turned out that despite Penny prancing around in her best prick teasing outfits none of the men in the office were paying her any attention.

Penny's last job was as office manager at a construction site while she did her legal course. She used to go to work in daisy dukes and tight t shirts and the drooling workers would follow her around like puppy dogs.

I explained to her that the guys in law firms probably had different upbringings from construction workers and they were probably also scared of getting stuck with sexual harassment lawsuits.

I suggested that maybe she should make it obvious to her co-workers that she didn't mind

if they stared at her or complimented her.

Penny gave it a try and over the following week she went out of her way to wear especially sexy outfits. She bought some even shorter skirts and some days she left her blouse unbuttoned all the way down to her midriff.

She told me that she would bend over in front of her boss to get files and she would lean forward whenever a guy was speaking to her to give him a good view of her chest.

After a week or so, Penny was growing increasingly frustrated at the lack of attention. In fact now she complained that men were actively avoiding her and her boss refused to be in the same room as her without one of the other secretaries present.

"Well maybe you need to just come straight and tell people you don't mind," I said hopefully.

"And what if that doesn't work?" asked my poor frustrated wife.

"Sometimes actions speak louder"

"Well sometimes actions speak louder than words," I replied.

That Friday I got an email from Penny telling me her colleagues had asked her out to drinks after work and that she'd be home late.

"She must have finally broken the ice with them," I thought to myself.

Penny didn't come home that night and when she walked in the door the next morning she was a sight to behold. Her hair was all messed up and her lipstick was smeared. She hadn't bothered to button up her blouse, her skirt was rumpled and she was carrying her high heels.

Penny looked exhausted but happy.

"What happened to you?" I asked.

"I finally made some friends at work, honey!" said Penny. "I did what you suggested and I had a great time with my boss and a bunch of

senior partners last night."

Penny explained that she had walked into her boss' office and come right and said that she wanted some compliments on her titties.

After she convinced the partner she was serious, he called in all the other partners and they gangbanged her until the early hours of the morning.

Penny said that her boss in particular enjoyed fucking her, saying that he'd been dreaming about cumming on her titties since she started working for him.

Since then Penny has been invited to all kinds of office and even client functions. The men at her office are always all over her and she has never been happier or more sexually satisfied.

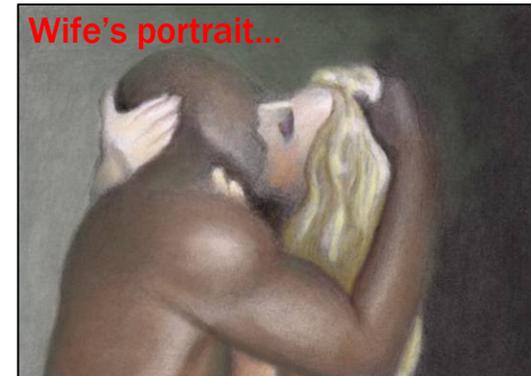
So my question is this: Would it be out of line for her to bring her boyfriend to the office Christmas party?

Not Sure, by email

MRS: Sure! It's not like she doesn't have a life outside the office, right?



Take the wedding photos you really want...



PERSONALS

All correspondence to: indecentmag@gmail.com

Married 27yo blonde

Prefer blacks

ref m27b



Married 30yo blonde

Gangbang parties

ref e30bgb



Engaged 22yo blonde needs studs for GB bachelorette party!!

ref e22gb



Slutty 22yo blonde

Loves facials

ref s22blf



Mature blonde hot wife Cuck my hubby!

ref m35hw



Leggy 28yo blonde model

Will pose for hardcore MF or MMF scenes

Fiancée must be present

ref l26bm



Married 26yo exhibitionist

Public sex & bukkake

ref m26ps



A NEW INDECENT IS COMING SOON

- READERS' LETTERS
- SLUT WIFE FANTASIES
- PORNSTAR PICTORIALS
- BLACKS ON WIVES
- CHARLIE'S STORIES
- DEAR MRS
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Fuck me boots: \$79

**Rent due at the end
of the week: \$1,140**

**Sending the wife upstairs
to 'pay' the landlord...**

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