



BLACKS ON WIVES

MOVING IN MF A M Inter Voy

It wasn't always like this.

I'm lying on the bed and my sexy wife is on all fours between my knees moaning. We're both naked and my erection still bears the traces of her lipstick.

But she's not touching me now except when her breasts brush against my legs as she moves.

She looks up at me through her hair. She's sweaty now and several blonde strands stick to her pretty face. She moans uncontrollably and I'm not sure she even sees me at this point.

White wives like black guys.
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relax and let him in her.

First the enormous black head disappears between her white cheeks then inch after inch of shiny black snake slides into her ass.

He starts pumping in and out and she squeals and moans. He waits a few seconds and then he starts again.

My wife lays her head on my stomach and I can feel her hot breath on my erection as her lover buttfucks her.

He fucks her for what seems like hours and every time I think he must be close to cumming he kind of pinches the base of his cock for a few seconds and then he starts

Both sisters have long blonde hair and blue eyes and I was looking forward to spending some time in a house with two hotties.

The reality of the situation turned out to be pretty different.

Krista had grown up a lot since I had last seen her. She was no longer an innocent playful teenager. In fact the only way I could describe her now is a cockteasing sexual predator.

She'd hang around the house in nothing but a tight fitting T shirt and panties and sometimes less.

After the first few weeks she started bringing home men, sometimes two in the same week.

It's kind of weird coming to breakfast on a Sunday morning and introducing yourself to some stranger, especially when you've spent the night listening to her boning your sister-in-law in the next room all night.

Bobbi laughed it off and reminded me that she and I used to have a flexible relationship back when we dated in college. Bobbi had never had any trouble getting male attention back



The large muscular black man fucking her from behind slams into her again and again

She's lost in a sexual trance.

The large muscular black man fucking her from behind slams into her again and again. Her orgasms are almost continuous at this point and I have an amazing view of her sexy ass cheeks bumping up against him each time he pounds her.

He pulls out for a moment and stands over her.

I've seen his horse cock a few times now but I'm still shocked by its size. It's like a black baseball bat and so hard it barely sways as he positions himself above my kneeling wife.

He's putting it in her ass and my wife's face is screwed tight with concentration. She tries to

thrusting again.

From where I sit I can see over my wife's back and down to her ass. Her soft white cheeks are spread obscenely and I can see his big black cock plowing in and out of her ass.

My wife cums loudly and her whole body is shaking. I can feel every tremble and thrust of their lovemaking and somehow I have never felt this close or intimate with my sexy wife.

My sex life with Bobbi was not always this twisted. It all started several months ago when Bobbi's younger sister Krista moved in with us. Krista is a younger version of Bobbi and whereas my wife is a confident sexy woman of 27, Krista is 22 and in her final year of college.

then and in fact men still hit on her all the time.

With all the sex going on in our spare bedroom I was horny a lot of the time but Bobbi did not want to fool around whenever Krista had a guest.

"It's too weird with my sister in the next room," said Bobbi one night as she fended off my advances.

Then one morning after a particularly loud night of fucking, Bobbi and I found ourselves introducing ourselves to Robert at breakfast.

Robert is well over six foot, bulging with muscle and a highly confident and articulate young man. Robert is also a very dark skinned





African American.

That morning he joined us at the table without his shirt on and several times I noticed Bobbi staring at his very well defined chest.

When Krista joined us in her skimpy robe she sat in Robert's lap and they kissed deeply in front of us. Bobbi gasped in shock when Robert put his hand in Krista's robe and brazenly started stroking her breasts.

I didn't know where to look and thankfully he picked Krista up and carried her back to the bedroom at that point.

Bobbi and I ate breakfast to the sounds of Krista screaming and her mattress squeaking.

Robert and Krista stayed in their bedroom the whole day, coming out for a few minutes at dinner time to get some food.

I lost count of the number of times I heard Krista cry out as she came.



To my surprise Bobbi led me into the bedroom that night and pounced on me. We fucked while we listened to Robert giving it to Krista in the next room.

Robert practically moved in with us from that weekend. He would stay over and fuck Krista three or four nights a week and more on weekends.

I would walk into my living room to find Krista on her knees giving Robert a blowjob while he sat on my couch watching basketball on my TV.

He would grin at me arrogantly and I would smile nervously and get the hell out of there.

Bobbi said that she walked in on them a lot too.

About that time Bobbi also relaxed her rule about not doing it while Krista was in the next

room.

If we'd kept that up we'd never have had sex!

In fact it was almost as if having Krista around being so uninhibited all the time helped to warm Bobbi up a little.

Bobbi and I did it more frequently and I noticed that Bobbi was a little more vocal during sex, especially when her sister next door was moaning loudly enough to drown out her own cries.

Sometimes in the shower I would jerk off thinking about Robert boning Krista. It was so hot to think about the contrast of Robert's hard black body pounding into Krista's pale white body.

One night I woke up with a start. There was the usual thumping and groaning from the next room and I could hear Krista begging Robert to, "Give it to me! Give it to me!"

Krista followed wearing only panties. Both sisters smiled at me and I stared back at them dumbly.

"What's going on?" I said with a sick feeling in my stomach.

"You know exactly what's going on," said Krista, putting her arm around Bobbi.

"Honey," said Bobbi slowly. "I had sex with Robert last night."

I was still too shocked to say anything.

"It was just something I had to do," continued Bobbi. "I'd never been with a black man before and..."

"C'mon you've been whacking off thinking about me and Robert for weeks," interrupted Krista. "Now you can whack off thinking about your own wife! It's not like this was a one time thing."

"You've been whacking off thinking about me and Robert for weeks"

I lay awake for a few minutes listening and my cock was rock hard.

There was no movement on the bed next to me so I took my cock out and started to beat off furtively.

"Oh!" screamed Krista. "Oh! Oh! Ohhhh!"

I could hear the whole bed thumping as Robert pounded away faster and faster. I imagined Krista's legs spread wide as he fucked her to one screaming orgasm after another.

I came on my stomach and when my dick got hard again I quickly beat off a second and then a third time.

Robert and Krista were still going at it next door as I drifted off to sleep.

I was eating breakfast the next morning when Krista's bedroom door opened and out walked Bobbi in Krista's robe.

"What?" I gasped.

"I don't think I can stop now," said Bobbi. "You wouldn't deny me the best sex of my life, would you?"

I started to speak but Krista interrupted again.

"He'll be fine," she said. "Now go give the poor guy a blowjob or something."

Bobbi led me to our bedroom where she proceeded to go down on me.

As I looked down at the blonde head bobbing up and down in my lap I knew that our lives had changed forever.

The black guy fucking my wife's ass finally pulls out and she looks over her shoulder at him with a sexy grin.

He starts cumming and he shoots several thick ropes of sperm onto my wife's white ass and

lower back.

Bobbi reaches back and massages his shaft a little, milking every last drop out of it.

“Thank you, James,” says Bobbi gratefully.

James is a friend of Robert’s, one of a number of well hung black guys who seem to live at our house nowadays.

James leaves our bedroom without a word and moments later I can hear Krista moaning in the next room. He and Robert are double teaming Krista and my wife and they have been at it all weekend.

Bobbi finally seems to remember that I’m there and she grins up at me. She holds her titties together and I slide my aching cock up between them.

Her cleavage is slick with her sweat and she scoops up some of James’ cum on her butt and rubs it onto the underside of my cock. It’s thick and warm and it makes a great lubricant for our tittyfucking.

It doesn’t take long before I’m spurting my own satisfying load onto my wife’s tits while my sister-in-law screams in climax next door.

I’ve still never had her ass

Bobbi kisses the tip of my softening cock tenderly and gazes at me. She’s exhausted and satisfied.

I haven’t had her pussy for months now and I’ve still never had her ass. Krista doesn’t even give me the time of day.

“Are you happy, baby?” Bobbi asks me and I tell her that I’ve never loved her more.

“OK, I’m going next door,” she says.

Minutes later I can hear her and her sister moaning as the two black studs fuck them.

My cock springs to life again and I start to beat off while listening to them. It wasn’t always like this, but who am I to complain?

