



# Nicoliv

Original PigKing - By Frank Romano

07



Story: Frank Romano

MILF  
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NICOLY SLIPS INTO A SEDUCTIVE LINGERIE SET. SHE AGREED TO HER HUSBAND'S PLAN AND WILL SLEEP WITH BILL ONCE AGAIN.



A DARING YET EFFECTIVE PLAN.  
JORDAN HIDES CAMERAS AROUND  
THE STUDIO AND SCHEDULES A  
BUSINESS MEETING WITH BILL.

HOWEVER, JORDAN WON'T BE THERE — ONLY HIS ALLURING WIFE. THUS, BILL SEDUCES NICOLY AGAIN WHILE JORDAN WATCHES EVERYTHING FROM HIS HIDDEN SPOT IN THE BEDROOM.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red, polka-dot, long-sleeved, form-fitting outfit with a large cutout at the chest, stands in a room. She has a worried expression. To her left, a wooden board holds three rows of five white markers with blue caps. To her right, a window shows a cityscape at night. A speech bubble is positioned above her head.

MY LOVE... I'M SCARED. WHAT IF  
BILL FINDS THE CAMERAS?



RELAX, DARLING.  
NOTHING CAN GO WRONG.  
BILL WILL TRY TO FUCK YOU  
— AN AROUSED MAN DOESN'T  
THINK STRAIGHT.

NICOLY WAS WORRIED, YET AROUSED. DEEP DOWN, SHE HAD ENJOYED HER ENCOUNTER WITH BILL. SHE JUST HADN'T LIKED THE WAY IT HAPPENED.

A woman with long, wavy brown hair is standing in a workshop or studio. She is wearing a red, long-sleeved, polka-dot dress with a large red sash. The dress is very revealing, showing her midriff and large breasts. She is looking towards the camera with a slight smile. In the background, there is a white ladder leaning against a wall, a window with a view of a city at night, and a table with various paint cans and brushes.

NOW, ALL SHE HAD TO DO WAS PLAY HER PART, FEIGNING SURPRISE, AND EVERYTHING WOULD GO SMOOTHLY.

WELL, WELL, WELL... WHAT  
A PLEASANT SURPRISE.


A woman with long blonde hair, wearing a red polka-dot robe with a large red sash, stands in a room. She is looking towards the back of a man who is wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and black pants. The background features a yellow wall with a green plant and a framed abstract painting. A speech bubble is positioned near the woman's head.

BILL... WHAT ARE YOU DOING  
HERE? JORDAN DIDN'T TELL ME YOU  
WERE COMING.

HE SCHEDULED A MEETING TO  
PRESENT A NEW PROJECT.

A woman with long brown hair, wearing a red, long-sleeved, polka-dot, form-fitting outfit with a wide red belt, is looking towards a man. The man is seen from the back, wearing a black long-sleeved shirt and dark pants. They are standing in a room with a light-colored, textured wall. A speech bubble is positioned above the woman, containing text.

OH, THAT'S IT. I'M SORRY, BILL, BUT  
JORDAN HAD AN EMERGENCY AND HAD TO  
LEAVE. I'M SURPRISED HE DIDN'T CALL  
TO CANCEL.



AND NOW... I CLEARED MY  
SCHEDULE FOR THIS.

WAIT A MINUTE, ARE YOU TELLING ME  
YOUR HUSBAND LEFT AND WON'T BE BACK  
FOR A WHILE?



YES, I'M SORRY HE DIDN'T  
LET YOU KNOW.

UNAWARE THAT JORDAN WAS PRACTICALLY HANDING HIS WIFE TO HIM ON A SILVER PLATTER, BILL STEPS CLOSER TO NICOLY, AROUSED BY HER HUSBAND'S SUPPOSED ABSENCE.





NICOLY, PLEASE... DON'T  
APOLOGIZE. BUT... SINCE WE'RE  
ALONE... WHAT WOULD YOU THINK  
ABOUT...

NICOLY FEIGNS INDIGNATION TO SELL THE ACT AND AVOID RAISING SUSPICION.

BILL, YOU TREATED ME LIKE A WHORE AT YOUR PLACE... BUT... I'M NOT A WHORE.



NICOLY TAKES CONTROL,  
GRABBING BILL'S COCK  
THROUGH HIS PANTS AND  
FEELING HOW HARD HE  
ALREADY IS.

A woman with blonde hair, wearing a red polka-dot robe, is smiling and talking to a man in a grey long-sleeved shirt. They are in an art studio. The man is looking at the woman. In the background, there is a painting on an easel and a table with art supplies. A speech bubble from the woman contains the text: "BUT IF YOU WANT TO TREAT ME LIKE ONE AGAIN... I'D LOVE IT."

BUT IF YOU WANT TO TREAT ME LIKE ONE AGAIN... I'D LOVE IT.

NICOLY DROPS TO HER KNEES BEFORE BILL, HER HANDS ON HIS HARD COCK. IN THE BEDROOM, JORDAN WATCHES THROUGH THE HIDDEN CAMERAS WITH A TWISTED PLEASURE. HE HAD ASKED NICOLY TO INSULT HIM DURING THE ENCOUNTER, TO COMPARE BILL'S SIZABLE DICK AND VIRILITY TO HIS OWN. THIS WAS THE CORE OF HIS FANTASY: WATCHING HIS WIFE GET TAKEN BY ANOTHER MAN WHILE SHE VERBALLY DEGRADED HIM.



FUCK, BILL... NOW "THIS" IS A REAL  
COCK. NOT THE LITTLE WORM MY  
HUSBAND HAS BETWEEN HIS LEGS.

JORDAN WATCHES ALL THE  
EVENTS CLOSELY, AND  
NICOLY PLAYS HER ROLE  
PERFECTLY.



A HUGE DICK LIKE THIS MAKES ME  
MOAN FOR FOR REAL. WITH YOU, I  
DON'T HAVE TO FAKE MY ORGASMS.

YOU MAKE ME CUM SO HARD. I'M SO GLAD MY CLUCK OF A HUSBAND IS GONE. YOU CAN FUCK ME ANY WAY YOU WANT, SO DEEP.

I ALWAYS KNEW THAT BEHIND  
THAT PROPER WOMAN WAS AN  
INSATIABLE SLUT.

YES, MY STUD. I'M AN INSATIABLE  
SLUT, BUT ONLY FOR THIS MASSIVE  
COCK OF YOURS.



MHHH

MHHH

MHHH

MHHH

MHHH

MHHH

МННН

МННН

МННН

MHHH


MHHH

MHHH

MHHH

A man with a goatee and a woman are in a room. The man is holding the woman, who is sitting on a wooden chair. He is holding her from behind, and she is leaning towards him. A speech bubble is coming from the man, containing the text: "NICOLY, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE RECIPROCATING MY FEELINGS FOR YOU LIKE THIS." To the right, there is a painting on an easel. The painting depicts a potted plant with green leaves and white flowers in a purple and brown striped pot. The background shows a window with a city skyline at night.

NICOLY, I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU'RE  
RECIPROCATING MY FEELINGS FOR YOU  
LIKE THIS.



IT'S BECAUSE YOU'RE A REAL  
MAN. A BIG, SUCCESSFUL, STRONG  
MAN WITH A HUGE COCK.



NOT LIKE MY LOSER  
HUSBAND.

EVEN THOUGH SHE WAS JUST PLAYING A PART TO FEED HER HUSBAND'S FETISH, NICOLY BEGAN DEVELOPING A REAL FEELING FOR THE ACT OF ADULTERY ITSELF. SHE WAS STARTING TO ENJOY THIS ROLE OF BEING A CHEATING SLUT.

BILL LAYS NICOLE DOWN ON THE FLOOR. ALREADY COMPLETELY NAKED, HE PENETRATES HER, FEELING EVERY INCH OF HER TIGHTNESS. BILL IS UNDENIABLY INFATUATED WITH JORDAN'S WIFE'S BEAUTY, WHO, IN TURN, GAVE HIS BLESSING FOR HIS OWN WIFE TO BECOME BILL'S PERSONAL SLUT.

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

FUCK ME, BILL! FUCK ME  
HARD! I WANT TO BE YOUR  
SLUT, ONLY YOURS! FORGET THAT  
WORTHLESS CUCK OF A  
HUSBAND I HAVE.

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

YES, JUST LIKE THAT!  
FILL YOUR SLUT WITH  
PLEASURE! THIS AMAZING COCK  
WAS ALL THIS WHORE  
NEEDED.

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

USE ME, YOU STUD! MAKE  
ME YOUR PERSONAL FUCKTOY!  
THAT PIECE OF SHIT HUSBAND OF MINE  
NEVER GAVE ME PLEASURE LIKE  
THIS.

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

SQUELCH

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

DON'T STOP! I'M YOURS NOW, MY HOT MAN! I HOPE THAT CUCK OUTSIDE CAN HEAR HOW YOU MAKE ME SCREAM!





SLAP

AHHH

MHHH

SLAP

SLAP



AHHH

MHHH

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

MMHH  
AHHH

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP



AHHH

MHHH

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP



SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

AHHH

MHHH



SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

AHHH

MHHH

YEAH, BILL, FUCK ME HARD...  
SHOVE THAT HUGE COCK ALL THE  
WAY IN... GIVE ME EVERY INCH,  
DEEP INSIDE ME.

THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP

AS BILL POUNDS NICOLY RELENTLESSLY, JORDAN WATCHES HIS WIFE BEING ANOTHER MAN'S SLUT. THE WAY SHE TALKS, HER SHAMELESS MOANS, AND EVEN THE WAY SHE INSULTS HIM BY CALLING HIM A CUCK, TURNS HIM ON IN A DEEPLY TWISTED WAY.



RUB

RUB

THAT'S IT, BILL! GIVE ME THE PLEASURE MY CLUCK OF A HUSBAND COULD NEVER GIVE ME.

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP



**YES! YES!**

**OH GOD!**

**THUMP**

**THUMP**

**THUMP**



THUMP

AH! AH!

THUMP

AH! AH!

THUMP



THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

**AH! AH!**

**AH! AH!**

**THUMP**

**THUMP**

**THUMP**

THE HARDER BILL POUNDED INTO NICOLY, THE MORE TURNED ON JORDAN BECAME. HE HAD NO IDEA WHAT HE WAS UNLEASHING IN HIS OWN WIFE. THE CLUCK HAD NO CLUE ABOUT THE DANGERS OF GIVING HIS WOMAN SO INTIMATELY TO ANOTHER MAN.

AH! AH!

UGH UGH

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

BILL, A RICH AND POWERFUL MAN,  
WOULDN'T BE SATISFIED WITH JUST A  
SIMPLE FUCK. HE WAS USED TO POWER  
AND GETTING EVERYTHING HE WANTED.

AH! AH!

UGH UGH

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

NICOLY AND JORDAN HAD NO IDEA WHAT KIND OF TROUBLE THEY WERE GETTING INTO. THE WORST WAS YET TO COME.

THUMP  
THUMP  
THUMP

AH! AH!  
UGH UGH

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

AH! AH!

UGH UGH

AH! AH!

UGH UGH

THUMP

THUMP

THUMP

**YES! YES!**

**SQUELCH**

AHHH... YES... JUST LIKE THAT...  
FUCK ME, BILL! OH, FUCK... YEAH,  
YOUR SLUT LOVES IT!

**SQUELCH**

**OH GOD!**

**SQUELCH**

**YES! YES!**

OHH... OHH... YOU'RE DRIVING ME  
CRAZY... YOUR COCK IS IS SO BIG...  
SHIT!

**YES! YES!**

**OH GOD!**

YES... DON'T STOP... NO... FUCK  
ME HARDER, YOU STUD! AHHH...

**OH GOD!**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**YES! YES!**

**YES! YES!**

YOU FUCK ME SO GOOD...  
MMM... MY CUCK HUSBAND  
NEVER... OH, GOD!

**OH GOD!**

**OH GOD!**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**SQUELCH**

**YES! YES!**

**YES! YES!**

SO GOOD... I'M ALL YOURS... YOUR WHORE... FILL UP MY HOLE...

**YES! YES!**

AHHH... FUCK! LIKE THAT... I'M  
GONNA CUM... I'M CLOSE... KEEP  
GOING, DON'T STOP!

SQUELCH  
SQUELCH  
SQUELCH

YOU'RE MY SLUT, NICOLY. REMEMBER THAT PARTY? YOU WERE IN THAT WHORISH DRESS, AND I KNEW YOU WERE A BITCH IN HEAT. YOUR DUMBASS HUSBAND JUST STOOD THERE WATCHING.

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

YOU FILTHY WHORE. SINCE THE FIRST TIME I FUCKED YOU, I KNEW THIS PUSSY WAS MINE. JORDAN CAN HAVE THE RING, BUT THIS CUNT BELONGS TO ME.

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

LISTEN TO YOU MOAN FOR ME, YOU SLUT. YOUR CUCK HUSBAND NEVER MADE YOU SCREAM LIKE THIS, DID HE? HE'S A PATHETIC LOSER, AND YOU LOVE BEING MY BITCH.

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

THIS IS WHY I ALWAYS WANTED TO FUCK YOU, YOU DIRTY GIRL. BECAUSE BEHIND THE PROPER WIFE ACT, YOU'RE A SLUT WHO NEEDS A REAL COCK. JORDAN IS A WEAK LITTLE MAN.

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

I KEEP COMING BACK TO THIS PUSSY BECAUSE IT WAS MADE FOR ME. YOU WERE BORN TO BE FUCKED BY ME, YOU LITTLE WHORE. AND YOUR BETA CLUCK GETS TO WATCH.

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

I'M GONNA KEEP POUNDING THIS CUNT UNTIL YOU FORGET HIS NAME. YOU'RE MY PERSONAL FUCKTOY, NICOLY. AND THAT GARBAGE YOU CALL A HUSBAND WILL WATCH UNTIL THE VERY END.

YES! YES!

AH! AH!

AH! AH!

YES! YES!

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

FUCK... YOU SLUT... I'M  
GONNA CUM!

AH! AH!

YES! YES!

AH! AH!

YES! YES!

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP

I'M GONNA FILL YOUR FUCKING WOMB WITH MY SEED, YOU WHORE!

AH! AH!

YES! YES!

AH! AH!

YES! YES!

SLAP

SLAP

SLAP



**SLAP**

**SLAP**

**SLAP**

**YES! YES!**

**AH! AH!**

YES, MY STUD... FLOOD ME WITH YOUR HOT LOAD. I WANT TO FEEL YOU PUMPING DEEP INSIDE ME.

**YES! YES!**

**AH! AH!**

**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**



**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**

**АНННН!**

MINUTES LATER, JORDAN, STILL TURNED ON FROM WATCHING HIS BELOVED WIFE MOANING BENEATH A WELL-ENDOWED MAN, GOES TO HER TO SHARE HIS CUCKOLD EXPERIENCE.




BABY... WATCHING YOU MOAN  
WHILE THAT HUGE COCK WAS  
POUNGING YOU WAS THE HOTTEST  
THING EVER.

EVERY TIME HE THRUST INTO YOU, I FELT LIKE I WAS CUMMING RIGHT ALONG WITH YOU.



BUT THERE'S ONE RULE, MY LOVE. YOU CAN ONLY CHEAT ON ME IF I'M WATCHING. YOU'RE FORBIDDEN FROM FUCKING ANYONE ELSE WITHOUT ME THERE TO SEE IT.

A woman with long brown hair is standing in a workshop or garage. She is wearing a red, long-sleeved, polka-dot bodysuit with a large red bow at the waist. She is leaning against a wooden workbench. The background features a wooden bookshelf with books, a white ladder, a green mug, a silver thermos, a white jug, a green sprayer, and a large green vase. A speech bubble is positioned to her left.

I SEE. SO ANYONE CAN FUCK ME,  
AS LONG AS YOU'RE WATCHING.  
THAT'S... INTERESTING.



# END

**CONTINUED IN THE NEXT EPISODE.**

**IF YOU ENJOYED IT, BE SURE TO LIKE,  
COMMENT, AND SHARE SO WE CAN CONTINUE TO  
IMPROVE!**