

CUCKOLD | HUMILIATION | CHEATING

Swinging Gone Wrong

Cuckold's BIG
Mistake

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PROLOGUE

Gus and his wife Sofia were both entering their mid-twenties and just recently gotten professional jobs. Though they were in debt from their recent wedding, they were making more money and were able to have more time to enjoy life.

Sofia, was of Cuban descent and had the hard body of a curvy athlete with long dark raven hair. She played volleyball in college and over time had sculpted her body into a goddesses. Gus on the

other hand was liberal with his own body. He never made the time to exercise and seemed content being in his natural scrawny form.

Sofia never complained about him though, she was always so ready to make passionate love with her husband it never mattered. It gave her an opportunity to be more dominant as she was able to usually control her mentally, but even physically. She wasn't muscular, but her toned body built gave her strength superior to Gus.

Her thick thigh's and plump rear from years of bending and standing from volleyball drove men wild. She remembered a time that the men would just come and watch them play so they could see her in her shorts.

She had 38CC breasts that were still perky on her chests and proudly hung without a hint of any sagging. Even though she never wore a bra around the house her breasts never slumped.

Gus unintentionally took his wife's breasts, butt and toned body for granted. He had been watching so much porn that his wife's breasts seemed small to him. She had caught him masturbating a few times and their sex life dwindled after that.

This caused Gus to masturbate more and his wife to become more pent up. They would fight more and soon were not having sex at all. It was as though they were just friends living together.

They knew they needed to do something to spice up their life and with the free time they began to go out more. They had met a couple of friends and had a crowd of friends they would hang out with.

One of the guys Evan was one of the more charismatic men of the group. He was the typical alpha male who dictated what the group did most of the time. He wasn't even controlling about it as most of them all looked up to him and gave him that role.

Evan had been dating a new pretty blonde named Ashley. He had

invited Gus and Sofia out to the club one night so they could double date and they agreed.

They had been looking forward to going out with the good looking couple. Gus had to admit that he though Ashley was beautiful beyond measure.

Evan's pretty girlfriend also had a nice tight little body and her golden curled locks were completely opposite of Sofia. The difference made him fantasize about her a few times before.

Gus thought it was a little odd that Sofia was even more excited to go out than he was. She usually hated going on double dates even if it was with her own friends, but something was different this time.

Gus would soon find out what the difference was.

GOING CLUBBING

Gus was a little annoyed at the outfit that Sofia had chosen. He knew she liked to show off her beautiful body but thought what she was wearing was much too skimpy for a married woman.

It was the tightest skirt that he had ever seen. The luxurious red color went well with her black ankle boot heels. Her beautiful legs were on full display and her big butt was in danger of spilling out if she took a wide enough step in her heels.

Gus felt shorter when his wife would wear heels. She was already an inch taller than him on her flat feet, but her heels raised her to 5'10 and literally towered over Gus. He could hear them clicking which only brought attention towards them.

As they walked down the street from their parked car towards the club she had plenty of men stare. The deep cut in the front of her skirt went down to her toned stomach and the middle of her

cleavage. Every single one of them hoping for a wardrobe malfunction, but the tight skirt held firm and covered her body.

She had pulled her hair up into a bun as she was planning on having fun and didn't want to have to worry about her hair. Gus preferred her hair down, but he never had a say in the way his wife fashioned herself.

"Everyone's staring babe. I told you.", Gus said noticing everyone walking were staring.

Sofia took it as a compliment though. She was always one for attention which sometimes drove Gus nuts. However, she was beautiful and most men were polite.

However, they would run into a man every so often that had no class or manners. It had ruined Gus's night a few times before, but it never stopped him from still taking his beautiful wife out. However, he hated how some guys just thought because his wife was way out of his league that they could just swoop in and take a swipe at her.

Gus was becoming nervous as they stood in line as this might be one of those nights. The guy behind was talking to his buddy loud enough for them to both hear. It was possible that they weren't talking about them, but Gus could feel their eyes on him.

"How the fuck did that little twerp get that sexy broad.", He seemed genuinely angry.

"He's probably got money or maybe she's a prostitute.", His friend retorted.

"Bet he can't fuck her right.", His tone didn't shift.

Gus turned around and saw the man who was talking. His beard was red, his head was shaved and he had a stocky yet muscular body. He was a couple of inches taller than Gus's 5'6 frame and was just average. There was nothing over imposing about him to the

average man, but Gus being a bit smaller was naturally intimidated in situations like this.

The bearded man's arms crossed as he just stared at Gus. His eyes confirmed that he was talking about him and Gus just turned back around. He could hear the two guys laughing to one another and the man added to his embarrassment.

"Bitch."

There were two women who were in between them while waiting in line and they had enough of the man talking behind them. They stepped out of line without saying a word and walked away which only allowed the two guys to now stand right behind them.

"Excuse me.", the redhead said right away. His hand came up to touch and rub at Sofia's arm.

The both of them turned around to look to the guy who's arms were still crossed. Sofia had a polite smile adorning her face.

"Yes?", Sofia said as though she had no idea that they were talking so rudely before.

"Are you two together?", He pointed at Gus. He didn't even acknowledge him. His eyes drifted down the front of her skirt checking her out.

"Yes, he's my husband.", She said.

"That's surprising.", The bearded man said.

"Why's that?"

"You're just so beautiful.", He continued to check her out right in front of Gus.

"That's my wife.", Gus said as tough as possible.

"You're one lucky, boy.", The bearded man's hand slid down her

side of her body as he dropped it by his own side. His attention turned to Sofia, "Think I might come steal a dance from you while I'm in there. What do you think about that?"

"Oh umm, okay.", She said bashfully as though she didn't want to be rude and say no.

"Good.", He laughed to himself then looked to Gus. "I probably should have asked your permission first. Should I have?"

"Yeah.", Gus said agreeing.

"Oh well.", The bearded man shrugged his shoulders.

This made Sofia giggle and shake her head. The bearded man was talking her up as they stood in line and they were finding out a lot about one another.

The way the bearded stocky guy made it seem, he was the perfect guy to take her home tonight. However, Sofia remained cordial and just laughed as his flirtatious behavior.

His hands would slowly rub and touch at her arms, hips and waist. He became a little closer and even had it so their bodies were basically touching. Sofia would look over to Gus to step in, but he failed to.

Luckily the line had moved enough that before anything escalated to heavily they were in the club. The club was mixed with a lot of youths with nobody older than the age of 40. There was a huge dance floor and plenty of tables to sit in if you could find a spot.

"Did you see that man touching me in line?", Sofia had to talk into his ear over the music.

"Yeah, what a jerk.", He replied.

"Why didn't you step in? I looked over at you.", She questioned.

"What do you mean?", He played dumb. He knew he should

have, but didn't want to admit it.

"Never mind.", She gave up her persistence this time with the loud music winning the battle. "Let's get a drink!"

The both of them were at the bar waiting for the bartender and had found a spot in between two different groups of friends to stand. Their patience would be tested as the busy bartender pour shots and mixed drinks for others.

Sofia was getting attention from the other men in the club. Each man looking at them with wonder at the odd pairing of the scrawnier guy with the hot Latina wife.

One guy rudely bumped Gus out of the way and was able to score a drink from the bartender. Gus was too timid to speak up and Sofia rolled her eyes at her husband's lack of aggressiveness.

"Babe where is our drinks?", She pressured.

"I'm getting them. He almost sees me.", Gus knew that wasn't true.

All of a sudden the red bearded shaven head guy from outside came up with a drink for Sofia. Gus hadn't even noticed as he tried to get the bartender's attention, but was basically invisible.

"I got ya buddy.", A voice came from next to Gus.

It was Evan and at 6'3 he was noticeable when he stepped to the bar. His wide shoulders and strong upper body was noticed by men and women alike wherever he went. Ashley was standing next to him quietly.

Gus's eyes would drift to the pretty blonde woman that Evan was dating. She was wearing a summer skirt which was modest showing off her legs just above the knee and the top of her cleavage. Even better was that she was shorter than he was.

Gus grabbed the drink and brought it to Sofia who was talking to

the bearded guy. The bearded guy looked at Gus with a glare.

"I think she's good bro. I bought her a drink.", He said to Gus. He stepped towards Gus in an imposing manner.

Evan stepped in to push the man back with simply his large form. He didn't even lift his arms. "And so did I."

Evan just stared at the bearded man whose eyes immediately softened when he saw Evan. He stared up at the large man and looked around for a second.

"Whatever. You're not worth it.", The bearded man said before walking off.

Evan acted as though nothing had just happened and greeted Sofia with a hug. Sofia's eyes were a bit widened by the display of masculinity before her. She even bit her lips for a second before he released her.

Ashley was shy, but very nice. They had only met her a few times so it was going to be great for them to get to know her.

They would get to know them very well.

FRISKY AT THE CLUB

The four of them were sitting at booth having their drinks. Evan was the one doing most of the talking as he had lots to talk about. He was an interesting guy and everyone held onto every word he spoke.

They ordered a few shots which loosened up Sofia. She was laughing and having a great time listening to Evan and soon it was just the two of them talking.

The more shots they had the more they were loosening up with

one another.

"Sometimes I wonder how you got so lucky, Gus.", He shook his wife staring at Sofia. Ashley seemed to question what he meant by that. She wrapped her dainty hands around Evan's large bicep as though to remind him that she was still sitting next to him. Evan's arm came back to wrap around Ashley comforting her as he continued.

"Honestly Gus. How much money do you have? You have to be just filthy rich over there.", Evan sat back genuinely wondering.

"I'm doing okay.", Gus was modest. He had some money, but he still wasn't wealthy enough to retire.

"Well do you have a big cock or something?", Evan's drunken words made Sofia laugh and speak up.

"No, no, no.", She shook her head laughing to herself.

Evan heard how Sofia and gave a grin to Gus. She had confirmed what he thought realizing she wouldn't have even said anything if he was at least average. He knew Gus must have a tiny dick.

Evan had the information that he needed and didn't persist. In fact, his friendly demeanor continued without much hint towards his feelings.

"Gus come grab some drinks with me.", Evan had stood up from the table and walked to the bar.

Gus followed knowing Evan had something to say. "What's up?"

"What do you think of Ashley? She's pretty isn't she?", He gauged Gus as he waited his response.

"Oh definitely. I can't say that I haven't given her a few friendly gazes.", Gus smiled.

"Well, I've got a proposition for you. How about Ashley for

Sofia?”, He said bluntly.

Gus felt a weird rush come over him as his friend just asked to trade their women. It was definitely something he wasn't expecting. Sure he had thought about swapping before, but never with someone they knew for so long. The fact that Evan was basically telling him that he wanted to bang his wife sat oddly with him.

Gus looked over at Ashley who looked even hotter at that moment. Her pale skin and blonde hair turned him on in a way that was different than his wife. She looked more like the beautiful girl next door than his wife who was more exotic. Gus's words pried themselves out of his own mouth without realizing.

“So how do we go about this?”, He didn't see how excited his words made Evan.

“Invite us over. I'll handle the rest.”, The confidence in his tone somehow assured Gus that things were going to go smoothly.

They grabbed two rounds of shots for the four of them. Back to back they slammed them before grabbing their women and taking them onto the dance floor.

They danced with their own partners as the floor opened up as people left. Gus was enjoying this moment with his own wife and she seemed to genuinely enjoy it too. It wasn't long before Gus saw the familiar bearded man again.

He had decided to begin dancing with Gus and Sofia. His stockier form had turned the couple towards him as they danced in a circle with one another. The bearded guy pushed Gus out of the way while grabbing Sofia around the waist.

He took no time in grinding himself against her hard body. He was a man on a mission and his mission was to take Gus's wife tonight. Sofia was whipped around by the stronger man that she was still taller than in her heels.

His crotch was rubbing at Sofia's ass and his hands were creeping up to her breasts to grab at them. She had to stop his hands so he wouldn't rip her top off. His constant grinding turned into a hump which pushed her all over the dance floor.

Gus made an effort to stop the man dancing with his wife, but he simply wasn't strong enough to pull the stocky guy off of his wife. Gus was pushed back onto the ground.

Ashley came from behind him to help him. There was an awkward moment when they held each other. Gus forgot for a brief moment that some guy was practically molesting his wife as he stared at Ashley. She gave a shy smile back.

Evan had grabbed the man with the beard and easily pried him off of Sofia. He threw him back with force and stood in front of him puffing his large chest out even more.

The bearded man was drunk with alcohol and lust and he contemplated fighting Evan who stood there without fear. His huffing and puffing slowed down and he finally turned around and walked away.

Sofia thanks Evan and while she hugged him they began to dance with one another. Gus nodded in approval and figured he'd dance with Ashley.

They two couples were drowned in alcohol and music and were having more fun than they have had in a long time. They were all becoming much more comfortable in each other's embraces.

Gus could smell Ashley's hair and he could feel how hard he was. Ashley's dancing with him only intensified his motivations to have her tonight.

He looked over at Evan who was also rubbing his crotch over Sofia's legs and ass. His hand even dropped to give her butt a squeeze.

Evan gave Gus a thumbs up and he would respond with a thumbs up of his own. Their plan was working as the two women seemed to like the turn of events on the dance floor.

The club was almost empty when they finally realized they had to go. The four of them met up and none of them wanted the night to end.

Sofia had her arms wrapped around Evan and Gus while Ashley had her arms around him. He had to admit that this pairing seemed a lot more reasonable. Evan and Sofia looked like a match made in heaven as did Ashley and himself.

He couldn't wait for them to get to their house to prove it.

AFTER PARTY

The four of them continued their partying all the way into their home after taking a cab home. Ashley was sitting on Gus's lap and Sofia was sitting on Evans. There was this sense of excitement that came from them all. Almost as though everyone knew what was going on without it being said.

The cab drive dropped them off and Gus paid him with an average tip. They walked into their home stumbling in their drunkenness.

Gus fixed them all a drink and they sat around silently. Evan was the only one who seemed comfortable as he looked around at everyone in the room. Everyone was staring at the ground and he knew that it was his turn to take over.

"Gus. Turn on some music."

Gus hopped up from his seat and quickly fumbled through the radio stations to find something light and sensual.

"Dim the lights, Gus.", He spoke in an authoritative tone. Gus obeyed and while he did, Evan spoke his pretty blonde girlfriend. "Ashley. Stand up and take your dress off."

She giggled drunkenly and bashfully stood up. She lifted the skirt over her head and stood there in a her a pair of black underwear and bra.

Gus's mouth almost watered when he saw Ashley take off her dress at the command of Evan. Her body was not as lean as Sofia's and not quite as curvy but her softness was adorable on her. She looked over at Gus for a second with a smile before looking back to the ground.

Sofia was looking around unsure of how to react. She could feel the jealousy in her as she watched Gus look at the blonde. However when Evan called her name, she forgot about her husband.

"Sofia. Come sit on my lap.", He looked over at her waiting for her to obey.

Sofia looked to Gus and locked eyes for a moment. They knew they could still stop now, but it was tempting for both of them. In their alcohol induced state, they couldn't resist.

Sofia stepped over and sat in Evan's lap. After she did so, he looked to Ashley and nodded to her. "Go to Gus now."

She politely smile and walked over to Gus, but lost her balance and fell into him. Her eyes were hazy as she stared at Gus with a pretty smile. She closed her eyes and Gus leaned down and gave her a small peck on her lips. He felt guilty as he did it without thinking.

He looked over to Sofia and Evan hoping everything was okay, but by the time he did they were already locking lips. Gus couldn't help feel his own jealousy grow, but figured what better way to distract himself but by kissing Ashley again.

She had climbed up Gus clumsily and was grinding herself against Gus. Gus was surprised that this innocent woman was so aggressive and was letting his hands rub over body. Her breasts were soft as was her butt and she moaned at every trace of his fingers. His cock was hard and he wanted to free himself.

Before he could do it himself, Ashley had reached down and unbuttoned his jeans. She pulled down his zipper very slowly. She had a hard time balancing herself and her eyes were barely focused on what she was doing. She had a smile on her face as she waited to open up her package.

She pulled down his boxers and jeans and Gus's four inch cock sprang free. His snapped up and hit below his own belly button. Gus was so excited he could almost cum right there, but then something happened.

Gus could see the disappointment that washed over Ashley's face. Then a paleness that almost overcame her instantly as she leaned over and started vomiting all over Gus. He sat there in surprise as Ashley unleashed everything inside of her all over him.

Gus sat there covered in Ashley's thrown up alcohol and dinner from earlier. He was stunned and looked over to see that Evan and Sofia hadn't even noticed what had happened.

She was still sitting in his lap, but her hand was moving up and down between her thigh. Her fingers unable to wrap around the entire cock that was stuffed in between her legs as she sat on his lap. His cock had to be a footlong and was so long that she was able to wrap her thighs around the shaft and still stroke the head of his cock. Gus couldn't help but notice that Evan's cock was so much bigger that the amount poking up from his wife's legs was still bigger than his own cock.

He saw Sofia's eyes would stare at it as she slowly played with it. Her finger trailing around the head of the mushroom head of the big dick. Evan was moving his hips around so that his cock was being

stroked by her thick legs wrapped around it.

"Guys, Ashley's sick.", Gus tried to get their attention.

They didn't respond as they just continued to passionately kiss. Sofia's other hand rubbing over Evan's hard body also enjoying the difference of his body to her husbands. Similar to how Gus preferred Ashley.

"Ashley's sick.", He repeated. Ashley had slumped over on the couch and passing out. Gus stood up and looked over to his wife and Evan. "Ashley."

Sofia didn't stop stroking Evan's big dick when she looked over. Evan seemed a bit annoyed with Gus, but looked to Ashley.

"Grab her some water."

Sofia added, "And clean yourself up while you're at it."

Sofia began quickening her small hand on the cock between her thighs. She was squeezing her legs together in order to massage Evan's flesh between her legs.

"Guys?", Gus was hoping they would stop.

The two of them were kissing as he spoke and Sofia simply ignored him while Evan just pointed towards the kitchen. His other hand was under his wife's butt as she continued to stroke his cock. His pointer hand came down and rested on her breasts massaging it firmly.

Gus went to change. He took off his clothes and threw them in the garbage. He could still smell Ashley's vomit even after he had taken the clothes off, but it was better than wearing them still. He came out in his pajamas with a bottle of water. When he reentered the room he dropped the bottle in shock.

Evan was sitting back in the chair, his large form taking the entire chair with his arms over the rest. His legs were wide open and in

between them was Sofia on her knees with her head bobbing up and down on his footlong. Her skirt had been lifted halfway up her firm ass and her red thong was showing.

Sofia looked up at Gus out of the corner of her eyes as she continued to bob her head up and down. Gus waited for her to stop, but she just continued as she looked up at her husband. Evan had a smile on his face as his friend's wife sucked his cock in front of him.

"Your wife sucks a good cock.", Evan offered as consolation.

"Well, what about me?", Gus whined.

Sofia didn't respond as she continued to bob up and down on the footlong in her mouth. Both of her hands were stroking the shaft as she sucked on the head. Her eyes had turned over to Evan.

It unnerved Gus to see his wife wait for Evan to respond to Gus. She knew Evan wasn't going to let Gus stop this.

"What about you? Ashley's right there.", Evan looked confused.

"She's sick, Evan. I can't do that.", Gus argued.

"Well, I don't know what to tell you. A deal's a deal, am I right.", His hand came to the back of Sofia's head and he gave her throat a couple cock punches.

She gagged and pulled back, but only for a moment. She continued to suck on his cock with even more excitement with the cock hitting her throat.

"Well at least clean her up since you're not about to get any.", Evan said with a smirk.

Sofia was giggling around his cock, but didn't stop. She wanted to please Evan's beautiful cock and from time to time would pull it out of her mouth and slap it against her face.

Gus had to stop watching her, but could hear it slapping her cheek while he cleaned up Ashley. She was still laying there with vomit on her. He was cleaning up Evan's girlfriend while his wife sucked his cock.

As long as they didn't go any farther, he could live with one of his friends getting a blowjob from Sofia. It was just his luck that something like this would happen to him though he thought.

In that exact moment while he was thinking it might be over soon, Evan stood up picking up Sofia in his arms. His big cock sticking straight out as his jeans fell around his knees. He set her down and without a word ripped the dress off the top of her body.

Gus was nervous at what was happening but was too stunned to say anything. It all happened so fast and his head was spinning. By the time he had come to, Evan ripped off her panties and pulled her skirt up around her waist.

"Evan. Hold on man.", Gus pleaded.

"Fuck that.", Evan said coldly.

He lifted up Sofia who spread her legs. She was staring at Gus as she was set down on Evan's cock. Gus could see her entrance stretching to fit the thick cock penetrating her.

"Sofia...", Gus began to feel his eyes tearing up.

"Isn't this what you wanted?", She said while moaning. The cock stretching her felt like more than she could handle.

Gus didn't know what to say. He looked down at Ashley who was now snoring as her boyfriend was stretching out his wife.

The muscular stud stood there with his jeans around his knees and was slowly impaling her on his big dick. She was only halfway down the footlong before her toes pointed and she came. Her moans and groans filled his ears as Evan's continued to slide her up and down on his pole with his large bices.

"Sofia, please...", Gus said hearing his wife cum.

Evan didn't stop lifting her up and down. His large powerful arms had no problem curling her up and down on his cock. She came a second time as this man fucked her like a brute. Something that Gus could never do. He wouldn't even be able to pick her up once let alone hold her up and fuck her spread legs at the same time. She could only look at Gus before speaking between her moans.

"I'm sorry... it's just so big.", She came while she said it.

Evan was now groaning as he fucked her harder. He couldn't get himself entirely in her, but he was able to get a good 8" inches of his cock crammed into her tight pussy before building a strong rhythm.

His balls were swaying back and forth and Gus could see them slapping at Sofia's ass. She moaned the entire time as he fucked her like an animal. They stared at one another passionately as the big monster cock fucked her.

"This is how you fuck your woman, Gus.", Evan offered some advice. He then spoke to Sofia, "Do you agree?"

"Oh fuck yeah. Fuck me like this whenever you want.", She spoke to Gus. However, Evan spoke up.

"Oh I plan to.", Evan said confidently and it made Sofia orgasm yet again.

His thrusting was relentless as he fucked his friend's wife in front of him. He had always wanted to get with Sofia, but he didn't want to be the bad guy. He knew though that Sofia would now be forever hooked on him. Once a woman tried his cock, he was able to fuck them whenever he wanted.

The thought actually put joy into Evan's heart. Knowing that he would fuck Sofia now as he pleased. He barely even noticed that she had cum so many times under his assault that she was seemingly unconscious.

Gus just sat back watching his friend fuck her for another ten minutes before he heard him groan. He sounded like a monster coming out of its habitat.

He pumped himself harder into Sofia as he came in her wet pussy. Sofia had her head leaning against his shoulder with her own eyes closed while Evan emptied his balls into her.

Cum was dripping on the ground below them and Evan pulled himself out of her which only released the dam of cum that poured down from Sofia's pussy.

"Damn you see that?", Evan asked Gus who just had a blank stare.

"I filled her up pretty good.", Evan's added as though he was proud of himself.

Evan set Sofia down on the couch where she would sleep the rest of the night. He got himself dressed and was going to leave, before Gus asked.

"What about Ashley?"

"I'll be back for her.", He was going to step out the door, but then stopped and spoke to Gus. "And for Sofia."

Gus could see glare he was giving him. He didn't know what else to say and became a bit nervous.

"Okay.", He mustered.

Evan gave him a nod suggesting he answered it the way he wanted him to. He turned again and slammed the door behind him.

Gus sat there looking at the two passed out women in his living room. Two beautiful women barely clothed and Gus didn't even get anything.

He finally realized that he wasn't good at this swinging thing.

LETS TRY THIS AGAIN

It has been a few months since the night that Gus and Sofia swapped partners with Evan and his girlfriend, Ashley. A couple that they had met at the club the prior night.

Gus was still feeling bamboozled by the whole event as Evan had his way with his beautiful wife Sofia and while he was stuck cleaning up after Ashley who was drunk and throwing up. The more he would dwell on the fact that he essentially taking care of Evan's drunk girlfriend while he was inside of Sofia made him feel like a complete tool. The guy even left Ashley the next morning to recover over at his place and leaving Gus to nurse her back to health.

She was a bit disappointed that Evan hadn't taken her with him, but not necessarily surprised. Ashley was a sweet, quiet girl and didn't seem to remember anything past leaving the club. Gus and Ashley would talk for a while and afterwards recall that it was odd that Ashley seemed nervous that Evan would stray within their relationship. Did she not know that he had sex with Sofia that night? For some reason he kept it a secret from her not really understanding why himself. He would have hated seeing Ashley's big blue eyes welling up with tears.

Gus out of guilt paid for Ashley's taxi and it would be a while before he would see her again. Over that time Sofia would ask about them and especially Evan. Her ears seemed to perk up any time his name was mentioned in any conversation and Gus could feel the jealousy filling him over that period of time.

Gus expressed his feelings to Sofia and she would console him that it was just for fun. She also was quick to remind him that he was interested in Ashley that entire time and if she wasn't sick then he would have went through with the ordeal and wouldn't feel so bad. She said that "next" time he would have a blast with Ashley.

This made Gus nervous and excited in the same sentence.

Excited for Ashley, but nervous for Evan to be with Sofia again. It was a make or break moment when they would later receive an invitation from Evan and Ashley to join them with their friends for a party. They were also told to bring some wine and their bathing suits.

When the time came and they arrived later at the home, Gus felt compelled to express his insecurities to his wife once again.

"Just be friendly, be yourself, and I'll make it," her soft accent said sweetly Sofia before getting out of the car, "And whatever you do, don't embarrass us tonight, okay? I've been looking forward to this night a long while."

Gus couldn't help but react to recalling the lack of physical affection between the two of them. In fact, Gus hadn't been inside his wife since Evan. He sighed and followed his wife out of the car.

"And don't let Evan hassle you too much and grow pair otherwise he'll think you're weak," added Sofia. "You want to put on a good impression for Ashley."

This made Gus's penis jump with anticipation and he felt a rush deep down that filled him with butterflies. They reached the front door and before long it opened.

It was a familiar face. The man was stocky, a few inches taller than Gus with a shaved head and a red beard. He was not a good looking man and Gus wondered how he recognized him.

"Yeah?", He looked down at Gus staring him down. The red bearded man's voice was aggressive in manner and the way he talked at Gus made him nervous. He couldn't even look the frightening man in the face and nervously replied.

"We're here umm... because of our friend Evan and Ashley."

Luckily the bald head girthy man smiled when he looked over at Sofia as though he also recognized her. Something odd rubbed Gus

the wrong way, but they were invited into the place. He introduced himself as Ben and his wife Marla. Marla pretty much summed up his wife, a curly brown haired petite woman that wore skimpy clothes and cheap makeup. She was standing right next to Ben and never liked to leave his side.

When Buck came into the room, Sofia and Gus almost gasped. Buck was almost as large as a buck. At almost seven feet tall and three hundred pounds. His massive frame allowed him to make a good living playing amateur basketball; where he met Evan. Being older this was his last year until retirement. With age he adorned a sagging growing beer gut and a beard that turned mostly gray at his age. Gus guessed the man at least ten years older than him and Sofia, maybe even twenty years old. Old enough to be their father at least. As large as the giant was, Buck was genuinely nice guy and had a great sense of humor. Gus would find out that he was also married, but his wife was back home in Tennessee.

Evan finally walked into the room. Sofia's eyes never left him while Gus searched for Ashley who was missing from the room. Evan played it cool around Sofia which made her act in subtle ways to get his attention, by laughing at anything he said even when he wasn't making jokes. The entire ploy began to get under Gus's skin the more obvious Sofia made her interest in Evan.

The group was having a large conversation and Ashley was still missing, but nobody seemed to notice but Gus. Gus being the patient man that he was decided that the moment she walked in would just make it that much sweeter. While everyone was talking Gus decided to speak up during the group conversation by complimenting Ben, "Nice house."

"Yeah, isn't it?", Ben looked around his own home. "I'm going to sell once I get a couple of more things fixed and upgraded. Should almost double our money."

Gus finally saw that it was his turn to speak as Ben finished and was about to question Evan where Ashley was when Evan blurted

out.

“Blah blah blah...”, Evan jumped into the conversation in an dirty tone with a devilish grin., “Who wants to get wet?”

“I do.”, Sofia said genuinely which made Ben and Buck’s eyes both light up. Marla rolled her eyes, but still took it with her own small laugh.

“Evan....”, Gus said trying to make the scene more appropriate.

“Wet... in the pool, numb nuts.”, Evan said to Gus which made the group, including Sofia laugh at the jab. Everyone excited about hopping in the pool went to go change into their swim suits. Gus enjoyed watching his wife seeing her full breasts hang and jiggle as she bent to slip on the swim suit.

Gus frowned and Sofia noticed and asked, “What’s wrong?”

“You chose that one?”, Gus said. He stared at the teeny bikini that was white and accented by her tanned Cuban skin. The triangles of the top were tight against her body and a cup size too small for her, did very little to cover her large breasts. The bottoms looked practically string with a little piece that covered her entrance, but she looked like she was nude from the chest down. Gus had bought her the bikini for their trip to Brazil a long time ago, but after seeing all the attention she got there from the men he never wanted her to wear it again. Yet here she was.

“Why do you have an issue with everything I wear, Gussy?”, Sofia snapped.

Gus remained quiet.

“This is what I meant by embarrassing us, Gus. I’m not going to be pleased with you if do that. Now before you come to the pool, be a doll and grab me a drink. Do you understand?”

Gus nodded quietly.

"I said do you understand?", Sofia said firmly.

"Yes, honey.", Gus meekly replied.

"Good. I hope I've made myself clear.", Sofia said again firmly, but a little softer this time.

Gus had allowed Sofia to set the precedent for the night. A night he would not forget.

POOL TO THE HOT TUB

Gus stopped on the way out to grab drinks for his wife and himself, and when he reached the edge of the pool everyone was already in the water. Buck and Evan were playfully splashing at Sofia, who was still acclimating to the water. It must have been cold since even at a distance I could see her juicy dark nipples starting to poke out against the flexible fabric of white bikini top. She was sure the guys were enjoying that show before long they were all chest deep in the water and Sofia's nipples were out of view anyway so Gus didn't complain too much.

Ashley was still missing and Gus kept a watchful eye for her to arrive. He grew impatient and finally couldn't wait any longer, "Evan where is Ashley?"

"Couldn't make it bud.", He was currently splashing water at Sofia who slapped him on his strong chest. Gus noticing that her hands slid down his abs as she pulled away playfully. Gus didn't notice though, as he was hit by the news that Ashley wasn't coming.

A little more time went by and Gus noticed the touching. Marla and Ben were the most obvious as they were enjoying their moment as a couple.

The less obvious touching was from Sofia and the other two. They were wrestling between the two of them and at one point,

Buck "accidentally" grabbed Sofia's full breast with his large hand. It all happened in a split-second, but it seemed like she may have even thrust her chest out into it Gus thought.

"Sorry about that Sofia. I can be a little clumsy.", Buck grinned intoxicated.

Gus laughed it off as an accident, and on Buck's part and truly convinced himself that it was. However, Gus could see that Buck had held her breast for a little too long for that to be an accident.

Out of embarrassment Gus excused himself to go to the restroom and got out of the pool. After he quickly dried himself off he slipped into the house and walked for the bathroom. When he crossed the hallway leading towards the back of the house, he caught sight of Sofia and Evan. It was actually their reflections in the big glass windows from outside. Buck was standing right behind Sofia and had his hands under her large boobs. Her suit was still on but her nipples were hard again as Buck lifted her ample breasts from beneath then let them drop, causing them to shake and wobble inside her tight bathing suit. He pushed his thumbs up against the sides of them and gently shook them back and forth, all the while looking over her shoulder down into her deep line of cleavage. His big belly was pressed against her back as he towered over her from behind. The fondling Buck gave his wife was now covered by Evan who was joining in the fun and blocked Gus's view. Buck and Evan both made no effort to look out for Gus which almost made the little husband feel disrespected.

Throughout the whole ordeal that lasted a few minutes, Sofia had on this expression of "boys will be boys". She scoffed and giggled a bit and when Buck pulled his hands off her she turned and patted his thick hairy arm in a "feel better now?" kind of way. She grabbed a few beers and went back outside, while Evan and Buck adjusted their swimsuits and followed after with some beers of their own.

After using the bathroom Gus came outside to find everyone back on the deck. The sun was getting low and swimming wouldn't be

ideal with the cold and the bugs. Sofia and Evan were sitting on opposite ends of the group and didn't act in any way like anything unusual had happened. I'm not sure what made me look, but I did notice for the first time that Evan seemed to have a sizeable bulge in the front of his swim trunks, though that could have just been the way he was sitting.

"Hot tub?", Evan said to Sofia, to Gus's dismay. Before another word Buck, Ben, Marla and Evan who were in the tub. Sofia climbed in after them which left Gus to turn on the music for the group at Evan's command.

"Come on in, guys!" said Buck, clearing a space for us, "Plenty of room!"

There was room but not plenty of it. Still, I was pretty happy that my spot was right between Sofia and Marla. To my right the seating arrangement went Sofia, Buck, Evan, Ben and ending with skinny Marla on my left. That and the fact that there was a clear separation, 300 hulking pounds of it named Buck, between Sofia and Evan had me ready to relax, get drunk and enjoy the hot tub.

The jacuzzi jets were on a timer so every so often one of us would have to get out of the tub and go reset it. When it was Sofia's turn, she rose out of the water and, her perfectly shaped Latina rear was in view. Marla along with the men noticed and gave Sofia a wolf whistle which got everybody focused on Sofia's butt without feeling creepy or inappropriate. The group laughed and Sofia enjoyed the attention and strutted making her firm yet plump rear sway as she walked towards the timer.

Buck joked, "Did I mention before how great is meet you? Though, I didn't know I'd get to know you so well." Everyone laughed and Sofia relished. Gus laughed too, but was starting to feel awkward about the way Sofia seemed to be craving the attention. The group began talking and Gus found out more about Ben and Marla.

Marla and Ben had apparently been sexually active with each other since early high school days and there wasn't a party or get-together where they didn't sneak off to have sex and, inevitably, have one of their friends accidentally catch them in the act. Marla joked that she'd been seen getting fucked so many times that if she had become a pornstar it actually would have decreased her audience. Buck also shared some of his own stories of his sexual misadventures. From the sound of it he was the class clown and very popular, but still often overlooked by the ladies.

"Maybe," said Marla, "But once everyone learned that you were "gifted" you didn't have much trouble did'ya? Ben and Evan snickered a bit at that. Gus wasn't sure what it meant.

"Once they learned what a nice, sweet guy you are," Marla persisted.

Evan snorted.

"I was hoping to meet a single woman I could be a sweet guy to tonight.", Buck chuckled. "But I'd settle for something South of the border."

Everyone laughed as Buck stared at Sofia.

"Oh yeah?", She said not intimidated.

"I love eating tacos.", He grinned which made the group erupt in laughter and made Sofia noticeably shift in the hot tub. She bit her bottom lip looking away bashfully. She tried to pretend that Buck wasn't getting to her but he was so she looked over to her husband.

"Give me a neck rub honey?", Sofia requested in a polite manner.

"Of course!", Gus felt at ease that he was going to grab his wife back from the raunchy group. He was way well mannered for these type of people and didn't fit in very well and Gus was ready for the night to be over.

Soon Sofia was sitting on her lap and Gus was rubbing her neck.

Sofia was moving her head around while Gus kneaded his small hands into her neck and shoulders.

"Harder babe.", Sofia said.

"Ooh she likes it hard. Did ya hear that?", Buck bellowed out making the group laugh. The more intoxicated he became, the cruder he became.

"I said harder.", Sofia repeated herself.

Gus was already now trying as hard as he was. His hands were never that strong in the first place and they were so small that he wasn't able to give her a deep tissue massage. He tried though.

Sofia sighed before looking back at him and speaking in a firm tone, "Are you deaf?"

The playful group turned immediately serious at the spicy Latina's tone.

"What little man can't give it to you like a man?", Buck interjected again. This time, Evan and Ben were the only ones who laughed. Marla looked around in a nervous manner.

"Something like that, you know what Forget it.", Sofia just pouted while still on Gus's lap. Gus wasn't sure how to respond and just sat there still with Sofia on his lap. It was awkward for a moment before Buck came to the rescue.

"Well if you're not going to take care of this pretty little thing, I will.", And with that, the giant man leaned over and with little effort picked her up off of Gus's lap and set her down on his own. Gus was shocked at how brazen Buck was being as a married man and also a bit taken back by Evan's grin. Marla and Ben both stared at Gus to gauge his response, but when he just giggled like a little boy the group continued as normal with Sofia now on Buck's lap.

Buck rubbed Sofia's neck with his big, strong, meaty fingers. While the group chatted, Buck rubbed. Collectively they all kept

drinking and Buck kept rubbing. For ten minutes or so he rubbed her neck and shoulders while Gus tried not to snap out of jealousy.

Buck's big hand massaged Sofia and sexual tension grew. Sofia gave a light moan while shifting her tight little body on the large older man's crotch.

Everyone kept talking like it was the most natural thing in the world, but there were noticeable differences in the way Buck and especially Sofia were acting. Sofia was less engaged, closing her eyes for long-ish periods of time, seemingly enjoying the massage. Buck was breathing a bit heavier, rubbing her shoulder a bit harder. The way he was manipulating the skin on her shoulders was causing her breasts to slowly rise and fall. Ben and Evan took notice particularly to Sofia's large breasts and her erect nipples.

Sofia was acting strange and moving on Buck's lap more than seemed normal. Her eyes finally bulged open and she started laughing. Gus had frantically tried to get Sofia's attention with his eyes, but she avoided looking at him

Marla was describing, in detail that seemed too intimate for even a close friend to know, what the soon-to-be-married couple's sex life was like. I could see Ben's hand still lingering around Marla's tit, now squeezing it brazenly, his fingers under her bikini top. Evan's hands were under the water, presumably still cradling what may or may not have been the big dick he used to fuck my wife with before.

Sofia had been letting her arms float on the surface of the water but now they were under the bubbles somewhere. Her eyes were closed again, her breathing heavy and labored. She seemed to be enjoying the massage more than before, yet Buck's hands were barely moving. He seemed distracted, closing his eyes tight for seconds at a time, grimacing occasionally. Marla was wrapping up her story.

"...Of course, she started dating him after she dated Buck. And of course those are some pretty big, ahem, "shoes" to fill," she said

snidely.

"What sort of big shoes are we talking about here?" Gus said, determined not to be left out of this particular conversation like he had all night thus far.

"Well, from where Sofia is sitting I'd say she's in the best position to tell you," said Marla, a little smugly.

Everyone laughed and looked at Buck who kind of chuckled but didn't stop acting...weird.

Sofia gave a kind of laugh at that, but it trailed off into a moan. An overtly sexual moan. Everyone heard it and Ben, Marla and Evan all laughed. Sofia's hands were still underwater but I saw her right arm moving up and down, like she was rubbing something.

"Like I said before, Buck is gifted," said Marla.

"What do you mean?", Gus persisted.

"You're about to find out.", Evan said.

Sofia's arm was moving faster now, thrashing and splashing water now. Buck gave a groan of relief as he leaned back more into the hot tub and stretched out his legs. Sofia was surrounded by the large thighs of Buck and Gus couldn't help but notice the size difference between the two of them as she sat on his lap.

All of a sudden everything went dark as something covered Gus's face. The wetness of whatever hit his face made it cling to his face and Gus had to pry reach up to slide it off and could hear Buck speaking as he did.

"Be a pal and take care of those will ya.", He spoke in a condescending manner, which made the group laugh especially Sofia who had to stifle her own out of guilt. She continued thrashing her arms and went back to the excited look she was displaying previously.

Gus pulled the wet blanket off his face and realized what they were in horror. Buck's swimming trunks. The whirlpool jets chose that very second to turn off and as the bubbles cleared, we could all plainly see that Buck's cock was sticking up between Gus's wife's legs with her thighs clapping around the shaft tightly.

Gus realized that even though Evan's cock was big, it paled in comparison to Buck's. The thing had to be at least fourteen inches long and as thick as a can of soda. Sofia had both hands on that big hog and was jerking him from tip down.

Gus finally made eye contact with Sofia who looked back at him apologetically, "When I felt it... it was just so big... I.... I...."

Sofia said, unable to finish her thought as she pulled on Buck's meat. Her thighs squeezed a bit just to put pressure on the girth of the cock. The lower end of the shaft was pressed tightly against my wife's bikini-covered pussy lips and her thighs.

Gus looked to Ben and Marla who just shrugged it off and took it as a sign to begin making out with one another. He then looked to Evan who just smiled back at him and gave him a wink.

Gus realized things were about to spiral out of control quick.

THINGS GET HARD

Marla and Ben began to make out in earnest and inside ten seconds he had her bikini top off showing off her small tits. Marla's hand was on his crotch, playing with his dick over his shorts.

Evan stood up and sat on the edge of the tub. In a smooth motion he dropped his trunks to reveal his own dick as though this was all orchestrated. He was only a bit smaller than Buck. The thought of measuring their long dicks with a yard stick ran across Gus's mind for some odd reason.

Buck and Sofia awkwardly rose out of the water, his big fat hog of

a cock still wedged between her toned thick Latina thighs. She actually had to throw her leg over like she was getting off a horse to get off of it. She looked at me drunkenly mixed with guilt and lust in her eyes.

"Is this ok?" Sofia asked. It was a loaded question. I'd accidentally given her carte blanche with my indecisiveness earlier. Her hands both trying to wrap around Buck's cock as she spoke to Gus. She was stroking and squeezing at it as she looked at her husband but not really caring what his answer was. Gus could tell she was only pretending to really ask. He knew even if he wanted to, he couldn't stop his wife and he knew he was not man enough to stand in front of Buck or Evan from taking a run at her right now.

"Sure, of course," I said, trying to sound cool and confident, like I was really making the decision. She smiled that all too-familiar smile. Gus thought he should at least join in the fun and dropped his trunks. His dick obviously not even in the same league as Evans or the giants. Gus tried not to think about it though as Sofia reluctantly let go of Buck's cock and began stroking her husband's smaller cock.

She was still sitting in Buck's lap with her thighs tightly wrapped around the enormous cock with one of her hands stroking the head while her free hand reached over to stroke Gus who sat next to him. Evan was sitting on the other side of Buck opposite of Gus and all three of the men were shoulder to shoulder. Meanwhile Marla and Ben were making out enjoying the whole scene unfolding in front of them.

Sofia bent over at the waist and put her mouth on Gus's cock, blowing him. She was able to stuff the entire thing into her mouth.

Evan became impatient though and spoke up, "Hey I want some of that."

He reached over and grabbed Sofia by the shoulder, pulling her mouth off of Gus's cock and swinging her around to the other side

where Evan sat. His hand gripped the back of her head and his other hand holding the shaft of his cock began smacking it across Sofia's face as she bent over in front of him. Buck's hands were now mauling her big tits and Gus could feel his cock pulsate by the event unfolding in front of him. He looked over at Marla and Ben who were now fucking. Marla was sitting on his lap and bouncing up and down on his dick and her eyes were closed. Ben sitting back relaxed as she worked his cock. Unlike his wife, Ben's eyes were open as he lustfully stared at Sofia's tight hard curvy body being manhandled by Buck and Evan. He almost looked a little jealous, but was content with his own wife right now.

Evan was jerking himself up and down, his big, full balls bouncing with each stroke with his head stuck deep in Sofia's mouth which was wide open to accommodate. Buck let one of his hands reach behind Sofia and give it a nice squeeze. She didn't react when he began to squeeze her ass cheek with his free hand as she was pretty busy alternating her attention between Buck and Evan's big cocks.

Sofia was now stroking Buck's cock with both hands and bend over at the waist sucking Evan. She was out enough so that Buck was able to give her ass a nice, sharp smack, then ripped her bikini bottoms completely off in one quick snap. Sofia responded by slowly jiggling her ass and wobbling it around to put on a show for Buck who only hooted

"Let's get these off that little sexy phat ass of your wifes.", Buck handed them to Gus.

Gus pretended to be all for it as he took them and set them ripped bikini bottoms he bought his wife that costed a fortune next to the hot tub.

She was giving Evan one excited blowjob. Things had escalated very quick. Just twenty minutes ago they were all just talking, and now we were well into a flash orgy that none of them planned. Gus

had to agree to it, but really it was after he saw her tugging on the mountain of a cock of Buck so he was really just following her lead.

Marla was sitting backwards on Ben's dick, rubbing her clit as she bounced back on it. Buck's once playful manner became more serious as he pulled Sofia off of Evan. Evan struggled for a moment with Buck as he continued to keep his cock shoved in her mouth and they both gave each other mean stares as they fought over Gus's wife. Gus thought the two of them would fight for one second and he could rescue his wife from these two beasts and get out of there, but Evan conceded and they cooperatively spun her to Buck's liking. He had his hand on the back of her head and pulling it down between his hair thunder thighs towards the biggest cock Gus had ever seen in his life. Gus was going to try and take his rightful position behind his wife, but Evan literally pushed him out of the way and got there a half second first. He spit in his hand and lubed himself up, then started pressing it into her. It was all one smooth motion: he didn't stop pushing into her until she'd taken all of it. Buck's cock fell out of her mouth with an audible 'plop' as Sofia let out one long, uninterrupted moan that got higher with every inch that entered her. Once he was buried to the hilt, Sofia was composed enough to start blowing Gus again for a moment. Gus had now, officially, let Evan fuck Sofia again without him even getting a shot at his girlfriend in exchange. He tried to concentrate on his wife's mouth though around his cock instead of the petty thought.

Once all the way in Evan wasted no time for Gus to protest which he tried, but was not fast enough for the horny stud. Evan started humping Sofia for all he was worth, picking up speed on each thrust. She took it like she was getting paid and continued giving Gus head as best as she could. However, the way she was standing made it awkward for her to turn the top half of her body in his direction. Buck had waited long enough in his mind and he reached and grabbed her head off of Gus's cock. Gus tried to hold her head on his cock, but Buck stared at him as though he would kill him and he might have, Gus didn't know him well enough. He knew better than

to fight a man that much larger than himself and let go of the back of his own wife's head so Buck could have her.

Evan saw the whole interaction and was laughing while giving some particularly brutal humps while he stared down literally and figuratively at Gus. Gus sat there with his cock pointing straight up in the air while the other two men ravaged his wife like the big dicked studs they were. Evan's ripped and muscular form fucked her from the back with his hips slapping at Sofia's plump Latina booty while her moans were muffled by the thick older man's cock. Evan was fucking her so hard that her face being smashed into the beer gut of the giant man who sat back.

"Your wife sucks a mean dick, boy.", Commented Buck.

"Her pussy is even tighter than her mouth.", Evan said as he fucked her. "Last time I fucked her I injected about a gallon of cum into that snatch."

Now Gus was watching my wife get spit-roasted by these two guys who's attitudes towards him changed in that moment. Gus felt left out of his own wife's gangbang and didn't think the two men were going to share her with him now and she was literally getting fucked too hard to allow him to be part of it even. He looked over at Ben and Marla who were still fucking but noticed how he had been edged out.

"Marla can give you a handjob if you want," offered Ben, "But sorry, the rest of her is just for me."

It was a nice gesture, but it struck Gus that Ben had rigid boundaries for his own wife while Gus was recklessly allowing his woman to fuck and suck freely. Nonetheless, Gus scooted over so that Marla could grab hold of my dick and start stroking while her husband bounced her on his lap. It was pretty exciting for Gus to have a woman who wasn't his wife stroking my dick. Though Gus knew it was still pretty pathetic.

Gus thought Sofia came around that time. It was hard to tell since she'd been moaning exceptionally loud through the whole ordeal, even considering how well Buck's bulbous cockhead was muffling her throat as he shoved it down as deep as he could. Gus saw her legs spasm a good amount and Evan seemed to be holding her up with his hands on her hips; his pace never slowed down the entire time. Gus was scared he was going to hurt her. All of a sudden Evan groaned out and bellowed out one power yell as he came deep in Sofia's pussy. He kept humping her as hard as he could, but it was obvious that he was cumming deep inside his wife's womb. Evan was milking himself in Sofia as she continued to suck on the big head of Buck's cock. Evan looked over at Gus.

"I just came so deep in your wife's pussy.", Evan said in an asshole sort of way. Still milking himself in her as he taunted Gus.

After Evan pulled his cock out of Sofia, the three of them had decided that the hot tub was not the best location for their fuck-session and were getting out and toweling off. Buck picked Sofia up and she giggled as he carried her off towards the bedroom.

"Looks like the party's moving," said Ben, "We should keep up."

He and Marla stopped fucking and she stopped jerking Gus. He then got his first real look at Ben's cock and was a little relieved that it was more normal. However, it was still much larger than his own cock. Seven inches and at least two times thicker than his own cock.

They got up and went into the house, following the sounds of sex into the spacious living room. Sofia was on the couch, straddling Buck while Evan was standing on the couch next to her feeding her his meat. We arrived just in time to watch Buck's swollen glands penetrate Sofia's usually tight pussy for the first time. Sofia groaned like a stuck pig while this overweight, boar-like man stretched her like she's never been stretched.

There wasn't any room on the couch with the three of them, so

Gus sat down on the couch opposite theirs with Ben and Marla. Marla fell onto all fours automatically, facing Gus while Ben got behind her and started fucking. Gus had to wave his dick at Marla to remind her, but soon she was giving him a half-assed handy again as they all continued watching what was happening across from them. She was much more interested in the big dicks of the two studs fucking the sexy Latina woman to really focus on one little dick.

Sofia was doing an admirable job riding Buck's monstrous dong, but was only getting about 1/2 to a quarter of it or three quarters of it into her. It was just too much girth. Buck was plenty happy though, squeezing Gus's wife's ass hard, squishing her big boobs in his strong hands and sucking on her gumdrop nipples. Sofia was doing a much better job with Evan's cock, which she was nearly able to take all of in her mouth. Marla had begun orgasming which caused everyone to look at her. She was very loud and Ben continued fucking her with his attention still fully on Sofia. Marla had stopped giving Gus a hand job and put her hand on Ben's round belly to stop him from fucking her. Ben chuckled and pulled himself out of his own wife who just laid there motionless on all fours. Marla finally rested her face against the ground with her ass pointing the air as she regained composure.

Ben smacked Marla's ass hard and stood up with a laugh. "That's some good pussy babe. Let me know if you're going to be ready soon." Ben was jerking his big cock as he turned his attention back to the other group.

"That was fun boys, but it's time for me to take the ol' lady to bed," said Ben, wrapping his arm around Marla's hip as the two made their way to their room, smiling at each other like lovesick teenagers. Gus wish he could have been more like Ben who rescued his wife from the other two studs who were still taking turns with his wife. He almost liked Ben, until he saw him return.

"Alright now... let me get in there, boys," said Ben as he abruptly wedged into the group ravaging the curvy Latina wife. Now

Ben was going to bang Gus's wife. Gus sighed. Buck picked her up off of his cock which made her stop cleaning Evan's cock of her pussy juice.

Ben helped pull her off of the monster cock and wasted no time in throwing her on her back into the couch. She landed into the corner and Ben hopped in between her legs quick not giving her a chance to close them.

"Oh fuck yeah I'm going to fuck your wife so hard, Gus.", Ben said through his red beard. He was beginning to penetrate her. He reached down with one hand and grabbed Sofia's plump tit. "God I've been wanting to fuck you for so long. Ever since I saw you at the club."

Ben reached down and pulled his hairy beer gut up so that way it could rest on Sofia's tanned flat tummy. His gut was smaller than Buck's, but so was his cock so he had to move his gut out of the way.

Gus didn't understand what the bald red bearded man was talking about. He wondered when he would have seen her at the club before. He continued to ponder as he watched the stocky man fuck his wife burying her under his sweaty hairy body.

"Ohhh yeah, this tight Latin pussy. I'm going to breed you little brown slut.", Ben looked over at Gus, "You going to raise my little red headed Latin baby?"

Gus felt a pang of humiliation from Ben who all of a sudden turned on him. One second he was allowing his wife to give him a hand job, now he was here plowing his wife and mocking him.

"Answer me you little bitch.", He yelled in anger as he fucked Sofia ferociously. Her toned tanned legs bounced as the pale ugly stocky man sweated all over her sexy body as he pumped his strong hips into her. She had nowhere to go as he pinned her into the corner of the couch and had one leg forced open as he continued to

squeeze at her tits. Beads of sweat were dripping all over her from the maniacal red headed man.

"Answer him!", Sofia started orgasming.

"Yes.", Gus almost was about to cry.

"That's right you will because you're just a little fucking bitch-boy. Get ready for this cum, slut...", Ben started yelling out loudly as he came in Sofia roughly.

It was then that Gus finally realized who Ben was. The night that Evan and Ashley were at the club, he was there too and had followed them around fondling Sofia all night. Who would have known that he was a married man just trying to take his wife and Gus felt some dark irony that now he was about to unload his big balls into his wife as he now just watched.

Instead of being the knight in shining armor, Evan just watched this time while he stroked his big dick watching Sofia take the pounding. Buck was also loving the entire shows as they stroked their massive dicks and let Ben have his shot. Gus couldn't help but be frustrated with getting only a hand job from Marla when Ben fucked his wife and came inside of her.

Ben was very sweaty as he stood up. Gus knew it was his shot to have a run at his wife and she even looked excited for him to line up between her legs, but Buck wanted another turn. He pushed Gus out of the way.

"You can have her whenever you want. I'm only in town for a short while before I have to go back to my wife.", Buck justified why he should have another turn and with that he positioned himself between Sofia and penetrated with her big dick once again fucking her like a little slut. Gus in his mind thought Sofia should have let him have a chance and stood up for him, but she remained quiet throughout the exchange and allowed Buck to fuck her yet again.

Gus tried not to worry and just enjoy himself, but realized that

somewhere along the way Sofia had begun to pay no attention to his dick, instead focusing on the pythons to his side. Gus was only one keeping score, but because the other three were too busy passing his wife around.

"Aw shit, I'm gonna cum, baby," said Buck, who had just enjoyed a particularly long turn in her mouth and was currently getting rapidly yanked off by Sofia's tightly clenched hand. Sofia sucked Buck's massive tool back in her mouth, pumping his cock one hand and looking him into his eyes while Ben and Evan took turns fucking her from behind. Her free hand was literally avoiding Gus's cock as it stayed on Evan or Ben's cock and feverishly jerked them as well leaving Gus to play with himself.

Buck was hanging on the edge of his orgasm, trying to take in all the pleasure Sofia was willingly giving him. With his shaft well coated in her spit, she stopped sucking him and moved her hand up to jerk him off with her saliva. Her mouth went down to his hefty, hairy balls and she licked and gobbled at them. Buck groaned and grunted as he received probably the best oral attention he'd ever had.

With a bellowing holler Buck started to unload. Sofia stroked him fast and hard, aiming the exploding tip of his hog at her face and letting rope after rope of thick, white cum cover her forehead and cheeks. It was an absolute torrent of jizz and not a drop landed anywhere but her pretty face. As his spurting began to slow, she smeared the bulbous head of his cock around her lips and cheeks, smiling.

"Oh Christ, my turn, darlin'," said Evan. Sofia planted one last kiss on the tip of Buck's dick then turned her attention to Evan's. She started to suck him like she had Buck, but Evan wanted more. He placed both hands behind her head and pushed his cock further down her throat. He wasn't super rough, but he certainly wasn't gentle either. Sofia was a little surprised by the sudden invasion but did her best to accept as much of Evan as possible.

She gagged away for a solid two minutes until finally she was taking Evan's entire girthy lance down past her tonsils. Evan just held her there, thrusting slightly but violently, not wanting it to end. Sofia had one hand on his thigh, stabilizing herself and the other cupping his fleshy ball sack, kneading and massaging them as her drool dripped all over them.

Evan didn't make a lot of noise as he came, but he certainly made a lot of something. Sofia's cum-covered cheeks bulged even further and she sputtered, letting some of his load pop out of her mouth to join Buck's on her chin. Gus was actually amazed how much dribbled out of her mouth considering he could see her throat working to swallow the majority of his spunk. His load finally spent, Evan released my wife's head and inch after inch of wet, spit-and-cum covered cock spilled out of her lips. Sofia took a moment to regain her composure.

"Alright honey, your turn," she said, wiping her chin a little and flashing Gus a smile.

"Oh...Uh...I'm good," Gus said sheepishly. At some point while she'd been servicing the other two guys he had lost control and dribbled a little cum out. Nothing compared to the other three studs who seemed to have an unlimited supply of baby gravy in their nut sacks.

Apparently while tasked with the loads from Buck and Evan, she hadn't even noticed. When Gus pointed his cum out to her she smeared it around her breast with a finger than licked the finger clean, smiling at him. It was meant to be an intimate gesture just between them, somewhat cheapened by the fact that a lot of that cum was Buck or Evan's after it had dripped off her face.

Buck had collapsed onto the couch, breathing heavy and recovering from his intense orgasm. Evan went to get more beers and Gus helped Sofia over to the hall bathroom to clean up.

Alone for the first time since any of this had started, Sofia and

Gus talked. They were both coming down from a sexual high so the conversation wasn't too heavy.

"Gus, I know that may have gone further than you were thinking," she said, vying for understatement of the year, "I want you to know that, unequivocally, I have no feelings for any of those guys beyond friendship."

"I believe you," Gus said, wanting to believe it, "And more importantly I trust you, but yeah, that got pretty crazy," He said with an anxious laugh, "Is this something you're now into? Big dicks?"

"I wouldn't say that!" she said, slapping my arm, "I'm not a big dick slut or something. I mean sure, they're fun to play with and they can feel good, but the same is true of your dick."

She grinned and grabbed Gus's flaccid cock, pulling on it a bit. They were still naked and the cum had been cleaned off her, so it didn't take much to get him hard again.

"Sofia, Gus, care for another round?" called Evan from the other room. Sofia let go of Gus's dick and they poked their heads out to see him holding up a sixer of beer.

"I'm alright," Gus said, trying to sound chill and relaxed, "Probably gonna turn in for the night."

"I could go for another," said Sofia to her husband's surprise. She wrapped a towel around herself and they headed back to the living room.

Gus was going to follow her, but Sofia stopped him. "I'll be in soon, K sweetie?" she said giving him a full tongue kiss, stroking his arm before prancing away and shutting him into the bedroom alone.

Gus could hear them chatting and laughing, still full of adrenaline from their raucous evening of sex. He brushed his teeth twice to get rid of the lingering cum taste from when Sofia kissed him.

It was a fitful night of sleep for Gus. He had nightmares that probably would have given a therapist years of paid work but thankfully he couldn't remember them. He also had left the door cracked a bit and at one point woke up to hear the sloppy sounds of wet sex coming from the living room. He looked at the clock and realized he'd only been in bed for an hour, but apparently that was plenty of time for them to get into round two. He listened for a bit and fell back asleep.

Sometime later he awoke to a loud thudding against the wall behind the bed. Gus was momentarily groggy and thrown off by my unfamiliar surroundings, but when he heard moaning he pieced together that our room shared a wall with Evan's. Evan and Buck were now fucking his wife on Evan's bed. Gus had no choice but to listen to the thudding and moaning for what felt like many hours before drifting back to sleep.

It was nearly 5am and he wasn't sure how long she'd been there but she was asleep. Gus went to put my arm around her like he always did, and was grossed out to discover that he couldn't seem to find a single patch of skin on her that didn't have dry, flaky cum on it. Gus laid his arm on top of the blanket she was under and fell back asleep.

Gus was a fool. A fool that still hoped for a shot at a blonde girl named Ashley.

----THE END----