

CUCKOLD | HUMILIATION | INTERRACIAL



TAKEN AT POOL IN THE HOOD

REMY LEONE

Taken At Pool In The Hood

Remy Leone

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SO HOT

The day started off a scorcher. The sun had just barely appeared and Reynold could barely keep the house cool enough. The central cooling system of their house had broken down two nights ago and they were forced to suffer as nobody was available to fix it.

With the raising of the temperature also came the raising of the tempers. His wife Claudia was a bit of a brat when she didn't get her way and she wanted Reynold to fix it. Reynold did his best, but fixing things was not his strongest skill he had. Like normal he managed to make the matters worse and had to call it a morning as he walked back inside the house.

"Did you fix it?", Claudia said, her eyes wide as she looked to her husband. She laid on the couch in nothing but her bra and underwear. Her tanned, curvy, but mostly athletic body sprawled out as much as physically possible.

"Er. No.", Reynold said without giving any eye contact to his wife.

"No? What do you mean no?", She persisted with a tone.

"I'm sorry honey, I'm unable to---", Reynold was cut off by his wife.

"Unable to do anything! Ugh!", She huffed. "It's so hot! Do something!"

"I... I already called the repair man." Reynold said nervously while staring down at his feet.

The dark haired beauty raised from the couch. "Well. When is the repair *man* going to be here?"

Reynold felt a sting his chest the way she emphasized the word "man". He knew she thought of him as less of a man because he was not a handy man and would constantly remind him that he was unable to perform the tasks that even her dead beat ex-boyfriends could in the past.

"He said he would be here as fast as he could.", Reynold said finally looking up to Claudia.

"Did you tell him there is a half-naked woman on the couch right now waiting for him?", Claudia said with contempt.

The thought of some man coming over and seeing his wife's body barely covered made Reynold a bit nervous. He knew his wife was so beautiful that she could have any man she wanted.

"Honey, come on...", Reynold tried to reason.

"Cum on what? My tits? Tell him he can if he gets here soon.", Claudia said laying back down on the couch. Her hands came up and pressed them against her own 32D breasts and began rubbing them slowly. Her legs moving gently at the knees showing her state.

Reynold wasn't sure at the time if the heat was just getting to his wife's head or if she was just angry. Sure he knew she loved the attention of other men outside of himself which caused him to be insecure. However, this almost felt like a threat. Claudia interrupted her promiscuous act of rubbing her chest while turning her head at Reynold.

"Do you get my point.", Her tone was firm.

There was a lot to take in and Reynold wasn't exactly sure what she meant however he knew that something had to be done.

"The local pool just opened... maybe we could go cool off there?", Reynold said with little confidence.

Claudia eye's narrowed at Reynold. She sat up slowly again, but this time fully. There was not a roll of fat on her tight athletic body, and when she crossed her legs the light gleamed off her tan body covered in a light glow. She crossed her arms while she stared at her husband which made her large natural bustline press together firmly. Reynold could feel his knees almost buckle out of anxiety of what she would say next.

"Reynold.", She started off without a tone, before turning chipper, "That is a wonderful idea. I'll go grab my suit."

Reynold sighed in relief. The beads of sweat of being nervous of how his wife would react were dripping down the side of his face.

Claudia's model like form stood up from the couch. Her long legs made her a couple of inches taller than Reynold. She walked past Reynold gracefully and gave him a genuine smile before patting him on the head.

“Good boy.”

Reynold felt proud of himself in that moment. He was able to fix the problem and make the woman he loved happy in one swift decision that came off the cuff. He hated swimming as his pasty thin body wasn't much to show off, but he'd just have to suck it up.

Reynold went to find his trunks in his bedroom at the bottom of a drawer in his dresser. They were an old sun faded pair of shorts that he hadn't worn for ages. The inner lining of the shorts were tangled and he had to smack them against the bed next to him. After undressing he stuck one leg through the other and looked at himself in the mirror hoping to see someone else looking back at him.

He gave a quick flex in the mirror seeing his skinny arms doing their best to show off his bicep. He heard the feminine voice behind him scoff which made him embarrassed. He quickly turned to see Claudia standing there mocking him by just the eyes she used. She had always told him that he needed to work out more, but Reynold was much too lazy to heed to advice.

“You're so pale!”, Claudia criticized.

“Been a while since I've been outside without my shirt off.”

“We better put some lotion on that skinny chest of yours.”, Claudia said it with only a hint of contempt.

Claudia wore a black swimsuit that was covered entirely with sets of pink lips all over it. The pink was vibrant in color and were playful in taste. She wore a pink and black thin mini-skirt made of a cotton like fabric that wasn't made to go with the swimsuit. However, they matched brilliantly and the shortness of the skirt allowed her long tanned legs breathe. Her bright pink lips almost matched the lips on her bikini, but were more seducing.

Reynold lustfully stared his own wife up and down. Her ample natural bustline was held firmly together with the swimsuit and he

could even see a part of her breasts spilling out of the sides. Her fit body athletic body only made the curves that adorned her womanly figure more pronounced. He gulped before speaking.

"I don't think I've ever seen that swimsuit."

"It's somewhat new. I thought it made my boobs look huge.", Claudia said looking at herself in the mirror and bending over. While leaning over she put on a pair of small golden hoops and put her sunglasses on her head.

Reynold couldn't help but agree with her statement. Not that she wasn't a natural busty woman as it was, but the swimsuit put her chest in your face. A bit of anxiety filled him like earlier about other men checking out his wife. When she spoke, it caught him off guard.

"So which pool did you decide on?", She spoke while adorning her own beauty in the mirror.

"Pool? I guess... whatever one you want.", Reynold said in his best smooth tone.

"Of course *whatever one I want.*", Claudia said with a roll of her eyes. "Well since we have a membership with the High Valley club, we will go there. It's a lot nicer than that ghetto pool that we live near."

Reynold agreed like usual. But she was right, the High Valley club was a members only place that was for intellectuals and financially successful individuals. It was like a resort and they both had enjoyed going there earlier in their relationship.

Claudia barked, "What are you waiting for? Grab everything and let's go."

Claudia turned and began to walk out the room, down the hall and out the front door. Reynold did his best to scramble to grab things for the pool. By the time he met her out at the car she was

already in the driver seat.

Reynold could tell that she had become impatient with him in the few minutes it took him to fill the cooler, grab the towels and lock up the house. The tension in the car was building without a word being said.

Reynold hoped that her attitude would change when they got to the pool.

A NEW POOL

The car was exiting High Valley club's parking lot. Claudia's lips were tight and she was driving noticeably irritated. She cut off people left and right and people were honking and she almost ran someone over.

"Slow down!", Reynold cried out.

"Don't tell me what to do! You pathetic loser!", Claudia shouted shutting Reynold up. "You were supposed to renew our membership!"

"I must have forgot... I made a mistake.", Reynold spoke in a daze halfway focused on his wife's driving.

"I ask so little of you.", Claudia snapped.

"I'm sorry hon.", Reynold pleaded.

"Oh you're sorry are you? Are you sorry that now we have to be put on a one year waiting list? Are you sorry that now we have to go dread the heat in our home?"

In fact going home and facing the heat would be better than showing off his pasty scrawny form under the sun. Reynold didn't want to admit it, but he was actually happy.

"No!", He lied.

Claudia's eyes narrowed at him, still speeding down the road. Her anger pierced through Reynold who began to slump down in the passenger seat almost out of his own seatbelt.

"You are glad aren't you!?", Claudia snapped. She could read through Reynold's lack of poker face.

The car came to brake all of a sudden which briefly terrified Reynold who thought they were about to crash. It was only a stop sign. Reynold looked around realizing they were taking the short cut through the shady part of town where the ghetto was located. There were a bunch of men on the corner looking like they were selling drugs right next to them which made him nervous. He was hoping to get out of the area fast.

However, Claudia didn't continue through it as she continued to stare at him. This grabbed Reynold's attention.

"I said I'm sorry hon.", Reynold quickly said. It was a disingenuous apology and Claudia knew.

"You said you're sorry. But you're not sorry.", Claudia shook her head at him as she stared him down.

Reynold felt like a child and embarrassed as he could hear the guys laughing at his wife scolding him. Ashamed he just stared down in his lap.

"Pff.", Claudia said disappointed. "You're not sorry. But you will be.", She stepped on the pedal and the car sped off leaving the guys laughing on the corner.

Reynold was surprised at the tone she said that in, "What do you mean?"

"You're not getting out of this so easy. You don't want to make sure we are able to go to High Valley, then we will just have to adapt. Wont we?"

Reynold didn't answer. He was still attempting to decipher her message of what she could possibly mean by the word adapt. Claudia was not going to allow him to think it out.

"Won't we!?", She said in a tone that hinted that he needed to agree.

"Yes, we will.", Reynold eagerly said in agreement.

"Good boy.", She said in a pleasant tone that suggested she was proud of herself.

All of a sudden the car began to turn and the brakes were kicked in so the car could take a narrow turn into another parking lot. There was a red brick building that had graffiti of all colors all over it.

Reynold's heart sunk as he saw the line of people going into the building with their beach towels. It was the pool located in the center of the hood which was only a ten minute drive from their home.

She parked the vehicle in a spot.

"You're joking.", Reynold said it in the tone of a statement rather than a question.

"Why would you think that?", She was much focused on making sure she had everything to go inside.

"This place... is filled with animals!", Reynold pointed at the pool. The pool was filled with a lot of commotion of men roughhousing one another and people chasing each other around the pool.

"Don't be racist.", Claudia inferred incorrectly he was talking about their skin color.

"I'm not! Look at how they are acting in there!"

Claudia dismissively reassured him there was nothing to worry

about. "Babe, they are good people. The men have always been really nice to me."

There was something about the way she said that last statement that only filled Reynold with more anxiety than before. Before he could react, Claudia was out the door.

Reynold followed her like normal. He immediately felt all of the eyes around them. They were the minority right now especially him. Claudia was one eighth Greek, so didn't look like your typical European.

The line had about ten people in it and it was moving pretty quick. At least they wouldn't have to stand under the blazing sun for much too long.

A group of black teens came around them. One of them stared directly into Reynold's eyes and spoke, "We're cutting you."

The teen stood there for a moment with his chest sticking out. Reynold couldn't even look him in the eye, but as the teen continued to stand in his face he noticed that he wasn't looking at him. The little bastard was staring down Claudia's swim suit getting a nice view of her busty chest. The line kept moving and the teen turned around and followed his friends who were laughing at how they just cut the white couple.

"Did you see that?", Reynold said reasoning with his wife.

The look on her face denounced that she did. Her eyes were a bit wide and taken back, but her body showed a submissive slump to it as she continued to look at the younger black teen who just cut them.

"Claudia?", Reynold chirped.

"Oh.. yes. Wasn't that something?", Claudia said in a voice that hinted she was in another place.

Reynold sighed realizing his wife was not listening to him truly.

They waited so the rowdy teens in front of them could enter through the gates and past the security guard.

The approached the security guard who was a large black man. He had a large black beard and a shiny bald head. There was no hint of any sort of emotion as the couple moved forward.

"Hold on little guy.", The big black man pushed Reynold back. "I need to make sure you are both not bringing illegal into the pool."

Reynold was surprised at how forceful the security guard was with him. He was confused why the rowdy group in front of them didn't get the same kind of attention that he was getting. Claudia also appeared to feel violated as the black man ripped the purse from her in one swift motion. Before she could react he was rummaging through the contents of her purse.

"Hey you can't do that!", Claudia said something.

The security bearded guard of the pool began to pull out something of the purse slowly. They were a string of beads which instantly shut the beautiful woman up. The guard had no emotion on his face, but the way he looked over almost conveyed shame. A few men began to chuckle behind the two of them and Reynold was confused.

"What are those?", The white husband asked.

"These... these are not allowed in the pool.", The guard said with possibly a smirk, but the beard made it impossible for Reynold to tell. His remark made the men laugh behind them.

"White boy doesn't even know what those are.", A stranger said from behind them.

The guard pulled the beads entirely out and tucked them in his pocket. He gave his pocket a tap and handed the purse over back to Claudia who took it, head held down.

Reynold was uncomfortable with the large man standing over

them, but mustered up enough courage to ask, "Can we please enter sir?"

The large man didn't move. "We're not done here yet."

As they stood there some people were entering the pool without being harassed like the young white couple was. There were lots of laughs thrown their way and it only made it more humiliating.

"Well now what?", Reynold said.

The guard hesitated no time in grabbing Reynold and pushing him up the graffiti covered red brick wall. He gave him a quick pat down.

"You're fine.", The guard said without much emotion. He pushed Reynold off to the side. Reynold being a scrawny guy was easy to toss around for the large black man.

"Now you're turn.", The guard wrapped his large hand around Claudia's tiny wrist who was still staring down at her feet. He tugged her and pushed her back against the wall in a gentle manner. The guard pulled her arms up to the side.

"Now stick your chest out.", The guard commanded.

Claudia looked over at Reynold. Reynold had a lot of uncertainty in his own eyes.

"Don't look at him. I'm talking to you.", Finally there was a bit of emotion in the guard's tone. It was firm and Claudia knew she should just get this over with.

Claudia had her skirt covered butt against the wall behind her. Her arms pointing out to each side, her chest began to poke out. She could feel the guard's eyes looking down her top and something about it made a chill come over her. Her nipples began to become instantly erect. She could feel them pressing against the thin fabric of her bikini and the attention they were beginning to garnish from

the crowded line entering the pool. In shame she put her sunglasses down over her eyes.

Then, the guard reached up at the top of the bikini at her chest between her cleavage. He grabbed the top and pulled it out as he began to look down Claudia's top. The bikini pulled so much out that Reynold knew that he was getting a bird's eye view of his wife's perfect breasts including her nipples. Unsure of what to do he tried to act like he didn't see it as to not lose the respect of his wife.

"Nice.", The guard softly said. He let the top of the bikini snap back and cover her breasts. The bikini was now off center and not properly fitting the beauty as some of her breast were spilling out the side.

"Let me help you fix this.", The guard was showing how much he was enjoying having control.

Claudia was mixed with a feeling of fear but arousal. She could smell the odor of the large black man who had been standing under the sun all day. He towered over her cooling her off from the sun as he continued. She felt his rough hands delicately grab at the straps and began adjusting her top. Her breasts began to bounce and jiggle on the straps being pulled up and down repeatedly.

Reynold could do nothing as he watched this big black man stand tall over his wife and watch him jiggle her breasts. What made it worse was that a group of younger men were hooting as they stopped to watch. The line began to turn into more of a crowd as more and more males began to enjoy the show as whispers could be heard throughout the crowd.

"Now.", The guard said, and the group of men hushed their whispers. "Let's talk about this skirt. It's much too short to be considered appropriate."

"But it's supposed to be used to go into the water to cover myself.", Claudia said in a less than confident tone that was unusual.

"It's much too short.", the black man said.

"I don't have anything else, sir!", Claudia was pressed firm against the red brick wall. She could feel the black man starting to press the bulge between his legs against her hip and thigh as he stood over her.

Reynold put his hand on the black man's thick arm. "Sir!"

The guard pushed Reynold easily away. In the same motion he spun Claudia around and pushed her against the wall.

"Looks like I have to do everything around here.", The guard took pleasure in saying this.

His dark hands came up to the matching black and pink skirt that Claudia wore. He ripped it down exposing the backside of the one piece suit. To Reynold's surprise the swimsuit did nothing to cover his wife's butt, but instead was a thong. Claudia's toned thighs and heart shaped ass were on full display as the security guard did his best to show off the woman to the men still standing around watching. The men in the crowd gasped when the skirt fell around her ankles at the woman's perfect body.

"That's better now, isn't it?", The guard was looking at Reynold. Reynold avoided the shame, but could now hear the men in the crowd speaking again. This time they were more bold and did not cover what they said with whisper.

"White girl got a phat ass!"

"She need a big black dick in her."

"Bet white boy ain't fucking that right."

The security guard finally spun Claudia around and grabbed the skirt while lifting each of her feet over it. He threw it over his shoulder.

"You can get your skirt and beads after you leave." He finally

gave a smile to boy Claudia and Reynold who were very much humiliated. The black guard bellowed.

"Welcome to the pool and enjoy your swim."

Reynold could see all of the black men's eyes watching his wife like a piece of meat. He gulped.

GANGED UP ON

The pool was over its maximum capacity and in fact they had nowhere to even sit. This made Reynold nervous as all of the men's eyes were completely following his wife's body. They made no attempt to hide their eyes on Claudia's ass the entire time.

At this point Reynold was relieved when Claudia had set their stuff down and was ready to go in the pool. He followed her into it. They had to try and find a spot they could enter as there were so many people swimming. Claudia found a spot and he soon followed.

The water was actually cool and soothing. The hot sun was almost a memory as they cooled down.

"Why didn't you stop that man from humiliating us?", Claudia finally said.

"What did you want me to do?"

"Something. Something rather than just sit there like a fool while this big black man rips off your wife's clothes."

The pool was becoming more crowded and Reynold was being pushed around by the other men that were crowding around him and his wife.

"What up baby girl.", One black man said.

"Can tell you work out...", One of the black man said. His hand was under the water, but the way Claudia jumped and made a splash Reynold suspected that he just touched her butt.

One big black guy was standing right behind her in the water. Claudia could feel his belly pressing against her back. She was going to turn around, but the man held her by the waist so she couldn't. She looked over with wide eyes at her husband.

Reynold began to try to pry his wife away from the man, but a couple of other guys pushed him off. Reynold was beginning to get pushed around in the water and his head was becoming submerged. Out of panic he scrambled as he was almost going to drown. When he grasped for air he could see the crowd of black men had surrounded his wife, but she was nowhere to be seen.

He tried to push his way into the middle of the crowd, but none of the men were going to allow him in. Out of panic Reynold looked around for someone to help but most of the pool seemed to be preoccupied with their own fun to see them in the corner of the pool. Then he saw the life guard. Reynold could see the lifeguard had his hand over his eyes watching the entire thing, but instead of jumping to his rescue he was only slowly rubbing at the bulge in his own swim trunks.

Reynold moved around to get a view into the middle of the crowd of black men that surrounded Claudia. A tall black man had pulled her butt right into his groin and it looked like he was playing with her butt while another fat man had one of his grubby paws slipped into the side of the bikini and playing with Claudia's tit. She put her hand on the big man's hand as though she was trying to put it off of her chest, but a third man grabbed her hand and pulled it down into the water. Reynold heard him say.

"Grab this."

Claudia's eyes widened as her hand was filled with a big long shaft. The fat man was still playing with her tit and nipples. She

could also feel something rubbing between the cleft of her rear. It was long, thick, hard and the mushroom head was able to reach between her thighs. The black man behind her crossed her legs so that her thighs were squeezing his cock between them. The man behind her now wrapped his arm around her waist and slowly began to jerk his cock off with her thighs.

Claudia was so used to being in control she had never experienced such behavior in a man. Not to mention they all seemed to be well endowed as she continued to fondle the big dick in her hands while the man still pumped her thighs from behind.

Reynold was unsure if his wife was being assaulted or if she was complicit in what was going on. At first it looked like she was fighting them off, but now her head was rolling back, eyes closed, and leaning against the black man's chest who stood behind her and humped at her. Then all of a sudden he reached down and jerked his arm a bit. Reynold could tell he was positioning himself for grabbing his own cock to aim it.

"No!", Reynold said helplessly. This only made a couple of the rowdier men laugh at his situation.

He could see Claudia's eyes opening wider and wider as the black man who now had a smirk on his face. There was some twisted pleasure he took as he penetrated Reynold's wife and stared at him. He looked like an animal holding its prey tight as he slowly began to pump his cock inside of the dark haired wife's tight pussy. Water was splashing slowly around them as the men were all now beginning to get rowdier around them.

The fat man had now become more aggressive in the way he groped Claudia's tit and the swim suit was now becoming stretched so that her bare tit was hanging out. Reynold watched as his fat little fingers twisted his wife's wet nipple before leaning down and putting it in between his big lips and started sucking on her tit.

Claudia could hear the black men talking around her and had

lost herself in the eroticism of it all.

"Tight little white pussy.", The man fucking her from behind said. He was now lifting her up and down on his big long cock as though he was using her tight pussy to jerk himself off. Claudia didn't realize that she was beginning to moan which only made the man fucking her pick his pace up. After a few grunts from him he lifted her up and off himself and Reynold realized he came in his wife.

The man who had her hand fondling him tried to get next, but the fat man was much too big for him. His hand had grabbed Claudia by the long black hair and he pulled her head back firmly making her look up at the sky. He had to pull his big belly over her butt as he buried his cock into her next making her gasp. He held her hair as he fucked her which made her push her chest out. Her one tit that was exposed due to the swimsuit could be seen bouncing until another man started playing with it.

The fat man had more stamina than Reynold thought he would, but he could tell he was becoming exhausted. His breathing was getting heavier and Claudia could smell the alcohol on the fat man's breath even though she was facing the opposite direction. His soft belly bounced off her back as he forcefully brought her pussy down on his cock.

"Little skinny white slut.", The fat black man said as he continued to fuck her.

The water was splashing more as the fat man produced more waves than the man previously. He held her black hair in his dark hands and gave her head one more rough pull as he grunted like a gorilla. His hips were jerking as he emptied his balls into Claudia one of his hands gripping at her breast from behind roughly as he came in her.

The third man finally started impatiently nudging the fat man out of the way who was more than willing to oblige this time. As

though he was handing off reins of a horse to another cowboy, he gave the third man Claudia's long hair. No time was wasted as he reached down to guide himself into the aroused wife's entrance.

The crowd was still forming as the third man continue fucking Reynold's wife. Reynold tried to get into the middle of the crowd to save his wife from these animals, but continued to get pushed away.

"Wait your turn white boy."

"We ain't done with her yet."

"I want another turn."

The third man had dumped his load into the wife and a couple of men were wrestling to replace him. Claudia herself was being pulled from side to side as each man wanted a turn at her. Her swimsuit strap was ripped off and now her breast that was hanging out was completely exposed and the other shoulder strap was barely hanging on. All of a sudden there was a whistle. It was the lifeguard.

"About damn time.", Reynold said angrily.

The lifeguard was quite handsome and he hopped in the pool. His ripped body glistened when it was wet and he had a pair of sunglasses that he never took off. The crowd of men opened up for the life guard. He confidently swam right up to Claudia.

Reynold watched in horror as the lifeguard simply spread Claudia's legs while facing her and lifted her up. When he slid her down Claudia's eyes hinted tension. Reynold realized his wife must have been stretched out enough by the first three guys to not really feel the lifeguard.

The group of men erupted in a cheer as the lifeguard participated in taking cuckold's wife. He began lifting her up and down as he fucked her hard while the group cheered on. The lifeguard told the men to keep watch for him so he didn't lose his job

as he continued to impale Claudia with his black cock.

Reynold watched as the lifeguard who was stationed there to protect them was now fucking his wife. Claudia bounced up and down almost unconscious as she was used relentlessly while surrounded by a group of black men. The lifeguard didn't take much longer and he emptied himself into the woman. When he was finished he passed her off to another man who fucked her in a very similar way as the lifeguard.

The lifeguard swam past Reynold as he went back toward his post. He put a hand on Reynold's shoulder giving him a squeeze.

"Bring that little piece of ass around again ya hear me boy?"

At this point there was teen who was behind Claudia and had her bent over. He was very small and looked like a boy.

"Hey is this legal!?", Reynold cried out to one of the older men. "He's too young!"

"He's becoming a man. Eighteen years old yesterday.", An older man said next to him. The way he was watching the younger man pounding Claudia, it appeared to be his son.

The man standing in the water next to the young boy finally gave his son a pat on the back. "Go ahead boy, fill her with a black baby."

The teen began bucking and jerking and his face scrunched up as he yelled out loud. It was so loud that it produced a small echo as he continued to dump his large load into Reynold's wife.

"That's my son.", The black man said to the other guys around who laughed.

The black father replaced his son. He was much more rough than his son. He positioned himself at Claudia's entrance and looked over at his boy, "This is how you fuck a little white bitch."

The black man began pounding harder than anyone else had prior to him. He was trying to put on a show for his friends and his sons and his wife was just the one who was suffering his physical assault. The men cheered, the son watched in amazement and Claudia moaned like a whore. Water splashed all over the place and Reynold could feel the waves the man produced from fucking his wife. The man came and was replaced by another instantly.

Reynold watched his wife used and abused by over a dozen of separate men who took turns and some even had seconds. The men ranged in age and size. Some were fat, some were skinny and some were young and there was even a man who Reynold was surprised was even able to get it up. But unfortunately he did and he fucked Claudia too.

The men were vicious and made sure Reynold knew that they were all going to have their fun with her before they were going to give him back his wife. Even when there was only a couple of guys left, he had to wait and when they were finally done with her left her to float. All of the men were so pumped from the event that they were all laughing and joking as they stood around her floating unconscious body.

Since they all stood there still, Reynold felt that he had better ask permission from them to retrieve his wife which the man laughed at, but obliged. They allowed him access to the unconscious wife who had just orgasmed more times in one session than she ever had with Reynold.

Reynold could see the white cum oozing out of her pussy trailing her like a tail in the water. The black men had dumped gallons of cum in his wife and it was still coming out.

He finally pulled his wife out of the pool and she tried to stand but was unable to as she leaned into her husband. They continued to grab their things and leave.

Her swimsuit was completely ripped at the bottom and her ass

was completely exposed. The shredded top allowed her 32D breasts to bounce for all of the men watching from their towels and question what did they just miss.

They had almost gotten out until all of a sudden a shadow casted upon them. It was the security guard.

"Where do you two think you're going?", His tone was monotone like usual, but his smile was sadistic in nature.

Reynold's heart sank in fear. Claudia's pussy throbbed in excitement.