



*The
Conference
Wife*

Made by Rubberduckfucker



When Laura accompanied her boring husband to the conference, she thought it would be just another dull evening...

But his old college buddies had very different plans for the hot wife.





Room 1423.

He was busy "closing the deal". She was bored out of her mind.

"Honey... are you even here with me?"





She couldn't take it anymore...

"I'm going for some air."



*While he was busy
"working" ...*

*"I need some
fresh air... and
maybe something
else."*






His old college buddies...



Suddenly she found herself surrounded by an ever-growing crowd of her husband's old college buddies. What started as a chance encounter in the hallway quickly turned into a swarm of charismatic, well-dressed men – all enthusiastically inviting her to join them for drinks at the bar.



A woman with long brown hair, wearing a blue suit jacket and a matching skirt, is sitting on a blue bar stool. She is surrounded by five men, all dressed in dark blue suits with white shirts and dark ties. They are all smiling and looking at her. The men are touching her: one has his hand on her waist, another on her shoulder, and others are near her. The setting is a dimly lit bar with a marble countertop and a martini glass on the counter. The background shows a bar area with bottles and warm lighting.

In the middle of her husband's old college buddies... Every single one of them wanted her to stay for a drink.



*"Mmm... boys,
you're not leaving
already, are you?
This night is far
from over..."*



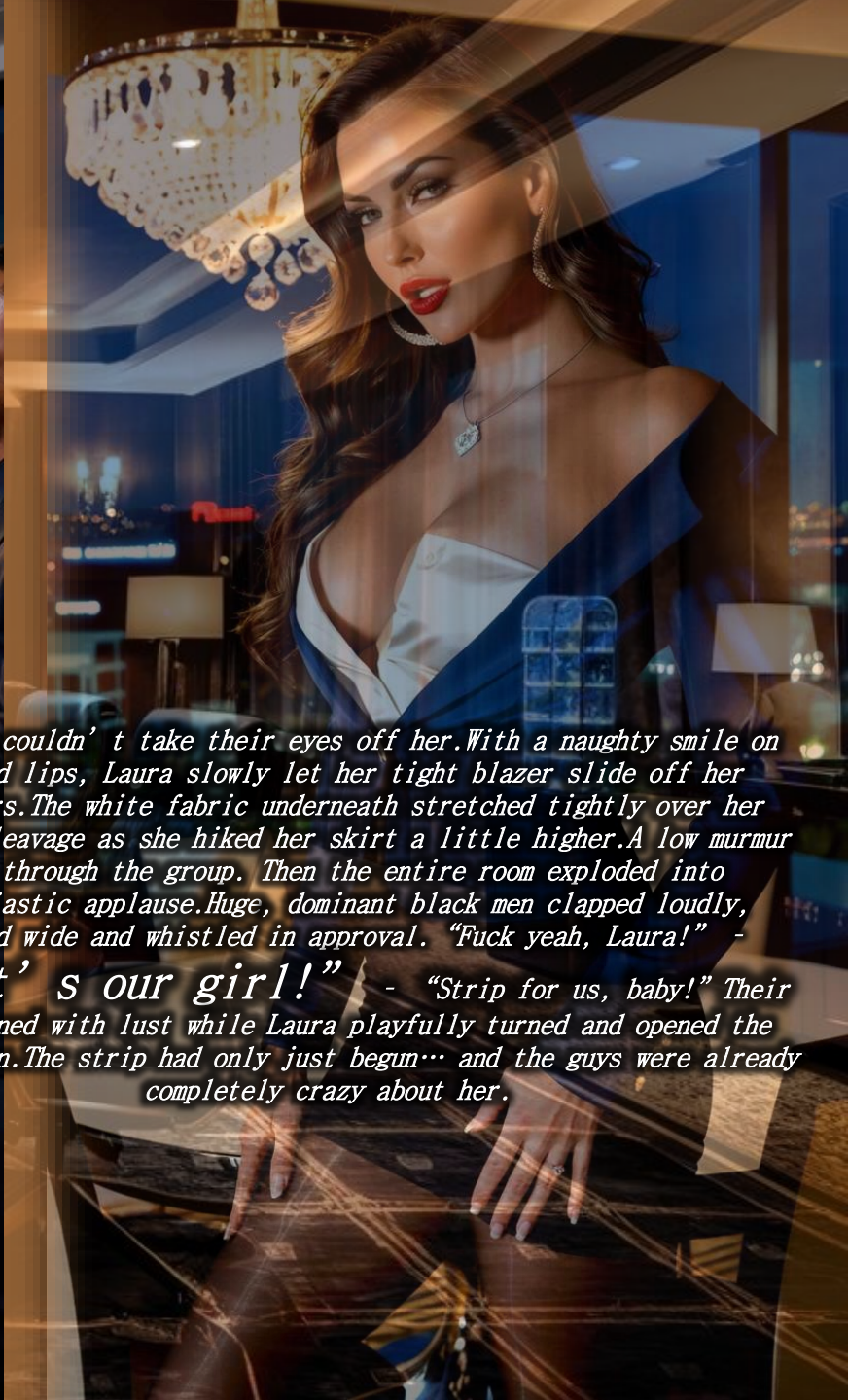
The hotel bar was slowly closing for the night. The lights dimmed one by one and the last glasses were cleared away. Laura stayed leaning against the counter, cheeks flushed, heart pounding wildly. The tall black men around her exchanged cocky grins. The one with the deepest voice leaned in close and said with a knowing smirk: "Bar's closing, baby... but the night is far from over. Let's take this to the conference room - no one's gonna bother us there." The others nodded, one of them sliding his big hand possessively onto her hip. Laura bit her lower lip, eyes sparkling with pure lust and excitement. "Fuck yes..." she breathed with a husky, eager smile.

"Let's go. I'm all in."





*„Fuck… your hands
are everywhere…
what are we even
doing in the
conference room? “*



The BBCs couldn't take their eyes off her. With a naughty smile on her red lips, Laura slowly let her tight blazer slide off her shoulders. The white fabric underneath stretched tightly over her massive cleavage as she hiked her skirt a little higher. A low murmur went through the group. Then the entire room exploded into enthusiastic applause. Huge, dominant black men clapped loudly, grinned wide and whistled in approval. "Fuck yeah, Laura!" - "That's our girl!" - "Strip for us, baby!" Their eyes burned with lust while Laura playfully turned and opened the next button. The strip had only just begun... and the guys were already completely crazy about her.





*“Holy fuck Laura!
That body is
insane!”*

*“Get on your knees
next - we’re not
done yet!”*



*„We' re gonna paint
your face white
tonight! “*

*„Yeah! Suck the
cocks!”*





Laura could hardly breathe. Her glossy red lips were stretched painfully wide around two thick, throbbing BBCs at the same time. Thick saliva dripped down her chin as the men held her head firmly in place. Her eyes watered with lust while the rest of the group watched hungrily, stroking their massive black cocks, eagerly waiting for their turn to use the married conference wife.



*„Stretch that
married mouth wide,
Conference Wife! “*

*„Look at her throat
bulging... she
fucking loves it! “*









„We’ re all gonna stretch that married hole wide! “



Oh fuck... oh my God... he's so deep inside me!" Laura gasped breathlessly. The massive black cock hammered into her tight, dripping wet pussy in brutal thrusts while she lay spread-eagled on the conference table. All around her, the muscular BBCs - her husband's old college buddies - cheered wildly, clapping and shouting. "Harder! Fuck that married slut!" Her natural D-cup tits bounced with every thrust, her flat belly bulging visibly. The good wife was completely lost.



“Fuuuuck…!” roared the first BBC, eyes rolling back in pure ecstasy as he hammered Laura’s stretched asshole.





“Fuuuck yes... just like that!” the BBC growled, gripping Laura’s juicy bubble butt hard while he hammered his massive cock balls-deep into her tight married asshole. Laura’s eyes rolled back, mouth wide open in a loud, shocked moan as her body shook with every brutal thrust.







“Laura was sweating with raw lust, her flawless skin glistening as the massive BBC hammered deep into her tight married asshole.”



EVERY SINGLE BBC FUCKS
THE SHIT OUT OF LAURA





*„I’ M YOUR LITTLE
BBC SLUT!!! “*

*„THAT’ S IT LAURA!
TAKE EVERY
INCH!!! “*



"Fuuck... he's so deep!" Laura moaned loudly, her mouth stuffed full of BBC while another massive cock pounded her ass. Her eyes rolled back in overwhelmed pleasure as the conference room filled with the sound of her gagging and wet slaps.





“Too big… too much!” Laura moaned loudly, lips wrapped tight around one huge BBC while another pounded her ass hard from below.



“Fuuuuck yes... fill her up!” the BBCs groaned as thick ropes of hot cum exploded deep inside Laura’s stretched married asshole. Load after load pumped into her until it overflowed, running down her ass cheeks in heavy white streams.





*“Oh shit... they’ re filling my ass!”
Laura moaned as the BBCs lost control, screaming
in orgasm while they flooded her stretched hole
with massive amounts of hot cum.*





“Laura’s eyes widened in pure disbelief.”

This can’t be happening… there are way too many…” Out of nowhere she was completely surrounded by a circle of muscular BBCs, every single one of them rock-hard and jerking furiously. “They’re all going to cum on me… they’re going to paint my whole face!”







LAURA!!!

Then suddenly...



Ups, my husband...





*You have a great
wife Bob! We just
fucked the shit
out of her!*



The End

