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THE
RELUCTANT
CUCKOLD

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Written by Alex Skylar.

"Why does your sister have to go with us again?" I asked as I rolled up a pair of socks and tossed it into the suitcase on the bed.

My wife Kim was in the closet, picking out a few outfits for the trip. I heard her sigh audibly.

"I've told you this a million times already," she said with a tone of exasperation. "She just went through a really bad break up. She was in love with Tim and they had been together for over four years. She needs to blow off a little steam, and her and I agreed this would be the perfect way to do it."

"Does she have to interrupt our vacation to do it though?"

We had been planning this trip to Miami for six months as a getaway for our five year anniversary. I was looking forward to ogling my wife in some skimpy bikinis and spending a lot of time screwing like teenagers. While Kim's sister Anna was beautiful and fun to look at, Kim had a tendency of becoming even more conservative around her wild-child sibling. I doubted she would even have sex with me while Kim was in the same hotel suite.

Kim stepped out of the closet and glared at me. I knew I was pushing it, so I threw my hands up in retreat. It was better to back down, or else I would end up getting left at home.

As I was zipping up my suitcase, there was a knock on the front door downstairs. I heard the door open and Anna called out. Sometimes I wondered if she was a mind reader.

"I'll send her up here," I said as I dragged my suitcase out of the bedroom.

As I came down the stairs, Anna was standing in the front hall. She was bent over tying her shoes with her perfect round little ass sticking out. She heard me coming down and stood up and waved.

"Hey!" she said in her usual perky tone. "Are you ready to party?"

Anna was a tall, thin girl with walnut brown hair and a fit little body that made it difficult to look away. She was in her mid twenties, five years younger than my wife. Her breasts were small and perky, and she loved to show them off with tight skimpy clothing. Her shorts were frequently too short to even cover her ass.

"Absolutely, I can't wait!" I replied, feigning excitement. "I think Kim needs your help picking out some outfits though. Why don't you head upstairs and give her a hand."

Anna clapped her hands and ran up the stairs past me. She loved clothes, and was always excited when she got the chance to dress up her older sister.

My wife had just hit her thirties a month ago, but she was just as beautiful and sexy as the day I met her. Her hair was a light blonde, her natural color. Her body was just as tall and thin as her sister, except her breasts were more full and round. She didn't show off as much skin as her younger sibling though, and wasn't nearly as fond of partying either.

I had no idea how this weekend was going to go, but unless my wife suddenly got crazy and suggested that I be the one to cheer up Kim, I had a feeling it was not going to end very well.

I had always had a thing for my wife's sister, but I could never tell her that. Anna, on the other hand, was fully aware of my interest and loved to tease me mercilessly about it. I had never said anything to her, but she would sometimes catch me checking her out and make a comment about behaving myself. Usually I would just blush and walk away, but I couldn't help but notice the flirtatious undertone to her teasing. I was just lucky Kim had never noticed my interest.

When we arrived in Miami later that day, we headed straight to our hotel on the beach. We had reserved a suite with an ocean view, and the panorama of the beach outside did not disappoint. The layout consisted of a main living room, which contained a couch and a flat screen television on one end and a kitchenette with a small dining room table on the other end. There was a bedroom flanking each side of the main room, each with its own private bathroom.

We dropped off our bags around noon and were ready for some great food. We headed out and found a nice little Cuban place just down the beach. The three of us enjoyed an incredible lunch, made even better by several freshly made mojitos. After a few of those, I had a nice little buzz going.

When we got back to the room, Kim wasn't feeling too well. The drinks had hit her pretty hard, so she headed into our room to lie down. Anna was wide awake though and decided to head down to the pool to get some sun. I wanted to stay in until Kim woke up, so I dropped myself into the couch and started to flip through the stations.

Anna emerged from her room a short while later dressed in a tiny little bikini. I tried to ignore her and keep my eyes on the screen, but she wasn't having it.

"Hey, what do you think of my new bikini? Does it look good on me?"

I looked over at her and nodded. Her body was half naked, barely covered by the small triangles of fabric over each breast and her mound. I felt my cock begin to stir and looked away.

"Looks good," I said, focusing on the infomercial that was playing on the screen.

"What about the back side? Does it make my ass look fat?"

She turned around and stood on her toes, accentuating the curve of her small little bubble butt. I felt myself turning red. She looked insanely hot, and I had to fight the urge to bend her over the couch and pound her pussy with everything I had.

"No," I said, clearing my throat. "It looks great."

Anna giggled and headed out the door to the pool. Ten minutes later I went onto the balcony and looked down. She was laying facedown on one of the lounge chairs. Her tiny little top was untied so that she wouldn't end up with a tan line on her back, and her beautiful little ass was left out on display for everyone around the pool. I was completely hard, but I felt guilty for looking at my wife's sister like that. I would never do anything without Kim's clear permission, but Anna was making it very difficult to control myself. I returned to my spot on the couch and ended up dozing off a short time later.

I was woken up later in the afternoon by Kim. She had snuggled up against me on the couch. My eyes drifted open as I felt her knee rubbing against my growing cock. When she saw me starting to wake, she gave me a soft and loving kiss.

"Are you ready to go out for dinner?" she whispered in my ear.

"I could think of something more fun to do," I replied, pushing back against her leg.

"Ew, guys, that's gross. Take it in your room," Anna said suddenly from somewhere behind me.

I jumped so hard that Kim almost fell off the couch. I had forgotten about Anna and didn't even realize she was in the same room with us until she had spoken. Anna and Kim both broke out in a fit of laughter, and I shot an angry glare at both of them. My eyes narrowed as I got up from the couch.

"Why don't you get your own suite?" I suggested as I made my way to the bedroom to get ready. Anna smiled at me and winked, then blew me a kiss. I shook my head and closed the door behind me.

I went into our room to get dressed for the night. Kim popped in for a moment and grabbed her bag.

"Anna is going to help me get ready," she said, gathering a few things off of the counter.

That made me nervous, but also a little excited. My wife was a beautiful woman, but she really didn't know how to dress herself up, especially when she was trying to be sexy. It had been forever since we had gone out for a night on the town. With some guidance from her little sister, she would look incredible.

"Sounds good to me," I said with a stupid grin on my face. Kim slapped my shoulder and headed to Anna's room.

An hour later I was sitting on the couch, waiting for the two of them to finish up. Anna came out first, looking stunning in a little black dress that barely extended halfway down her thighs. If she bent over, I would get a very clear view of her panties. It really didn't surprise me to see her in such a skimpy outfit.

"I would like to introduce you to the beautiful, the lovely, the sexy, Miss Kim!" she said with zest of a game show hostess.

Anna held her hands up like she was about to reveal the grand prize, and Kim stepped proudly out of the room. My jaw hit the floor.

Kim was dressed in a skirt and blouse combo. The tight yellow blouse dipped down all the way to her belly button, with a little tie

that pulled the two halves together at the top. The result was a slit that ran down the middle, exposing a strip of bare skin between her breasts. It was very obvious that she was not wearing a bra, but her full breasts were perky enough to hold their own. They swayed and bounced under the fabric in a way that I had never seen before. Her skirt was a plain blank mini skirt, just a little longer than Anna's.

Looking at my wife, I fell in love with her all over again. She oozed sexuality. I could feel myself starting to get hard, and I knew it would be difficult to hide that with my soft black slacks. Rather than commenting, I approached her and slipped my arms around her waist. As I started to lean down to give her a kiss, Kim planted her hand on my chest and lightly pushed me away.

"Hey now, you don't want to ruin my makeup, do you?"

She gave me a devilish smile and sauntered away, glancing over her shoulder at me as her cute little ass swayed back and forth.

"Ouch, someone's on fire!" Anna squealed and giggled. I threw her a dirty glare and grabbed the room key.

We started off with a light dinner and a few drinks to get us into the mood for a night out. By the time we were done with a few rounds, it was past eleven and the clubs were starting to come to life. The street that stretched along the beach right in front of our hotel had at least two or three nightclubs that were alive and busy, with crowds milling around out front and spilling onto the beach.

The bartender gave us a recommendation for a place called Heat that was just a short walk down the shore. When we got there, the line was already down the block. Kim and I went to the end to wait, but Anna broke away to go talk to the bouncer. A few minutes later she was waving at us to come to the front, where the bouncer quickly ushered us in ahead of everyone else.

The inside was a huge open space with a balcony wrapping around the top edge of the room. As soon as they walked in, both girls started to bounce and move with the music. I was entranced by Kim's breasts bouncing freely without a bra. I liked this naughtier side to my wife.

I left them to grab a round of drinks at the bar. It was packed, so just getting those ended up taking me awhile. I would glance

back from time to time to watch Kim and her sister dancing together. Sometimes a single guy would try to come join them, but all of them would eventually end up moving on when they realized it was futile. It seemed that Anna and Kim were having fun together and the guys were too intimidated to break it up.

By the time I was on my way back, one guy had broken the wall and was talking to the two of them. He was a young man close to Anna's age, with dark black skin and a large build. The girls were still bobbing with the music, but the three of them were leaning close to talk. As I was getting closer, he leaned in and slipped his arm around my wife's waist. I felt a tinge of jealousy at seeing another man touch my wife, but there was also a sense of pride that my wife could still attract younger men. I found her to be absolutely gorgeous, and I knew that she would have no problem getting someone, but it was still impressive to see it happening.

I walked up to them and slide my hand between the girls, offering Kim and Anna their drinks. When the stranger saw me interject myself into the group, he removed his arm from Kim and offered his hand to me.

"Hey, how are you? My name is Joe. I was just introducing myself to your wife and her sister."

I shook his hand politely. Joe was a local who frequented Heat, so he was familiar with all of the regulars in the club. He told us that on several occasions he had even seen a few celebrities stop in for some late night partying.

There was a lull in the conversation, so Joe leaned in to Anna and whispered something in her ear. Anna turned to Kim and asked her to hold her drink, then headed out onto the dance floor with Joe. Kim and I retreated to a small little area to the side with a countertop to hold our drinks. We watched Anna and her new friend dancing together, occasionally making comments about them.

"He's really cute," she said to me. "I hope Anna gets his number. Maybe we can have some time alone."

She looked at me and pulled up close. I felt her body swaying against me, and I let myself move with her.

"That sounds like a win to me," I said, slipping my arm around my wife.

As we danced, I couldn't help thinking about the fact that I had never heard my wife say anything about being attracted to a black man before. She had never said anything either way, most likely because the subject had never come up.

I looked over at Joe and Anna, and I found my mind beginning to wander. There was such a stark contrast between Anna's pale white skin and Joe's dark chocolate skin. Something about it made Anna look even hotter to me. I found myself getting turned on by the idea of the two of them together naked.

A few songs later they returned and Anna took her drink back. Kim and Anna started whispering to each other, while Joe and I started talking about Miami. It was a great opportunity to get a local resident's perspective, and I ended up getting a lot of great suggestions for the next day.

When we had finished our drinks, we all headed to the dance floor. We found ourselves forming a circle, with the guys alternating with the girls. The night passed quickly as we traded off between dancing and drinking. Most of the time was spent with Kim and I dancing together and Anna dancing with her new friend, but sometimes the two sisters would dance together while Joe and I watched. At one point I even ended up dancing with Anna while my wife danced with Joe. When I saw them together, with Kim's breasts bouncing unrestrained with the flow of the music, I found that familiar twinge that I had experienced watching Anna with him.

Anna and Joe became more flirtatious with every drink until she was grinding on him by the end of the night. Kim and Anna would frequently whisper to each other, and I was sure my wife was trying to be a bad influence on her little sister. It was an odd turn of events, since I was so used to the younger sibling being the instigator, but I couldn't complain if it got us a little privacy.

Once it hit three in the morning, Kim and I were starting to wind down for the night. We weren't really late night people, so we didn't have the stamina that Anna was showing. Kim and I agreed it was time for us to go, so she went over to Anna to tell her we were

leaving. A few minutes later she returned with an annoyed look on her face.

"She wants to go back with us," she said, obviously flustered. "She says she's too drunk and she doesn't want to go home with a stranger."

"Now she's suddenly going to be a prude?" I said teasingly, which earned another smack on the shoulder from my wife.

I looked over at Anna, who was trying to say goodbye. She had her phone out, probably to get Joe's number. When she went to give him a hug goodbye, he went for a kiss. Anna didn't stop him.

As I watched my wife's sister kissing a black man, I felt myself getting aroused again. Something about it just seemed to work for me. I had never had a fantasy like that before, but something in my brain liked the idea.

Anna finally broke away and followed us outside. The three of us stumbled down the street, laughing and joking as we made our way back to the room.

"You should have gone home with him!" my wife chided her sister. "He was so hot!"

"I know, but I'm too drunk!" Anna slurred back. "I told him he should come out and hang out with us tomorrow night. He gave me his number!"

We stumbled back into the hotel and somehow made it back to our rooms. There had been a lot of alcohol imbibed between the three of us, and we were barely functional. Anna collapsed on the couch, unable to make it back to her room, while Kim stumbled through the bedroom door and fell onto our bed.

I looked at Anna lying on the couch for a moment. Her dress had ridden up to her hips and you could clearly see the lace boy shorts underneath. I shook my head and followed my wife into the bedroom.

Kim had managed to peel her clothes off and was lying on the bed in just a pair of black lace panties. I felt myself start to get hard instantly, so I climbed onto the bed and snuggled up against her. I slipped my hand down between her thighs and started to trace my

fingers gently along her slit to tease her. That was when she started to snore.

I sighed and rolled away, feeling drunk and frustrated. It had been an intense and confusing night, between watching my wife flaunting her body to watching her sister kiss a black man. I considered taking care of myself, but the room started to spin around me. It would be better to wait until I could see straight and just enjoy my wife tomorrow night. I closed my eyes and sleep soon overtook me.

When I peeled my eyes open the next day, the sunlight peering in through the window felt like a knife in my skull. I recognized the familiar ache behind my eyeballs that came from a bad hangover.

Kim was still on the bed next to me, so I rolled over and slipped my arm around her. She opened her eyes slightly and moaned in pain. Apparently I wasn't the only one hurting.

I climbed out of bed and headed into the main room, where I found a chipper and enthusiastic Anna cooking breakfast in the kitchen.

"Morning, sleepyhead," she said in a perky tone that made my head hurt even more.

"Where did you get this food?" I asked groggily, looking over the bacon and eggs sizzling on the stove.

"I went to the corner store and got a few things. I was awake, so I thought, why not?"

"How are you not hurting?" Kim said as she emerged from the bedroom with a pained look in her face.

"Because I'm not old like you two!" she said as she burst out laughing. It was then that I realized I was now too old to hang with the nightclub crowd and drink like that.

Thankfully, the greasy bacon helped to settle my stomach, and with a few pain killers, Kim and I were feeling a lot better by noon. We decided it would be a perfect day to hit the beach and just take it easy.

I slipped into my shorts, while the girls disappeared into their respective bathrooms to put their bikinis on. They both emerged a

short time later wearing shorts and a tee shirt over their swimsuits.

We headed down to the beach, which was bustling with people. We spread out our towels and lay out under the warm rays of the sun. Anna peeled her top off to reveal the same bikini she had worn to the pool the other day.

When Kim started to take her tee shirt off, I was fully expecting the usual one piece full coverage swimsuit that she had always opted for. I didn't know that Anna had taken her shopping for something new, so when she peeled off her cotton tee to reveal a tiny little bikini top struggling to hold in her firm round breasts, my jaw dropped again and I felt the familiar twitch in my cock. She looked absolutely smoking hot. Not only was I surprised that she would wear something that tiny, but even more so by the fact that it was on a busy crowded beach.

She slipped out of her shorts to reveal an equally tiny pair of bikini bottoms, then laid down on her towel. I was lying to the side, looking at these two gorgeous women who were nearly naked, and wondering how I had gotten this lucky.

As men walked down the beach, I saw them ogling my wife and her sister. I once again found myself feeling proud instead of jealous. My beautiful wife was going to be a very fond memory for most of these men. I couldn't believe how brazen Kim was becoming.

We spent several hours out there, sunning ourselves and watching the people pass by. Anna untied her top again, but that was still a little too much for Kim. Once we had enough, we headed back up to the room to shower and change before we went out for the night.

Anna wanted to go out to the clubs again, but Kim and I said no way. It had been fun, but another night like that would probably kill both of us. We decided on an early dinner, followed by some drinks at a bar. We told Anna that she was welcome to go to the nightclub on her own or with Joe, but she wanted to stay with us.

"Maybe I'll text Joe and see if he wants to join us, though," Anna said as she grabbed her phone.

Joe was excited to hear from her and happy to take her up on the invitation. He suggested a bar called the Coconut Tree, and we agreed to meet there after dinner.

As usual, I was the first one to finish getting ready, so I took a seat on the couch and started to flip through the stations. Kim and Anna had decided to get ready separately. As I sat there waiting patiently, I glanced over at the door to Anna's room and realized that it was open slightly. Just inside the door was the sink and a large mirror, with a short hall to the left that led to the actual bedroom and a door to the right that led into the shower and toilet.

As I looked in, I saw Anna step out of the shower side with a towel wrapped around her body. Her hair was still wet from her shower. She stepped in front of the mirror and started to brush her hair.

I felt a little creepy watching her, but before I could look away, something happened. Anna's eyes flitted to the side and she saw me in the mirror watching her. She looked away, then casually tugged her towel and let it fall to the floor. I had seen her almost completely naked in her bikini, but now I was looking at her bare ass, as well as her perky little breasts in the mirror. She turned, walked towards the door, then winked at me before pulling it closed.

I sat in stunned silence, the image of her nude form burned into my mind. It had happened so quickly that I didn't even have time to react. I didn't know if it was intentional or accidental, but now my cock was starting to swell.

I shook my head and tried to think of something else, but my mind couldn't stop. An image suddenly popped into my mind of Joe's black body lying on top of Anna's petite white form, the two of them fucking furiously. My cock got even harder until I had to adjust my shorts to hide it.

I looked back at the television and chased those thoughts away. As hot as that sounded, I shouldn't be thinking of my wife's sister like that.

Kim emerged from her room first, wearing shorts and a tank top that showed off her cleavage nicely. It was perfect for the humid Miami night. Anna came out a short time later wearing a tight little

miniskirt, paired with a tight tee shirt that hugged her body. Both girls had some flip flops to go with their outfits.

When Anna came out, I looked away from her nervously. Thankfully she didn't say anything to Kim about what had happened, and I really hoped it would stay that way.

We grabbed dinner then made our way to the Coconut Tree, where Joe had already saved a table for us. For the next couple hours, we talked and laughed as the drinks kept coming. Soon enough we were all buzzed.

"We should grab a twelve pack and take this back to the room!" Anna suggested excitedly.

It was becoming increasingly obvious that Joe was going to get lucky tonight. I once again had to chase the image of the two of them together out of my mind.

"That'll be fun," Kim added. "I have some cards, maybe we can play poker!"

I love to play poker, so I quickly agreed. We settled our tab and headed to the liquor store, then back to the hotel.

"What are we going to use for chips?" I asked as we sat down at the table back at the suite. Joe sat down on the side opposite me, with the girls to my left and right.

"Why don't we make it a drinking game instead," Anna said, clapping her hands excitedly. "Whoever has the two worst hands has to take a shot."

"That sounds like it could be interesting!" Kim said. She jumped up and grabbed a bottle of tequila they had bought, along with four cheap plastic shot glasses.

"Okay," Joe said, "but I think you ladies are going to end up wasted pretty quick when we smoke your asses."

They all burst out laughing as Joe dealt the first hand. Joe and I ended up losing straight out and taking the first shots, but over the next four hands, that was the last shot I took. The girls were giggling madly as they took shot after shot, while Joe found himself having to take a few as well. After those five hands, everyone was starting to feel it.

"Let's make this even more interesting," Anna suggested. "Why don't we play strip poker, but with a twist."

"Oh no," Kim said, burying her face in her hand.

"You be quiet," Anna said with a definite slur in her voice.

"Here is the game. Whoever has the worst hand has to lose a piece of clothing, but you have to draw another card to decide who takes it off of you. If it's red, the person to your right gets to remove something. If it's black, the person to your left gets to remove it. And if it's a joker, then the other people get to come up with something interesting to do. Oh, and you still have to take a shot if you lose."

It took me a minute to process it, but my mind immediately went to Kim on my left. If she lost and drew a black card, then Joe would be the one undressing her.

"No way," I said as I stood up to go take a piss. "I don't want someone I just met undressing my wife."

Without waiting for an answer, I disappeared into our bedroom. When I came out of the bathroom a few minutes later, I found Anna sitting on my bed, waiting for me to finish.

"Don't you have your own bathroom?" I quipped at her as I stepped out.

She whisked past me and through the door, then turned and looked at me as she started to close it.

"Yeah, but I like yours better," she said, then paused with the door half closed. "Hey, you know, if we play that game, I would make sure that Kim doesn't do anything she doesn't want to do. Plus, you never know, maybe you'll be the one to get lucky at the end of the night."

She smiled and winked at me, then closed the door. I stood there for a moment, thinking about what she had just said. Maybe this game wouldn't be such a bad idea.

"Strip poker it is," I said as I took my seat again.

Kim dealt the cards while we waited for Anna to return. Now that I had her flirtatious teasing in my mind, I was eager to start. When she returned to the table, we all agreed to kick our shoes off and get right to the good stuff.

Joe lost the first hand and drew a black card. Anna stood up with a wide grin on her face and moved behind him, then slowly pulled his shirt up and off. As her hands crossed his deep black chest, they lingered so she could feel his muscles. He was well built with a clearly defined six pack. I looked at Kim and caught her staring at him with a happy smirk on her face.

I lost the next hand, and my wife had to remove my shirt. I felt a little self conscious since I wasn't in nearly as fit as Joe, but I took a shot of tequila and decided not to worry about it.

The next two losses went to Anna, and Joe was the lucky winner both times. After the first loss, he stood behind her and pulled her shirt up and off, revealing a sexy red lace bra underneath. With the second loss, she stood up in front of him, giggling while he slid her skirt off to expose the matching panties. I found myself fighting off a growing erection.

I lost the next hand, and once again Kim had to remove something from me. This time it was my shorts, and I was thankful that I had chosen to go with some plain black boxers that helped hide my half-hard cock.

Things got interesting with the next hand when my wife finally lost her first hand and drew a black card, just as I had feared. Before anyone could get up, Anna jumped up with a devilish look on her face.

"I have a better idea. I'm sure both guys would love to see me take it off you instead!"

Joe agreed without a fight, so Anna ran around the table and got behind her sister. I watched as my sister-in-law, clad in only her red lace underwear, removed my wife's shirt. There was something taboo and sexy about it that just made it incredibly hot to watch. As the fabric slipped up over her rack, I saw that she was wearing my favorite black lace bra. It showed her breasts off perfectly, and I was sure that Joe must be enjoying them as much as I was.

We played another hand, and Kim lost her second hand in a row. When she went to draw a card, she pulled out a joker. Anna jumped up and clapped her hands excitedly.

"I have the perfect idea!" she said, running into her room and coming back with two zip ties. We all gave her a funny look.

"Don't ask why I have these," she said when she realized how it looked. "Anyway, here's what you have to do. I'm going to tie your husband to his chair, and then you have to remove your shorts while doing a seductive strip tease in his lap. Deal?"

I loved the idea. Kim, on the other hand, put her face in the palm of her hand again and turned bright red. My conservative wife was going to have to do this dance with Anna and Joe watching her. I didn't think she would agree, but she threw back a shot of tequila and nodded to her sister.

Anna quickly zipped each of my wrists to the arm of the chair so I couldn't move. Kim had gone to the television to find a music station that she could dance to. Now she returned, her hips swaying as she approached me. She leaned down and put her hands on my arms, with her breasts almost spilling out of her bra. Kim looked deep into my eyes and gave me a sexy smile. I felt myself getting harder as she started to show off for me in front of them. Her hair whipped around while she spun and slithered into my lap, grinding her hips against me. Her fingers went to the button of her shorts and she slowly wiggled herself out of them, her body rocking back and forth on my swollen cock. With only her panties and matching bra left on her magnificent body, my erection sprung back to life.

Once she had thoroughly teased me, Kim stood up and gave me a peck on the cheek, then sat back down. I looked over at Joe, who was eyeing my half naked wife with a hungry smile. Once again I found myself feeling proud instead of jealous.

Anna dealt the next hand, but instead of untying me, she dealt three hands to the others.

"What about me?" I asked.

"We don't want to see your willy quite yet," she said with a smirk, referencing the fact that the only thing I had left to lose was my boxers. "Why don't you sit out this round out?"

I shrugged and accepted. The real fun wasn't in exposing myself but in getting to see where this led with Anna getting naked. Maybe if I was patient I would get a lap dance from her as well.

Both girls were down to their underwear, so if one of them lost, things would really start to get interesting.

They played through their hand, and this time Joe came up as the loser. When he pulled a card, he came up with the ace of hearts, a red card. He stood up and turned towards Kim, stepping up next to her chair.

"Hey, wait a minute," I said, starting to voice my objection.

Anna got up quickly and disappeared into the kitchen behind me. Suddenly, something passed in front of my face and my mouth was filled with a dish towel. I felt Anna tie it behind my head, gagging me and silencing my complaint. She leaned down next to me and whispered in my ear while Kim and Joe fought back laughter from the other side of the table.

"If you are going to ruin our fun, then I think you can sit the rest of the game out and watch quietly. Just relax and stop being such a stick in the mud."

With my mouth silenced, Kim turned to Joe and started to unbuckle his belt while he stared down at her. It was really quite innocent since she was just removing his clothes and he would still have underwear on, but the reality was that my wife was undressing another man. Her hands were inches away from another man's crotch. She unzipped his pants and pulled them down.

Joe was wearing boxer briefs below his pants. They hugged his body and accentuated the large bulge where his legs met his torso. It was very obvious that he was well hung, even though he was still soft. Kim's face turned bright red again as she stared at the bulge right in front of her face. Joe stepped back and returned to his seat, but I saw my wife's eyes follow him.

The next loss went to Anna, and I silently celebrated in my head. She drew a black card, but since I was out of the game, the task of removing her bra went to Kim. Anna stood up as Kim came up behind her. She raised her hands to her breasts and cupped them so that when Kim released the clasp in back, her bra stayed in place. Then she slowly lowered her hands to reveal those small perky breasts.

I had already seen her naked, but only for a moment. Now I could look at her breasts without guilt or inhibition. She was showing herself off to both Joe and I, even giving a little wiggle to make them bounce. My cock was growing harder again, but I was limited by the fact that I couldn't even touch myself.

Anna took her seat again and they started another hand. With each loss they had continued to take shots of tequila in addition to removing clothing, so now everyone was drunk in addition to being exposed.

The next loss went to my wife again. Kim had to lose her bra, and Joe won the honor of removing it. I felt my teeth grind together knowing another man was about to undress my wife further.

Her bra clasped in the front, so she leaned back in her chair and presented herself to him, her eyes closed in embarrassment. Joe stood up and moved in front of her. His fingers quickly released the clip and his hands swept outward, brushing the fabric aside as he went. I watched in awe as his dark fingers slid across my wife's pale bare breasts and paused to give them a gentle squeeze. Kim gasped in surprise when she felt his hands on her, but she made no effort to stop him. She just sighed and smiled.

Joe returned to his seat while Kim finished taking her bra off and tossed it aside. Anna dealt the next hand, but I kept my eyes on Kim. Her innocence had taken a back seat as she sat there in a room with her sister, her husband, and a total stranger, all while wearing nothing but panties. She made no attempt to cover herself, and even seemed proud to be naked.

The final hand ended as a loss for Joe. He drew his last card to determine which of the girls would remove his boxer briefs. My heart sank as he pulled out a jack of diamonds. My wife would be undressing him again.

Joe stood up again and approached Kim. She stayed in her chair, pushing back from the table to face him. Her fingers slipped under the waistband, her face inches away from that bulge. She bit her lip and hesitated, then started to slide them down slowly. As the edge passed down his body, Joe's cock sprang free.

Everyone in the room was stunned by the sheer size of his cock, even me. He was already hard and at least nine inches long. Kim gasped audibly when she saw how big it was, and Anna got a huge grin on her face. An unusual thought entered my mind as I pondered if Kim could even fit a cock like that inside her pussy.

"Oh my god," Kim said, her eyes wide. "That's twice as big as my husband's!"

Kim had said the words without thinking. Anna burst out laughing at my humiliation and Kim instantly realized what she had said. She turned to me and started to apologize, but Anna cut her off.

"Don't be sorry," she said. "Your husband keeps ogling me every chance he gets. Today I caught him watching me get dressed. Don't feel guilty about looking at another man."

Kim turned her eyes back to the large cock in front of her. Joe stood silently watching, waiting for her to make a move.

"I just want to touch it," Kim said.

"So do it!" Anna said encouragingly.

That was all Kim needed to hear. Her hand came up and wrapped around the thick shaft and started to stroke it. She was completely oblivious to her audience, lost in the appreciation of how a real man's cock looked and felt in her hand.

My mind was a whirlwind of thoughts. My wife was touching another man in ways that she shouldn't be. Her hands were on his bare cock. I should be furious, raging with jealousy, but I wasn't. As I watched her delicate white fingers holding his thick black snake, I realized I was getting harder. In fact, I was so hard it felt like I was ready to explode.

Joe moaned softly as my wife caressed him. He slipped one of his fingers under her chin and tilted her head up gently until she was looking at him. Then he leaned down and kissed her. Kim made no attempt to stop him, letting his lips explore hers as she continued to caress his length. His hand reached down and started to play with one of my wife's breasts.

Anna stood up from her seat and came over to me. She pushed me back from the table, then sat down in my lap and leaned

back against me. It was hard to tell what was more arousing, watching Kim kiss another man or her sister sitting in my lap in just her panties. Anna's hand slid slowly down to my crotch and cupped my rigid member. When she felt how hard I was, she giggled loudly.

"Oh my, Kim. It appears your hubby likes it when you are naughty! He's as hard as a rock!"

Kim stopped kissing Joe and looked over at us. Her eyes were glazed over. Not only was she drunk, but she was more aroused than she had ever felt in her entire life. There was one thing she wanted right now, and it wasn't me.

"I'm sorry, honey, I need to do this," she said before turning towards Joe and taking his cock in her mouth.

My cock was on fire. I had never experienced anything like this, and the sight of my innocent wife sucking a big black cock was amazing. She had completely opened herself to him sexually, and I wondered how far she would take this.

Kim could only fit a third of it in her mouth, so she continued to stroke the rest of the shaft with her hand. Whenever she took her mouth away to catch her breath, I could see her eyes watering from trying to take too much of him. If she needed a break, she would pull the shaft aside to lightly suck his balls whenever she did.

Anna let go of my cock. She was still lying on top of me, but with my hands bound I couldn't even touch her. I was basically a cushion for her to sit on. As she watched Kim and Joe together, she spread her legs and slipped one of her hands inside her panties. She started to touch herself while her other hand moved to her nipple and pinched it.

The beautiful girl that I had fantasized about for so long was now masturbating on top of me, her body wriggling back and forth as she cooed softly. I had wanted her so much, but now that was augmented by the vision of my wife following her desires and servicing another man.

Kim released his cock from her mouth and looked over at me. Her hand continued move back and forth along his length, but her eyes were on me. She bit her lip and smiled.

"Honey," she said, pausing for a moment, "can I please fuck him?"

Anna looked over her shoulder at me and reached down to squeeze my cock.

"Let her do it," she pleaded for her sister. "Let her enjoy a big cock. You can have her after."

I couldn't speak because of the gag. I wanted to say no. She was my wife. I didn't want her to fuck another man, but deep inside I knew that wasn't true. I could see the desire on her face, and I wanted her to be fulfilled. I wanted to see her try to take all of him. I wanted to see how my wife would scream when she was cumming on another man's cock. A cock that was so much bigger than mine. She wanted to take this all the way.

I nodded.

Kim stood up without a word and took Joe by the hand, leading him over to the couch. She pushed him down onto it, then slowly peeled her panties off while he watched her.

"Do you want a condom?" Anna asked as she continued to touch herself on top of me. Her other hand was still on my cock, teasing me mercilessly.

Kim turned and looked back at us. She was completely naked and ready to fuck another man. I could see her mind working as she hesitated.

"No. If I'm going to cheat on my husband right in front of him, then I want to do it right. I want to feel every inch of this thing inside me."

Anna giggled and squeezed my cock again. She was enjoying my pain and torture.

Kim knelt down on the couch and straddled Joe's body. Her breasts fell in his face, and he took her nipple in between his lips to give it a light suckle. She lowered her head and kissed his forehead, and he responded by looking up to kiss her. His cock pointed straight up at her waiting pussy, ready to penetrate her.

They remained like that, kissing for several minutes. Joe's hands explored her body, cupping her ass before moving up her sides and wrapping around those firm beautiful breasts.

There was such a stark contrast between Joe's dark color and my fair-skinned wife cradled in his arms. I had always found her sexy, but this was easily the most erotic thing I had ever witnessed.

Kim reached between her legs and took his cock in her hand, then pressed the tip between the folds of her pussy. You could see her wetness glistening on the head as she worked it back and forth. Then she started to lower herself and I watched his cock slowly disappear inside the woman I loved.

Kim exhaled deeply until every inch had filled her vagina. She paused for a moment to let her muscles relax around him and adjust to his size. When she started to move up and down, her motions were slow at first. It was a drastic change to go from my smaller cock to such a massive length, and she seemed almost unsure if she could handle it. A quiet moan escaped her as she started to move a little faster. and I knew she was discovering a new level of pleasure.

They started to kiss again. Joe lifted his hips, driving himself even deeper, and Kim cried out. She resumed her pace as her moans became long and languid.

Her passion grew quickly. Joe sat and watched, groping her naked body with his hands. Kim started to grind herself against him as his cock pressed against the deepest parts of her womb. She had adjusted to his length and was now consumed with lust. Her moans turned into passionate cries that I had never heard during our lovemaking. She had been overtaken with a hedonistic need for the way his cock made her feel.

Joe whispered something to her, and she looked into his eyes and nodded.

"Say it louder so he can hear you," he said firmly.

"You feel so much bigger and better than my husband," she said between breaths. "You touch me in places that he could never reach."

Anna chuckled and looked at me. She slid down off of me until she was on her knees in front of me.

"I want to see how small you are," she said as she tugged my boxers off.

My little cock stood hard as a rock. I was an average size, but it looked minimal compared to Joe's.

"Oh dear," she said, looking at me with her beautiful blue eyes. "I don't think she will even be able to feel you after she's done with him. This might have to become a regular thing for her."

Anna slithered back into my lap, touching herself again while occasionally giving me a quick touch.

Meanwhile, Kim's cries had become louder to the point that she was almost screaming. I knew her climax was close. I watched my wife pounding herself down onto him, knowing that every bone in her body wanted his cock and her body belonged to him now.

Her orgasm grew quickly, consuming every nerve in her body. Kim started to scream louder as her pussy began to flood his cock. I had never seen my wife squirt before, and she seemed almost as surprised as I was. She collapsed against Joe and remained there, trying to catch her breath.

"It's my turn," Anna said.

She lifted her hips and slid her panties off so that she was completely naked. Her hand found my cock and gave it one last squeeze before she got up and crossed the room.

Anna sat down on the couch next to the two of them. She leaned back with her ass on the edge of the couch and spread her legs wide. When Kim noticed her, she rolled off of her lover and onto the couch beside him. His cock still stood fully erect, ready for Anna.

Joe slid off the couch and moved between Anna's legs, lining up his cock with her pussy.

"Fuck me just like you fucked my sister," she begged, and he drove his cock all the way into her.

With Anna, the sex was much different. Kim had been the innocent one, just discovering her love for black cock. Anna knew what she wanted, and was obviously experienced with larger men. Her eyes begged him to give everything he had.

Joe took Anna forcefully, pounding his body against her with all of his force. I couldn't help feeling a touch of jealousy for this man who had no problem convincing two beautiful sisters to fuck him, even while one of them was married. His length and thickness had

stimulated an unspoken need in both of them, and he didn't hesitate to give them exactly what they wanted.

Anna's hands reached up and held his head, giving her the leverage to grind herself hard against him.

"That's it, fuck me like a little slut," she cried as her little tits bounced with every thrust.

Joe became even more aggressive, pounding her little frame with his. Soon Anna was screaming so loud she couldn't speak clearly. My wife got up on her knees on the couch and started to kiss Joe. The three of them seemed to mold into one. Anna and Kim never touched, but Joe's hands went to my wife's naked body as his cock delved deep inside her sister. He was getting to experience both of them at the same time.

Anna reached orgasm and started to squirt, just as her sister had done. She squealed and screamed, but Joe continued to pound her until her orgasm had spread throughout her entire body. When he pulled out of her, her body became a lifeless heap on the couch.

Joe sat down for a moment, and my wife finally remembered me. Kim got up and crossed the room to where I was still waiting, bound to the chair. She stood in front of me and bent forward so that her face was inches from mine. She took my cock in her hand and started to caress it.

"Did you like watching that?" she asked, and I nodded. "Good, because I loved doing it. I want to start fucking other guys with big dicks when we get home. Maybe once a week I can find a guy and go out on a date, and let him take me home at the end of the night. I still love you, but I need this now. Do you understand?"

I nodded. She was fondling me just gently enough to keep me hard without giving me an orgasm. She leaned down further and kissed my chest, and that was when I saw Joe behind her.

Kim had her ass sticking out, and Joe was ready to take advantage of it. He slid his cock all the way into her pussy until his balls pressed against her body. Kim lifted her head and looked into my eyes so I could see the fire that he had kindled inside her.

Joe started to pump her with his length until she was crying out again. Her hands were in my chest, and every time his body

collided with hers, I felt the vibration. He grabbed my wife's hair and pulled back, driving his cock further inside her. He was making my wife into his own personal slut, using her body like a fucktoy, and Kim loved it. My innocent wife had found a side of herself that would forever change her.

As Joe became for forceful, Kim stroked my cock faster. I felt myself getting close and I tried to hold back.

"I want your cum inside me," my wife pleaded to the man behind her. She could feel his cock getting harder and knew he was close.

Joe pushed himself all the way in and held himself there. His cock unleashed inside Kim's womb, filling her with warm sticky seed. The sensation drove her to orgasm, and when I saw my wife cry out, I lost control. My cock started to spurt cum all over my lap. All three of us had climaxed together in less than a minute.

Kim stood and turned towards Joe. She wrapped her arms around his shoulders and gave him one last long kiss. Anna went to the bathroom and grabbed some towels, and passed them out so everyone could clean up. When she saw that Joe's cock was still hard while he was wiping it off, she grabbed his hand and pulled him into her room for some private time.

Kim went to the kitchen and returned with a knife to cut my zip ties. I stood up and pulled the gag from my mouth, but before I could say anything, she slipped her arms around me and kissed me. When she stepped back and looked into my eyes, I felt my heart melt.

"Thank you for letting me do that," she said. "I don't really need to do it every week though, I was just trying to turn you on."

"What if I want you to?" I asked, giving her another kiss. Her mouth twisted into a wide grin filled with excitement.

"Then I probably wouldn't say no. Now come fuck your wife."

Kim led me by the hand to our room just as Anna started to moan in her room. It took me an hour before I could get hard again, but Kim and I spent that time cuddling and kissing like newlyweds.

The next morning, Joe was gone when we woke up. He had spent several hours in Anna's room, and she emerged with a stupid

grin on her face. We packed our things and said goodbye to Miami.

A week later, my wife told me that she had gone onto a dating site while she was bored at work. She had a date with a young black man who had sent her a few pictures of his large cock. She started to ask me if that was okay, but I interrupted her to bend her over the kitchen table and take her right then and there.

We had discovered a new type of fun and I couldn't wait to see where it took us.

Other books available on Amazon by [Alex Skylar](#) :

Cheating with Permission: The Ski Instructor

Lisa and Shane had planned for a nice romantic ski getaway in the mountains of New Hampshire for their first anniversary. When they meet their ski instructor for the weekend, however, Shane suggests pursuing his fantasy of watching his wife with another man. While Lisa is hesitant at first, she gives in to her urges. The result is a weekend of sexual exploration that neither one of them will forget.

Warning: This 13,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and anal sex.

Losing the Bet

Chris had always dreamed of seeing his wife Melody with another man. After using her for a wager over a late night game of pool, he ends up getting his wish. But when Melody and her friend Kristen decide to test the boundaries of his fantasy, will he get more than he bargained for?

WARNING: This 12,000-word short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, humiliation, and a threesome.

Cheating with Permission: The Latin Lover

When Mia went out for some salsa dancing with her sister, she never knew it would change her relationship with her husband forever. At first she felt guilty for getting too close to a stranger, but when her husband encouraged her to explore her sexuality and test her boundaries, her curiosity takes control. How far will she take it?

WARNING: This 10,000-word short story explores the world of hotwives and cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of cheating and exhibitionism.

Taking the Game Further

Things have been tense between Sarah and her husband as they struggle to get pregnant. One night while they are out for drinks, they start a new game: Sarah flirts with other men while her husband watches. While the game distracts them from their problems for a little while, a big fight eventually causes Sarah to take the game a step further with a handsome stranger. How far will she take it, and how will it change her marriage?

WARNING: This 11,000-word short story explores the darker side of cuckolding, and includes graphic descriptions of sex, cuckolding, and humiliation.

The Night Before the Wedding

Stephanie's fiancé loved to watch her with other men, but she had rarely gone out on her own. For the night before their wedding she plans an exciting sexual adventure for herself that will leave her in bliss, while relentlessly teasing her soon-to-be husband. What sort of trouble will she get into on her own, and what surprises will she have in store for her husband?

WARNING: This 11,000-word erotica short story contains graphic sexual descriptions of cuckolding, bondage, group sex, and humiliation.