

Sexy and Beautiful White Wife Goes Black

Story codes: Interracial, MF, bbmmmmmmF, gangbangs, Cuckold.

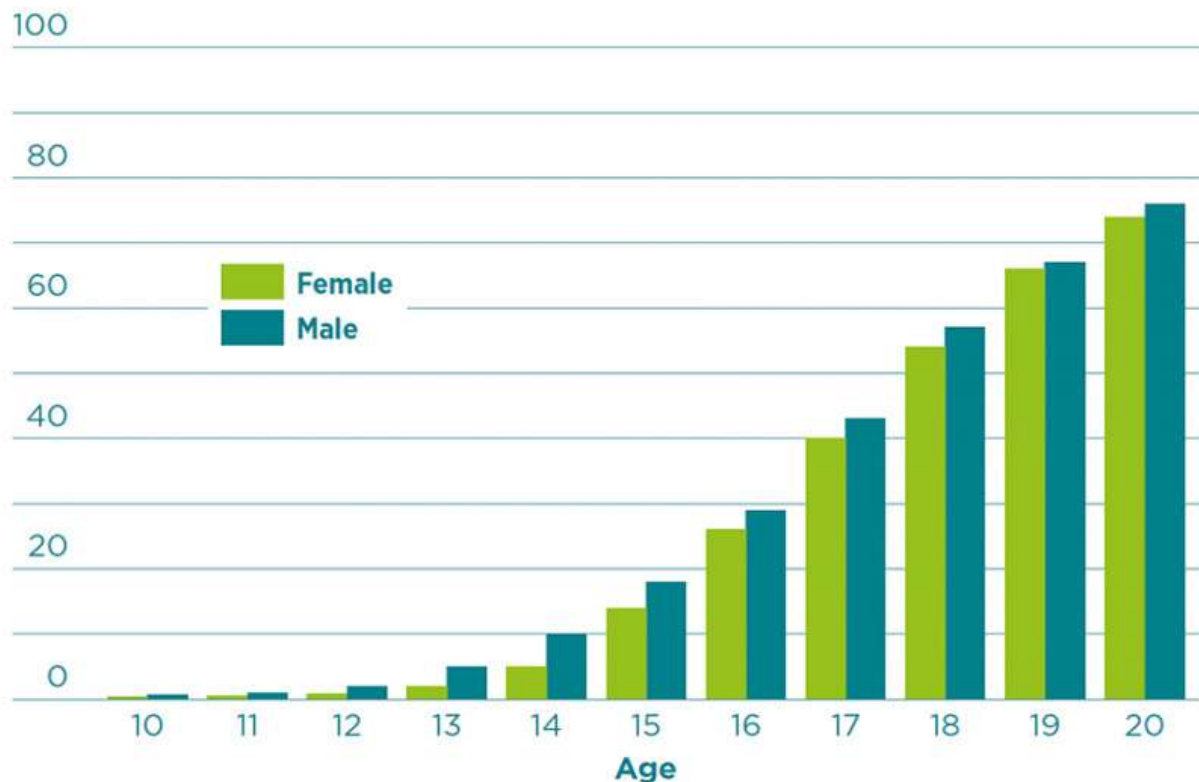
As you can see from the following chart, in the USA about 75% of females have had sex by age 20.

U.S. TEEN SEXUAL ACTIVITY

www.guttmacher.org

The proportion of adolescents who have had sex increases rapidly with age.

% of adolescents who have had sex



When I met Jason, my future husband, at age 20, I was one of the one in four girls at that age that was still a virgin. Jason was smart but like many engineering students he seemed to be a little socially awkward or at least he **wasn't very outgoing**. However, that was minor because he would socialize when he needed to so it didn't bother me. Also, I felt I had enough social skills for the two of us. Jason was good looking so, when he asked me for a date, I

accepted. After a few dates he became my boyfriend and I thought we did match up well and made a good looking couple.

Jason was a senior majoring in aerospace engineering and would graduate in three months. Jason never pressured me for sex and perhaps I should have wondered why. In April, a few weeks before he graduated, Jason got a job offer in Atlanta Georgia for \$76,000 per year so when he proposed, and said I could continue my education and he would pay for it, I accepted. Atlanta, Georgia has a half dozen colleges and I can probably transfer to Emory College. I have good grades, an ACT of 28, and since typically Emory accepts students with an ACT of 26 or higher, I should be admitted.

I applied for Emory College for the summer terms as a provisional student. I would take four summer course at Emory College. Then in the fall, when I enrolled in Emory College, I would be able to graduate in another two years.

Jason and I got married in May less than a week after his graduations and we flew to Hawaii for our honeymoon. I was a virgin on our wedding night and I was still a virgin when the night was over. I kind of expected to have sex the **following morning but we didn't. However, with the drinking and so many things going on I felt perhaps Jason was tired so I didn't give it any thought.**

With me initiating it and practically seducing him, Jason did fuck me twice during our ten day honeymoon in Hawaii and he attempted to fuck me a couple more times but failed due to a **limp dick. I wasn't experienced but I had a feeling that something wasn't right.** However, I ignored it because I believed Jason may have been under pressure, stress, and the strain of a new marriage.

The **sex wasn't mind boggling and I didn't have an orgasm, but I didn't know** enough to have any expectations. In any event, I thought it was nice if only because I could tell that Jason wanted to please me. And, aside from less sex than normal for a young married couple, we had fun, swimming, and seeing and doing things in Hawaii.

Three days after we returned from our honeymoon, I fixed a nice dinner and after dinner I dressed in a sexy almost transparent negligee. I made my intentions clear that I wanted sex. Jason did fuck me and I did have an orgasm for the first time with Jason. It was not a big one but at least I had one. It was

during intercourse after Jason spent 30 minutes kissing, caressing me, and **licking my pussy. It didn't seem to me like sex with Jason was great but I was** happy because I could tell that Jason really was trying to please me.

Jason really is good to me. He has a high income. He gave me control of the check book and bank account and I get to spend as much of his money as I wish. And, he is letting me buy a new car; on credit of course. I picked out the duplex **we live in and I've been** selecting the furniture and things that we need for the duplex.

Jason really is a good husband. If I have any complaint, it is the frequency of sex. After getting married, I discovered that I love being fucked; especially when initiated by Jason which is almost never. I must have a high sexual libido because it would be perfect if Jason fucked me once or twice every day and even more on the weekends.

When we first moved to Atlanta, it was usually twice a week that Jason fucked me and that quickly dropped to once a week. And, it seems I am always the one to initiate sex. I really wish Jason would initiate sex and I wish it was twice every day or at least 3 or 4 times a week instead of the once and sometimes twice a week that we have sex. Sometimes I really need sex more than twice a week and when I insist, Jason **will comply. However, shouldn't a guy be the one to** initiate having sex? Sometime when we have sex, Jason has a hard dick but half the time, his dick is only half hard and he has to grab it and force it in a little at a time.

I do have a few orgasms, but mostly that is when I encourage Jason to lick my pussy until I have an orgasm and rarely while Jason is fucking me. Every night Jason is staying up late on the computer so I often finger myself to an orgasm. However, Jason told me his being on the computer is work related and that pays the bills and, since that gives me all my spending money, **I don't complain.**

I met Sarah. Sarah is 25, divorced and very attractive. Sarah gets around and seems to know a lot more than I do about sex and, when I was telling her about sex with Jason, Sarah asked me how big he is and I held my two index fingers about five or six inches apart to indicate my best estimate. Sarah said, Jason is about average, at least for white guy. She said, most blacks are bigger than that and I thought that bigger would be nice.

About a week later, I was restless and needed a good fucking so I got up and cracked open the door in the room where Jason was on the computer. Jason was looking at a video of a black guy with a huge cock fucking a blonde girl. Jason was stroking his dick and instead of limp dick like he so often has with me, his dick was hard. **I didn't know what to do so I left**, but it kind of upset me that I need to be fucked and, instead fucking my pussy, Jason is wasting a good fuck by jacking off.

I told Sarah and she said most married men masturbate on occasions and if it **only a couple time a month, it's nothing to worry about**. Nevertheless, while Jason was at work **and on the afternoon that I don't have classes**, I looked at the browser history on his computer.

Most every night for the past two weeks, which is as far back as I checked, Jason has been on porn sites; some paid sites and a couple of free sites. Jason has been reading stories and watching videos and the main theme is black guys with big cocks cuckolding little dick, wimpy white husband. And, often the husband wants to watch while a black guy with a big cock fucks his wife.

Perhaps Jason would like for a nigger to fuck me. If so perhaps I should make it happen. I believe I would enjoy a bigger cock and most certainly, I can enjoy a good fucking.

We have been married for two months and, if anything, Jason fucks me even less and his limp dick seems to occur more often. I know his problem is mental and not physical because twice now I saw him jacking off and his dick was plenty hard. However, just because it is **mental and not physical doesn't make it okay** because I need more sex then he gives me.

As you can see from the following picture, even though his is naked and stripping me naked his dick is not hard. That is not normal. I mean most guys would get a hard-on just thinking about stripping me naked; let alone actually taking my clothes off.



Even after we are both naked and I'm **playing with his dick** with my feet, Jason's dick is only half hard and it is still too limp to fuck me without forcing it in.



For the next month, it didn't get any better. Jason would fuck me once and occasionally twice a week. Sometimes his dick was hard but half the time, he would have to grab it and force it in. So it was on a hot August day, when I was feeling really horny, that I invited the teenage black guy that was mowing our lawn in for ice tea. He was substituting for the Mexican that usually mows our lawn.

I handed him the ice tea and sit on the sofa next to him. We were talking and **flirting and I didn't object when he lightly placed his hand on my knee** and slowly worked his hand up my thigh. Nor did I object when a couple of minutes later he leaned over and kissed me. In fact I helped by turning my so he could kiss me. Then he kissed me again and I willingly went or more accurately led him to the bedroom and pulled back the bedspread leaving no doubt that I wanted him to fuck me. After he stripped me naked, we climbed on the bed and he gave me a good and proper fucking.

That was great; his big black cock was rock hard and it was at least two inches longer and much thicker than Jason's. **The black teen really stretched and** hammered my pussy. His cock was so big, it hurt a little at first, but then it felt really good. He fucked me hard and furious through multiple orgasms which hubby has never done. We cuddled for a while then he fucked me again. Before he left, I was fucked dazed and I loved every minute of it.

I knew then that what I had needed was a good fucking by a big hard cock. I told Sarah, how much I enjoyed being fucked by the teenage black guy. I said I may not see him again since he was just a substitute for the Mexican that usually mows our lawn. Sarah offered to take me to a club in nigger-town; a very small incorporated city with a two-man police force. Except for white males, the club is very liberal about whom they allow in. They seldom check IDs for hot teenage girls or for teenage black guys that appear to be 16 or older. And due to professional courtesy, the state police stay out of the area.

I told Jason that sex with him is less than I need and that I want him to fuck me at least two time a week and not with a limp dick. That was over a week ago. By telling Jason that, I may have scared him and made it worse because since then **when we are in bed he hasn't been able to get it up. So last night when he had a** limp dick, I pouted and left no doubt that I was very upset.

I decided that if my hubby **doesn't fuck me then I have the right to find** someone that will. Since Sarah said blacks have bigger cocks, I decided to check that out. I found this photo by Goggling:



That photo really turns me on. I can visualize getting fucked by him. He is certainly much larger than Jason and, unlike most of the time with Jason; the black cock in the photo is not limp. However, I believe that was a porn site so maybe it is not representative. Therefore, I looked some more and found the following photo on a nudist site.



I am sure nudists are not accepted based on their cock size so I felt the photo is more true to life. The white guy is about the size of Jason. However, the black guy is huge and I really like his muscles too. I don't know if his big cock would all fit in my pussy but, since he also good looking and has the kind of muscles that I find sexy, I would love to try. I get wet just thinking about it.

That was enough to convince me that, since my hubby is NOT doing his inside duties, I should accept Sarah's offer to take me to that club in nigger-town.

Jason already knows that I was upset with him for leaving me high and dry after I did everything I could to get him to fuck me. I fixed a splendid dinner, was lovey dovey, put on my sexy and most provocative chemise set and then Jason couldn't even get his dick up. I told Jason if he wasn't going to fuck me, I would find a guy that would. Jason didn't say a word; he just held his head down like some chastised child.

Nevertheless, Jason is my husband and he really tries to please me and I am over 'my mad.' However, married or not, I need sex and if Jason doesn't perform, it is

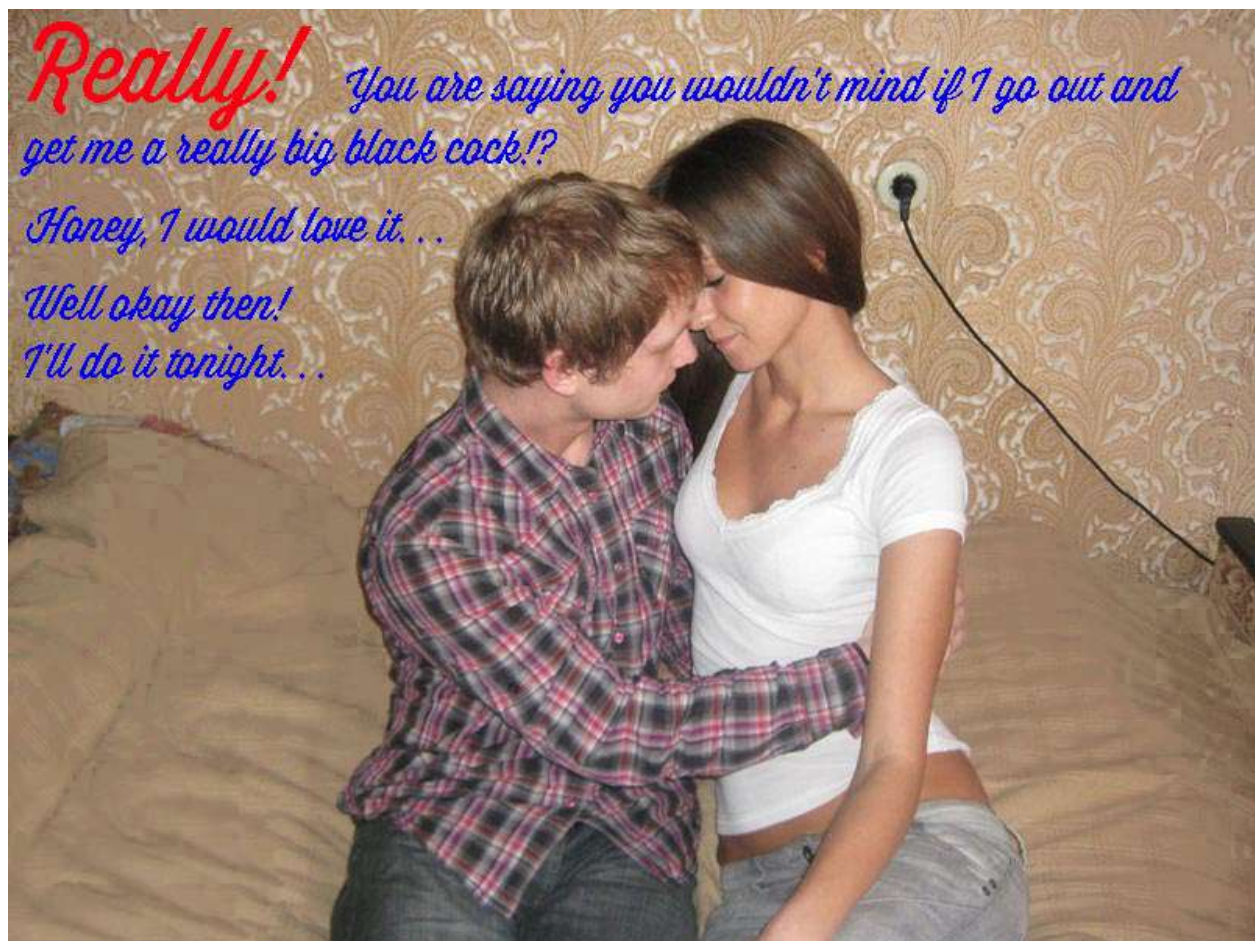
my right to let other men stuff my pussy with their hard cocks. But I'm not going to be a bitch about it. I'll tell Jason in the nicest way I can.

Honey, I said to Jason after dinner. Come sit next to me on our bed and give me a hug. I need to explain something. First, I apologize for getting angry and being a bitch last night.

That's okay; Jason replied as he sits next to me and gave me hug.

Sarah and I are going to that club in nigger-town. We will talk, have a couple of drinks, flirt, dance, and if I meet an young, sexy, very good looking, black guy with a really big cock, I intend to be naughty.

Okay! I don't mind. I want you to fuck a guy with a big black cock.



I didn't expect that; I don't know who was more excited; me or Jason. I called

Sarah and confirmed that I would go with her to the club in nigger-town. Sarah said she would come by at a quarter till nine and then we would go to the club. I showered and put on a tight fitting mini-dress, high heels, and light blue and pink bikini panties. After Sarah arrived and as I was leaving, I kissed Jason and said I may not be back before morning.

On the way Alice told me more about the club. And she told me again that nigger town a small incorporated city with only a two man police force. Ladies and hot teenage girls can get in free. There is a \$20 cover charge for white males and they check their IDs. Most nights there are only one to three white guys, if any. Most white guys know enough to stay out of nigger-town after dark.

I was an instant hit, but I wanted a drink first. Most of the black guys were nice, but this fat 30ish white guy was a pest and wouldn't go away. He sat at our table, so I danced with a young black guy and the fat guy tried to cut in. I sat down and he joined our table again. What happened next was a sight to behold.

Two big black guys grabbed his arms and lifted him up and another black guy put a ball gag in his mouth. Alice said, *They're going to castrate him, want to watch?*

I said, *Sure but won't they get in trouble with the law?*

Perhaps if the white guys were very young or if they butchered them up and put them in the hospital. The district attorney got ninety percent of the black votes in *this area and he is not going to jeopardize that so he doesn't take the case unless the police chief requests it and of course that never happens.*

A couple of vets do it and it's very professional. They tie off the veins, sew them up, and give the guy a couple of bottles of antibodies and pain pills. After a couple of weeks, they are fine and the stitches dissolve. And, most people think it's funny. Does it bother you to know that they are going to castrate him?

Not at all and I think it's funny too. I replied.

A couple of wives, with cheating husbands, at least that was their excuse, brought their husbands and by paying enough they were able to arrange for their husbands to get castrated. It was probably more for revenge but one wife planning to divorce believed it would make her husband docile and she would get a better divorce settlement.

I watched as the black guys placed the fat man on a table. His eyes got wide as they pulled down his pants and shorts, place a sheet of black plastic with a hole for his testicle sack, and brought out a scalpel. There was a mirror overhead so the fat man could watch his testicles being removed. He was shaking his head 'No' and trying to scream through the ball gag. It took less than ten minutes and they placed his testicles in a bottle of alcohol and auctioned them off. The high bid was \$200 and the vet got half.

That was so exciting it made my panties wet and I wanted to get fucked. I told Alice and she told me to remove my panties and go for it so I went to the restroom and removed my wet panties. I danced with this sexy young black guy. He was 17 and played linebacker for his high school. He lifted my mini-dress and his hands were squeezing my bare ass.

After the dance, Sara and I joined him at his booth. It was too crowded all of us so I sat on his lap. Soon I felt his black cock between my thighs. It was huge. It was at least seven or eight inches long and almost as thick as my wrist. I wondered if it was too big, but my pussy was wet so it popped right in. Then he was fucking me.

I said, Sarah, *he's fucking me.*

I know; enjoy it.

I started moaning and almost screamed when he gave me an orgasm. I knew then that I was hooked on black cock. The other guys at the table wanted me to sit on their laps too **but I wasn't ready for a gangbang.**

Alice and I left and, when I got home, hubby was excited and inquisitive so I told him all about it and stressed that his big black cock was huge and guessing that was what Jason wanted to hear I exaggerated and said, *It was nine inches long*

and two inches thick. He really stretched my pussy and he shot such a big load that his cum is still dripping out of my pussy.

My hubby was sooooo excited, his dick was as hard as I had ever seen it and then he lifted and spread my legs, and then he fucked me.



His dick was hard and he really hammered my pussy. And, even though his dick **wasn't as big as either of the two teenage black guys**, it felt good and I climaxed; my second climax of the night. Hubby had never fucked me like that before.

Even though I like larger cocks, if hubby would fuck me like that at least two to four times a week I would forget about the black guys. However, that was not to be. For the next two weeks, hubby usually had a limp dick. After two weeks, I was getting horny and bitchy so that Friday night, I dressed in a halter top and mini-skirt, no panties, and told my hubby that I was going to get me some black cock.

Jason wanted to go with me. However, I said. *The niggers will fuck me but they might castrate you so you stay home. A nd besides, you are not dressed to go and I'm leaving now.* Jason seemed to pout a bit didn't insist.

This time, I went alone to the club. After the first time, I felt safe going to the **club alone. Half of the club's business relies on white teens and women, married** and single, looking for some black cock so any mistreatment would not be tolerated. I had a drink and danced for over an hour. I rejected all offers until I met Anton, a sexy young guy about 6'-2" and a point guard at the local Jr. College.

As we danced, I was grinding my ass and belly into his cock; making his cock big and hard. And, with my mini-skirt just barely covered my bottom, **it didn't** take Anton long to discover I was not wearing panties. With us face to face, he unzipped, grabbed my ass with his hand and lifted me off my feet. His big cock went under my mini-skirt and I felt it against my thighs and pussy. Then with my arms around his neck, I assisted by pulling myself higher, spread my legs, and lifted my knees as high as they would go.

We adjusted positions until his arms were under my knees and thighs. His big hard cock slipped into my pussy and with me kissing him, he fucked me right there on the dance floor with several guys cheering us. Having an audience is so naughty; and I liked being naughty. After he squirted deep in my pussy, I went to the ladies room and cleaned up some by wiping off his cum that was dripping out of my pussy.

When I returned they had grabbed some white guy in his upper 30s or maybe 40. He came with his wife who somehow must have instigated it. I got close to watch as the vet removed his testicles. With a ball gag in his mouth, we made eye contact and, with his eyes, he was pleading for help, but I figured he deserved it so I just smiled. His testicles were auctioned with the bidding to start at a \$100. His wife bid \$300 and there no other bidders. As the vet was giving him the bottles of pain and antibiotic pills, a black guy handed him some papers and said, *You're served.* He made eye contact with his wife; utter confusion on his face and she just smirked. I'd love to know their story.

That made me so excited. My pussy must have been dripping wet because I wanted—no I needed—to be fucked again. I joined the point guard at his booth, and whispered in his ear, *Fuck me.*

He said, *Let's go to my place.*

I followed him out to his car and Trey and Jaylen, two of his teammates, came with us. The three share an apartment close to their campus. Since I suspected, they might want to fuck me too, I might have objected except they are young good looking black athletes and I knew the college would closely monitor their health. Also, even though I knew I **wouldn't be doing this on a regular basis**, I was sex starved and probably ovulating making me especially horny; therefore, I **needed more than just a quick fuck. I was taking birth control pills so I wasn't concerned about pregnancy.**

When we arrived at their apartment, Anton, with Trey and Jaylen following, waltzed me straight to his bedroom which is just I wanted. I kicked off my heels and turned around so he could unfasten and remove my halter top. At the same time, I unsnapped and unzipped my mini-skirt letting it fall off my hips and down to floor. Then I step out of it, and naked, except for my nylon anklets and wedding ring, I climbed into his bed and waited.

That only took second before Anton was naked and on top of me; his big black cock pressing against my pussy and a couple of seconds later his cock was deep into my pussy and he was fucking me just like I wanted him to. I started moaning and saying, *ooooohhhh ahhhhhhh eeeeeee yes yesss ohhhh yessssss* and other such sound as I quickly had a mini orgasm. Anton really hammering my pussy for another minute or maybe longer and he was giving me a really big orgasm that lasted and lasted. No doubt my orgasm was sucking on cock as he squirted his cum all 7 inches into my pussy. Orgasms suck sperm deeper toward womb, so for a while there was very little flowback **of Anton's cum from** my pussy.

As Anton was finishing, I noticed that Trey and Jaylen had taken their clothes off and there cocks were hard so I expected them to fuck me. In fact I wanted them to, so when Trey motioned and directed to get on my hands knees so he could fuck me doggy style, I quickly complied. **At about 6'6" to 6'8"** they were both taller and heavier than Anton as they played the 3 and 4 positions on their basketball team.

And Trey, the power forward weighing over 200 lbs had a really big cock. It **couldn't be less than 8" and it was as big around as my wrist. Most guys are about 1.5" thick and Trey was over 2" thick; probably 2.25" thick; half again as thick as average.** I knew his cock would stretch my pussy more than it had ever been stretched and to the point of being painful. Nevertheless, I wanted him to fuck me because I knew it was nowhere close to the amount of stretching when giving birth. I said, *My God Trey, your cock is huge. You are really going to stretch my pussy so take it slow and easy until my pussy gets use to accommodating it.* He nodded okay.

I felt Trey's pressing harder and harder at the entrance to my pussy, but I well lubricated so after a few second the head of his cock popped in and he was slowly pushing in deeper. Trey said, *Your pussy is very tight.*

You are stretching my pussy, like it's never been stretched so I'm sure you will loosen it up. It is only a little painful so go slowly until you are all the way. Then I want you to give me the fucking of my life.

Anton who along with Trey had been watching and listening chimed in, *Trey you are going to ruin her pussy and make it too loose for her husband.*

Shit! Hubby seldom uses my pussy unless I beg and even then he usually has a limp dick. Why do you think I go to the club for some black cock? If hubby would fuck me at least two or three times a week, I wouldn't be so sex starved.

Pretty married lady, if you were my wife, I'd fuck you morning and night and come home for lunch, Anton said.

Anton, that would be heaven, I may need to adopt you but first I want Trey to pound my pussy and make me scream and holler.

When Trey started hammering my pussy and making me moan, Jaylen put his cock in front of my face and indicated he wanted me to suck his cock. At first I shook my head but then I thought, *I had never sucked a cock but I know many women do,* so I said, *Well okay, I never sucked a cock before let alone a threesome with cocks inside both ends, but there is always a first and besides I might like it.*

And I've never been gangbanged so tonight I'm going to have to have a lot of first times and I love it.

Trey's huge cock stretching and pounding my pussy was giving me orgasms but with my mouth stuffed full of black cock all I could say was, *Mmmmmmmmm*. However, when I felt or sensed Trey was shooting his cum so deep in my pussy that triggered a big orgasm so I opened my mouth wide and screamed, *Yes, oh God yess A aaaaahhh oooooohhh eeeeeeeiiiiii*. Then I resumed sucking Jaylen's cock and seconds later he shot streams of cum toward the back of my mouth.

I thought, *'cum doesn't taste bad, I can handle it, I may even begin to like it.'*

We all lay down in the bed. With me and three tall guys, it was crowded but with a guy on both sides of me, I liked it. About 30 minutes later, Anton got hard, climbed on top and fucked me. I moaned as he fucked me for ten minutes giving me another three orgasms and I was moaning the whole time. I asked, How *many times can you fuck in a night?*

A couple of times, I fucked a girl eight or nine times and you are sexier than she was.

Oh my God! I'm going to be fucked through so many climaxes that I will pass out from exhaustion. *But, until I do, I'm going to love every minute of it.*

When Anton was finished fucking me, Trey pulled me on top, had me sit up and bounce up and down on his big black cock. I was getting used to his huge cock; just the same, his cock was stretching my pussy pass the threshold of pain. But God, it felt good and couldn't help screaming and hollowing as he gave me **multiple and a very long lasting orgasm**. I don't know how much of his sperm my orgasm sucked toward my womb and egg, but cum was oozing out of my pussy.

My hollowing and screaming must have made Jaylen's cock hard because he fucked me next. For the next three hours the guys fucked me eight more time and I had a least a dozen more orgasms. With cum oozing from my pussy, I was more than fucked dazed. I was glassy-eyed, talking, and babbling like an idiot. **I'm sure the black athletes would have fucked me more, but my pussy was** beginning to become a little raw so, a little past 3 a.m., I called it a night.

My hubby may have an average size dick for a white guy. Not having fucked any other white **guys, I can't say. However, compared to the five black guys I fucked,** hubby has a little dick so I think *'little dick'* is what I will call hubby's dick from now on.

As I put on my heels, halter top, and mini-skirt, Anton put on his shoes and jeans, and drove me to my car at the club. **Before getting out of Anton's car,** I kissed him and said, *Anton, you and the guys were wonderful. You cannot imagine how much better than my hubby's white little dick your big black cocks feel and how much better you fuck than hubby ever has. Thank you for the best night of fucking I ever had or ever hope to have.* Then I kissed him again, got in my car and drove home.

I don't know if hubby was awake or if I woke him when, at 3:30 a.m., I entered our duplex and our bedroom. I was headed toward the shower when hubby grabbed my hand. I said, *Honey, I need to shower, three black guys fucked me a dozen times so I have a pussy full of cum and it's running down my thighs.*

I'll lick it off your thighs and I'll lick and suck your pussy clean.

I rolled my eyes; *will guys do that?* But then I realized I swallowed some cum and the guys cum **still fresh enough that it won't harm him** so I said, *Okay.*

After I got over my squeamishness, **it wasn't bad. In fact, I kind of liked it.** Jason's licking my inner thighs and pussy was turning me on and gave me an orgasm. As Jason was licking and cleaning cum on my thighs and at the entrance of my pussy, and as deep as his tongue would go inside my pussy, I was describing and telling him all about the fuckings I received from the three black athletes.

Jason was between my legs as he was licking so I could feel his dick get hard against my lower leg from his excitement over my description of the black guys **fucking me.** Jason's dick twitched when I told him how, with no panties, I was grinding my ass into Anton's cock and making it grow and get hard. His dick really jumped when I told how Anton grabbed my bare ass, lifted my feet off the floor and fucked me right there on the dance with the crowd cheering us on.

Hubby's little dick jumped and twitched again when I described Trey's huge black cock and how it stretched my pussy and made me scream and holler. That made hubby so excited, he fucked me in a new position he learned somewhere.



Hubby's little dick was rock hard so he fucked good enough to give me another good orgasm. I read that some women can have a hundred orgasms in a day. I may never have that many, but tonight I've had so many orgasms that I am practically exhausted so I will sleep like a baby for hours. And, the exhaustion I have from so many orgasms is the kind of exhausting I would love to experience again and again.

Hubby didn't fuck me again that week. If I need hubby to fuck, the only certain way is to bring home my pussy full of nigger cum. So Saturday night I said to my hubby, [Would you like it if I bring a sexy young black guy home and fuck him in our bed and you can watch?](#)

I could tell Jason was all excited as I was almost certain he would be. *Do I get to go with you?* He asked.

No honey! It is easier to ask a black guy if you are not with me, but it shouldn't take long so I can probably find a young good looking sexy black guy and bring him back to fuck me within an hour or two. Then we will still have most of the night to fuck and have fun.

I wore casual shoes and a sleeveless mid-thigh length dress held on only by 2 thin shoulder straps. It was buttoned together with 7 buttons all the way down the front. And, I was not wearing panties or a bra. The dress was low cut showing the top of my breast. And, I could unbutton the top one or two buttons and that would show more cleavage and my titties. At least if someone is up close looking down or *if I'm dancing or otherwise moving around.*

However, if I also unbutton the third top button, the thin straps will slip off my shoulders and the dress will fall to the floor leaving me totally naked other than my wedding ring and casual shoes. I unbuttoned the top button and after I got to the nigger club, I would unbutton the second button if the guy is young, black, and sexy.

When I got to the nigger club, at first there were not any black guys that I would fuck so I sit at the bar and just fast danced with a couple of niggers. A few minutes later a group of about twenty business men from out of town came in. **Right off the bat the club collected \$400 in cover charges. That's as much as they normally collect in a week since ladies and blacks don't pay.**

The club management pulled several tables together to accommodate all of them. I could tell at a glance they had money. And, no wonder, because as I found out a few minutes later, they are from powerful law firms in Washington D.C. Apparently the black teenage girls and older black ladies knew they had money too because within fifteen minutes several had joined their table. The lawyers **didn't hesitate to spend money because they were buying the most expensive wines and champagne the club had** and since it not yet 10 p.m. no doubt the management sent someone to go to a liquor store to buy more.

I'm certain the high price lawyers knew the teenage black girls were not legal age to get into the club, but they were just after so pussy and, since the age of

consent is 16, **they didn't care.** The bartender gave me a glass of champagne and said that gentlemen paid for it. We made eye contact and after I nodded to the lawyer, he came to the bar, asked me to dance, and I accepted. It was during the dance that I learned they were lawyers from Washington D.C. And, I knew that since, they had money, it would be easy for them to get some strange pussy.

Normally I only fast dance with older guys. However, I knew he was no ordinary older guy and he seemed nice so I slow danced with him. Certainly the lawyer noticed my wedding ring and, since I was in a nigger club without my hubby, he knew that I was on the prowl for some black cock or at least I was here to get fucked. Therefore, maybe his white cock could fuck my pussy tonight.

I knew I wasn't going to give my pussy away to some 30 to 35 year old white guy, but I would enjoy flirting and dancing. I knew he could see that I wasn't wearing a bra and maybe he guessed that I wasn't wearing panties either. After the dance he directed in the direction of his group and I accepted. On the way to their tables, I thought it would be fun to be a bit of a tease so I unbuttoned the second button then the lawyers could catch glimpses of my titties. If I unbuttoned another button, my dress would fall off and although I fucked on the dance floor a week earlier, I wasn't planning on being naked.

Another lawyer asked me to dance. As we danced, he wanted a better look at my titties so he moved my straps a little. I said, *Those straps are the only thing that keeps my dress from falling to the floor and leaving me bare ass naked and I don't want to embarrass you.* He laughed and told me he wouldn't mind.

He asked if I was married and I told him I was. Then he asked why my husband **wasn't with me.** I hesitated for a while and then said, *I'm thinking.*

Thinking about what?

Whether I should tell you the truth or be nice and lie!

You should tell the truth, of course.

Well okay! Since you are from out-of-*town, it shouldn't destroy my reputation.* My hubby is anxiously waiting for me to pick up a young sexy black guy, take him home, and fuck him in our bed while he watches.

And you do that?

Not yet but until last week, I had never sucked a cock so I guess there is a first for everything.

Have you ever fucked a lawyer?

No! The only white guy and in fact the only college graduate I ever fucked is my hubby.

Can I be first?

I don't believe my little dick hubby would be as excited to fuck me if I brought home my pussy full of a *lawyer's* cum instead a *nigger's com.*

Your husband only fucks you after you fuck a nigger?

Well sometimes he fucks me if I beg, but in the last four week he has only fucked me twice and that was after I came home with my pussy full of niggers cum.

You have to beg you husband to fuck you?

Sometimes it seems that way but mostly he just has a limp dick and can only dab at *it. But his tongue is okay. Anyway the dance is over so let's return to your table.* I noticed word must have quickly gotten around that there was a group of rich white guys because there were more black teens and women entering the club. They would sit at a table or the bar and if they were pretty and in their teens and very early twenties they were invited to join the group. The lawyers and the girls were dancing; the lawyers copping feels, and I noticed a couple of lawyers and two pretty high school girls left. No doubt to be fucked for a little money.

During the next thirty to forty minutes, I danced with half a dozen or more lawyers. I would allow them to feel my titties, lift my dress, and squeeze my bare

ass, but my pussy was off limits. One offered \$1,000 to fuck me and I replied, *Considering I have to beg my hubby to fuck me with his little limp dick, I didn't know this married pussy was worth a \$1,000. It is tempting, but 'no'. Instead I will give you this; no charge.* I hugged him tight and gave him a big French kiss.

The management announced an amateur strip tease contest, \$500 first place, \$200 for second place and \$100 each for five third place finishers. The lawyers had approached the club management and put up the prize money. I guess they wanted more excitement. Of course that was chicken feed for \$1,000 an hour lawyers. The club has a small stage and the management set out chairs and gave the lawyers and their group the best and front row seats. The contest was limited to girls the management approved of; that is, young (16 to 24) and pretty.

The girls would dance and take off their clothes to music of theirs or of the **management's choice**. Then, after they were naked the lawyers would hold up money from \$5 to \$100 depending on how pretty they were. If they reached for **the money, they wouldn't get it**, but they could stand and a lawyer would roll up **the bill and stick it in the girl's pussy**. That was making the contest wild and rowdy.

Several of the lawyers asked me to enter the contest. I replied, *It might be exciting and I don't mind being seen naked, but in this crowd, I might not even place and that would be a downer.*

You will place, I guarantee it.

Well okay, you talked me into it.

I was the last to enter so I would be last which with the first are the best two places. **For my song, I chose 'Lambada' from 1989. Before starting, I buttoned the top two of the seven buttons and then as I danced to 'Lambada' I unbuttoned the buttons; first the top then the second top. If I unbuttoned the third top button, my dress would fall to the floor so I started unbuttoning from the bottom. After unbuttoning the third from the bottom, leaving just two more buttons, as I danced and shook my hips my pussy would flash. And my pussy flashed much more often when I unbuttoned the next leaving only one button**

I announced, *This button is all that keep my straps from sliding off my shoulder and my dress falling to the floor. Who wants to unbutton it?* Several lawyers held up \$100 bills and I accepted one. He unbuttoned it and my dress fell to floor leaving me naked except for my shoes. Then he grabbed my ass and planted a kiss and a few licks on my pussy. My pussy was already dripping wet from the sexual excitement of performing in front of an appreciative crowd. So I went *A aaaaa eeeeeee* before I was able to step back. The lawyers and a most every guy in the club liked that. I heard him tell some other lawyers, *her pussy is dripping wet.* He said more but **I was dancing and didn't catch it.**

I danced **to the song 'Lambada' a little more.** Lawyers were holding \$100 bills but **I wasn't willing** to have money stuffed into my pussy so I said to one *You can kiss me for fifteen seconds but no hands* and I took a \$100 bill. I started to bend down to give him a kiss, but he put his face into my pussy and licked and sucked on my clit. **I couldn't help it, I started moaning and squealing.**

I going to make that hot little tease cum, a lawyer said to several others, too quietly for me to understand. He held up \$400 and said, ***I want a minute's worth.***

I took the money and I stood in place while he licked my pussy and sucked my clit. I was moaning and making other sexual sounds. I needed to cum. The other lawyers were **applauding.** **I was so sexually excited, I didn't mind when he** also grabbed my bare ass pulling me tighter. I was beyond paying any attention to the time but it was probably well past the minute he paid for. My head went back and I went *Ooooo mmmm ahhh eeee* and finally a loud *aaaahhhhhiiiiieeeeeee* as I shivered through an orgasm. The lawyer bowed and was applauded.

Since the lawyers were paying they choose the winners and I got first place and the \$500 prize which, with the other money, was a total of \$1,100. I put my dress back on and returned to their table. Many of the lawyers were leaving with young black girls they were going to fuck. A very black nigger was putting his boner to a 30ish white woman bent over the pool table and a crowd of niggers was cheering him on.

After that more lawyers left with nigger teen girls that they would fuck. One asked me to leave with him and I declined. He offered \$1,000 and I declined. Maybe she would suck your cock another lawyer said. He offered me \$1,000 to suck his cock and I asked if he meant here in the club and he nodded. **I didn't**

think a he was serious so I teasingly agreed. I knew a lawyer wouldn't pull out his cock in public, but I guess the atmosphere in the club was conducive to it because he unzipped, pulled out his slightly hard cock and handed me \$1,000.

Shit! I thought. But why not? It was a quick \$1,000 and I did agree to suck his cock. It only took two or three minutes of sucking and licking for him to squirt in my mouth and I swallowed. I didn't mind the taste but there was a yucky aftertaste so I asked for a glass of champagne and that eliminated the aftertaste.

There were only four lawyers remaining and they offered me \$4,000 to fuck them all and they could tell I was wavering so they upped it to \$5,000.

I said, You guys! Have mercy. You have no idea how close I come to accepting. That is a lot of money in Georgia—too much. However, I promised hubby, I would return in two hours and it has *been at least four so I'm going home.*

However, you see those two pretty teenage black girls sitting with some niggers. *I've met them. They are not prostitutes,* but I feel certain both girls would fuck all of you for \$500 total and after you fuck them, you can tip another \$500 each if they are as good as you hope. *I'll bring them over.*

I asked the girls to talk to me. They quickly jumped up and since I'm female the black men couldn't object. I said, *Girls those nice lawyers will give you \$250 each to fuck them and, if you are enthusiastic and show that you really really like to be fucked, they will probably tip you each another \$500.*

I knew the nigger girl would be easy because they would think that is a fortune. After introducing them to the lawyers, I went home knowing they would get the pussy they wanted. I ask the nigger girls because I wanted to express my appreciation for being offered \$5,000 to fuck. However, I should have taken the money. Later, after, I fucked more niggers I would have taken the money. Almost all women fuck for money. Many or most women are prostitutes. They just call it marriage. Women will not marry a man that doesn't earn or have the potential of earning money. Hubby waiting up and wanted to know why I was gone so long and where was the sexy young nigger. As I kicked off my shoes, I showed Jason the twenty-one \$100 bills. I thought that would get him very excited and it did. Then regretting that I didn't take the \$5,000 for a little

fucking, I wondered, how much more excited hubby would have been, if I had shown him \$7,100 instead of \$2,100. I only regretted it not taking the money because I knew the high price lawyer would be STD free.

Hubby was all ears as I told about meeting a group of high price Washington D.C. attorneys. And, that I won a strip tease contest after letting an attorney lick me to an orgasm on stage. I told him I got a \$1,000 to give a blow job in the club and how I turned down \$5,000 to be gang-banged because I would rather be with him.

Hubby's little dick was so hard. He didn't take time to unbutton my dress; he just pulled my dress over my head and practically threw me on the bed. Then he fucked me in yet another position he had learned somewhere.



The following week, I had my period. Hubby didn't fuck me again that week and only once the following week and then his little limp dick felt like he was just

dabbing at it. So two week after I met the lawyers, I put on hot-pants that showed my ass cheeks and a bikini type top that barely covered my breast, and went back to the nigger club. Hubby wanted to go, but I told him I would bring young black guy him home and let him fuck me in our bed. And, if not, I would call and he could come to the club in nigger-town. Hubby pouted a little but mostly that satisfied him.

When I got to the club before going in, I met Malik, a cute 16 year old black high student and Daryl, his 14 year old middle school brother. Malik had been to the club before and was going to bring Daryl. The bouncer thought Daryl was too young but said if some teenage girls show up he can come in with them. So they were just hanging around outside.

They were cute, so I flirted with them and soon our flirting turned sexy and I thought, *'maybe I will invite them to come home with me.'* **I'm kind of turned on** teenage black boys anyway because I know they are safe and almost certainly disease free. And, with young teens, I feel more in control. Also, it would be a **bonus if they are virgins, because I would love to take a virgin's cherry.**

I asked if they wanted to fuck me, but I already knew from our sexy flirting that they wanted to. I asked, *Is it okay that I am married?* They assured me that they would love to fuck a married white lady.

Will you let me take you to my duplex and then both of you fuck me in my bed

Yes, they both replied.

My little dick hubby *usually can't fuck me because he has a limp dick, but he* likes me to fuck black guys so would you object if he sits in a chair and watches and maybe jacks off while you fuck me?

Really!? If your old man wants to watch and stays in his chair, that okay with me.

Okay! Come with me. I'll introduce you to my wimpy little dick hubby and we can visit for a minute or two. He may be a little shy but he is a very nice person. Then you can fuck me; or, if you change your mind that okay too. I felt that referring to

my hubby as wimpy, little dick, and shy would make him seem less threatening to the boys; and they would feel more comfortable.

I'm not changing my mind. I will fuck you, Malik said. *Me too*, Daryl added.

On the way to our duplex, I discovered to my delight that Daryl was a virgin so I told Malik that I wanted Daryl to fuck me first. When we got to our duplex, I said, *Honey, these sexy young men are Malik and Daryl and they are going to fuck me. You can watch but you must stay in the chair. I'm going to have a glass of wine. Does anyone else want anything to drink—wine, beer, or soft drink?*

Do you have a coke? Daryl asked? *I'll have a beer*, Malik replied.

Honey, will you go get our drinks, I asked; then I kicked off my shoes, put on some dance music, and asked Daryl to dance. We were fast dancing and I was grinding my ass into his cock. Then I danced with Malik and did the same. I sipped wine and did more dirty dancing. Then I said, *Honey, I'll take Malik and Daryl to our bedroom, you can undress and put your robe and we will call you when we are ready.*

Our dirty dancing helped break the ice and made us more comfortable. I grabbed a towel, removed the bedspread, and pulled back the covers. Then I kissed Daryl and whispered, please take off my top and kiss my titties. You can **take off my shorts too, I'm not wearing panties. And, that is just what Daryl did.**

Then I climbed on the bed, naked except for my wedding ring and I got Daryl to sit next to me. I unbuttoned his shirt and helped him take it off. Next I unbuckled and unzipped his shorts and said, *A re you ready to fuck me?* Then I lay on back and spread my legs at a 90 degree angle. Daryl finished taking off his shorts and as he was climbing on top of me, I said, *Malik after Daryl fucks me, I will call my hubby. Then you can fuck me while he sits in the chair and watches.*

Daryl's black cock was rock hard and a little **bigger than my hubby's**. I felt his cock pressing near the entrance to my pussy so I shifted slightly and his cock penetrated my pussy and quickly went all the way in and he started fucking me;

Daryl fucked me slow for a few strokes and then fast. I started moaning and said, Daryl you fuck so good. You are a natural. Then he squirted in my pussy.

I lay there for a bit and wiped my pussy with the towel. Then I got up and called my hubby and said, [Malik, I want you to fuck until I scream like I know you can.](#) Malik was naked and climbing on top of me when hubby was sitting in the chair to **watch**. **Malik's** cock was a little over six inches; a very nice size. He fucked through two quick orgasms causing me to moan and squeal [A aaaahhhheeeeeee](#) and say, [Yes, Yes, oh yesssss](#). When Malik squirted his cum in my pussy, I had the boys lay down with me in between as I lightly touched and teased their cocks.

Soon Daryl's cock was hard again and I got on my hands and knees so he could fuck me doggy style. Then I saw hubby jacking off. During the next two and a half hours, Daryl and Malik fucked me five times and I sucked their cocks and swallowed their cum. During that time, hubby jacked off twice more. It was 12:30 a.m. when I took the boys home. Because he had jacked off three times, **hubby didn't fuck me. In fact, he didn't fuck me that week and**, by the weekend, I would be ovulating so I was horny. So Friday night before going to nigger-town, I put on the following tight fitting strapless dress that I purchase from an **internet website. It is zipped all the down the front. Unzip it part way and I'm** topless. Unzip it all the way and obviously I'd **be naked** except for my shoes and wedding ring.



Since I would be ovulating in three or four days, I was very much in the mood to get me some big black cock. I told hubby to stay home. However, tonight hubby was being difficult and insisted he wanted to come and watch. I told hubby, *The niggers will fuck me but they might castrate you*, but he didn't believe me and insisted on going. **It didn't matter what I said or the fact that I told him I saw them castrate two white guys; he just couldn't accept that fact. He said, what I thought I saw was just a magicians' trick.** So I thought, *'fuck-it; whatever happens, happens. Anyway his dick and therefore his balls doesn't do me much good.'*

I said, *Okay honey, if you insist on coming, then come but be extremely polite. I don't want you to get castrated.*

I'm not going to get castrated *and I'm a customer so I don't have to be overly polite to niggers.*

I thought, *'Oh, my God, hubby is not at work where he is in charge of several niggers'* so I said, *Well then for me, try to be very nice.* Although I thought it was not likely, I wasn't 100 percent certain that nothing would happen. However, I didn't want to argue so we went to the club, ordered drinks, and hubby and I danced a couple of songs. Then Anton, the point guard, showed up and asked to cut in so I danced with him and said, *Let's put on a show for hubby.* I unzipped my dress a quarter of the way, leaving me essentially topless on the dance floor and Anton sucked on my titties in plain view of Jason and anyone else that would be interested.

Anton said, *I want to fuck you.*

Good, I was hoping you would fuck me.

Let's go to my place.

Okay, but I'm with my hubby so I can't stay long.

Anton came with two high school girls that tagged along. They were not exactly his dates, **but he would have fucked them if I hadn't of shown up. Anton didn't want to leave them stranded so Anton, the two girl, and I joined Jason at our**

table. After introductions, the girls sit on each side of Jason and across from Anton and me. My hubby and the girls seemed to be flirting and getting along well so I said, *Anton and I are going to his place for a few minutes, we won't be gone long.* Hubby probably didn't realize that Anton and I were going to fuck because he just nodded. Otherwise, Jason may have wanted to come and watch.

As soon as we entered Anton's apartment and closed the door, Anton took about two seconds to unzip my dress, which crumpled to floor, leaving me naked. Then he waltzed me to his bed. I quickly lay on his bed and spread my legs. Anton climbed on top and in between my wide open legs, and with one plunge sunk his cock was all the way into my wet pussy. Anton fucked me through two orgasms.

Spent, we lay in bed for the next ten minutes. I was just about to get up when **Anton's roommate, Jaylen came in and said, *I'm going to fuck you.***

I held out my arms and said, *Come on.*

Although Anton had just fucked me, because of my orgasms, there was almost no flowback. Perhaps Jaylen looked; but, in any event, before fucking me, he licked me until I had an orgasm and then he fucked me through another orgasm. Altogether Jaylen lick and fucked me for twenty minutes. By then **Anton's big black cock was hard so he fucked me again and I kind of forgot all about hubby.**

It was after two hours and several fucks later that I remembered Jason and said, *We need to get back to the club; Hubby is going to wonder what happened to me.* When we got back and entered the club, Jason was on the table and already prepped with a ball gag in his mouth. And, the vet was slicing one of his testicle sacks open.

Anton and I could have stopped it, but Anton though it was funny and I really **didn't care that much.** After all, Jason seldom fucks me unless I beg or fuck a nigger first. I reasoned that his testicles are not doing him or me much good. Therefore, hubby being castrated is no big deal. Besides, I told him not to come, but he came anyway; so, it not my fault if he is castrated nor is it my fault for not stopping it. However, **I did ask and paid the vet to replace hubby's testicles with**

artificial silicon testicles. Anton couldn't resist. He whispered in Jason ear, *Don't worry, I'll give you wife all the fucking she needs.*

There was a black lady that kept bidding against me for his testicles. She finally stopped after I bid \$350; one of highest bids ever. It didn't take long for Anton and me to find out what happened. The two teenage girls finally decided that Jason wasn't going to be any fun so they joined a table with some young black guys. Next, since Jason was all alone at the table, he was asked to move to the bar, but he refused. That didn't set well with them, especially since, after we left, he only ordered one more drink. However, they let it go. Then this thirty year old black lady apparently thought Jason was good looking, sits at his table, and asked him to buy her a drink, but Jason just handed her a dollar which, of course, wouldn't pay for a \$5 drink. Then she asked Jason to dance, but he told her that she was fat and too old so she left in a huff.

Normally that wouldn't have gotten a white guy castrated, but she was a regular that either spends money or brings in enough business, and she was very insistent that the rude racist be castrated.

While I was taking Jason home he said, *They cut out my balls.*

I have them, so there is no real loss.

No loss!? They don't do me any good if you have them.

You still have your job and that what matters.

I'll have them arrested and sent to prison.

Honey, you can't do that unless it is approved by the police chief of that small incorporated town and he never approves. The niggers in that club castrate a lot of white men and nothing has ever happened. Sarah told me the D.A. won't do anything unless the Police Chief asks because he got over ninety percent of the black vote in that area and he is not going jeopardize that.

I'll sue them for \$5 million dollars.

Dear, you can't win without witnesses and no one will testify. Even if you did win, the niggers don't have any money and the club is mortgaged for more than it's worth. A ny judgment would be worthless. Honey, just forget about it. What's done is done and can't be undone. You don't really need them since you don't like to fuck much anyway. Besides, I can still get pregnant so we can have babies.

We can't have my baby. Honey my baby will be your baby and to get pregnant, I will fuck a really smart and good looking guy. Therefore, we will have very pretty and intelligent baby. That is all that matters.

Maybe I don't want my wife fucking other men.

Honey, of course you do. We have already agreed on that. And, even if you *don't, I* love fucking almost as much as I love eating and breathing. Therefore, if the sun rises in the east, *I'm* going to fuck. Besides what choice do you have? No pretty young women will marry a guy and remain celibate. And that is assuming *they would even marry a guy with no balls. I'm your best* and only good choice, I love you and I accept you as you are. Besides, it's good for you when other guys fuck me because when *I don't get some hard cock, I'm irritable and bitchy.*

Honeys if it helps, have little cry then go to bed and go to sleep, and tomorrow morning everything will be fine.



Two months later, I said to Jason.

Honey, I'm going to introduce you to Kelvin. Kelvin is on a baseball scholarship at Emory College so he is smart and very athletic and this is his photo. He's very good looking and really really hot. Just looking at his body makes my panties wet. He is in one of my classes. I got acquainted with him and he fucked me a week after they castrated you, and it was great. Since then we fucked a couple of dozen times in our bed while you are at work.

He will graduate in May so, until then, *I've* asked him to live with us. That way we can fuck every night and every time we want to. His cock is larger than average. It is 6.25 inches long and 1.75 inches thick. *That's* the perfect sized for me because I have multiple climaxes almost every time.

Kevin and I have decided that he will move in this weekend, but I wanted to tell you about it first. But things will not change between us because I will be sleeping with you, except when Kelvin and I fuck,

And, when will you and Kelvin be fucking?

Most every night, but that doesn't matter. I'll get up in time to make breakfast and give you a kiss before you go to work.

By the way, you will be delighted to know that I'm having your baby. After you were castrated, I stopped taking my birth control pills. I missed my period two weeks ago and the doctor *just confirmed that I'm pregnant.*

Don't you mean, you are having Kevin's baby?

No! Every night I have been sleeping with you, not Kelvin. Kelvin hasn't moved in yet so obviously I having your baby.

But you have been fucking Kelvin, not me.

That doesn't matter because all we have done is fuck. I haven't been sleeping with Kelvin and I won't until after he moves in.

Shit honey! You have to do more than sleep with a guy to get pregnant. But it's okay; I'll acknowledge and raise the baby as mine.

After Kelvin moved in, almost every night after supper, Kevin and I would fuck and Jason would do his thing on the computer. For a while, Jason complained that I **was screaming too loud, but I couldn't help it.** Kevin was giving me great orgasms. However, I bought Jason sound reducing ear muffs and after that hubby stopped complaining or else he got used to my screaming.

In July, two months after Kelvin graduated and moved away, I gave birth to a pretty baby boy with black hair and dark brown eyes. His complexion is only a little darker than mine and Jason is a wonderful daddy so everyone believes he is the father.

I returned for in my senior year in college and will graduate in early May. There are three girls for every two guys at Emory University so a girl has to put out or the guy will find a girl that will. That is especially true for upperclassmen girls like me since guys prefer freshmen or sophomore girls. In early September, I went to a frat party and about once every hour some sexy guy that I accepted would take me upstairs to one of the rooms and fuck me.

After the guy fucked me, I would clean up, straighten up my clothes, comb my hair, and apply more makeup. Then a little later after dancing and grinding, another guy would fuck me. Between 10 p.m. and 3 a.m. when I finally left, six guys fucked me; four white guys and two black guys and I loved it. Especially I loved fucking the black guys. Since the frat party, I have been fucking Daniel, one of the two niggers, about twice a week and he is really really black. As black

as he is, if I have his baby, and I may, **everyone will know, it's a nigger baby.** And, **I've been thinking, 'I'd love to have a cute nigger baby.'**

In addition to fucking, and occasionally a one night stand with another black college student, twice each month on Friday nights, I go to the club in nigger-town to get some black young cock. However, I only let cute and very black teenage niggers fuck me; the younger and blacker they the better.

It was in September, almost a year after they castrated Jason that on a Friday **night, I was horny and went to the nigger's club for some young black cock.** Inside seven black teens—5 boys and 2 girls—were sitting at a table. Only one, Nathan, a very black 16 year old, appealed to me. The others were too old or not cute enough. I was dressed in extra short cutoff jean shorts that showed my ass cheeks. I danced and grinded my ass into **Nathan's** cock until it was hard. I could tell that his cock was big enough so I invited him to fuck me.

I took him to our duplex and straight to our bed. He never saw Jason who was in his computer room with the door closed. He stripped me naked and fucked me one time and long to give me **an orgasm before I took him back the nigger's club.** On the way back, I said, *I might have fucked a couple of your friends too. However, they are not as cute and black as you. I will be back on Friday night in two weeks so be at the club if you or any of your very black and cute friends would like some fine married white pussy.*

I knew he and couple of his friends would be there; so, two weeks later, before going to club I rented a motel room and asked for more towels. It was still early so the club was just beginning to fill up. About 15 minute later Nathan, his almost 15 year old brother, Cameron, and four other black teens showed up and sit at my table. After introductions, I danced with Nathan and whispered, *bring Cameron and meet me outside.*

After getting in my car, I said *The other guys were too, too ugly, or too white, but just the three of us can have a lot of fun.* On the way to the motel I quizzed them a little and was delighted to learn that, although Cameron had a thirteen year old black girlfriend, he was still a virgin. So I told Nathan that I wanted Cameron to strip me naked and fuck me first. As he was stripping me naked, I could see by the tent in his pants that his cock was hard, so after I was naked, I kissed him, started unbuttoning his shirt, and helped him out of his clothes. Then I lay on

the bed, spread my legs, and said, [Come here](#). Cameron climbed on top of me and gave me a quick fucking, and then Nathan fucked me.

After Nathan fucked me we were lying in bed with a boy on both sides of me. It **didn't take very long for Cameron's cock to get hard** again so I decided I wanted **to suck it**. It didn't take me more than two minutes before his cum squirted toward the back of my throat and after swallowing, I said, [Yummy](#). Nathan wanted me to suck his cock too so I did and, after swallowing, I told him that his cum tastes good. I was fucked twice more and about midnight I decided it was time to take the boys home.

Before getting dressed and leaving, I said, [Before I take you home, we all need to shower so that we will be clean and fresh and so that no one, especially your parents and my husband, can tell that we have been fucking. The shower is only big enough for two so Cameron and I will shower first](#). Inside the shower, Cameron promised he could keep a secret so I said, *[I don't want to disappoint Nathan, but I don't fuck a guy more than twice, and I really want to fuck you again](#)*. There is a basketball court on 12th Street; so if you and some of your really black friends your age are there Friday after school in two weeks, I will join you in pickup basketball and we can make plans for later that night.

There are both Junior High and Middle schools in and near Atlanta, Georgia. Cameron attends a Junior High School which includes grades 7, 8, and 9. When I returned to nigger-town two weeks later and went to the 12th street basketball court, Cameron had invited more boys than I expected. Including Cameron there were eleven black 7th, 8th, and 9th grade boys ages 13 to 15 and eight were black as the ace of spades. I watched a few minutes to see who the best athletes were before joining in. There were seven I liked. I narrowed those down to three but then got talked into inviting two more. Two boys were 13, two were 14, and the other was 15. Both 13 year olds boys and one 14 year old boy were virgins and Cameron, the other 14 year old, had only fucked me so, with that many virgins, I was heaven. To me, experience is way overrated. It **doesn't compare to the excitement of a teen** boy fucking for the first time. **Besides, it doesn't take experience to fuck me**. Just fill and hammer my wet pussy with a hard cock; preferable big and black.

We agreed to meet at a nearby Wendy's at 7 p.m. That would give us lots of time until midnight. The Doubletree Hotel in Atlanta has rooms with two king

size double beds and before **going to Wendy's** I rented a room for four guests. And, I asked for extra towels and 3 key cards. When I got to the hotel, I sent Cameron and two boys to the room. A minute later, I sent the other two boys. Then I went a minute after that. Not that it would have really mattered, but I **didn't want** to attract any attention to us.

Inside I said, *A gangbang can get a little messy so I will take a lot of quick showers. The two youngest get to strip me naked and fuck this fine married pussy first. Then the next oldest can fuck me until you have all fucked me. After that, at least until my pussy gets sore, anyone can fuck me in whatever position they can put me in. And, it's okay to fuck my mouth, but not too deep. I'll push you back with my hand if you are deep enough to choke me. So if you feel my hand pushing, don't force. If you force, I'll bite. Cameron fucked my mouth two weeks ago and I loved it. He was yummy.*

Pointing to the two youngest, I said, *Take my cloth off, take them all off; every last stitch, but not my wedding ring.* I could tell they were excited. They removed my blouse, then my skirt, my bra, and my panties, Then I sit on the bed and they removed my shoes and socks. The other three were excited and very interested in what we were doing. *You still have your clothes so the first one naked fucks me first,* I said as I lay on the bed and spread my legs forming a ninety degree angle. I not certain he won but I grabbed one boy by the hand and pulled him on top. Then I pulled him further and further up until his cock was pressing on my pussy. The position was right so with little of me pulling and a little of him pushing, it popped right in. I kept pulling on him until his cock was all the in. Then I whispered, *fuck me good, whatever, feel best is best for me. . .* As he was fucking me, I said, *Yes, yes, I love it. Fuck this married white pussy; my little dick hubby never does.* I said that loud enough, I wanted them all to hear.

The next 13 year old boy fucked me and I was moaning the whole time. Then the virgin 14 year old fucked me and I was squealing and when he squirted deep into my pussy, I screamed, *A aaaaaaaaaaeEEEEEE.* Next Cameron and the 15 year old got me on my hand and knees and while Cameron had me to suck his cock, the 15 year old boy was fucking me doggy style. I guess they learned that threesome somewhere.

I was having orgasms when he shot his load in my pussy but with a mouth full of black cock, I couldn't scream. I could only shiver and go *mmmmmmmm*. A few second later Cameron squirted in my mouth. I swallowed and sucked on his cock some more to get the last drop of his sperm. Swallowing again, I licked my lips, and said, *that was good, do you have anymore?*

With cum oozing from my pussy, I said, *It's time for my first shower*. I stayed in the shower for ten minutes until there was little if any cum that hadn't been sucked up toward my womb. I couldn't prevent my long hair from getting wet so after drying off it was still damp, but I didn't care. When I got back to bed, two more boys wanted me in the threesome position. I guess that that is going to a popular position. Next a boy had me grab hold of my ankles with my legs spread and above my head. Then he fucked me. That was followed by a boy having me lay face down with a pillow under my belly to elevate my hips. He fucked me laying on top of me. I guess I should have known that young boys are curious and learn the position to fuck from the internet.

I got fucked with me sitting on top; once facing the boy's head and another time facing the boy's feet. I was fucked in other positions and the gangbang went on and on for several hours. After every three or four fucks, I would shower again. I had so many orgasms that I was screaming loud enough for someone in the adjacent rooms to hear. With so many fucks, I would have expected my pussy to be sore, but it only got a little sore. I believe that was because first, none of the boys had huge cocks like Trey did the year before when his huge stretched my pussy so much that it was painful and second, **the boys didn't fuck very long**, usually only a minute or two before they squirted their cum. Therefore, my **pussy wasn't fucked** all that much. However, after a dozen fucks in my pussy and another half dozen times that I sucked their cocks; I was fuck dazed and worn to a frazzle. And, after at least twenty orgasms, I was exhausted. But even though I was fucked dazed, frazzled, and exhausted, it was like *'WOW!!!'* It was great and I loved it. I never dreamed that I would love a five guy gangbang so much. However, after being fucked so much, I will be fuck satisfied and happy for the next couple of weeks.

It was after midnight and time to call it a night so I took a final shower and got dressed. Just before leaving, I said, *Guys you were great. You stuffed my pussy with teenage black cock and I that's just what I needed. Since my little dick hubby doesn't fuck me, I get really horny*. So, every two weeks or so, I need some teenage

black cock to scratch my itch. To get me some black cock, on Friday nights I might go to the club. Or, if it is before dark, I might go to the basketball court on 12th Street. So, if you see me, be sure to say hello and we will have a little chat. Then **maybe you can fuck me**. I knew that after saying that, these and other young black teens would be hanging around the club and the basketball court. And, of course, that is what happened.

I tried not to be predictable on when and where I would show up so I varied when I would go the nigger-town to Friday or Saturday night and from 4 to 10 p.m. And, sometimes I would go to the club and other times I would go to the basketball court. **I didn't want** much attention from older black guys that might hassle me, be aggressive, or not take 'No' for an answer. Also, older guys being much more experienced would be far more likely to give me some STD. Nevertheless, knowing there always a risk I would occasionally get tested and fortunately I always tested free.

For the next six months, every two weeks on average, I would go to nigger-town for some teenage black cock. And whether I went to club or the basketball court, from two to as many as a dozen black teens were always hanging around. Before long I had a dozen young very black and athletic teen that I really liked so I kept fucking them. After a night of fucking, we would make a date to meet **about 7 p.m. at Wendy's, Burger King, or the pizza place** in two weeks. That was **working out well because we didn't attract attention like we would at the club**. Anyone there would just see us a group of kids and not give us a second thought.

I would make a date with 3 boys and 4 or 5 would show up and sometimes they would all fuck me. The boys quickly learned the kind of boys that I would fuck so mostly those were the type of boys that would show up. That is, 16 or under, very black, athletic, and very good looking.

Since I really loved that 5 guy gangbang, I made a date to meet all five boys and eight showed up including two age 12. And, with their pleading puppy dog **eyes, I couldn't say 'No.'** So for the next almost 6 hours, my married white pussy was gangbanged by eight boys. **I wasn't sure 12 year old boys could fuck, but** they did and I got me the cherries of two more virgins. I had already gotten the cherries from three of the other boys.

So far, at least, that was my largest gangbang. I was fucked so many times and had so many orgasms that I lost count. I had at least one orgasm almost every time I was fucked and I screamed so much it is a wonder that the guest in the adjacent rooms **didn't complain** that we were keeping them awake. **I didn't** have 100 orgasms that some women have had, but I had at least 30 and I almost passed out from exhaustion. I believe I sucked every boy's cock at least once and they fucked more than two dozen times.

However, as much as I loved it, fucking 12 year old boys scarred me. There are only a handful of women arrested, let alone prosecuted, for statutory rape of a teenage boy and all but one were in a teacher/student relationship. If a 13 year old boy fucks a 31 year old woman and she has a baby, the courts order him to pay child support. The court ruled it was consensual. So, in states where the age of consent is eighteen, a thirteen year boy can give consent but a 17 year old girl is ruled not competent to give consent even if she really does and her boyfriend is only 18.

While women are not prosecuted for fucking a 13 or 14 year old boy, a 21 year old girl was prosecuted when the 12 year old boy she was fucking bragged to his friends and his parents found out and complained to the police. I knew my risk was extremely low, even more so because, unlike white parents, almost no **black parent would complain to the police and probably wouldn't even be** upset. Nevertheless, I stayed away for month. None of the boys knew my last name or where I lived. During that month I only fucked college students.

There never was a complaint filed. Nevertheless, **I'm not** fucking any more 12 year old boys. After a month, I was over my scare, so I started going to nigger-town again for some teenage black cock.

For months I had been thinking about having a nigger-baby and this time I wanted the father to 100 percent African and as black as the ace of spades. However, I was in no hurry. That is, not until March when Jason accepted a position in the State of Washington. We would be moving after I graduated in May. And, Washington is only 4 percent black. Therefore, if **I'm** going to have nigger baby, I have three months to get pregnant so I stopped taking birth control pills.

I don't care who the father is, but **I don't want to** know who he is, and I hope the father can be anyone of least a dozen or more black guys so I will not be able to know who the father is. I only insist that he be very black, good looking, above average intelligence, and athletic. I told Daniel, the black college student, that my hubby and I was moving to Washington State after I graduate in May and **before I leave, I want to pregnant with a black baby and I don't want to who the father is...** I want you to be a possible father but I also want to fuck some more black guys; the more the better. It is better that I never know who the father is.

I could tell that the thought of knocking up a married white lady and sticking the cost of raising the baby to some white guy was very exciting to him. Of course I expected that it would be since, in any way they can, most blacks want to stick it to 'whitey'. He wanted to know more so I told him that, until I get pregnant, if I can fuck some black guy every week, including gangbangs then I'll never know who the father is. He told me could arrange that and I replied, *then do it, but the guys I fuck must be good looking and **very black like you. I don't want** some light skin, half white nigger giving me a baby. And, if they are students at Emory College, I know the father will **be intelligent. And, I don't need to know** their names; at least not their last name.*

I can fuck you now.

Okay. On the way to his apartment he saw his friend, another very black friend; he looked at me, and I nodded. He spoke to his friend for a minute and the three of us went to his apartment and they fucked me. They were really good fucks that gave me orgasms.

I got invited to a big frat party Saturday night. There would be 50 to 100 student at the party; a few more girls than guys. Emory University is thirty percent minority students so I knew there would be some black guys. I went to the party. When I saw a good looking guy that appealed to me and if he was very black, I would speak to him and either get asked or ask him to dance. While dancing, I would grind and throw myself at him so he would take to an upstairs room and fuck me. I fucked four very black guys before I left around midnight. When I climbed into bed with my hubby, I told him it was a great party and I got fucked by four black guys.

The next day, Sunday afternoon, I drove to nigger-town to see if I could find any of the black boys that I had fucked. I drove by the 12th Street, basketball court, Wendy's, Taco Bell, and then saw Cameron at an open field playing touch football with some other black kids. I joined the game and during a break, I said to Cameron, *I'm moving to Washington State in three months and before I leave I want some really really black guy to knock me up and give me a nigger baby.*

Cameron said, *I'll give you a baby.*

I hope it will be you but I don't want to know who the father is. And, so that I will never know who the father is, I need to be fucked by a dozen black guys. Of course I won't fuck them all on the same day, but during each month until I get pregnant.

Can I fuck you now?

Yes! You and those two guys can fuck me, if they will. I pointed to two that were very black and good athletes. Cameron talked to them for two or three minutes. Then the four of us got in my car and I drove to a motel. I parked out of sight of the office and I asked them to stay in the car. Then I rented a room on the second floor. No one was around and I was **glad there wasn't** anyone around because I knew a white girl going into a motel with three nigger boys would attract attention.

Inside the room I pulled back the covers and the boys stripped me naked. During the next two hours, they fucked a half dozen times and I sucked each of their cocks. I had read, and I **told the boys that swallowing a guy's** sperm, helps to reduce or eliminate morning sickness and so it is good for the mother to swallow cum.

Before leaving, I said to the boys, *I will be checking the basketball court or the club almost every Friday, Saturday, and at least one day during the week. However, if I see any women or older men at the basketball court that means somebody is a snitch and I will leave without getting out of my car.* I also told Cameron that I would drop by the basketball court Wednesday after school. Also I told him that after Wednesday, **I didn't know for sure what days** I would show up, but I would make an effort to come by two or three times a week.

The following day in class Daniel told he arranged a gangbang with him and three other guys for Saturday night. I asked if I could meet them first so he called them and we met in the student union.

They were all very black and so hot they made my pussy wet so I said, *I think I'm ovulating, can we do it tonight.*

You bet!

I met them at 7:30 p.m. wearing a very tight fitting strapless mini-dress and hot pink panties but no bra. A guy offered me wine and then put on some music. After sipping on the wine, I selected the hottest guy, kicked off my shoes and said, *I wanna dance.*

As we danced, I was grinding my ass into his crotch until I felt his hard cock. Then I turned around and said, *please fuck me good and give me a pretty little nigger baby.*

I'll give you twins, he replied as he waltzed me into the bed room, unzipped my dress which fell to floor. I stepped out of the dress and lay on the bed. Then he pulled my panties off, got undressed, and fucked me. It felt so good that I went *aaaaaaaaaaaaa*. After that, they all fucked me several times that night and I didn't leave until almost daylight. I still got home before my hubby was up, climbed into bed with him, hugged my naked body against his, and said, *I was gangbanged last night by four college students. They were hot and had big black cocks.*

Wednesday afternoon, I went to the basketball court, Cameron had selected 5 black boys ages 14 and 15. However, I told Cameron, since this is a school night, **let's wait until** Friday to have gangbang, but I will fuck you and one more guy tonight. **Meet me at Wendy's at 7:30 p.m. From Wendy's** I drove them to a golf course and the boys fucked on the grass under a tree. As dark as it was under the tree, no one could see us if they were further than 100 feet from us.

Friday, I returned and all six boys fucked me for several hours. Saturday, Cameron was at basketball court with 6 very black boys. However, 4 of the six boys I had already fucked that week so, although I would fuck Cameron, I excluded the four and was gangbanged only by Cameron and the two I hadn't

fucked. After that, until after I had my period and told Cameron that this is a new month; Cameron **only brought boys that I hadn't** fucked. I kept fucking Cameron since was getting me the other black boys to fuck. The next week, I had three more gangbangs with Cameron and a four guys gangbang with college students.

By the time I had my period, I almost lost track of how many times I was gangbanged and I did lose track of how many black boys fucked me. I only remember how many black college students fucked me, but certainly in the last month, I was fucked by over two dozen black college guys and black teenage boys. But that was my intent. With that many guys fucking me, if I had gotten pregnant, I could not possibly know who the daddy was.

I was not that disappointed **that I didn't get pregnant** the first month because I know pregnancies seldom occur during the first cycle after going off birth control pills. However, this month I am really going to try to get pregnant and the odds are good. Because sperm can live up to five days and ovulation may occur on any of six or more days, if I get pregnant it most will be from guys that fuck on the 7th to 17th day of my monthly cycle. **Since I don't want to be able to** guess who the black father is, during those eleven days, I hope to be fucked by no less than thirty guys. That way I will not be able to guess who the father is.

That means I need to fuck on average three different guys on those eleven day and to include all possible days that pregnancy may occur, I will need to fuck several guys a little before and little after those days. It looks like I have my work cut out for but I know if I find enough guys, I can do it.

It has been five days since the start of my period so tomorrow, on Thursday, I'll ask Daniel to fuck me and I will attempt to get gangbanged on Friday which is the 7th day. Just after our class on Thursday, I told Daniel, **It has been 6 days since my period so I believe this should be the first day that a guy might get me pregnant. Can you fuck me tonight?**

Why wait until tonight, I can fuck you now.

Okay. Daniel took me to his apartment and fucked me twice. I went home and fixed supper for my hubby.

Friday afternoon put on cut off blue jeans shorts that I left unbuttoned and slightly unzipped and a short shirt that I tied in front leaving my midsection bare between my tits and belly button and then I drove to nigger-town. There were only grade school children playing at the basketball court so I drove by the junior high school. There were eight boys and two girls playing baseball, watching or talking and hanging out. I sat down near some of the boys playing baseball. I saw a boy that I had fucked, point to me while talking to other boys.

They came and sit next to me. I told them I need some guys to give me a nigger baby and they had to really really black. They told me they would give me nigger baby. I said and pointing, *You, you, and anyone else that's very black meet me at Wendy's at 7:30 p.m.*

Eleven showed up at Wendy's including five high school boys. Four were not black enough and three more didn't appeal to me; so, in spite of objections of not being included, I took the other four boys to a motel, I asked them to stay in the car while I rented a room. I returned to the car drove to the back where the room was. There was a white couple so we waited in the car until they went inside. That only took a few seconds and the couple **didn't notice us.**

Once inside, I removed the bedspread, pulled back the covers and said, Who is going to take my clothes off and give me pretty little nigger baby girl? My clothes came off quickly. I climbed crosswise on the bed on my hands and knees. They got the idea. One got in front and put his cock in my mouth. Then another started fucking me doggy style. I said, *I can only stay for a couple of hours tonight but tomorrow night I will be at the club about 8 p.m.* In less than two hours I was fucked nine times and sucked cock four times. Then I drove the boys to or close to their homes. Back at our duplex, I said to Jason, Honey four black **teens fucked me and I don't know their last names. While we have been married** you naughty wife has gone from an innocent virgin to a nigger loving slut. Hubby wanted the details so we got naked and I told him. That got his dick hard and he fucked me. He's taking testosterone replacement so he can fuck.

Saturday night there were more than a dozen guys, mostly teens, hanging around outside the nigger club waiting for me to show up. When I parked, they came over. I selected three teens that **I hadn't** fucked this month and that appealed to me and, rejecting their appeals, I told the others that I would come back Sunday, either her at the club or at the 12th Street basketball court.

One lighter skin and older black guy was persistent so I said, *I don't fuck white guys*. That got some sniggers from the other black guys.

I'm not white!

Maybe you got a suntan but you are not very black. After hearing more sniggering, I and the three black teens drove to a wooded area at the golf course and they fucked me on the grass. Less than an hour later, after they all fucked me and I sucked a cock, I took them back and dropped them off at the club. I knew they tell others about fucking some fine white married pussy. So far this month, I have fucked seven black guys, not counting Daniel since that was before the eleven best days for me to get pregnant. In the next nine days I need to fuck twenty-three more very black niggers.

Sunday night I put on a loose fitting mini dress; no panties or bra. Then I drove to the nigger club and went inside. Immediately I saw seven **Georgia State Panther football and track athletes**. Six were sitting in the booth and other had pulled up a chair at the end. They were all good looking athletes and four were very black. I walked up to them and said, *I'd like to join you but it looks like I will have sit on someone's lap.*

You can sit on my lap one of very black guys told me.

Okay, I replied, slid over and sit on his lap.

What brings a pretty lady like you here?

Showing him my wedding ring and wiggling my ass, I said, *I'm married but last year they removed my hubby's balls so I have this itch, about an eight inch itch, that need scratching.*

I have eight inches that will scratch your itch.

Please do, I said as I wiggled my ass some more. He unzipped, pulled his now hard black cock that went under my mini-dress, between my thighs, and into my

pussy. He fucked for about a minute before squirting deep into my pussy. As he was zipping up, a very black guy next to him said, *You can sit on my lap.*

Okay, I replied, After he fucked me I said, *I'll be back but I need to go to the ladies room and clean up.* When I returned, I asked the third very black to dance with me. As I was grinding my mini-dress would rise and expose my bare ass that I was wiggling into his crotch. My back was against the wall when he lifted me by my thighs, so I wrapped my legs around his waist and he fucked me standing up. When we returned to their booth I told them that need to go. However, they asked me to stay, suggesting that I need more fucking so I said, Okay, one more, and grabbed the hand of the fourth very black nigger athlete. He just bent me over the booths table, and fucked me doggy style and I started moaning and saying, *Yes, yes, oh yesss aaaaaaaaiiiiiiiiieeeee.* So in three days, I fucked eleven black guys.

Monday in class, I told Daniel that, anytime this week I might get pregnant and I will probably ovulate Friday so Thursday and Friday, I should fuck a lot of guys. He told me could arrange that and that he would fuck me after class too. And, he did.

Tuesday night I went to club, Nathan and Cameron were there. I said, I only have an hour so we went to the golf course for two quickies. I told Cameron, *Tomorrow I may ovulate so I need a big gangbang and I will be at the 12th Street basketball court after school.* So far that makes 14 black guys I fucked since Friday and 16 more to go.

Wednesday at the basketball court Cameron had brought 13 very black junior high schools boys. I selected six plus Cameron and drove to the motel room I had already rented. A seven **guy gangbang wasn't that much since I was only** going to fuck them one time and maybe sucks all their cocks. With most fucks lasting less than three minutes, I would be finished fucking and have them home by suppertime. I was fucked 11 times and sucked the cocks of five of the boys. I was home by 6:30 p.m. That is 20 very black niggers I fucked.

Thursday night I was gangbanged by Daniel and three other black that he has invited to fuck me. That is 23 niggers I fucked. Friday Daniel got me the black athletes and six other blacks invited to a big frat party. Including the members of the fraternity, there was about 20 blacks and eleven of those were very black.

And, I wanted to fuck every one of them. Even with extra black guys, there were as many girls as guys that showed up. Usually there are more girls at a frat party.

I dressed in a sexy, strapless black dress that zipped in the back, heels, bikini panties **and no bra. I dressed to look sexy; not slutty. I didn't waste any time.** I would ask one of the very black guys to dance **and I would grind.** If he didn't ask by the end of the dance, I would show him my wedding ring and say, *I'm married but my little dick white hubby doesn't fuck me.*

I'll fuck you.

Okay! Can you do it now?

After he fucked me, I would clean up, comb my hair, reapply a little make up and do it again. Once, I was talking to three very black guys. All three took me upstairs and gave me a quick three guy gangbang. By then, all the black guys knew I was an easy fuck and perhaps most everyone else.

A fraternity girl noticing how many guys were taking me upstairs said, *You're a goddamn whore.*

I'm not a whore. I'm just a married nigger loving slut that is trying to have a nigger baby.

You probably will, she venomously replied and walked off.

By 3:00 a.m. after most students had left, I hadn't fuck all eleven, but I fucked nine. That is 29 niggers I fucked.

With Cameron's help, Sunday and Monday, I was gangbanged two more time by Cameron and seven more very black boys. I fucked Daniel four more times after that. I waited until I was over a week late before verifying with my doctor that I am pregnant. During the eleven days, I fucked 36 very black niggers and most **of those could be the daddy. And, I don't even know the names of more than thirty of the niggers.**

My last final exam was May 5. The college would mail me my transcript and diploma. So Jason and I decided to leave for Washington on May 6. Jason got a substantial increase in salary by moving to Washington. I told Jason we were **having another baby. He asked who the father is, and I told that's it's impossible to know because during the week or so that I was ovulating I fucked over thirty niggers and I don't know their names.** Jason just rolled his eyes, but I know he will be a good daddy.

After I gave birth to a little nigger baby girl, Jason and I moved into and are buying nice four bedrooms two and half bath house in an upper middle class neighborhood. Jason uses one of the bedrooms as his computer room. Our little nigger baby girl is really black. Maybe it is because I have a dark complexion but she is much darker than most mixed race babies. She looks like she is 3/4th black. Therefore, it is good that we moved right after I gave birth because most everyone assumes she is adopted.

I told Jason that from now on I will be a good and faithful wife. Of course our **neighbor's 16 year old son that is a quarterback at his high school fucks me two or three times a week. However, we only fuck and I don't tell Jason. Jason doesn't need to know.** Therefore, **that doesn't keep me from being** a good and faithful wife. Besides, even though Jason is taking testosterone replacement he almost never fucks me and it my right to get my pussy stuffed and hammered by a hard young cock.

The 16 year old high school quarterback is smart, sexy, very good looking and athletic so I am thinking he is an excellent choice for my next baby. However, I may wait another year before I get pregnant and have his baby. And with and 100 percent white baby, no one would ever suspect that Jason is not the father.

Send comments to smjle4me@windstream.net

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