

# Black Roommate and Blonde Girlfriend

Story Content: MF; Mf; Cheating; Interracial. The story includes some philosophy on marriage, cheating wives, and children.

Gman13579 has approved my adaptation of his story:

<https://www.literotica.com/s/the-black-football-roommate-and-gf>

It was at the start of the Christmas/New Year vacation and I found a 2 bed 1-3/4 bath older house that would be available at the start of the spring semester of my freshman year in college. I could move out of the dorm and get my own place. But I needed someone to share the cost. I posted online and the college bulletin boards for a roommate. I said I was a freshman, ran track in high school, and was just looking for another guy to share the rent.

I got several inquiries but nothing serious until I received an email from a sophomore football player on scholarship looking for a place near the campus. His name was Kevin and I liked him. He was a very nice guy and came from a good family. I took the bedroom with the 3/4 bath and told him he could have the other bedroom and the full bath, and we would share the living room and kitchen.

As it turned out, that was good because as a first team football player was very popular with the girls and had one over two or three nights a week. Mostly I would stay in my room and study and his guest would use the full bath.

He had a thing for blondes and fucked one or two dozen during the spring semester. He offered to set me up but I have a girlfriend. She is senior in high school that will be attending the college in the fall.

She is a beautiful blonde, 5'6" 115 lbs, 32-23-33. She has long legs that lead into a nice heart shaped ass. She has a flat stomach and nice perky B cup breasts. She has beautiful blue eyes and a smile that could kill. She is a popular cheerleader and her name is Nicole.

Actually, she is out of my league; especially for teenage girls. Typically teenage girls with her looks would chose the high school QB or some other jock; not a straight A student with 35 ACT; the 99.7 percentile. However, in addition to my

grades and test scores, I have above average athletically ability; I was good enough for our very small high school but not anywhere near good enough to get an athletic scholarship or even walk on at any college. Regardless, her parents really liked me and with them encouraging their daughter in my direction, she became my girlfriend.

At the start of the fall semester my second year in college Nicole enrolled in our college and was living in the freshman's girls dorm. She visited me wearing a miniskirt and halter-top. She removed her shoes and was acting sexy.

She was hot and all I wanted to do was take her to my bed and fuck her. She hadn't allowed that yet. Partly because I hadn't pushed, but she was making it clear that she might. She loved to tease and make me so horny. I know I wasn't the star stud that girls like her desired, but I thought I was good to her and I believed she loved me.

I was just going to my bedroom for a moment when I heard Kevin come in through the front door. He was just finishing up with football practice.

"Damnnn. Hi babe," is all I heard. I walked out and could see Nicole sitting sideways on chair with her legs and her pink panties showing.



I could understand what he meant, but it was my girlfriend he was talking about. That was when I realized how big he was. Standing 6'3" and 240 lbs while I'm 5'-11", and 160 lbs; Nicole looked tiny compared to him. When she looked, her eyes opened really wide and she was checking him out.

"I'm sorry I forgot to tell you Nicole, this is my new roommate Kevin. Kevin this is my girlfriend Nicole."

"Oh wow man I'm sorry I said that to her. It's nice to meet you Nicole."

"Oh, it's okay. I wasn't expecting anyone to come in. It's nice to meet you." She walked over and put her hand in his and shook it. Her hand looked so small compared to his. She then proceeded to walk to the refrigerator to get a drink. I watched as Kevin stared at her ass the whole time.

"Shit dude I didn't know your girlfriend was so hot. She's got a nice ass."

"Thanks Kevin, yeah she and I have been together for a while now, I don't know why she's with me but god I love her." When he said those things to me and seeing how Nicole was reacting and watching him I had this foreboding feeling. Nevertheless, it kind of strokes my ego when a guy as popular as Kevin likes my girlfriend and thinks she is hot.

The next few weeks were good. I went to classes and sometimes hung out with friends. Nicole came over often to hang out and stay over; and, for the first time, I was able to fuck her. God she was so good in bed. I thought I was alright. I wasn't big probably a little larger than average at a little under 6 inches and about 1.6 inches thick when hard.

Regardless, she seemed to love it so I didn't worry about my size. I did notice that Kevin seemed to always around when she was. He would come back from practice all sweaty, take a shower, and walk out of his bathroom in just a towel showing off his broad shoulders and chiseled chest and abs.

I know Nicole would look and would say, "Why does he come out like that?" I didn't give it much thought because I was used to Kevin bringing home pretty college girls, sometimes two at a time, and often wearing only shorts or a towel. Occasionally Kevin and the girls would be stripping as they went to his

room. I'd be sitting on the couch, just watching, look up at Kevin and shake my head. He'd just wink and walk into his bedroom.

And, oh my, but the girls could scream. I was on the other side of the house but sometimes I couldn't help but listen and get really horny. Kevin must have a monster cock because all they did was scream.

"Kevin fuck me! Yes, yes, yesssss. A aaaaaaaa Eeeeeee Oooooooooo iiiiiii Ummmmmmmm." I told Nicole how sometimes the girls were loud. She would usually nod; look to be deep in thought, and say, "He's a pig."

One night Nicole and I had just gotten back and Kevin was fucking some pretty girl over the end of the sofa. She may not have noticed us or perhaps she was too drunk to care. With his big black cock fucking her pussy she was moaning. I couldn't help but notice how big his cock was and without any doubt, Nicole saw it too. It was at least 7.5, maybe 8 inches and about 2 inches thick, about 2 inches longer and almost a half inch thicker than mine. That may not sound all that big, but if you calculate, that's more than twice the volume of my cock and it looked huge. Kevin nodded to us and we went to my room. I couldn't believe how nonchalant he was about it. Nicole and I were always very private.

We went into my room and Nicole said, "Did you see that? It's like he was showing off or else he didn't even care that we were there!"

"But you know hun? It made me even hornier."

"Really?!"

"Yes, I'm really horny for you." We started to passionately kiss, running our hands all over each other, and taking our clothes off. I practically threw Nicole onto the bed, climbed on top of her, and started fucking her. Nicole started moaning and her pussy seemed much wetter than it usually is. She was dripping wet. I came quickly but kept fucking a bit longer until Nicole had an orgasm. She moaned and screamed. She had never screamed before.

Without any doubt, Nicole was just as horny as I was. A few minutes later, I fucked her again and we fell asleep cuddling. My God! How I love the girl.

Nicole started coming over more and often when I was in class or otherwise gone. I would come home and she and Kevin would be sitting on sofa talking. I did not have good vibes about that but I didn't want to assume more than what I could see.

One weekend, Nicole and I decided to go to an under 21 club. The club is open to all ages but there is no alcohol and most are teens to mid-twenties. However, when we got there, Kevin had showed up too and Nicole invited him to sit with us. I wanted some time alone with Nicole but I didn't object. However, I wondered if Nicole told him we were going to be there.

Nicole and I danced through a couple of songs and when we returned to our table Kevin asked Nicole to dance. He didn't ask my permission or even look at me; he just asked Nicole and Nicole quickly accepted without even looking at me to see if I thought it was okay. Nicole danced with Kevin more than she danced with me and Kevin squeezed her ass and grinded his pelvis into hers. It seemed the only thing preventing them from fucking on the dance floor was their clothes. I didn't like it; but, short of making a big scene, what could I do?

After that, Nicole and Kevin hung out more and it seemed Nicole was timing her visits when she knew I wasn't there. It was obvious that they enjoyed talking and being together. At times, I tried to separate them and asked Nicole to come to my room with me but she would make some excuse to keep talking to Kevin.

I knew they wanted to be together so I would go to bed early and let them stay up. I was resigned that sooner or later, they would probably find some excellent opportunity to fuck; especially if Nicole visited when I went home for the weekend. I could try to prevent it. However, with Kevin and me living in the same house and Nicole visiting so often, if that's what they both wanted it will happen.

I only hope that if it happens, it is a one-time fuck or just a brief fling. And I thought it would only be a brief fling. From what I knew about Kevin, he is not a one girl kind of guy. He is more like, *'Find 'em Fuck 'em and Forget 'em.'*

From articles I read by British Biologist Robin Baker, Ph.D., and others, I knew that women are not designed to be faithful; they are designed to keep their

options open. My problem would be to try and remain rational and not let my emotions rule.

Nicole would visit wearing very revealing and suggestive clothes such as this miniskirt and she didn't have panties under her miniskirt. And, it was clear to me that she was not wearing it for my benefit. I knew she wanted Kevin to see her bare ass and maybe her **pussy if I wasn't present.**

Kevin invited us to a lingerie party that he and his football buddies were having at a very large two story house and there would be a prize for the girl with the sexiest lingerie.

"Oh! Jason, that sounds like a lot of fun! I wanna go. Please, can we go?"



"Sure, I don't see why not." The party was Saturday night. I could tell that Nicole was pretty excited and Saturday she was all ready to go. Her all black costume was extremely sexy and suggestive to say the least. Nicole was wearing black boots, a black 8 inch wide tube top with the words *NAUGHTY GIRL* across the front and black panties with the words *FUCK ME* on the front. The neon letters were bright orange. And, fuck her was what I wanted to do, but I knew her *NAUGHTY GIRL — FUCK ME* messages were for Kevin.





When we got there Kevin introduced us to a few of his friends. Then he with two of his buddies disappeared. Nicole and I danced to a couple of songs and then she was dancing with other guys that would be offering to accept her "Fuck Me" invitation. That was fine with me because I could tell she was having fun dancing and flirting. And, since her flirting was just friendly and not serious, it seemed appropriate for the crowd and situation.

I mingled and sipped on a strawberry daiquiri. I danced through two songs with a pretty redhead. She was wearing a 50 percent transparent baby-doll pajama set with semi-transparent panties and no bra. It left little to the imagination. I could see her titties and could almost see her pussy. I recognized her as one of the girls Kevin fucked. Damn, she was sexy and gave me a hard-on that I pressed against her and she smiled. I would have loved to fuck her and she let me know by her signals that I could fuck her. Therefore, I would have fucked her if I wasn't Nicole's boyfriend.

I decided to explore the house. Fifty years ago, it was a house for a small fraternity that they outgrew. There were six bedrooms upstairs, two occupied, and two downstairs. When Kevin returned, Nicole screamed when she saw him and gave him a hug.

"Kevin can we dance; I wanna dance!" Nicole exclaimed.

"Sure babe, let's dance."

Clearly Nicole was thrilled because she grabbed Kevin's hand and pulled him to the dance floor. They danced for a few songs if you call it dancing, She pressed her ass into Kevin's pelvis and he kept pressing back and his hands was all over her body.

By the third song, Kevin was squeezing Nicole's ass and doing more grinding than dancing. Kevin whispered, "Wanna be fucked by my big black cock tonight?" Nicole responded by grinding her pelvis into his really tight. "How do I take you upstairs without Jason noticing?" Kevin asked.

"I'll tell Jason we are going to pick two of my girlfriends and if he asks to come, your mustang only seats four," Nicole replied.



Kevin and Nicole came over and Nicole said, "My best friend needs a ride so Kevin is taking me to go get her."

"Want me to go too?" I asked.

"No, her roommate may want to come too and Kevin's mustang only seats four," Nicole quickly replied as if she was prepared in case I asked to come.

They appeared to be leaving, but as I went to get another drink, I saw them going in the direction of the two first floor bedrooms. After a few minutes, with my curiosity aroused, I went to check. The first bedroom was empty and the second bedroom was locked so I went back to the first bedroom and discovered there is a shared bathroom between the bedrooms. Neither door to bathroom was locked so I opened them slightly and looked. They were both naked. Nicole was on her hands and knees saying, "Fuck me, Kevin. Fuck me with your big cock."



Damn, Nicole looked sexy; but, with her looking back, I was afraid she might see me so I closed the door and left. After several months, it was finally going to happen; Kevin was going to fuck Nicole and that is what they have both been wanting from almost the day they met. I left but I couldn't stay away. I had to know what was happening so I returned. At least I could listen through the bathroom door. I heard Nicole say, "God Kevin, you are so big. It hurts but I love it." I just had to see so I cracked the door open and saw Kevin with his hand on Nicole's ass and her riding his monster black cock that filled and stretched her pussy.



"Yeah you like my black cock don't you? Is it bigger and better than Jason's?"

"YES! I love it. It's better and much bigger than Jason's!"

"Who do you want to fuck? Me or Jason?"

"I just want you fucking me. I don't want Jason. Stop talking and fuck me. Fuck me like I have never been fucked before."

That hurt. Even though I knew Nicole was egged by Kevin to say she didn't want me, it still hurt. It certainly didn't do my ego any good. That is the problem with spying; you hear things, they would never say to you. I watched as Kevin started pounding Nicole's pussy.

"Yes, yes, YESSSSS! I'm coming; I'm coming! A HHHHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE," Nicole screamed. She never screamed loud like that with me.

"I'm gonna cum too! Where do you want it slut?"

"Inside me! I want you to come deep inside me!"

"Okay you black cock slut. I'm gonna knock you up and give you a nigger baby."

"My God! Your big black cock is the best I ever had. I have never come so much. One thing for certain, I want you to fuck me again."

That was enough. I didn't need to see or hear anymore. It was maybe 30 minutes later when I saw Nicole again and she dragged me onto the dance floor giving no indication that she is not my faithful girlfriend. Women, in fact females of most advanced species excel at cheating and act as if nothing happened. We danced through three more dances with Nicole chatting on about nothing and a little of everything before she said she wanted to visit with the girls.

Nicole about had me convinced fucking Kevin was a one-time thing until almost an hour later, first Kevin and then she disappeared upstairs and didn't return for 30 minutes. By then it was 2 am and she was ready to leave. I wanted to take Nicole to my place and fuck her, but she asked to be taken to her dorm instead. I guess she was all fucked out tonight so I wasn't going to get any.

After that night, Nicole would come over when Kevin was there, but she was more distant to me and, if we fucked at all, she wasn't much into it. You don't score 35, one point below the maximum, on the ACT without having some smarts. Therefore, I realized that, even though they were hiding it, she and Kevin were still fucking. Perhaps it was when I was class, at one of Kevin's friends place, or on the football practice field after dark.

I love Nicole and if it is just a fling then I decided that I can accept her having a fling with Kevin. "Nicole," I said. "With Kevin living with me and the three of us together as much as we are, it is natural that you would find a guy like him

attractive and certainly he is attracted to you. If you would like to have a break for a couple of weeks to a month and have a fling with Kevin, I am fine with that if, afterwards, you come back to me."

"Jason, there is nothing going on between Kevin and me. He is just fun guy and I enjoy talking to him that's all."

"Okay then, you're my girlfriend, I love you, and, unless you suggest it, I will not bring it up again." Did I believe there was nothing going on anymore? Not really, not even close, but I know Nicole is not going to risk losing me and pounce until she is certain of Kevin.

**Kevin wasn't the only black guy that Nicole had fucked.** I didn't know it and wouldn't learn about it until I went home for the Christmas holidays, but, all during my freshman year, she sneaked out to be with the black QB in her high school. He took her cherry and fucked her dozens of times. Someone attempted to tell **me when I went home for thanksgiving but I wasn't listing.** She was my girlfriend, but with me in college, she was fucking the QB once or twice every week. The QB fucking a cheerleader would be common knowledge with the cheerleaders and the football team **but her parents didn't know.**

As it turned out, it didn't take long for Nicole to pounce. Kevin made the all-conference team and after the holidays and the beginning of the spring semester, Kevin decided to turn pro and make himself available for the NFL draft. Conference USA is not the SEC so making all-conference didn't cut it with the pros. I tried to talk him into coming back for his senior year and, at least not sign with an agent. However, he had visions of making millions so he did sign with an agent. The agent told Kevin he would be a NFL star. And Kevin would not listen to me, the coaches, or anyone telling him otherwise.

I guess Kevin convinced Nicole because she told me that Kevin asked her to marry him and they would get married in June after he was drafted. I congratulated her, told her I was happy for her, that I wasn't in her league nor was I really her type, and whether it was Kevin or someone else, she would realize that her lifelong happiness was the important thing and that it was right that her loyalty to me should not interfere with her happiness.

Other beautiful college girls also believed Kevin was going to be an NFL star so, when he wasn't fucking Nicole, he would be bring one of them home. If Nicole showed up, we would rush the girl to my room and pretend she was with me. I don't think Nicole was fooled but she didn't really want to know the truth.

Kevin was not drafted, as a free agent he had a couple of tryouts and signed with one team but was quickly cut. As an ex-football star, he was able to get a job paying \$40,000 a year, but it was a dead-end job and far from the lifestyle Nicole envisioned. Therefore, for once, Nicole listened to her parents, postponed the wedding which never took place, came home, and returned to college as a sophomore in the fall.

In the meantime, my major was computer design and programming. I had designed a program that could be used separately or as a Photoshop overlay, without making any change to Photoshop that allowed anyone to change any black, white, or grays into any color with just a couple of clicks and moving sliders. You could download it for free for 30 days and then buy it for \$9.95. I advertised it on YouTube and other places and was selling a hundreds, but I couldn't afford to heavily advertise it.

It was also possible to add color with Photoshop but that's very complicated. It seems Photoshop wanted it and when Photoshop offered \$250,000 for my program, I accepted it. Photoshop may have just purchased it to kill it because **it hasn't been in any updates. Regardless**, I needed the money to design a program I was working on that, if I succeeded, would be worth considerably more; at least \$1 million or more. However, while the idea is simple, it is extremely complicated and complex and could take two or three years. By then, others may develop similar programs

I had a new roommate. A nerdy and very intelligent student majoring in artificial intelligence; something I needed for the program I was working on. I don't advertise the fact that I sold my other program to Photoshop for \$250,000 but I knew that fact would be attractive to girls if I did. Of course Nicole knows because our families are very close.

It is nice being junior since I consider junior and senior upperclassmen. Freshmen guys have very little appeal to college girls. It is the opposite for girls. Freshman girls are the most desirable. Nowadays, in most colleges there

almost 3 college girls to every 2 college guys so the girls know that they have to put out or the guys will find a girl that will. Therefore, getting laid is easy for good looking college guys.

After Nicole broke up with Kevin, I received several email, texts, and phone calls from Nicole. It was clear to me that Nicole felt she had made a mistake in choosing Kevin over me and wants to get back together. No doubt it's nice if a girl can fuck a guy with a big black cock and at the same time date and/or marry a guy that has and/or will make a lot of money. However, most guys **don't like** to share their girlfriends and wives with other men so most women **don't have that choice, at least not openly**.

In any event, I not interested in having Nicole as my girlfriend again. She gave her virginity and was fucking the black QB for a year, during that time she kept me at **arm's** length. Finally she did her pussy on me but then she dumped me Kevin. I am not able to forget that. I think she should find another guy. She is beautiful so that should be easy. Nicole may have matured but I **don't** feel I can trust her. While I was being faithful to her my first year of college, she was fucking the black high school QB. Also, from the first time she met Kevin it should have been obvious that she had the HOTS for him and it didn't take that long before she was fucking him and then dumping me for him.

Nevertheless, I still think about '*what if*' scenarios. If Kevin never responded to my ad, would Nicole still be my girlfriend and perhaps be the girl I marry? I feel like, if I had never had a black roommate, Nicole and I could have been very happy. However, perhaps it was just meant to be; regardless of whether or not I had a black roommate.

**Actually it is time for me to move on with my life. If I didn't have a history with Nicole, that would make big difference.** That is because, almost all women will cheat on occasions provided there is a very low risk of discovery and she has the opportunity to fuck an exceptional attractive guy. In fact, while the '*number of cheats*' are the same for men and women, far more women cheat than men. The difference is a few exceptionally attractive men cheat a lot and most women cheat a little.

I stayed at the college for the summer and was at college during freshman orientation and met, Amy, a sexy and beautiful freshman that I was very much



enthused over. She agreed to go out with and I hoped that she would agree to be my girlfriend. Certainly other guys would be chasing after her too.

The following are two photo of Amy. Nicole is beautiful but Amy is gorgeous and by any standard is cut above Nicole. My God! Amy is sexy.



On the second day of class, I was helping Amy with a math lesson when Nicole came by. Both girls eyed each other carefully. I said, "A my, this is Nicole. Our families are close and I used to date Nicole before she got engaged to a big football star."

Amy held out hand and said, "Nice to meet you Nicole. Jason is helping me with my math."

"Nice to meet you too, A my," Nicole replied in a way that said she wasn't at all happy to meet her. "Since I was young and inexperienced, Jason did agree that we could take time out to date other people, but now I am back to claim my boyfriend; isn't that right Jason?"

"I need to go to my next class," A my said.

"I'll go with you," I replied.

"No! I'm sure you and Nicole need to talk," Amy said as she grabbed up her books and left. Nicole kind of smirked and had this satisfied look.

I was not happy with what Nicole said, **but the fact is, I'm not anywhere near** being the most desirable guy on campus and Amy can date anyone she chooses. But God, I wish I could have fucked her at least once.

Nicole and I talked for a while and ended in my bedroom and we fucked. She said, she was on birth control and I didn't need a condom, but I didn't trust her and wasn't going to fuck her without one.

Nicole really does want us to get back together and she is doing everything she can, but it is not going to happen. Nicole pointed out that I said she could have a fling and come back. I said, "That was last year and a fling doesn't include getting engaged to Kevin and moving in with him. And, I need a girl that won't dump me when she meets a good looking guy like Kevin."

"I won't dump you," she said.

I called and texted Amy for the next couple days but she never responded. Likely Amy had met other guys that appealed to her more. However, I knew she would. I was just hoping even if it is only one chance in a hundred.



That was a week ago and the following day, I met Brooke, shown on the left. Brooke is more than good enough looking to fuck. However, **unlike Amy, I don't** see Brooke as desirable enough to marry. Brooke is senior, two years older than me. Brooke is cute, outgoing, and friendly. However, Brooke is certainly not as beautiful as Nicole and Amy. However, by her words and actions, I am 90 percent certain that Brooke will fuck and stay over some nights and **even move in with if that's what I want.** That will keep Nicole from visiting so often.

I met Brooke at a casual party **at someone's apartment and** about a dozen students were there. Brooke and I talked, danced, and had snacks and a couple drinks. Then two days later I took her on a dinner **date to Chili's and, as** appropriate, I was the perfect gentleman giving her a short kiss when I took her home.

Tonight she will come over and we will watch a movie after which, I am sure she will spend the night and we will fuck, but I will not pressure her in any way.

**If she is reluctant, I'll take her home and not call anymore. I sure she knows that** so I believe that she will be very willing. **I will tell her that I'm not looking for a** long-term relationship, just the company of girl that I enjoy being with. Of course she will agree and hope and even expect that she can change my mind.

I know Amy is looking to get married and after fucking her for a couple of months, maybe less, she will start pressuring me for a commitment and I will have to dump her. Until then, Nicole will not be able to chase Brooke away like she did Amy.

Basically Brooke and Amy are the same. They both want to marry the most desirable guys they can date and they reject the guys they can marry as not desirable enough. Amy can marry me, but she'll date more attractive guys. **Brooke will date me, but I won't marry her and she will reject** the guys that would marry because she sees me as more desirable. Girls can date up for sex

but they seldom marry up. Guys will date down for sex, but they seldom marry down.

In a way, it is kind of sad. Starting in their late teens, girls enter into a series of twenty or more going nowhere sexual relationships hoping that guys dating down to get pussy will marry them. Then at about age twenty-seven, they finally get desperate enough to settle for guys that will marry them.

Apparently, it takes young women that long to learn that guys fuck down, but **don't marry down**. And, at age twenty-seven they are not as beautiful as they were at age twenty so most of the guys they rejected at age twenty will not marry them anymore. So they ask *'Where have all the good men gone.'*

Brooke is a good fuck. Like in this picture with her hair all messed up after we fucked for most of the night. I expect that I will fuck her for about the length of a fishing season before she starts making demands for a commitment and either gives up and moves on to the next guy or else I have to dump her. However, there are plenty of other upperclassmen college girls I can date and fuck that will take her place. I was no longer the nice guy I was with Nicole and would have been with Amy. It is not my nature to be mean, but I **didn't fuck Brooke another** guy would.



I fucked Brooke until early November before she started pressuring me for a commitment and I had to dump her.

Brooke cried and carried on, trying to make me feel guilty, but I knew girls excelled at turning on the tears to get what they want. I told her she needed to find another guy; perhaps an older guy.

When I went home for Thanksgiving, Nicole, her parents, and even my parents said Nicole and I should get back together. However, I replied that, "Nicole and I are not compatible. Nicole is attracted to athletics and I am a bit of a nerd. Therefore, when she meets a good looking bigger, stronger, and more athletic guy, she is going to be attracted to him and nature is going to take its course."

"That will not happen," her father replied.

I didn't want to want to upset **Brooke's** parents by bringing up things they didn't know **and wouldn't believe** so I just said, "I need to talk to my parents privately." I knew **Brooke's** parents **wouldn't believe anything I said. They could walk in and see Brooke fucking a nigger and they wouldn't believe their eyes.** That is the nature of people. Once someone has a belief, he or she will hold on to the belief regardless of the evidence and will just ignore and deny the evidence.

I explained to my parents that Nicole had cheated twice while dating me. I said, "It is not me Nicole gave her virginity to. She gave it to the black QB that fucked her all during my first year of college. And, from the first time she met my roommate she was attracted to him. Nicole denied it but at a party, she and Kevin sneaked off to a room and had sex that night on two occasions and they continued to have sex until she dumped me to get engaged to Kevin."

So my parents told Nicole's parents that we need to think about this some more. That didn't completely end it with Nicole because she would still visit, stay over, and put the pussy on me. However, that was only until she met and was fucking another guy that was sexier and better looking than me.

After Thanksgiving and until after the Christmas holidays, I didn't have any steady girlfriends. Instead I dated upperclassmen girls. At the end of the second date, if the girls didn't put out, there would not be a third date. Of course, I never said that. Instead, I would tell them that I don't think we are compatible so, instead of holding out, they would fuck me. I know in time, I

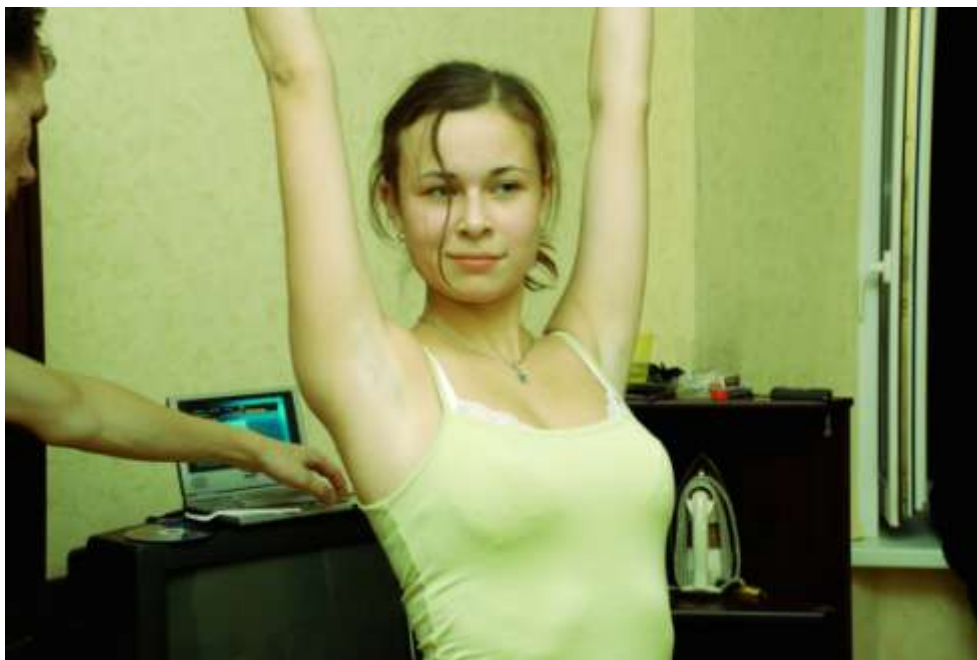


will get married, but that be after I meet a girl desirable enough to marry that will also accept me instead of putting her hope in a more attractive guy that will only fuck her.

My program was coming along except there were problems that I hadn't been able to solve. What I needed was a computer with better artificial intelligence and the rapid advances that would be coming. My roommate was able to help but some problems are truly difficult to solve. If I could complete the program, I would have the kind of money that would attract the beautiful intelligent girls that I would want for a wife.

I did see Amy on occasions and we would say "Hi" in passing. She was dating a first team cornerback and no doubt that is the reason she ignored my messages.

During the spring semester, I met Aaliyah at a party. She is a very pretty and athletic freshman and she became my new girlfriend. I would have married her in a heartbeat. However, in less than a month she started making excuses to not to see and soon thereafter stopped coming over. It seems she had met a black scholarship athletic she was fucking.





I don't know what it is that makes black athletes so attractive to young pretty white girls. However, aside from that, Aaliyah only did what all pretty young women do. At the time, she didn't have a boyfriend so she quickly found one and that was me. Then, immediately she started looking for an upgrade. Once she was certain, she pounced. And, now that she has an upgrade, I feel certain that she looking to upgrade again. If Aaliyah couldn't have found an upgrade, she would have married me.

My senior year was pretty much uneventful. I haven't had another black roommate. Also, I didn't fuck any gorgeous girls. Not that I didn't try; it just didn't happen. However, fucking pretty girls required almost no effort. Already there were almost 3 girls to every two guys. However, few college girls were interested in freshmen guys and favored upperclassmen, especially seniors, guys. That was in effect like two girls to every guy. I didn't have to chase girls for sex, they were aggressive and would walk up and flirt with me so I fucked girls especially desperate senior girls as much and as often as I wanted.

I completed my program and got a job with a large software company. They would take my program and promote it and I would receive seven percent of the sales; enough so that I would make several million dollars over the next two or three years in addition to my high salary.

That certainly attracted intelligent beautiful women that I might want to marry. Since I am reasonably good looking; especially now that I have money, it is easy to find women to fuck.

However, in the USA where no woman can truly be trusted, there is more disincentive than incentive to marry because I'm placing much of my income, my assets, and children should we have any in the hands of a woman. It is common knowledge that in the USA, the law and the court is heavily bias in favor of women should a couple get married.

I have been giving that some thought. It may be possible to protect assets I bring into a marriage, especially if they are hidden and the wife can't find them. Of course any children I wife gives birth to belongs to her and state. I am just a wallet should she decide to divorce me and that is as likely as not. If I don't have custody and the benefit of raising my children, they are not my children, any more than the property I owned if awarded to my ex-wife is my property.

At a cost of \$50,000, I purchase eggs from an extremely beautiful Russian University student. And, for another \$80,000 paid to the surrogate mothers plus expenses and other costs, I am using two surrogate mother in Mexico. Surrogate mothers a full legal in Mexico and the Mexican courts enforce the contracts. And, they will be my children. The girl I marry will be the stepmother **and steps mother don't have legal rights to the children.**



It's my nature to want a beautiful wife and children so I hope to marry this beautiful 19 year old that is very intelligent and fucks like a mink. And, best of all; she is very attracted to the money and lifestyle I can provide. **Therefore, she'll not** dump me for another guy unless she is convinced the court will award her much of my assets. And, with an ironclad prenuptial agreement the court will not award her enough to temp her to dump me for another guy unless we have children.

However, **since I'm having my own children, I'll not have children with her, but I don't** mind if believe that I will.

She is not thrilled that I am having children from a Russian girl using surrogate mothers. However, when she bonds with them from the time they are a few days old, she will love them. Women are horrible toward step children if they have children they have given birth to.

Naturally, I will not have children with her since the children would belong to her and I would only be a wallet. If you don't have custody, since you don't have the benefit and joy of raising the children, they are not your children.

Of course she told me that she wants to have "OUR" children and, if that was possible in the USA, that is what I would want. However, in the USA, only commoners and other fools believe that they could be "OUR" children and instead of "HER" children. However, most women are willing to marry desirable men with money that have children. And, she moved in with me so I am convinced she will marry me.

A very attracted guy can fuck most married women provided he is considerably more attractive than her husband and she is ovulating. I have one-night stands with several wives. They are almost as easy as single women. Almost all young to middle age wives will fuck extremely attractive men since, if they are careful, their husband will never know. That is why in the USA, the UK, France, and other countries, ten to thirty percent of their children were not sired by their husband.

If a movie star, snaps his finger to a beautiful wife and her husband is not around, she will drop her panties, especially if she ovulating. Do I expect that my wife will fuck other men? Perhaps not the first couple of years, if I'm lucky, but it will happen because, she will be tempted and seduced by men far more attractive than I am. However, hopefully I will never know so it will not harm me.

It could be interesting if I went on a daytime talk show and explaining why I used surrogate mothers to have children because that way they are my **children and not my wife's children is she should divorce me**. And, because she will not divorce me since she will not be awarded an obscene amount of child support to maintain her expensive lifestyle. The men watching the program may nod and agree, but women watching would hate the idea and think there should be a law against it. The women would see it as a threat should other men start doing the same.

The women will argue that sometimes men get custody and that true in non-contested cases where for whatever reason the wife doesn't ask for the children. However, in an eighteen month study of one county, in contested divorce cases, 100 percent of the women were awarded the children.

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The fonts used in the story are Myriad Pro which is almost identical to Arial and Wisdom Script BG Regular. Both fonts are free downloads.