

I am Cuckold

A muffled moan escapes as my wife's head is pushed against the pillow, her lover, my master is sliding his long glistening black shaft in between her alabaster white buttocks into her smooth shaven, ever willing, freshly licked pink pussy.

The huge pink head of his cock, the cock I had in my mouth only moments ago, the sweet yet salty taste of his pre-cum still on my tongue is now sliding deep inside my wife's womb and I kneel transfixed at the side of the bed, her sweet pink pussy lips stretch around his shaft gripping it and coating it in her juice.

My little cock strains hard, screaming out to be rubbed, covered in hand cream and wanked, masturbated, beaten off so I can squirt my cum into a tissue as my wife is filled from behind by her lovers masculine seed, alas this is not to be until I am instructed.

His big hairy balls, ready to slap against her vulva, the very balls that first put me to shame when I stood naked by my master, his huge testicles hung like a pair of Easter eggs, dark chocolate coloured with a delicious creamy treat inside, his magnificent penis, thick, strong and beautifully long; mine like tiny boiled sweets in a pink bag dangling with my little pink willy erect stretching to five inches, and not half as thick as Masters' ten inch monster.

I love his balls, I spend time kissing and sucking them as part of my humiliation, I taste their creamy goodness when my wife is unreceptive once a month, although lately Master has enjoyed my other sissyboy opening during this period.

Even if I miss out on his creamy goodness directly, I am often required to clean it from my wife post coitus. It pours from her sloppy pink pussy after he has stretched her, satisfying her most basic needs, needs I could never hope to sate.

His thrusts are rhythmic, each stroke illicitly a moan of lustful satisfaction from my wife, I could never achieve this with penetrative sex, I soon learned my place as her pussy licker.

I suppose I have been discreetly cuckolded for years; we love each other dearly, we have no children even after several happy years of marriage, I satisfy myself licking her pussy, occasionally allowed to penetrate her, all the while turning a blind eye to her lovers, whom I never saw or heard, which I was happy to do as they were for her gratification only and always discreet.

That was until she introduced me to Jackson. This is when the title of cuckold was bestowed and I became a servant in my own home.

Her lover grips her hips gaining extra purchase as his black member plunders her soft pink folds, I watch mesmerised by the shining shaft as it pistons in and out, his pubic hair and big hairy balls slamming into her rear as he bottoms out in tween her soft white buttocks.

Jackson is a nice young black man, good looking, tall, well spoken and tidy. He is working his way through university, we provide him with free accommodation, he services my wife's needs in the bedroom, I would serve both him and her as their cuckold and we would all get along.

I confided in my wife that I had bisexual feelings toward other men and a penis fascination that I would be willing to explore if she and Jackson would allow.

It turned out Jackson was only too happy to oblige, humiliation in front of my wife was soon part of my new routine, from sucking his cock and worshiping his balls in front of her to being taken by him when she has her period. I must admit this new live in twist to our relationship is much to my liking. My wife always found it difficult to be assertive with me, Jackson has no such difficulty.

The tempo of thrusts is faltering, slowing and becoming less forceful, sometimes only reaching half his length inside my wife, the sounds of her pussy slurping and gurgling as the thick black rod forces air in with each thrust, I watch jealously wishing I had such an endowment. He knows I am entranced by his prowess, I can hear his grunts as he punishes my wife's pussy with his cock, I know he is looking down at me grinning, confident in his position as my Master.

Recently rimming his hairy asshole has been added to my duties, I have been licking my wife down there for many years, it followed on from licking her pussy; it fed my submissive needs and was a concession to me for her lovers. My wife has never entertained anal sex and does not enjoy performing oral sex on men or women.

Licking Jacksons' asshole is made as totally degrading as possible, he enjoys squatting

over my face, he grins as his cock hangs across my face as I kiss and lick its pink glans before he lowers his heavy ball sack to my lips and then moves forward until my hungry tongue has no choice but to worship his anus, other times he motions his wish while he chats on the phone to friends and family with me kneeling behind him my hands parting his cheeks and my face pressed in between them. He calls me his sissy boy or cucky, I always have to call him sir, my cock always betrays me, hardening at the sound of his voice let alone his degradation of me, he knows I am a worthless cuckold.

When he sleeps with my wife I occupy the spare room, after they dismiss me, if I am lucky I get to toss myself off into a tissue or pair of panties at their feet or across my wife's bottom.

He is close to climax, my wife is quiet, her exhausted frame wet with sweat from her sexual satisfaction, Masters thrusts slow down, his sweaty body tensing with each jerk of his thick shiny cock. he is getting ready to cover the insides of my wife's pussy with his baby making juice

My face is inches away from his groin, the air is thick with the smell of sex as he ploughs my wife, his final thrust pumping her full of his thick white seed, he releases his grip on her hips she groans collapsing forward leaving glistening trails of cum and pussy juice between her gaping pussy and his semi hard penis as it slides from her sopping pink slit, my wife collapses on the bed, she is spent, satisfied and full of her lovers seed. I move without needing to be told, gently kissing her sweaty bottom as I lick his and her juices from her crotch. I will also clean Jackson too as long as the glans of his cock is not too sensitive after such a long fuck. I shall beg to cum and hopefully have my wish granted, I get the feeling Jackson may want his sweaty ass crack licked clean later. It is a nice arrangement, we all get what we want.

just a lovely fantasy - Stephanie (Maid) luvabbc@hotmail.com