

Teen Wife Becomes Company Slut (Wedding Present Part 2)  
M+/f, Coercion, Cuckold

Sherri is my 16 year old bride. She was gang raped on our wedding day. This is the story of how I allowed my wife to become a company-paid slut.

#### A COMPANY PICNIC

When Sherri and I returned from our honeymoon, we were invited to a company picnic the following weekend for the senior staff. Dave pointed out that I would be the only manager level person at the event and it would be a great opportunity to position myself for further advancement. He went to great lengths to explain to me that the business world wasn't like the church and that Sherri should dress in a cheery little sundress, like you find at the mall. Sherri was delighted by this advice and came home with several options, noting that she could always wear the other ones another time.

When we arrived at the picnic, I noticed that Sherri was the only wife, or female, there. This should have been our first sign that something was wrong. But I was too busy thinking about my career to even notice.

Dave pulled us aside just after we entered and explained to us both that this picnic was very important to my career. If we made a good impression today I would be in line for future advancement, perhaps even soon, but if people didn't like us, not only would advancement be out of the question, I would be lucky to keep my job.

Then Dave turned to Sherri, "Please don't ask me to explain, but I need you to take off your panties and hand them to me."

"That could be a problem because I'm not wearing anything under this dress."

I guess I looked at her with a strange expression because she turned to me and continued, "I was planning a surprise for you later."

Dave continued with instructions for Sherri, "You are the only wife here, the executives will be looking at how well and how cheerfully you serve them and evaluating Tom. They expect that if Tom is leadership material in this company that it will show first in an orderly home, with an obedient, subservient, and cheerful wife. You should start with the drinks and appetizers on the porch. Circulate through the crowd and offer everyone what they want."

At first, they would pat Sherri on the bottom. Soon the pats extended to a caress or squeeze. Before long I watched as my bosses were reaching under her dress and playing with her cunt. I think we were both a little surprised that Dave was one of the most enthusiastic about fingering her.

The CEO announced that for dessert we were going to enjoy some 16 year old pussy. Now I knew the real reason that we were invited. Dave directed Sherri over to a picnic table. She took off the sundress and laid down on the table. The men lined up to take their turn fucking her, with the line based on their level in the organization. There were 23 men in line, many of them with daughters as old, or older, than Sherri. Most were not lasting very long, I guess the idea of fucking a beautiful teen had them worked up all evening. But with so many men, it still meant lots of time being fucked. There was so much cum leaking from my wife that it nearly ran out of her spread pussy.

I was standing off to the side, but the CEO insisted that I should get in line too. "It looks like you have a bright future here. You might as well start acting like a director, because very soon you will be one."

At the end of the picnic, the CEO offered my wife a position in the company as a Client Relations Specialist starting Monday with a salary that nearly matched mine.

When we returned home, my wife led me to the bedroom. "I need to know that you still love me and desire me after I allowed all those men to fuck me."

"Of course I do"

"But I need you to show me, with your mouth and your dick"

For the second time in our short marriage I was licking other men's cum from my wife's pussy. I hated the taste, but seeing other men fuck my wife was a turn-on. My wife straddled my face. I was expecting some immediate 69 action, but instead she sat on my face forcing her cum drenched twat down hard on my face. Once the cum was cleaned and all the wetness was coming from what her pussy produced, she leaned forward and gave me head. This concluded with some earth-shattering good sex. She had been fondled and fingered on and off for 2 hours, been fucked by 23 other men and she was still horny enough to match my orgasm with an intense one of her own.

#### SHERRI'S FIRST DAY OF WORK

My cubicle was moved to where I would have a clear view of anyone, including my wife, entering and leaving the CEO's office. She finished with her HR paperwork and orientation at lunch time and came directly to the CEO's office. She had a large cubicle around the corner from his office. Instead of file cabinets, it had clothes closets. The CEO had picked out a work wardrobe for her. All of it was exceptionally revealing. Today she went back into her office and changed into short grey business skirt that hugged her slim hip and covered only about 2" of her thighs. when she walked, you could glimpse milky white thigh above the black stockings. her panties would have shown when she sat down, except she wasn't allowed to wear any. The 6" black heels really set off her tight butt. The top was an unremarkable thin white blouse that buttoned up the front, it was sufficiently tight to hug the curves of her miniature breasts and clearly display her poking nipples. It wasn't see through, but nothing was left to the imagination. When I saw her walk past into the CEO's office, I was amazed at the transformation. When we got home that evening I learned that she had to change in her cubicle where plenty of people could watch and would be expected to do that at the start and end of every shift. Her cubicle was surrounded by executive offices, so it was the other leaders of the company that got to enjoy this view. When she went to the CEO's office, he had her sit through several meetings, then had her give him head. After this she was sent to personally deliver documents to a series of recipients that needed signatures. She waited for the signatures at each desk and returned with the documents at the end of the day. At her cubicle she changed back into her regular clothes while 8 men stared intently.

Sherri was horny when she got home.

"I hope you aren't upset with me dear, but all those men staring at me really got me excited. Can we go straight to bed and save dinner for later?"

I don't need to be asked twice to have sex with my darling wife. Besides, knowing that she was being forced to show her body to the men who had gang fucked her over the weekend aroused me too.

The next day at the office Sherri chose a tight black dress. It might have been a hair longer than the previous day's skirt, but it was considerably tighter across her whole body. She went into the CEO's office and over the next ten minutes the entire senior staff entered the room. Shortly after they had all arrived, they stepped across the hall to the conference room. Sherri mostly sat in the room during the discussion, fetching coffee, making copies, enduring the occasional pat or fondle. But they were in the room for business, so there wasn't anything more than the enjoyment of being served by a cute, scantily dressed woman.

Over the lunch break, Sherri and Bob (our CEO) retreated to his office. She gave him head again, although this time he pulled from her mouth and sprayed her face, getting cum in her hair and on her dress. He allowed her to wipe her face with her fingers and lick them clean but insisted that the cum globs in her hair and on her dress had to stay exactly as they were the rest of the day. He was marking his territory.

The executive meeting resumed after lunch. The subject of cost saving ideas came up and Bob offered a reward to the best idea; Sherri would give a blow job to the person who came up with the best idea in the next 30 minutes. The ideas flew wildly for 30 minutes. After that everyone voted for the best idea that wasn't their own. The votes were tallied and Ted won. A chair was moved to the front of the room and Ted sat in it. Sherri knelt in front of him ready to do her job, but Bob interrupted.

"Why don't you bend over and give him the blow job so we can all see your tight little ass."

The blow job lasted a long time, apparently Ted was a little shy with the whole group watching. Eventually he came, and Sherri sucked him dry, not allowing a drop to spill.

For the next week this seemed to be all my wife did. She provided a little show at the start and finish of each day. She ran errands in the office dressed in revealing clothes. She gave Bob a blow job once a day, and occasionally she gave one to another executive on Bob's command. But we learned what her real job duties were when a group of Japanese business prospects came to town.