

Wedding Present

M+/f, M/f, IR, NC, DP, DVP, Cuck

My wedding day didn't go the way I expected. My bride was a teenage preacher's daughter. I met Sherri a year earlier when I started attending her Father's church. The church was an ultra-conservative Baptist off-shoot. The women (and girls) all dressed plainly. They were forbidden to wear pants, makeup or jewelry. There weren't many young people in the church, it seemed that most of them had left the first chance they got. My boss attended the church and "suggested" that I should go. I was 19 and hoping to advance in my new job so I participated at the church as enthusiastically as I approached my job. I didn't pay much attention to Sherri. I noticed her, but since she was only a little over 5 ft tall, weighed less than 100 pounds, had such small breasts that they barely made bumps in her clothes, and wore no makeup she looked more like a pre-pubescent school girl.

I had been at the church for about 9 months, and involved in many of the activities of the church when the pastor asked me to meet with him. My boss was waiting with the pastor when I came to his office, but that wasn't strange since my boss was also the head elder. The pastor began, "We have been really pleased with how you have embraced the culture of our church and become so actively involved. And Dave tells me that you have performed so well at work that you are going to be offered a substantial promotion. Our church believes in arranged marriages and my daughter is about to turn 16. Our secular culture has turned away from the Biblical example of girls marrying young. Girls should marry young, they bond to their husbands and don't seek divorces later. You are a hard working young man and a valuable member of our church. I couldn't think of a better husband for my daughter."

I was a bit shocked. "I hadn't really thought about marriage yet, I'm more focused on doing well at work and getting established."

Dave replied, "As a manager, there will be an expectation of maturity. You will be the youngest manager in the company. Being married will show your maturity and stability. It will be a benefit to your career to marry relatively soon, I can't think of a better wife than Sherri would make." My hesitation must have still shown on my face.

Her father asked, "Don't you find her attractive? Do you struggle seeing her beside you in the wedding bed?"

I hesitated, but finally responded, "Yeah, at least a little bit. I've never noticed her as anything but an extremely young looking little girl"

"Sherri, please come in here." her father shouted. Sherri entered wearing a typical baggy dress and stood in front of her father. "Undress."

Sherri lifted her dress over her head, folded it neatly and placed it on the desk. She wore plain white cotton bra and panties. Her breasts were tiny, but her nipples poked prominently throughout the thin cotton. I was impressed by the obedience, and had to admit that she had a cute, if young looking, body. She proceeded to take off her bra and placed it beside the dress. As Sherri removed her panties I noticed her hairless crotch.

"I want you to lay back on my desk and spread your legs, I want Tom to see that you are a young women, not a girl." Sherri blushed as she sat on the edge of the desk. She leaned back and then placed her feet on the desk, spreading her thighs 180 degrees.

"I prefer that girls and women remain bald, it promotes a sense of vulnerability and dependence. If you are her husband it is your choice whether she grows hair, keeps herself smooth, or has the hair permanently removed. I also want to show you that she is still a virgin. Please, use your fingers and check for her hymen." He offered me a tube of lubricant.

I couldn't pass up such an opportunity. I wasn't certain what I should feel, but I worked two fingers into her tight channel, I wiggled them and worked them deeper until I hit an obstruction. I continued moving my fingers around inside her. Her face was starting to show some enjoyment, her father glared a bit impatiently. I figured it was time to stop, "Yes, she certainly is a virgin."

"Having seen that my daughter is both attractive and a virgin, will you marry her?"

I was out of stalling options. Dave didn't say I'd lose my job if I didn't marry Sherri, but he had been clear it would be a bad career move. As I looked over at her, still laying on the desk with her legs spread, both her body and her submissive obedience attracted me.

"You are both so much wiser and more mature than me. I would be foolish to disregard your opinions and experience. I'm still worried about the entire concept of being married, I'm not sure I am ready for it. But I trust your perceptions." I didn't really trust or respect them, but I didn't figure I had much choice.

On our wedding day Sherri was gang-raped in front of me. What I hadn't realized at the time was that she had also been raped just before she walked down the aisle. One of my "wedding presents" was a copy of the tapes showing all of the rapes. Even though the marriage wasn't really my choice, I had been looking forward to fucking that tight channel and claiming her cherry ever since I felt her up in her father's study. Now her cherry was gone and her pussy was certainly stretched out by the giant black cocks. But I'll tell the story in the order that it happened.

The start of the wedding was still more than 30 minutes away. I hadn't seen Sherri yet today, she was in the bride's room having some pictures taken. I'm not sure how the photographer convinced Sherri to take pictures in her honeymoon lingerie, but he did. Perhaps she was just so used to taking orders that she simply obeyed whatever he suggested. He had slipped her a powerful aphrodisiac earlier, which might explain some of her later behaviour. I have to wonder if it didn't include something to lower her inhibitions and reasoning.

The final piece of lingerie she modelled was what she planned to wear that night. It would have been a wonderful surprise. She was wearing a laced-up white corset with sheer bra cups. The corset pulled her tiny waist even smaller. Attached to the corset were white lace garter belts, holding up the sheer white hose. The sheer panties matched the bra, neither of which offered any protection from a clear view. I was surprised that a video was running the entire time Sherri changed clothes, perhaps

she didn't even notice it was there. Once Sherri had changed, she laid back on the sofa.

"Show the camera what you want your husband to see tonight. How will you look at him when he enters your hotel room tonight? Think about what you want him to do to you. How do you want him to touch you? Show him how you want to be touched."

Sherri began to run her fingers over her little body. She rubbed her tiny tits through the bra fabric. She played with her nipples, until one hand snuck down between her legs and started to gently caress her lips. Slowly she paid more and more attention to her clitoris.

"Push the panties out of the way" came a voice from off camera.

Sherri did just that, showing a bald, glistening wet cunt to the camera. She dipped her finger tip in her cunt and spread the juices back up her lips and attacked her clit with vigor reaching orgasm quickly.

A well-built black man had let himself into the room and walked over towards Sherri as she played with herself. Her eyes were closed, so she didn't notice at first. He placed his hand on her tit and she jumped, trying to curl up in a ball and hide.

Jerome showed Sherri a picture of her mom having sex with him. (Her mother had been drugged and raped while her dad was at a church conference a few months back. She didn't remember anything except waking up sore and not recalling what she had done the previous evening.) "If you do exactly what I tell you the rest of the evening, I will give all of the picture and video files of your mother to you and your husband. If you don't, I will post the on the internet and mail them to all of the families in the church. Your Mom's reputation will be ruined. Your dad will lose his job. He will probably blame your Mom and divorce her in disgrace. No one in this community will look at your parents, or even you, the same again. And if they try to move, I'll send the pictures to the new city as well. The choice is yours. You can be selfish, and ruin your parents. Or you can give yourself to me for this one day, and they can continue their happy lives."

Sherri started sobbing, "I'll do whatever you ask, just please leave my parents alone."

"First, you have to end your crying and start acting like a happy bride. Hand me your panties. Put your wedding dress on over this cute little outfit."

Sherri did exactly as she was told, even putting on her veil. While Sherri dressed, Jerome undressed. Jerome was only half-hard and still had the biggest cock I had ever seen. It reached almost to his knee and was nearly as big around as my wrist.

"Have you ever sucked a dick before?"

"No. I haven't even seen one in real life before."

"Kneel in front of me and open your mouth."

His massive dick barely fit between her lips. Sherri was already gagging by the time his whole head was in her mouth. This little attention caused his dick to swell even larger.

"Start rubbing yourself again. You need to be plenty wet to handle me."

Sherri reached between her legs and resumed playing with her clit. Jerome had her bend forward and lifted the wedding dress over her back. Her thin butt and tiny lips pointed skyward. While she continued fondling her clit, Jerome inserted one finger until it reached her hymen. He tried to force a second finger in her, but she was such a tight fit his large fingers wouldn't fit. Mercifully, he returned to his pants and pulled out a lubricating suppository.

"Good thing I came prepared. I would have torn holes in your tiny cunt without a little extra help."

He slid the suppository inside her cunt. Soon he had two fingers working in and out of her cunt, and finally a third. After a minute or so of spreading her cunt as wide as possible with his three fingers, Jerome positioned his dick against her virgin lips. It looked almost half as wide as her body, and as long as her torso. I couldn't believe it was going to fit inside her, even after watching her take that cock and more later, it still seemed impossible when watching the video.

Slowly, his relentless pressure parted her lips. Her cunt stretched wide around his head, trying to let it fit. Her cunt finally swallowed his head and made what I swore was an audible pop. Sherri gasped but didn't scream. He moved around slowly inside of her, barely moving deeper, but increasing her arousal. He pressed up against her maidenhead, withdrew a little and then slammed into her as hard as he could. Probably half of his 18" was buried inside her cunt. Sherri screamed and writhed around, but Jerome just stayed still until she calmed down. He pulled his dick out and wiped the blood on the inside of her white dress. He re-entered her with another hard thrust, going slightly deeper than before. He began working like a piston, pulling most of the way out and pushing in just a little deeper. After about 5 minutes he was about 13" deep. Sherri had her first orgasm with him. He held on tight as her whole body tensed and shook. It took almost 10 more minutes to squeeze the final 5" inside of Sherri. She had two more orgasms along the way, but just moaned in pain with the final several inches jammed into her. Jerome came while her was buried deep in her cunt, staying deep inside her until he was drained.

Jerome stood in front of Sherri once again and forced her to suck him dry and then lick him clean. She wasn't finished cleaning him when the knock on the door announced that it was nearly time for the wedding to start. Sherri walked down the aisle with another man's cum leaking down her leg. The evidence of her spoiled virginity was found in the red stain inside her dress. When I kissed my bride, remnants of another man's cum lingered in her mouth. But I didn't realize either of those at the time.

We had planned about an hour between the wedding and the reception for all the pictures that needed to be taken. The photographer was very efficient, and finished in less than half that time. He sent the family and wedding party on to the reception, promising to bring us soon. Just after the last of the family left, 5 large black men (one of them was Jerome) stepped out of a classroom door.

"We are here to fuck the bride. Jerome already fucked her before the wedding. Now all of us are going to take turns."

I started to protest, but I was soon put in my place by threats of violence to both of us. I felt like a wimp, but I rationalized that I had to worry about my wife and not just myself.

They each wanted to fuck her in her wedding dress. Sherri knelt on the floor and obediently lifted her dress. I saw the smear of blood on her dress and the stains on her stockings. All five men were superhumanly endowed, every dick looked like it belonged on a horse, not a man. Several of the men were nearly as long as Jerome's 18", but none matched his girth. Each man spent about a minute fucking my wife, as soon as one pulled out, the next one entered. I watched Sherri orgasm on the fourth man. Jerome's cum and the earlier suppository must have left her cunt very lubricated, because none of the first 4 men had any problem getting their whole cock inside Sherri's once tight pussy. Sherri gasped a little at Jerome's size as he entered her again, but she was able to take his full size within a half-dozen thrusts.

Jerome ordered Sherri to take off her dress. It was only then that I noticed our photographer was still here documenting everything in video and stills. This time they wanted Sherri on top. It seemed a lot less like rape when Sherri climbed on top of the massive cocks and impaled herself on the poles. Especially once she started bouncing around and wiggling. The first man came. Immediately Sherri hopped from his pole with cum oozing from her cunt and immediately hopped on the next dick. Again she wiggled and was soon grinding her body against this cock as hard as she could until her body erupted in another orgasm. When her orgasm finished, the second man instructed her to bounce up and down, encouraging her to go higher and higher until she was taking about 12" of his cock with each thrust. He emptied his load inside Sherri too. By this point cum was nearly running out of her cunt, so the third man turned her over on her back, lifted her legs up near her shoulders and started to pound her. His steady pace started to speed up after about 3 minutes and soon he was dumping a load in her well used cunt too. The fourth man wasted no time, leaving her in the same position. He thrust all the way in with a single hard stroke. Then he pulled out slowly, removing his cock all the way, and then forcefully slammed in home again. Over and over again. At first, Sherri would wince a little each time her re-entered her. But within a minute she had another powerful orgasm. Five minutes later, he dumped his load inside as well.

That left Jerome. He laid down and had Sherri climb on top of him. She knelt and leaned forward as he pumped from underneath.

"Would you like to fuck your wife too" Jerome asked me.

When I didn't answer right away, he continued, "Don't be shy. Come over here and take off your pants."

I was rock hard from watching the scene in front of me, even if it was my new bride being raped. Compared to these guys, I was a tiny 9".

"Not bad for a white guy. Sherri look how excited your husband gets seeing other men fuck you."

"If you want to fuck your wife, you are going to have to share with me. Go behind her and stick your dick in right next to mine."

It wasn't easy to stretch Sherri any wider, but she was so wet with the lubricant, the cum, and her own juices that I could slide my dick inside fairly easy. Slowly I started fucking her, trying to forget the fact that I was rubbing against a black cock just as much as I was rubbing against her pussy. I was so horny from watching all this sex that I came embarrassingly quickly. Once I pulled out, Jerome went at her even harder. Since this was his second time this afternoon, he lasted longer, nearly 10 minutes.

Sherri had been fucked for nearly 40 straight minutes. She had 7 loads of cum in her cunt. They told us to get dressed and head for the reception, our guests were waiting.

"And make sure that the photographer gets a good picture of her dripping cunt when you remove the garter."

Sherri reaked of sex when we arrived, but anyone who noticed might have thought that we stopped for a quickie between the wedding and reception. She was leaking cum so badly that we had to stay standing and keep moving around. If we sat down, she would have a wet stain on her bottom.

When it came time to remove the garter, she sat in a chair. I gently parted her knees before lifting the dress up. I stayed to the outside of her right leg and had her thighs parted almost 90 degrees. I moved the dress above her knees and then lifted it high as I reached for the garter. The garter was only about an inch below the top of her thigh so I decided to add to the show for anyone paying attention. I quickly slid two fingers into her exposed pussy as I grabbed the garter. I didn't notice who caught the cum stained garter.

The rest of the wedding reception was uneventful.

I wasn't sure what to expect when we got the hotel. But Sherri surprised me.

"Do you still love me after what happened today? Will you still want to have sex with me?"

"Of course, to both questions."

"Good, because I want to make love to my husband on my wedding night. I'm really sore, so please be gentle with me."

"Do you want to shower and get cleaned up first?"

"No, I need to know you love me with all that has happened, cleaning it all off would be like pretending it didn't occur. But if you are still interested in me right now, I know you always will be. "

Sherri undressed completely and climbed into the bed. I caressed her body, softly rubbing and squeezing her tiny tits. I nibbled on her neck and ears as I worked my hand lower to caress her puffy lips. My kisses descended to her pert nipples.

"Were you planning to kiss me down lower tonight?"

"yeah" I said hesitantly.

"Please, I want the same wedding night that we had both dreamed of!"

I hadn't dreamed of eating other men's cum from my wife's cunt on my wedding night, or any other night. But I really wanted my wife to be happy, and after all she had been through today I could suffer a little bit to make her feel better. Especially since i hadn't been able to anything to protect her. I nearly gagged at the smell as I moved my face closer. As my tongue went between her lip I got my first taste. I tried to stay up near her clit where there wasn't much cum, but she arched her hips and pushed the back of my head towards her opening. I licked and sucked her clean, even sticking my tongue as far inside her as I could. More and more of the fluid was coming from her, a much more pleasant taste.

"Would you like me to suck on you at the same time?"

Of course I would. I laid down on the bed and she straddled my face, leaning forward to take my dick in her mouth. She must have been studying what to do in preparation for our honeymoon, because she even tried to take me into her throat. She crawled down my body and straddled my hips, still facing away. She lowered herself on to me and began pumping her cunt hard on my dick. She came almost right away. Despite how much her cunt had been stretched by the big cocks earlier in the afternoon, she still clamped down hard on my dick. I asked her to turn around and face me. I played with her tits as we gently fucked. As I approached an orgasm, I turned her over and thrust hard for the final minute. We both came together and collapsed asleep in each other's arms.

Sherri was an animal the rest of our honeymoon. We had sex every morning before breakfast and every evening. And I often fondled Sherri to at least one other orgasm each day. Turns out that she had a secret little exhibitionist streak. She loved it when I found ways to fondle her in public places, on the airplane, taxi, or bus, at a restaurant or in a park. If there was a risk that other people might see her, Sherri turned into an orgasm machine.