

Hi, my name is Wendy. You can visit me at: [Married Men Seeking Women](#) Or you can Join my personal blog site: [How To Find Sex](#) where I help married women find the sex they need to save their marriages and their sanity.

There are three kinds of stories in my story archive.

- My personal experiences (Pretty much the way it happened)
- Stories told to me by friends (Mostly true with a little embellishment)
- Stories written just for fun (Pure fiction but gleaned from my experience)

This one is of the second variety.

A girlfriend told me this story about how she and her husband came to experience their alternate lifestyle.

"Okay, here's the deal," I told him. "I want to get you something really special for your birthday but with the economy being what it is, we can't afford the big screen T.V. so, I've settled upon something else. Are you ready?"

"Yeah," he said suspiciously.

"Well you know how we've been playing these sexual fantasy games in bed and all. And you know how you get so worked up over some of the weird stuff I pretend to do. Well, I've decided to give you a fantasy, a real one. Not just pretend, but the real deal. I made a list and you get to choose one of the items on the list and I'll do it for you. No questions asked."

"Really," he said, "let me see the list." I handed my husband Larry my first list and I was not surprised to see him kind of snicker at all the romantic fantasy scenarios on it. In our bedtime fantasizing we get into some really heavy stuff like me getting raped by a group of black thugs or me doing a gangbang at a bachelor party or taking a cock from a stranger in a bar bathroom but none of those fantasies were on my first list.

"That's nice," he said as he read the list

"Yeah, that's what I thought," I said, as I handed him the second list.

"Only once and there had better not be any recriminations or I will take you for every penny you have, *after*, I cut off your balls in your sleep," I warned, as I handed him the real list.

The second list was very different. At the top of the list was: Having sex with a stranger - you pick him. He read the first entry off aloud. "Don't need the rest of the list," he said, "Make it a nice 6' 6" Mandingo with a 10" cock and no

condom."

"Yeah, I thought you would pick something like that. Pervert!"

"Hey, it's your list."

"There is nothing on my list about a big black man with a 10" cock."

"It says my choice."

"Yeah, okay, I got it. Your choice ... Is that it then?"

"Yup."

"You got it. I just hope you can handle it," I said.

"You're the one who has to handle it baby. I just get to watch."

"Yeah, right."

From that day on our sex life turned into an interracial fuck fest. Larry made me describe to him in great detail what it was like to have a 10" black cock shooting off buckets of cum into my hungry white pussy. He was really getting off on the interracial thing. He made believe that my black lover had just fucked me and my pussy was full of a black man's semen when he went down on me after he had just cum inside me. Our sex life had become the plot and scenario of porn movies.

It was two weeks after his birthday when I called him at his work.

"I need you to stop at the liquor store. I need some white wine and some bourbon," I told him.

"What's the occasion," he asked.

"A belated birthday party."

"We already had a birthday party for me, cake and all."

"But you never got your present and tonight we are going to fix that."

I think Larry thought my gift fantasy was what he had been getting these past few weeks. He had no idea what I was up to. He stopped at the liquor store anyway and got me the wine and bourbon and some beer and came home. I

think he expected me to greet him at the door as I usually do and tell him some fantasy story about my black lover but I had other ideas. I heard him put the packages down and come up to our bedroom to find me in my tub of bubbles.

"Taking a bath so early?" He said.

"I want to smell good for my debauchery later," I explained.

"Debauchery that's a big word even for you?"

"I found your Mandingo. Actually Ellen found him. Don't ask me how but she's talked him into it. He's suppose to have a 12" cock and she says he cums like a race horse."

"Mandingo?" He said curiously.

"You get to watch me get fucked by a big black man with an unusually large penis and no condom so he's going to make a mess inside me. That is what you wanted isn't it?"

"Okay, the gag is up. Who's coming over really?"

"Ellen and a big black guy who's gonna fuck me silly."

"With me and Ellen watching."

"Oh Yeah, and you can fuck Ellen if you want to. She said it would be alright."

"I don't want to fuck your sister. Really, what's going on here Lil?"

"Ellen dated this guy in college and she called him and he agreed to be your birthday present."

"Ellen's boyfriend from college. The all American wide receiver, Allen something or other."

"That's him."

"He's coming to dinner?"

"He's coming to fuck your wife."

"With Ellen?"

"Yeah but she's yours if you want her. The Mandingo with the 12" cock is all mine."

"Okay, enough of the joke. I get it, I've been had."

"Not you, and not yet, but by the end of the night, I will have been had and by a big black stranger. That was your fantasy wasn't it?"

"It was a fantasy. Just a fantasy."

"So you really don't want me to do it then?"

"You don't want to do it, and I don't want you to do something that you wouldn't want to do."

"And what if I was okay with it?"

"Are you saying that you want to do this?"

"I don't know. I've been preparing myself for this for weeks now. I guess I've sort of convinced myself that it's what I want, because it's what you want. But to be totally honest it does excite me a little."

"A little?"

"Okay, it excites me a lot, but if you don't want me to do it then ..."

"Then you won't do it because I don't want you to do it?"

"Yeah."

"Okay, I want you to do it then."

"Wow, so let me get this straight. You want me to let Ellen's black, college all American, boyfriend fuck me without a condom and cum inside me while you and Ellen watch. Is that what you are absolutely telling me here."

"Yeah." I looked at him long and hard for a moment waiting for him to crack a smile but he didn't and I was stuck.

"Okay ... well, I guess that's it then, but there is one little catch."

"Like what kind of catch," he said.

"You and Ellen have to be naked too."

"Me and your sister?"

"Actually the deal is you and Ellen have to ah ..."

"You want me to have sex with your sister?"

"Not me, it's her idea. She said I could have Allen if she could have you."

"Jeesuss Lil, what have you got us into?"

"Wine and cheese and debauchery at 9 tonight."

"I don't believe this," he said.

"Look it's only one night. That's it, and it may not come off. The guy may not be turned on by me, or it may all go to hell for any number of reasons. So just go with it. We will either have a memory to make love to for the next ten years or a night to laugh about."

"Your totally insane but you know I do love you," he said.

"As long as you still love me with a black man's cum running down my legs."

"Even then," he promised.

My sister Ellen is a total knockout but she's always been a wild child. Bleached blonde hair and a figure out of a Playboy magazine, Ellen is one hot looking woman. On more than one occasion I caught Larry looking at her in a not so brother-in-law way but I couldn't even imagine him actually wanting to have sex with her. He always says such negative things about her. Like she's the town pump and how he wonders which team she been rutting after these days. He never gives Ellen credit for anything.

Ellen is an accomplished professional and probably makes more money than Larry and I put together. She works as a talent rep. for a sports promotion agency but to hear Larry talk about her she's a crack whore who gives it up to anyone who stands still long enough for her to pounce on.

I consider myself more sophisticated than Ellen. I have never dyed my hair and have always been conservatively sexy in my own way. I'm not the kind of woman that turn men's heads when she walks in a room, but I still have smooth

legs and my breasts have not yet succumbed to gravity. They are still perky and full. I'm small only 5'3" in flats but with a great shape under my usually demure business casual outfits. I have a good job and I try to be is a good wife to Larry but I'm not the bombshell that my sister Ellen has always been.

I was so sure Larry would shut this down by now and I was getting very nervous. I just couldn't imagine giving myself to a black man and I was feeling really insecure about the evening. I decided that I had to let this play out. It had already gone too far for me to back out now and Larry seemed to be getting more and more excited about the whole thing.

I choose a loose fitting emerald green shift that I could almost wear bra less, the roundness of my breasts and my nipples were clearly visible beneath the thin material. I wore nothing else, no panties, no slip, just the shift. I was carrying a pair of red high heel shoes that perfectly matched my lipstick as I did my best sultry diva walk down the stairs watching for a reaction from my husband at the bottom.

I let my hair down for the occasion, I usually wear it up for business and tied back around the house but tonight I was symbolically letting it down.

Larry saw me coming down the stairs and came straight at me reaching his hand under my shift. He grabbed my bare ass and gave me a deep warm kiss.

"You are loaded for bear tonight," he said.

"I think I overdid it," I said, as I lifted my dress to show him my newly shaved prepubescent hairless pussy.

"Gees, when did you do that?"

"Yesterday. It was Ellen's idea. She helped me. God it itches."

I dropped the four inch spikes I was carrying at the bottom of the stairs and stepped into them one foot at a time. Then I spun around and said, "What do you think. Am I fuckable?"

"I can't believe you did that?" He said.

"Did what?"

"Shaved your what's it."

"If you had been more observant you would have noticed when we made love

last night."

"It was like that last night?"

"Yeaah! I was waiting for you to go down there like you do but you were in such a big hurry last night."

"How could I have made love to you and not ..."

"And that's why this is going to happen. Our love life is getting stale and we need something to spice it up. I figure this will either fire it back up or burn it down and I'm okay with it either way."

"Are you saying you don't love me any more?"

"No, I'm saying there is no passion in our marriage anymore and I want passion. I want you to get all horned up thinking about me and if thinking about me with a big black cock buried in my prickly shaved pussy is what it takes, then bring on the Mandingo."

Just then the doorbell rang. I went to answer it with Larry a half step behind me. As promised Ellen had her ex-football player in tow as she gave me a big hug.

"God you look incredible Lil," she said, as she introduced Allen. He took my hand and said something unintelligible as Ellen went to greet Larry. She put her arms out for a hug but instead of their usual kiss on the cheek she planted one right on his lips and the kiss included a little tongue as well. Larry was visibly shaken by the kiss and turned six shades of red but Ellen just smiled and winked at me.

Larry fixed everyone a drink. The girls some white wine and Allen opted for a bourbon on the rocks. Larry popped open a beer. The cheese platters were passed around as we shared small talk about Allen's college football career and reminiscences about our college days. We were seated in the living room with Allen and Ellen on the loveseat and Larry and I on the opposite couch.

As we talked I deliberately scooted forward making my dress ride up. It was well over my knees and at first I kept my legs crossed but then when I saw Allen looking in my direction I uncrossed them. As I watched Allen's reaction I let my legs spread wider and wider. I could see Allen straining to see if I was wearing panties. I kept positioning myself until I was sure he was staring directly at my naked newly shaved pussy.

At that moment Larry looked down at me and saw what I was doing. I could tell by the look on his face that he had just come to the realization that I was

actually going to do this. Up until then I think he thought it was all a joke. The reality of the moment suddenly smacked him in the face and his worried expression told me that he finally understood that I wanted to be fucked by this stranger in our living room.

Ellen got up and asked Larry to help her in the kitchen. He was reluctant to leave at first but he went with her after her second invitation. When they got to the kitchen she grabbed him by the shirt. Ellen described the scene in the kitchen to me the following day.

"You have to let her do this," she told him.

"What?" He answered incredulously.

"This is not for you Larry, it's for Lil. She's been miserable for a long time now and this crazy birthday thing has brought her out of her shell."

"She's unhappy?"

"She's stagnant. She needs some craziness, some passion, she needs to feel alive again. It's only for one night and then she'll be right as rain but let her have her one night."

"He's okay with this?"

"Don't you worry about Allen. Once he saw Lil, he let me know that he is more than okay with this."

"And you're okay with this?" She looked at him curiously.

"Oh, you mean me and him, Nah, we're just friends. He's married to a beautiful back woman and they have three incredible kids."

"And his wife knows?"

"I doubt it, but that's between him and her and none of our business. The real question here is are you okay with it?" As she spoke she reached down and stroked the front of my husband's pants. "I guess I have my answer," she said.

"And you and me are supposed to ..."

"Fuck, you can say it."

"Okay we're supposed to fuck."



"Don't tell me you never thought about it," she said.

"And you?"

"I'd do anything for my sister," she said with a big smile. "Come on," she said, pulling him by the hand back into the living room.

I could see my husband's surprise when they returned as Allen and I were in the middle of a deep passionate kiss. His hands were up my dress and he was fingering my pussy right there on our couch. Ellen grabbed Larry and shoved him down on the loveseat. She dropped to her knees and grabbed for his zipper. She reached into his shorts and extracted his raging hard on and began to suck on it.

As I watched them Allen liberated one of my breasts and began to suckle on it as he continued to finger fuck me under my dress.

Across the room, I saw Larry open he's eyes and stare at me with a bewildered look as Ellen sucked up and down on his cock. All I could think about was Allen cuming inside me. "This was actually going to happen I thought but not like this."

I stopped Allen and brought his face up to mine. "I want you to fuck me but not here," I said. I knew Larry was listening as Ellen worked feverishly trying to suck him off and I knew from the pained look on his face that Larry was very close.

I stood and let my dress fall to the floor and stepped out of it. I was completely naked except for the red high heel shoes. As I walked up the stairs with Allen I turned and looked back at Larry. He seemed in severe distress and I didn't know if it was the blow job my sister was giving him or a the jealousy from watching my bare backside escort a horny black man up to our bedroom.

The last thing I heard from the living room was Larry asking Ellen, "What do we do now?" She didn't answer him. She was still hard at work on his cock.

Once in the room Allen lifted me up in his powerful arms and laid me down on the bed. He stood and began to remove his clothes. I watched as he removed his shirt reveling his large muscular torso. His six-pack belly looked hard as a rock as he undid his belt and let his trousers drop the floor. He wore black boxer shorts and his penis was popping out of the slit in the front of them. He removed his shorts and let his massive manhood fall free.

As I watched, I was totally mesmerized by the size and thickness of his cock. It was a beautifully shaped circumcised bat of dark brown flesh with heavy veins

running down the sides. His cock head was enormous and I wondered if it would fit inside me.

"It'll fit, trust me," He said.

"Did I really say that, I thought I just thought it?"

"Just a good guess," he said, as he looked down at me. "You have a beautiful pussy."

"I shaved it just for you," I told him.

"Ellen told me. Can I taste it?" He asked. I nodded as he climbed between my spread legs and began to lick the insides of my thighs and tease me with his tongue until I strained to have him lick my clit. He kissed me and then sucked my clit into his mouth rolling it between his tongue and his lips and alternately taking a long lick deep inside my pussy. I was so near orgasm when he pushed himself up, then using my legs like a wheel barrel, he pulled me toward him and entered me in one long slow thrust.

I felt his cock head separating my vaginal lips and then felt his girth began to open me and then I felt his length slowly and gently pushing it's way deep inside me until I thought it could go no further. When he started to withdraw I tried to squeeze him to keep him inside me. I didn't want to give him up. He slowly pulled is cock almost all the way out of me and then forcefully plunged himself back inside me.

I was instantly lost in a visceral nerve tingling orgasm that continued as he plunged himself in and out of me gaining speed and depth with each plunge. My clit was way beyond the point of being painfully sensitive as he continued to fuck himself into me with his powerful thrusts. His forward motion was lifting my ass off the bed as he became more and more animated and aggressive in his thrusts.

As I screamed with intense pleasure, I looked toward the door and saw my husband and my sister enter the room. They were naked and I could see the look on Larry's face as Allen stiffened and grunted forcing himself as deeply inside me as he possibly could as he began to cum.

"Oh god," he yelled, as I watched my husband slump down in the chair across from the bed. "Oh god I'm cuming," Allen yelled, as his massive cock pulsed inside my fully stretched pussy. I could feel the warmth of his cum inside me as pulse after pulse his seed flooding my insides. I knew Larry was looking right at Allen's tight black ass as he forced his massive cock into my lily white pussy and

I couldn't help wonder if this was the end of my marriage.

After Larry sat on the chair I couldn't see him over Allen's massive body but I knew he and my sister were there watching us. It was one of those cold white flush kind of moments when what you are doing feels so good and yet you know it could have horrible consequences. I let the cold flush wash through me as Allen slowly pulled himself from inside me. I was sad to feel his cock leave but I needed to see Larry's face to know if he was alright.

Allen rolled over and laid beside me and we saw my sister deftly impaled herself on Larry's erection and began to pump herself up and down on his cock.

As Allen and I watched my sister stroked Larry's cock in and out of her pussy until Larry could take no more and yelled out, " Stop, I'm going to cum. Larry tried to pull out of Ellen but she was having none of that.

"Give it to me. Cum, you son of a bitch," she yelled at him.

"Stop, I have to pull out," he said.

"Like hell you are," she screamed as she squeezed tightly around his spurting erection. Larry was cuming in my sister's unprotected pussy. I knew she was not on birth control and her plan for the night was to have my husband inseminate her. She had Larry's penis locked inside her and was not about to let it go until he was completely spent.

"Oh god that feels so good. Give it to me; I want every drop. Give me your baby."

"Baby, are you trying to get pregnant?"

"Hell yes, fuck me preggers," she said.

"You crazy bitch You've gotta be kidding."

"No, I'm not kidding. If you're willing to let your wife have a black baby why not help your sister-in-law have one too."

"Black baby? What are you talking about?"

"Allen, impregnating your wife. She ovulated today and so did I and with any luck we could both catch pregnant."

"Shit, is that what this is about?" Larry yelled, pushing Ellen off of him.

Ellen went to the floor and took a position with her knees bent and her pelvis raised off the ground. She was holding her pussy closed with her left hand and rubbing her tits with her right. "She told me that you guys were never tested so it could be her or it could be you who can't conceive. Whoever it is one of us is going to get knocked up tonight."

"It's not me. I was tested," Larry said as he looked over at his wife, "Lil, I never told you because I didn't want to upset you but I'm not shooting blanks."

I yelled at Larry from across the room, "I got tested too. They told me it was probably you who had the problem but I didn't want to upset you. I ovulated today and it's my most fertile time" I could see Larry looking at my gapping pussy still leaking copious amounts of Allen's cum.

Allen must have decided that all this talk about getting pregnant was his queue to leave. He grabbed up his pants and half assed put on his shirt and headed for the door. Ellen got up from the floor still naked and totally unashamed she walked him out.

Larry looked at me with such a sad look I thought he was going to cry.

"I need you to put your cock inside me," I said. Larry came to me and to my surprise his penis was nearly hard again. I rolled him over and climbed on top of him. I positioned his penis at the opening of my very wet and totally fucked pussy and I sat down on him. I sat there for several minutes looking down at my husband. After all that stretching from Allen's oversized cock I thought my pussy would be a gapping trench but to my surprise, rather than being loose it felt very tight around Larry's less than oversized penis. It was slippery inside but the walls of my pussy were so swollen that I had no trouble tightening up on Larry's penis.

"I can't believe tonight," he said.

"He fucked me," I said. Pumping myself slowly up and down on Larry's cock.

"Yeah, I saw."

"You fucked Ellen."

"Yeah."

"I'm probably pregnant with a black baby."

"Yeah."

"You may have made Ellen pregnant."

"Yeah."

"Fuck me. Make me cum." I said. He didn't make me cum. He just fucked me. I was getting so turned on by what Larry was saying and he felt so good inside me but I was completely wrung out and there was no chance I was going to cum again. When Larry came I was so exhausted and so numb that we fell asleep side by side naked on top of the bed.

One month later we got the news. I was pregnant. Then we learned that Ellen was also pregnant. Our plan had worked only too well.

When the babies were born we were surprised to find that both babies were white and as it turned out both were my husbands. The probability is that I became pregnant days before our night of debauchery, maybe because I was thinking about it so much that it let me relax enough to catch.

Ellen caught pregnant that night from Larry. Ellen is pregnant with her third child now. They all have the same father. Larry and I have a boy and a girl both white and both his. My night with my black lover has been the subject of many of our love making pillow talk fantasies but it was never repeated and probably never will be.

Ellen lives with us when she's not off on an assignment and we watch her kids. Larry still talks trash about her and they fight like brother and sister but deep down he loves her and he certainly loves our children. Some might think our situation is strange but it works for us and that's all that matters.

Wendy.

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