CHAPTER 6

Jonathan descended the stairs and was met by a young, female servant who guided him into the dining room where a feast of fresh fruits, yoghourts and cereals, toast and jams awaited him. The way she smiled at him left him in no doubt that she knew what was transpiring upstairs and he could not stop himself blushing fiercely.

Meanwhile upstairs Jean-Louis had finished his shower and had re-entered the bedroom, still stark naked and, when he saw Maggie sprawled out on the bed with her cunt gaping wide open and a stream of sperm gushing out, he moved closer and issued a command. Jonathan’s young bride eagerly lifted herself onto her knees and moved forward with her mouth open for him to put his deflated but still larger than her husband’s cock inside. She eagerly pushed her lips over its throbbing head and slowly Jean-Louis’ cock began to stiffen as he moved it back and forth inside until her cheeks bulged as she took more than half the length inside the cavern of her mouth and the tunnel of her throat. Last night’s Viagra although fading was still strong enough to flush blood into his penis. She didn’t seem to mind that probably there were still traces of urine on the head of his cock.

All that Maggie knew was that she wanted to please him and she had to do everything he wanted, without thought or discussion. She wondered whether giving herself unconditionally to another man was simply a phase which would last a very short time and went on to wonder how she would feel after it was over knowing that she’d allowed a man to use her newly-married body so shamelessly for his own pleasure. When it was all over would she be able to face her husband with the knowledge that she’d surrendered herself totally to another man then expected her new husband to love her as much as he had before.

Hundreds of questions but no answers flitted through her mind as, stretching her mouth as wide as was possible, Maggie forced her lips to slide along the huge shaft until the fat head plugged her throat. She began gagging but adjusted the angle and, taking a deep breath, she lowered her head further and, despite it causing her to gag, she kept up the pressure until she’d swallowed almost three quarter of the massive prong. Knowing that she’d reached as far as she could she pulled her head back but kept half the cock in her mouth while using her two hands to clasp the rest of the shaft and it didn’t take long before she felt the cock jerking wildly inside her mouth. Thrilled that she was managing to please such an experienced lover she sucked harder while her hands flew up and down the bottom of the rigid staff. He pressed his hips forward and managed to get all but two inches or so of his mighty cock into her mouth and throat then she heard him grunt as his cock spewed its diminishing load of semen straight into her stomach before he pulled back so that the head rested on her tongue. Considering that he must have put at least six loads of semen into her sex and bottom during the night she was surprised by the amount he was depositing in her mouth as very quickly it filled to the brim so that she had to swallow rapidly to stop gagging. Jean-Louis withdrew his still-spewing organ, aimed it and creamed Maggie's face with several smaller blobs of cum. She swallowed most of the huge load, but a thick cum rope still linked her lips with the end of his cock before she sucked it back into her mouth. She’d been so wrapped with making it good for him that she had been unaware of what was happening to her and she was surprised when her pussy exploded at the same moment that the man finished ejaculating in her mouth.

When she regained her senses she immediately sucked his slackening penis back into her mouth and cleaned it thoroughly with her tongue eagerly swallowing the remains of his ejaculation. When she’d finished he gently pushed her away and picked up his clothes and strolled to a walk-in wardrobe and opened the door.

*“I am going to look for your husband so why don’t you have a shower. I am sure that you will find something to suit you from these,”* he motioned to assorted dresses hanging in the wardrobe. *“Of course for the rest of your stay you will not need any underwear but you will find shoes in the bottom rack.”*

She realised that she still loved Jonathan and knew that he loved and trusted her yet here she was lying naked with another man’s seed filling her sex and anus while some was clinging to the inside of her mouth. She felt incredibly alive and aroused at the idea that she had desecrated her marriage vows and destroyed the sanctity of their union, which had been blessed by a priest in front of their parents and friends. She had committed adultery and had loved every second. She realised that irreversible changes had transformed her into someone she didn’t know and she was having difficulties dealing with the change.