

Wife and Daughter Gang-Fucked by Blacks

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My family goes on a Thanksgiving trip and my wife and daughter are gang-fucked by black boys.

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My wife Sue and I were 40 years old and living in the South Denver area at the time of this story. We had moved there from Kansas City, Kansas for good jobs about 18 years ago, and all of our extended family still lives in Kansas City. My name is Ed, and we decided to travel to Kansas City with our 16 year old daughter Jessie for the Thanksgiving holiday. The plan was to leave work early and make the nine hour drive there and arrive mid-evening on Wednesday night. We would be staying at my brother's home, so we could go over to my parents early on Thursday.

We were able to leave town at about 10:00 am on Wednesday, and the weather was good for the first few hours. But then we ran into a mixture of rain and sleet for the rest of the trip, but had no other problems until it was just getting dark and we were about two hours outside of Kansas City. The car started running very rough and we were concerned about being stuck on the road, so we pulled off of I-70 into the small town of Junction City to look for help. We drove around in Junction City for a little while, but we couldn't find any car shops open on this dark and wet Thanksgiving Eve. Then the worst happened. Our car sputtered to a stop on 5 th Street right next to a park and what looked like an old, abandoned building.

It was pretty scary being stuck like that on a dark and stormy night in an unfamiliar city, and what looked like a rough part of town. We had our cell phones, but I didn't want to call my brother and bother him with our problem since we were two hours away, at least not yet. So I planned to walk for help and leave Sue and Jessie in the car. Just as I was about to open the door, a boy came up and knocked on my window. I could hear him yell over the storm, "Hey mister, do you guys need some help? It's pretty nasty out, and you might want to come with me and my friends to get out of the storm. My name is Nathan, and my father is a mechanic. Maybe we can push your car up under the awning of this old building and call my dad to see if he can help you."

I rolled down my window and saw a tall, good looking black boy with long dreads who looked to be about 18 years old, and four of his friends were standing behind him. This didn't seem like a safe part of town to me, but Nathan seemed friendly and sincere, and it would be a good idea to get the car at least partially out of the weather to check it out. So I rolled down my window and said, "Thanks for

your help Nathan. Are you sure it's no trouble. You guys already look soaked to the bone. But if you're willing, I would appreciate your help in getting the car under that shelter."

My family and I stayed in the car as Nathan and his friends easily pushed our car up the 50 feet of driveway to the awning which was mostly hidden by evergreen bushes and trees. Then I got out of the car to thank Nathan and he said, "This is the old, abandoned boys and girls club, but my friends and I know how to get inside, and we come here all the time to hang out and have other fun. We can all go in out of the weather and call my dad for help."

The boys had obviously already been inside when they saw us out front, so he opened the front door for us to go inside. I was still a little concerned about whether it was safe to be here with what looked like five, big black boys, but then decided it was our best chance for help in the short term. I got Sue and Jessie out of the car and we followed the boys inside. There was still at least some electrical power to the building and the boys turned on a lamp near the front door and a good sized space heater. It looked like one of the boys was Hispanic, and Nathan introduced him as Carlos. Nathan seemed to be the leader of the group, and he introduced us to the other three black boys whose names are Terrell, Jamal and George. Now that I could see them in the light, I felt better since I could see that they were clean-cut looking boys, and not a bunch of gang-bangers as far as I could tell.

If you could see my wife and daughter, you would understand why I might have been concerned about this situation. Sue is still in very good shape, even at 40 years old. She is five feet seven inches tall and about 115 pounds, with shoulder-length, natural blonde hair and the prettiest blue eyes. She also has very firm and perky D-cup tits and a perfectly shaped ass. And as if that wasn't enough for concern, Jessie was an almost spitting image of her, but because she was still young, her tits were a C-cup and her ass wasn't quite as full as Sue's.

We all stood around the space heater and because the boys were wet from pushing our car, some of them took off their jackets, shirts, and some even took off their pants, down to their underwear. I'm not a man who is attracted to other boys or men per se, but I was impressed with how lean and muscular the boys were, and I could see that Sue and Jessie were also admiring them. Sue was also openly checking out those big bulges in their underwear, and I was hoping that the boys wouldn't notice that.

Nathan was also stripped down to his tight white underwear, and I could see a huge, seven inch soft cock curled around his thigh, along with bulges from his huge balls. And even though his cock was soft, it was very thick. I tried not to stare, but it was hard not to. Some of the other boys were also exhibiting huge bulges in their underwear, and my daughter was looking at them just as intently as Sue was.

I was trying not to panic, but this situation was starting to seem a little suspicious to me, and I was worried about Sue and Jessie. But even more than that I was thinking about how Sue might actually be interested in fucking those big, black cocks, due to some of our history early in our married life, as I'll explain.

Sue and I had been swingers for many years, until Jessie was seven and old enough to figure out what was going on at those parties, and we reluctantly stopped. My concern stems from the fact that as time went on in our swinging, Sue became addicted to bigger and bigger cocks, and we were including black single men and black couples in our group just so Sue could fuck their huge, black cocks. And at the same time, because of my little four inch dick, I was becoming more of a cuckold to Sue and less of a swinger.

Toward the end when we decided we needed to quit, I was totally her submissive cuckold. She was exclusively fucking big, black cocks and I was exclusively sucking those big cocks and swallowing large volumes of cum from those cocks and Sue's well-fucked pussy. It seemed like the black men had bigger cocks and shot bigger loads of cum than any of the white men we had been with.

It took us a while to wean ourselves from all of that sex with those black men, but I don't think Sue ever really gave up on the idea of fucking black men again someday. And I have to admit that seeing the big cocks on these boys was also making me hungry for their semen again. So now with her seeing the big cocks on these boys, I wasn't sure how she would react. And of even more concern, if Sue started fucking the boys, then I'm sure that they would also fuck Jessie.

There was a lot of noise from all of the talking around that space heater, and I knew that we should be calling Nathan's father so he could be on his way and get us out of there sooner. I told Nathan that we should be making the call and he said, "Let's go through that doorway to the next room so we can call my dad. It's too noisy in here to make the call."

I followed him into the other room and he closed the door behind us. After getting the number from him, I called his dad whose name is Mitchell. I explained the problems we were having and that it seemed like an electrical problem to me. He said that it would take him an hour to get here because he had to finish a repair at his shop before he could leave. While I was talking to Mitchell I couldn't help looking down to check out Nathan's cock again. It looked like his cock was getting hard, and it brought back fond memories of sucking black cocks like that. I was relieved that it would only be an hour, and as I started to walk back toward the main room, Nathan held my arm and said, "Wait just a minute Ed, we need to talk."

I stopped and listened as Nathan continued, "Look Ed, I just need to find out if you have enough money on you to pay my father for coming over here. You don't need to pay us boys anything, unless

you want to, and we can discuss what kind of payment that might be. But my dad just got out of prison and he's trying to make a fresh start. He'll need payment for taking time away from the shop so the owner won't fire him for bringing in less revenue today."

We could have had this conversation in the other room, and it almost seemed like he was purposely delaying me. I was also wondering what he meant saying that we could discuss the payment for the boys. But I also understood his concern about his father, so I checked out my wallet. I was so accustomed to using credit cards that I never carried much cash with me, but I did have \$50 in my wallet. I told Nathan, "I do have \$50 in cash, and maybe Sue will have more, but that's all since I mostly use credit cards on my trips. I know that we don't know what the problem is yet, but do you think that will be enough?"

Nathan thought for a moment and said, "I don't think a problem like yours will only be \$50. Heck, the service call will be most of that. Maybe he can bring the credit card machine so you can use your credit card. And as far as us boys are concerned, maybe you guys can do something for us."

I didn't like the implications in his comment so I asked, "What do you mean Nathan? What would we need to do for you boys?"

He smiled and said, "Well, I couldn't help but notice how your wife and daughter were looking at our lean bodies and even the bulges in our underwear. And I even saw you looking at my soft cock both in the other room and while we were on the phone with my father. My point is that my friends and I like having sex with white girls and women, and we even like to have white men like you being submissive to us and sucking our black meat. You must have heard about how a lot of white folks just love our thick, black cocks. So if I'm right about your interest, and I think I am, then it might not be so bad to pay us with a little fucking and sucking. My cock is almost nine inches when it's fully hard, and I'll bet your women will like it. From the way your wife was looking so hungrily at our cocks, I'm pretty sure that she won't have a problem with it."

I was surprised at Nathan's forthright comments and just stood there for a few moments trying to think of what to say. And I have to admit that the idea of sucking big, black cocks again was pretty enticing for me. But before I could respond, Nathan continued saying, "I can tell from the look on your face that you want to suck my cock. I might only be 18 years old, but I have fucked a lot of white faces of men your age who just can't seem to get enough of my cock and cum. When I cum in their mouths, they close their eyes and enjoy my big load of tasty black semen, or at least they tell me it tastes good and they beg for more. Some of them even arrange for me to fuck their wives and daughters just so I'll let them keep sucking my cock. That's why we hang out at this abandoned club. A lot of white men and married white couples meet me and my friends here for sex, and they usually pay us for making their fantasies of fucking black cocks a reality. But what the hell, I'll let you suck me for

free since I haven't had any sex for a few days."

It was very tempting to take Nathan up on his offer, but I also knew that I wanted to protect Sue and Jessie to the extent possible, and not be too eager to suck him. So I said, "Okay Nathan, I'm not too happy about the thought of sucking cock for the first time in my life. But I'll consider sucking you if you promise me that you and your friends will leave my wife and daughter alone."

Nathan smiled and said, "Fair enough Ed. You might even find that you enjoy sucking cock, and especially my black cock. Go sit in that stuffed chair in the corner that I usually use to fuck face. I'll stand in front of you to feed you my cock."

I was happy that it seemed like I would be protecting Sue and Jessie, and I moved over to the chair. We were far away from the closed door and I couldn't hear anything going on in the other room, and I was hoping that my wife and daughter would be safe. Nathan stood in front of me and I reached up to rub his thick cock as he hardened further. I could hardly believe how thick he was, and his cock was throbbing in time with his heart beat. His balls were also huge, and I liked the weight of them in my hand. Then I leaned in and mouthed his cock over his underwear. Nathan looked down at me smiling as I leaned back and pulled his underwear out over his genitals and down his legs. His big cock was hanging heavily right in front of me and I could now see that he was uncircumcised, with precum leaking out of his long and thick foreskin. His balls were the size of eggs and hairy and were hanging down low behind his cock.

Seeing that big, black cock up close and the musky scent brought back memories of sucking black cock, and I instinctively opened my mouth to take in his precum-soaked cock head while also holding and massaging his balls. I looked up at Nathan as I took that thick meat into my mouth and started sucking. His cock was so thick that I could only get about six inches of it in my mouth at first, but I was soon bobbing up and down on that black meat, with the head entering my throat. I then felt Nathan's hands on the back of my head as he held me in place and said, "Oh fuck man, I can tell that you have worshipped black cock before. You really seem hungry for it, and you'll soon get my load to eat, but suck my balls for a few minutes so I don't cum too quickly. I want to give my friends a little more time with your wife and daughter."

I didn't know what he meant with his comment about my wife and daughter, but I was too much in lust to stop sucking him. I pulled my mouth off of his cock and held his balls up to suck. I could get them into my mouth one at the time, and I was enjoying the taste and texture of his scrotum. He was enjoying my sucking so much that he pushed my head back until it was pressed on the backrest of the cushioned chair and then he got up on his knees on the arms of the chair and pressed his bulging perineum to my mouth. I liked the feeling of being pressed under Nathan like that, and he was soon thrusting back and forth, forcing me to suck his balls, perineum and ass as he moved on me. Then he

said, "That's it Ed, suck my ass. I just love it when men like you worship every inch of my crotch like this. So eat away cock sucker."

After a few more minutes sucking his balls and ass, he moved back in front of me and pulled my mouth onto his cock. I started sucking again, and he began to forcefully fuck my face. It only took him a few more minutes before I felt his cock stiffen further, and start throbbing as his thick cum flooded my mouth. I swallowed quickly to get it all down, and he held himself in me as he said, "That's it cock sucker, swallow my seed. You white pussies never seem to get enough of our black cream."

I continued to nurse his softening cock to suck out any remnants of his cum, and when he was deflated down to his soft seven inches, he pushed my head away and pulled up his underwear. Then he said, "Damn, that was better than I thought it would be, and I can tell that you enjoyed it too, and this isn't the first black cock you've sucked. So let's go back into the other rooms to see how my friends are doing with Sue and Jessie. Oh yeah, sorry I lied to you, but there was no way that a blowjob for me would keep my boys from fucking your gorgeous women, especially if they wanted it."

I still had the taste of his cum in my mouth as we opened the door and walked into the other room. I wasn't all that surprised to see Sue lying back on the couch, with Carlos between her legs fucking her with a brown cock every bit as big as Nathan's, and Terrell sitting on her chest and feeding her his big black cock. I panicked for a minute since I didn't see Jessie anywhere, and Nathan, sensing my concern, said, "Don't worry Ed, your Jessie is in the other room on that couch with Jamal and George, no doubt getting fucked senseless. But before we go in there, I want to see you clean up Sue's pussy for us so it won't be so sloppy when Terrell fucks her."

Carlos was holding his big, uncircumcised cock all the way in Sue's pussy, and I could see from the way his muscular ass was flexing that he was filling her with his thick Latino cum. I just stood there watching until Carlos pulled out of her and she looked at me and said, "Come on over and clean me up baby. Carlos pounded my pussy hard and pumped a huge load of cum in me, so come on over and suck me and clean up all of his nasty cum. You know you want to, and this will be just like the experiences we had years ago."

As I knelt between her legs I could see the thick, white cum draining from her cunt, and I moved in and covered her red and swollen labia with my mouth. I sucked hard to get all of the cum out of her, and Carlos sat next to her, watching me with an amused look on his face as I cleaned her up. Then he said, "Man, I just love to see you wimpy ass husbands hungrily eating my leavings. I don't know how you can do it, but I sure like watching it knowing how much you enjoy swallowing my seed. Now get over here and clean up my big cock."

I moved over in front of Carlos and began sucking his thick, brown, uncircumcised cock which was

covered with his cum and Sue's juices. I enjoyed pushing my tongue into his thick foreskin to get the cum trapped in there. And at the same time Terrell moved down between Sue's legs and pushed his big, black cock into her swollen pussy. Then when I had finished cleaning Carlos' cock and balls, Nathan said, "I'll come back and get some of Sue's sweet pussy in a few minutes, but for now Ed, let's go see how Jessie is doing."

Nathan opened the door to another room and I was shocked to see who I thought of as my little girl laying back on the couch with George fucking her with his long and thick black cock. Jamal was also on his knees by her head and she was sucking his equally big cock. Then when I took a closer look, I felt bad for Jessie. She must have been a virgin before tonight, because I could see some blood stains running down to her ass. It broke my heart thinking how she lost her virginity to a boy who probably had no compassion for the pain he would cause her. But for some reason the sight of her fucking, looking so much like her mother, was giving me a perverted thrill. I could see her tight pussy stretched around that big invading cock, with his massive balls slapping obscenely against her ass. His cock looked to be at least nine inches long, and I knew that he must be bottoming out on her young cervix.

Nathan was standing next to me rubbing his stiffening cock while watching Jessie being fucked, and then he said, "Oh fuck Ed, it is so hot watching a young white girl having her first fuck, and even better with a big black cock. I just wish it would have been me breaking her hymen, instead of having you suck my meat. When George is finished with her and after you clean her up, I'm going to get some of that sweet young cunt myself, that is if Jamal doesn't mind. Maybe you can suck him to keep him happy while I fuck your daughter."

Now I was starting to panic. Nathan expected me to suck George's cum from Jessie's sweet pussy, and I just didn't know if I could do it. It wasn't that I didn't want to taste her pussy and eat his cum, but I just didn't know how she would react when she saw me moving between her wide-open legs. It was hard enough for a parent to even talk to a girl her age, so imagine how it would be with me sucking her cunt. Then I could see the base of George's cock throbbing and his ass flexing as he pumped her young womb full of cum. As he pulled out of her, Nathan nudged me towards Jessie and I got on my knees between her legs.

It is hard to explain the emotions I felt as I moved my face closer to Jessie's swollen pussy. She looked so much like her mother, but more innocent, and just as I was about to cover her bloodied pussy with my mouth, she looked down at me and said, "It's okay daddy. Mom recently told me all about what you two did with those black men when I was still little, and I want to feel your mouth on my battered pussy, cleaning up all of George's slimy cum. I could feel his cock throbbing and the cum spraying right into my womb when he ejaculated, and it felt like he flooded me with his black seed. So clean me up really well daddy so I don't get pregnant. And don't feel bad for me daddy, I really loved

George's big, black cock in my pussy while I was sucking Jamal's tasty cock, and this was a special first fuck for me."

I first licked off the cum running out of her cunt, and then sucked and licked hard to get all of George's semen, even though there was still a little blood remaining from her hymen. Jessie must have liked the feeling because she wrapped her legs around my head and neck and held me in place, and I sucked out the remainder of George's cum. She said, "Oh fuck daddy, I hope that you will always be ready and willing to clean me up after I get fucked. Mom was right, you do make a good submissive pussy sucker"

After I pulled away from her pussy, Nathan mounted her as I began sucking George's cock clean. Jessie looked over at me sucking his cock, and I couldn't really tell how she felt about me for doing that. It might have seemed disgusting to her, but I didn't care, so long as I could suck that cum-covered, black cock. I was amazed watching Nathan's aggressive technique fucking my girl. He was pounding her hard, with a rotating, swiveling motion that must have felt wonderful to Jessie. In all of my experience, I had never seen a man fuck someone that aggressively. Jessie was crazy with lust at that pounding. I could see right then that she would be following in her mother's path as a black-cock slut, and our lives would be forever changed.

Nathan fucked Jessie for 10 minutes before he finally pressed himself fully into her pussy and shot his cum into her womb. Then I moved over between her legs and cleaned her up again. We all went back into the main room, and Terrell was just finishing up fucking Sue, and I moved between her legs to clean up all of his thick cum. I was just finishing up when Nathan's father, Mitchell, arrived and said, "Damn boys, it looks like you've got a great family here to fuck. I fucked a lot of men's white asses and mouths in prison, but I've never had any sweet, white blonde pussy like this to fuck, and especially a young one like the girl. Let's take a look at that car, and then I'm coming back to get me some of these sweet cunts."

Mitchell had brought some diagnostic equipment with him and was able to isolate the problem very quickly. And based on my description of the problem over the phone, he had brought the part he needed to fix the car. We went back inside and Sue and Jessie were still nude and sitting on the couch. Mitchell started taking off his clothes and we soon saw his huge cock hanging between his legs. All of the boys had big cocks, with the largest being Nathan's at almost nine inches and very thick. But now we were looking at Mitchell's hard, black, uncircumcised cock that was so thick and heavy that it was hanging down his thighs.

He must have been 12 inches long and thicker than any of the boys, and his balls were huge and hanging down half way to his knees. I was really concerned about my women, and especially Jessie taking a cock that big, but it was a foregone conclusion that he was going to fuck them both. Mitchell

walked up to the couch and stood in front of Jessie saying, "Come suck this for me to get it lubricated for your sweet, young cunt. It's going to feel so good sinking my fat cock into your hairy white pussy."

She leaned forward and held Mitchell's cock in her hand, and lifted his wet foreskin to her lips. I don't know how my girl could have become so sexual so quickly, but she pushed her tongue into the oozing foreskin and began to suck the head of his massive cock. She was soon sucking several inches of it into her mouth, which was now stretched obscenely around his black cock. Mitchell looked down at her smiling and said, "Oh fuck, it is so nice having such a sweet young mouth on my cock, but now I want you to lie back on the couch for the best fucking you've ever had."

Jessie spread her legs and Mitchell got on his knees in front of her and starting rubbing the head of his cock in those swollen labia. Then we all watched in amazement as he pushed into her, and her labia were stretched thin around that massive fuck tool. I could see Jessie wincing in pain as he continued to push, until it looked like he bottomed out on her cervix with still several inches of cock to go. Then he started fucking into and out of her pussy, and the look of pain on Jessie's face quickly turned to pure lust. Those massive black balls were slapping against her ass as she said, "Fuck me, fuck me with that big, black cock, and fill me with your load of cream."

Her comments and the feeling of such a tight, young pussy around his invading cock soon brought him to orgasm. I could easily see the base of his cock throb, his balls tighten up, and see his ass flex as he pumped his black seed right into her young womb. He held himself imbedded in her with his eyes closed enjoying the feeling of that tight, flooded pussy. He finally pulled out of her and his big load of cum just poured out of her until he pushed me to my knees in front of her and held my face in her battered pussy. I sucked and swallowed as much of his juice as I could, and was soon pulled away as one of the other boys wanted his turn fucking my daughter.

Nathan then took his turn on Sue, which started another round of the boys fucking my wife and daughter and me sucking their cocks and cleaning the cum from their pussies. This went on for another hour, and by the time each of the boys and Mitchell had their turns, my wife and daughter had each been fucked 10 times and they were exhausted. It was interesting watching Mitchell fuck Sue, and she was able to take his full, thick 12 inches with no problem. I was also tired, and my stomach was upset from all of the cum I swallowed.

We finally left the boys, with the agreement that we would stop back by there on our way home from Kansas City on Sunday morning. Our conversation on the remaining two hour drive to Kansas City was interesting. First I told them, "I became suspicious of the boy's intentions when Nathan took me into the other room, and it seemed like the boys tried to separate us on purpose. Then, after Nathan delayed me and tried to talk me into sucking his cock, I offered to suck him in hopes that the boys would leave you two alone, but he made no promises. I have to admit that I enjoyed sucking his big,

black cock after so many years. When we went back into the main room I wasn't really surprised to see Sue fucking the boys, given our past, but I was concerned that Jessie wasn't in the room."

They both smiled and Sue spoke first saying, "I think that you're right about them wanting to separate us. After you left with Nathan, George took Jessie into the other room under the guise of showing her around the building. Then Carlos started teasing me about the way I was drooling over their big cocks, saying that he knew I wanted to fuck them. He was right that I did want to fuck some huge, brown and black cocks after so many years of just having your little dick, and I offered to fuck them if they left you and Jessie alone. But it's now clear that offering to fuck them didn't stop them from pursuing you guys."

Jessie laughed and said, "Yeah, the same thing happened with George. After seeing all of those big cocks, I had decided that I wanted to be fucked for the first time. Some of my girlfriends had already lost their virginity, and I was at a point that I wanted to do it too. So I also offered to fuck George if they left you two alone. It seems to me that we all enjoyed it, so it wasn't so bad that we were separated that way. In fact, I can't wait to do it more."

By the time we got to my brother's home on Wednesday, it was 10:00pm instead of 7:00pm as we had planned. They accepted our excuse of being tired from the trip and car trouble and we went to bed right away to rest from being gang-fucked. We tried to act as normal as possible around our families that weekend, but Sue, Jessie and I had some special shared moments smiling at one another as we privately relived in our minds the sexual experiences with those boys. We also made a trip to a local pharmacy to get Jessie a package of morning-after pills. Sue was already on the pill and safe, but we knew that Jessie was at risk for being impregnated by all of that black seed pumped into her womb.

When we returned to the clubhouse in Junction City on our trip home on Sunday, the same boys were there, plus an additional two boys, and Mitchell was there with an ex-con friend of his. The common themes were that all of those cocks were long, thick, and either brown or black, and those boys and men just couldn't seem to get enough of Sue and Jessie's white cunts. They fucked my women and fed me cum for another three hours, and we were finally able to leave for Denver at mid-afternoon, with a promise that we would stay in touch with them and visit again on our next trip to Kansas City.

The remainder of our trip back to Denver was interesting in that Jessie talked with Sue and me constantly. We had never felt closer as a family, and Jessie seemed to like the vision and feeling of having me suck her pussy clean of cum, almost as much as she liked being fucked by those big, black cocks. It seemed that the sharing of those black cocks gave us something special in common. Jessie also talked about her feelings on seeing me sucking cocks and being submissive to the boys and her and Sue. It was clear that she still loved me, but I could tell that she liked me being

submissive to her and our relationship would never be the same again.

By the time we got home Sue decided that we should start swinging with black men again, and Jessie wanted to be part of it. And of course we started Jessie on birth control immediately. We contacted a few of the black men and black couples we had known years earlier, and it was easy to set up parties for them to visit us at our home. They were especially eager to be with us when they learned that our beautiful 16 year old daughter would also be involved. It didn't take long for us to get a reputation as a cuckold family for black cocks, and we had parties almost every weekend.