

Impregnated in Jamaica

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I am fucked by numerous black men and impregnated and cuckold my husband on our vacation in Jamaica.

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I am a normal, everyday housewife, with a husband who loves me and a beautiful daughter. My name is Megan, and I still look very good at 32 years old, being 5'5" tall and weighing 125 pounds, with shoulder-length, natural blond hair and sparkling green eyes. My husband Ed is 35 years old and works as an editor for a book publishing house in New York City, and he always tells me how pretty and sexy I am. I am trim and fit from frequent workouts at the gym, and I have full and firm DD-cup breasts that look big for my small frame. But Ed says that my best features are my firm, heart-shaped ass and prominent labia and pubis, which always attracts attention from other men, and even some women, when I'm wearing tight pants or a bathing suit. Ed is a handsome man at 6' tall and 185 pounds, and he also keeps in shape by jogging and playing racquetball with his work associates.

I previously had a career as a sales representative for a pharmaceutical company, but I quit that job to be a stay-at-home mom when our daughter was born two years ago. I also recently stopped taking my birth control pills because Ed and I felt that it was time for us to try to get me pregnant and have another child. I kept in touch with a couple of my old work colleagues, and I was especially close with Janet. She was previously my supervisor and was not married, and now at the age of 45 she was still attractive, even if she did put on a few extra pounds in the last couple of years. Janet called me at home one afternoon and asked me if I could meet her for lunch in the city. She had just returned from a vacation in Jamaica with Sally, another previous co-worker of mine, and she was all excited to tell me about their trip.

We met at a corner deli near Janet's office, and after we ordered lunch, Janet began by saying, "Oh Megan, you wouldn't believe what a great time Sally and I had. I don't know if you've ever heard about this, but a lot of white, single, middle-aged women, and even some married women, go to Jamaica to find a young man to have sex with. Most of these women are from Europe, Britain, Canada and the United States. These young, local, black guys, usually from 18 to 30 years old, go overboard flattering the older women, and then end up fucking them senseless for the whole vacation. The women usually buy these guys clothes, jewelry, and even pay them for spending time with them."

Then I chimed in, "What are you saying Janet? Did you and Sally hook up with a couple of those young men?"

Janet then continued, "Hell yes. I haven't had many dates in the last couple of years, probably since I gained weight, and those hung black men didn't seem to care. I realize that the flattery is just a way for them to make money, but it still feels good to get so much attention. And these guys have huge, black cocks, and know how to use them. It's like going to a sex candy store to see them walking around the nude beach. Some of the people call these guys "rentadreads", since they are basically man whores, and they call us white women "milk bottles", since most of us are pasty white and are receptacles for their cum. I met my guy on the second day there, and then we fucked for the next five days, at least three times a day. Those guys really seem to have stamina, and know how to please a woman."

I was shocked at what Janet was telling me, but then managed to say, "Weren't you worried about getting diseases? Did they wear condoms when they fucked you?"

Janet then continued, "I was at first concerned about the risk of catching a disease, and insisted on him wearing a condom the first time we fucked. But then, he showed me a recent doctor's report showing that he was clean, and he fucked me bare the rest of the time. He filled me with his cum every time we fucked, like no white man has ever done. The only thing he wouldn't do was suck my pussy since there's a cultural taboo against men sucking pussy in most of the Caribbean islands. Some men do suck pussy, but they certainly don't advertise it or talk about it. That wasn't a problem for me since his cock was long and thick and he could pound me for hours, and I had huge orgasms every time we fucked."

We continued our lunch and Janet told me many more specifics about her experiences in Jamaica. I have always been faithful to Ed, but hearing about all of those thick, black cocks was really turning me on, and my pussy was soaking wet by the time I left for home. I did fuck a few guys in college before I met Ed, but have never experienced cocks as big as Janet was describing. Ed and I have a decent love life, but his dick is only five inches long and thin, and he usually sucks my pussy to orgasm after he shoots his load of cum in me. We have been doing a little role play in the last couple of years, and both of us like to fantasize about other men fucking me. I don't think that Ed wants that to happen for real, but I have to admit that I sometimes masturbate when I'm alone, thinking about another man fucking me. I have never thought about a black man fucking me, but after hearing about Janet's experiences, I at least wanted to see some of those big, black cocks for real. I decided to tell Ed about my conversation with Janet, just to see if it sparked any interest in him.

That night when Ed and I were in bed, I told him all about Janet's experiences in Jamaica, and I was

surprised to see how excited he was about it. He wanted to hear all of the juicy details, and seemed to really get turned on when I described those big, black cocks and heavy, hanging balls. We then started including black men in our fantasies, and he liked it when I sat on his face feeding him his own cum, while saying that I had just been fucked by a black man. These fantasies continued and even intensified over the next couple of months, and then when it was time for us to plan our next vacation, it wasn't hard for me to convince Ed to take us to Jamaica. Although, I still had no reason to believe that Ed would want to follow through on any of our fantasies. I think he just wanted to give me a chance to see those big, black cocks up close. My sister agreed to baby sit our daughter for the week that we'd be gone, and everything was set for a great vacation.

We arrived at the resort late Saturday afternoon, and after a great dinner and a few drinks, we decided to get to bed early and rest up for our first day at the beach. We got down to the nudist beach early on Sunday morning, and all we saw were other white tourists, some nude and some wearing bathing suits, and although it was disappointing, we just assumed that we were a little early for the locals. We rented one of those portable cabanas to help protect us from the hot Jamaican sun, and set it up near some palm trees and facing the water. We started out lying in the early-morning sun, and both of us took off our bathing suits to enjoy being nude. Ed just loved seeing my big tits and pussy on display, and my thick labia and pubis were covered by a neatly-trimmed layer of blonde hair that looked transparent from a distance. His soft dick looked small, even compared to some of the nude white men we saw there, but he didn't seem to be embarrassed about it.

About mid-morning, we began to see some of the local men arriving at the beach, and many of them were nude. Most of these men had long dreadlocks and looked to be in their early 20s, and they were very lean and muscular, and of course very black. Many of these men stopped by our cabana to chat with us, but didn't stay very long, probably because Ed was there, which meant less chance of them finding a "milk bottle" to pay them for their attention. It was arousing watching the big, thick, black cocks on these men as they stood in front of us and chatted. Many of them shifted their weight on their feet and kind of nervously moved back and forth, which made their cocks swing and bounce. Some even had hard cocks sticking straight out, and I'm guessing that most of the hard ones were between eight and eleven inches long, and probably seven inches in circumference. They also had large balls that hung heavily in the sack, and I could feel my pussy getting wet just watching them.

I just couldn't get over how thick those cocks were and how heavy they looked. It was also interesting watching them walk away, seeing their balls and cocks swinging between their legs from behind, and seeing those tight, protruding asses flex. I had previously read a study that concluded the average black cock was about seven inches long, while the average white cock was six inches long, but I'm guessing that we were seeing the guys with the largest cocks since they would be the ones with the confidence to flirt with white women at the beach. We must have had a dozen of those gorgeous men stop by to chat over the course of two hours, and I could tell that even though Ed was definitely

enjoying the view, he was also becoming self-conscious about his small dick, and he started covering it up with his towel. We were both mesmerized by all of the big cocks, especially from our position looking up at them from our blanket. But, the young black men eventually stopped coming by our cabana, probably because the word spread that my husband was with me.

We eventually moved back into the shade of the cabana to protect ourselves from the scorching mid-day sun. Ed was taking a nap and I was just dozing off when I sensed a shadow come across the front of the cabana, partially blocking the bright sunlight. I looked up and saw a black man and woman pushing a big-wheeled concession cart. They both looked to be in their mid-forties and their skin was very black. He was about 6'2" tall and very muscular, and the woman was 5'10" tall and although not fat, she was a big woman with thick thighs, a big ass and huge breasts. The sunlight coming from behind them made it a little difficult at first to see that they were both totally nude, and were just wearing sandals and some necklaces made of seashells. His cock was enormous and hung half way to his knees even though it looked to be soft, and it was as thick as my wrist. His balls were also huge, looking to be the size of eggs, and they were hanging heavily between his legs. The lady was the first to speak and said, "Hi travelers, my name is Ayana, and this is my husband Bastian. We have many drinks, treats and souvenirs on our cart for you, and we can also provide a relaxing massage for the pretty lady."

I sat up and realized that I had my mouth open and had been staring at that big, circumcised, black cock and those low-hanging balls. As my eyes adjusted to the light, I could also see just how round and full Ayana's breasts were, and could also make out her prominent pubis and thick labia, that were covered by a neatly trimmed layer of kinky, black hair. I also noticed that Bastian had light green-gray eyes that looked very surreal and almost magical on a black man. I finally composed myself enough to speak and said, "It's nice to meet both of you. My name is Megan and my sleeping husband's name is Ed. Do you have any of those refreshing Jamaican beverages on your cart? It's so hot out here on the beach and a cool drink would hit the spot."

Ayana replied, "Oh yes pretty white lady, we have a special drink made of crushed ice, rum and a blend of the sweet juices from our island fruits, and we can add a special potion that will relax you and put you two in a romantic mood."

Ed had wakened at the sound of our voices, and he was also staring at that big hanging cock and balls and Ayana's fat pussy. I asked for two of their special drinks, with the potion, and invited Bastian and Ayana to sit with us while we sipped our drinks. I just had to see more of that big, black cock, and wanted them to stay with us as long as possible. We talked and got to know them pretty well, and found out that Bastian had been a rentadread up until the age of 35. He had made a lot of money servicing the white women tourists, and then he bought the beach concession and settled down with Ayana. It turns out that Ayana approves of Bastian still trying to fuck white women when the

opportunity arises, so long as she gets her needs taken care of as well. I didn't ask what that meant, but was soon to find out.

After about a half hour, we were feeling very relaxed from the drinks, and I also noticed that my pussy was tingling with arousal. I could see that Ed was getting a hard on, and I wasn't sure whether the drink and potion were having that effect on us or if it was just from looking at those gorgeous black genitals. When Ayana asked me if I wanted a massage, I of course said yes, and was looking forward to feeling their strong black hands on my body. Ed moved off to the side of the cabana, and they placed me on my stomach in the middle of the blanket. Ayana got on her knees above my head and started rubbing my back with coconut oil, and Bastian got between my spread legs and started massaging my calves. He soon moved up a little farther, and was stroking his strong hands up the backs of my legs, all the way from my ankles up to my ass. As he got above my knees, he would place his thumbs between my thighs and push upwards until his thumbs barely touched my swollen labia as he then rotated his hands outward. This had the effect of spreading my ass cheeks fully, giving Bastian a close up view of my asshole and thick labia. Ed told me later that it was very erotic watching as he spread my ass, and then when he let go my firm ass cheeks would jiggle back into place. Ed and I were even more aroused now, and I could see that he was fully hard and leaking precum, and I could feel that my pussy was very wet.

I was then turned over, and Ayana stayed by my head, while Bastian got on his knees between my spread legs. Ayana then oiled up my breasts, and without any hesitation and without asking my permission, she began to massage my big breasts. As she leaned over me, I was almost between her thighs, and I could smell her aroused pussy and see her pendulous breasts swaying over me. Bastian was rubbing my legs, getting ever closer to my wet pussy, and he slowly moved up until my legs were fully spread across his thighs, and I could feel his massive cock as he periodically bumped into my pussy. That rum drink, and especially the potion, must have removed all of our inhibitions, because here I was on my back, very close to being fucked, and Ed and I were just letting it happen. After a few more minutes of being massaged, Bastian pulled me back until I was fully against him with my hips elevated on his thighs, and I could feel the weight of his heavy cock lying across my belly. He was fully hard now, and his cock must have been 11 inches long, and the huge head was leaking a steady stream of precum onto my belly. Bastian then looked into my eyes with his mesmerizing green-gray eyes and said, "I'm going to fuck you with my big, black cock now Megan. I'll go slowly so I don't hurt you, since I can see that Ed's little cock has never filled you up. Just relax and before you know it I will have my cock all the way into your tight, white pussy. And the best part is when I shoot my big load of cum right into your cervix."

When I heard Bastian mention that he would be shooting his big load of cum into my unprotected pussy, I first began to panic since I had just recently stopped taking my birth control pills so that Ed and I could have another baby. But then a feeling of calm came over me, and I wanted Bastian to fill

me with his semen. Maybe it was the potion, or maybe it was just the thought of being fucked by that massive cock, but I didn't resist having him fuck me without protection. I wanted to feel his thick cum shooting into me. Then Bastian said, "Come over here Ed, and guide my big cock into Megan's little pussy."

I was surprised at myself for how I was willing to fuck another man for the first time since I was married, but Ed surprised me even more. He had a look of pure lust on his face as he moved next to me and tried to wrap his fingers around that thick cock. Bastian rocked his hips back a little, bringing his cock head to my labia lips, and Ed held on as Bastian rocked forward. The huge cock head pressed against my labia, and my fat pussy lips finally yielded, allowing the head to pop into my tight vagina. Ed then pulled his hand away as Bastian began rocking back and forth, pushing ever more of that black cock into me. I was just starting to get adjusted to his thickness when another new experience began for me.

Ayana had been kneeling behind my head watching as her husband began to impale me with his big cock, and now she moved over me with her thick thighs on each side of my head. I was now looking up at her very black, moist and thick labia, and they were slightly parted and I could see the pink wetness inside. She then squatted down and pressed her big pussy to my lips, and I instinctively began to suck her tangy labia. This was a totally new experience for me, and I just loved the aroma and taste of her cunt. Ayana started pressing down harder and rocking back and forth, fucking my face, and the feeling of being smothered by her pussy while at the same time having my pussy filled with her husband's cock was just amazing.

I could feel that Bastian was now taking longer and longer strokes, and it felt like he was now pushing nine inches of that monster cock into me. He gently pressed against my cervix on each stroke, and I could feel my pussy stretching and reshaping itself to accommodate him. I could also feel his bull-balls swinging and slapping against my ass as he stroked into me. It is hard to describe how wonderful it was to feel that big cock sliding into and out of my wet pussy. I could feel his prominent veins and the thick cock head, and he was stretching me to the limit. Ed was still sitting next to me on the blanket, and I could see him rubbing his little dick each time Ayana moved back and forth over my face. I finally felt my pussy stretch just a little more and give way, and then I could feel that all of that huge cock was in me. It seemed to excite Bastian knowing that he was fully buried in my tight, white pussy, and I soon felt him tense up, and his cock began to pulse and throb as he held his cock head right against my cervix and shot his thick seed into me. Ayana knew that he was cumming, and she pressed down hard on my face and had her own orgasm, filling my mouth with her fluids. Bastian just held me in place, with my hips elevated on his thighs, and I knew that he must be trying to make sure that his sperm had the best chance to impregnate me. After about 10 minutes, he pulled back and laid his spent, deflating cock on my belly, and then said to Ed, "Come over here and clean my cock. You are now a cock sucking cuckold after having watched me fuck your wife, so you might as well get

used to doing your clean up duties.”

Ayana then pulled off of my face and I watched in awe as Ed obediently moved his mouth over and took the head of that cum-covered cock into his mouth. He started sucking Bastian’s meat, swallowing all of our combined fuck juices, and Ed was then taking about seven inches of that deflated cock into his mouth. After a few minutes of cleaning his cock, Bastian then said, “Okay Ed, now get between Megan’s legs and suck my cum out of her just-fucked cunt. A large volume of my semen will be flowing out of her, and I want you to swallow it all. But no matter how well you suck her clean, if she is the least bit fertile she will already be pregnant with my black sperm.”

Then Bastian moved out of the way and Ed got between my legs and covered my swollen pussy with his mouth. This was a familiar position for him since he always sucked his own cum from me, but now he was swallowing the plentiful cum of another man, and a black man at that. Ed sucked my pussy with an intensity that I had never seen before, and I could actually feel Bastian’s cum draining from my pussy and into Ed’s mouth. As Ed continued sucking my pussy, Bastian looked over at Ayana and said, “You see baby, I knew that this white couple would just love my black cock and your wet pussy.”

Ed finally finished cleaning my well-fucked cunt, and then I looked over at Ayana and said, “This was an amazing experience for Ed and me, but I am a little surprised that you would allow Bastian to fuck other women.”

Ayana smiled broadly and said, “At the time we were married, I knew that Bastian had been fucking white women for many years, and that it would be hard for him to stop. Many of those women were not so attractive and many of them were over weight, so we decided that he could fuck other married white women after we were married, but they had to be attractive like you, and we had to include the husband in servicing our needs. I agreed to this with the understanding that I would be able to get the white wife and her husband to suck my pussy. Bastian and I do not do any oral sex since it is culturally frowned upon in Jamaica and pretty nasty, but we have found that white couples just love to suck his big, black cock and my pussy. For some reason, the sight of his big cock and the feeling that the wives get being totally filled and stretched by that big cock are enough to get nice white couples like you to do anything for us. Plus, I get to fuck all of Bastian friends when they are in need of some pussy.”

Then I asked, “But how did you know that we would be willing to have sex with you two? I have never before touched, much less sucked, another woman’s pussy, and Ed has never sucked a cock. And yet, here we were sucking you two and me getting the fuck of my life.”

Ayana laughed loudly and said, “Many of the couples we fuck have asked the same question. The potion that we put in your drinks is a powerful aphrodisiac, but it would not make you do anything

against your will. You must have already had some desire to be fucked by a black man, and Ed must have already been at least thinking about what it would be like to suck a cock. The sight of Bastian's big cock was probably all it took to inflame your fantasies. So tell us the truth. Haven't you previously fantasized about being fucked by a big black cock, and hasn't Ed already sucked your pussy after you two have fucked, fantasizing that your pussy was full of a black man's cum?"

She sure seemed to understand us very well, and maybe it was just that it was obvious what a white couple wanted, whether they were consciously aware of it or not, if they went to a nude beach in a predominantly black area. Then I said, "Well, you seem to understand us pretty well, and we have fantasized about all of this, ever since a lady friend of mine came back from a vacation here and told me how she was fucked several times a day by a big black cock. So where do we go from here? We will be at the resort for another five days, and we'd sure like to be with you a few more times."

Bastian had been quiet, but now spoke up saying, "Many of the white couples we fuck just can't seem to get enough once they have had a taste of my big, black cock, and I know that we would sure enjoy more of your white pussy and having both of you serve us orally. I have a group of friends about my age, and we were all rentadreads in our younger days. Now, we enjoy sharing white couples when we find ladies as pretty as you are. We sometimes call this our Fertility Club, since we like to fuck white pussy in hopes of getting the woman pregnant. We like the thought of sending white couples home with a black baby to care for, so we never use condoms. If you want to join us I will give you the address of our home which is over the hill in a section of town where tourists don't usually go, and we can begin tonight if you're up for it. One other thing is that Ed will be required to suck all of the men's cocks to get them hard to fuck you and a few of the other women that will be there, and he will also have to clean all of the pussies after they are fucked."

Ed and I looked at each other, and he gave a slight nod which meant yes. I was thinking about the possibility of getting pregnant, and then reasoned that I had already been filled with Bastian's sperm, so if I was in my fertile cycle I was probably already pregnant anyway. I sure didn't want to miss the opportunity of being fucked repeatedly by Bastian and his friends, so we agreed to meet them tonight.

We left the hotel by taxi at about 9:00 pm, and the drive to their home was a little scary. We went through several sections of town that were just shanties, and there were some pretty rough men and women milling around the streets. Many of them smiled at us as we passed them, probably knowing full well that the only reason for white tourists to be in this part of town was for black cock. We finally arrived at Bastian's place, which was in a nicer area than what we had passed through, and we walked up and knocked on the door. Bastian greeted us with a big smile, and of course he was totally nude with that big cock swinging between his legs.

We were led to a room with several couches along the walls, and a small table in the middle of the

room. The table was padded and similar to a massage table, except with a curved cutout at one end, where there were also stirrups like you would find on a gynecologist's table. There was also what looked like a stainless steel catch basin, kind of like a bed pan, attached just below the curved part. The end of the table with the stirrups was also elevated, and the other end was lower. There were six nude black men and three black women sitting on the couches, in addition to Bastian and Ayana, and I was led to the table and placed on it. I really felt exposed with my ass and pussy totally open to their view and my legs spread wide in the stirrups, and my head was on the other end of the table and lower, being about the right level to let a woman stand over me while I sucked her pussy, or while I sucked a cock.

Bastian was the first man to move between my legs on the table, and I really enjoyed feeling his big cock push into my fat pussy. At the same time Ayana stood over my face on the other end of the table, and she squatted down slightly to feed me her aromatic cunt. I was also able to look over and see Ed on his knees taking another big, black cock into his mouth. I watched him for a few minutes and saw that the big black man also fed Ed his low-hanging balls, and Ed was sucking on his genitals like he had been doing it his whole life. I had to wonder if he had ever sucked a cock before our Jamaica trip, but then put it out of my mind as Bastian fucked me even harder with his huge cock. Bastian continued fucking me, and I could feel every vein and the grooves on his cock head as pushed that massive cock into me. I could also see that Ed was now sucking another big, black cock, and the first man he sucked was fucking one of the other black women. It didn't take long for Bastian to cum, and he and Ayana must have had a great simpatico, because just as his cock was pulsing in my cunt, she flooded my mouth with her juices.

The man that Ed was sucking pushed him away from his swollen cock and led him over to the table between my legs. Ed got down on his knees and sucked Bastian's plentiful semen from my pussy, and then Ed was pushed out of the way as the man Ed had just been sucking shoved his cock into my sloppy pussy. Ayana had by now moved away from me, and one of the other black ladies backed up to my head at the table and smothered my face with her thick ass. We had not been told about this, but I took it in stride and began to suck on her nasty crack, as the new guy was fucking his big meat into me. Then, just as the second man began to cum in my pussy, the lady turned around and covered my face with her fat cunt. She smelled like she had been recently fucked, so I knew that all of these women were fucked freely by the big-cocked black men.

Ed was brought in again to clean my pussy, but some of the fuck juice leaked into the catch basin while I was being pounded, and a good amount of that thick cum was collecting there. The third man then moved between my legs, and I could tell that all of these men were equally well hung, and I just loved the way those big cocks filled my pussy and pressed against my cervix. I could also tell that they all enjoyed fucking white women and being sucked by their husbands. He began fucking me and I could see that Ed had just finished sucking another of the men to hardness to fuck one of the other

ladies, and then his face was pressed into the Ayana's swollen pussy since she had just been fucked by one of the men. It was really a strange feeling knowing that we were just being used to fuck and orally serve all of these black people, but it somehow felt like the natural thing to do. And the fact that they were trying to get me pregnant made it even more exciting.

Some of the men also stepped up to the table for me to suck their cocks, whenever the women weren't feeding me their cunts, and this fucking and sucking went on for hours. I must have been fucked at least three times by each of the men, and Ed was sucking cocks and cleaning pussies all night. Bastian finally concluded the event at about midnight, but we were in for more degradation. The catch basin under my pussy must have captured about a cup of their thick, black cum, and Bastian held it to Ed's lips as he swallowed it all in several big gulps. Ed's stomach had to be full of all of that cum and pussy juice, but he didn't seem to mind at all.

Bastian then volunteered to drive us back to the hotel, and we agreed to meet him and his friends back at his house the next night, and every night until we left for home. We did continue the fucking and sucking all week, and by the time we caught our plane home, I was pretty certain that I was pregnant with a black baby. We told Bastian that we were looking forward to coming back to Jamaica on our next vacation, and he gave us the names of some of his naturalized Jamaican friends in New York so we could continue fucking big, black cocks at home.