

Plans Interrupted: The Resignation

By Gator13fla

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(Thanks to all for the encouraging comments. I hope everyone has enjoyed the story as have I in writing it.)

Swollen and purple, I looked at my cock as it swelled to try to fill the cylinder. The pain shot through my loins as I bit my lip to keep the painful utterances from escaping. Looking down at the tube encasing my cock, I saw it filled with a purple protuberance that was once my dick. I felt as if my cock would suddenly split as my wife continued pumping, malicious and determined

Raising my eyes, I watched as she took Skinny's cock to the base, his balls slapping her face as she took his cock deep in her throat. Each thrust of his hips was met by a low gurgle as she took his long thin cock deep in her throat. I watched on helplessly as he abused my wife's throat without guilt or remorse. His hips thrust into her face again and again, his cock plunging deep, taking my wife like I never had....or could. His cock shone wet and slick as it withdrew from her hungry lips and plunge in again and again.

I looked down to see her hand gripping the plunger on the pump as she pumped it again and again, My cock filled the tube fully as I felt the end of my cock being pulled upward with each squeeze. Peering at the engorged head more closely, I saw the skin, shining tautly and swollen. Stars filled my vision as I felt the pressure building, the pain burning its way from my cock into my balls.

The sounds of moaning brought my attention back to my wife as she held Skinny's cock deep in her throat. His shoulders rocked back and forth as he sawed the huge black dildo in and out her cunt. I envisioned her hips thrusting up to meet each thrust of the black rubber cock. My mind filled with the visions of her wet cunt fucking the black dildo, his pumping hand plunging it in and out of her soupy pussy as she fucked back against it with wanton lust. I remembered how I had lusted with the

thoughts of fucking her with the large black dildo when I bought it. And now, I sat here bound to a chair as another man, a stranger, fucked her soupy cunt with it. I listened and thought I could hear the wet slurps as her soupy cunt accepted the large black dick again and again.

I opened my eyes and saw his cock thrust into her mouth once more and hold its position as he held his groin against her face roughly. His balls rose and fell in his sac as he dumped his load directly into her stomach, holding his cock deep in her throat. Her moans of lust filled the room and my ears as she reveled in the lurid scene she knew she presented to me and anyone else that was watching. I looked on as the other three men joined me in watching her debasement. Their shadows played across her body as she thrashed on the bed, her face pegged to the bed by the cock in her throat.

I watched her swallow the Skinny's load as he emptied it in her throat. His friends stood around our marital bed and cheered him on as he smothered my wife's face with his cock. I looked around at them as they watched my wife being abused by this sadistic bastard. With glee, he plunged the black dildo once more in her pussy and held it there while her hips bucked through another orgasm. Her moans stifled around his long, thin cock as it softened in her mouth.

Reclined and bound in the chair, I let my chin fall to my sweaty chest. I had watched all four of these men use my wife without a care. But, I also had witnessed her respond without fear or care as she took this abuse. Hell, she responded and welcomed it.

With guilt, I remembered her disclosure of how she had discovered my internet dalliances. I remembered her account of shame and anger. My heart filled with pain at causing her such distress. And then, I remembered how she had told me of how Stan had comforted her. He had comforted her alright. She had made sure that I understood that he had fucked her. He had fucked her and she had welcomed it. Then, she had taunted me by telling me that she felt sorry that I had not been there to watch as he took her. My mind swam with visions of the slick, metrosexual bastard turning on the charm as she sat crying. Playing on her pain as he seduced her, charmed her, and fucked her in my own house.

Damn.....

I was aroused from my sorrow as my glazed eyes saw the movement in front of me. Skinny slowly pulled his softening cock from Shelly's throat and mouth. A trail of cum followed his cock as it fell from her wet lips. As I watched, she ran her tongue out and collected the remnants of his load and brought it back to her waiting mouth. A satisfied smile played across her lips as she bucked her hips against the rubber cock still imbedded in her cunt. Her slow, languid movements signaling that she was on the downside of yet another orgasm. The smile signaled that she no longer cared who witnessed it or how she had achieved it.

Through the pain in my groin, I watched as she lay with her eyes closed, her face aglow with satisfaction as she let her legs fall apart. Her pussy held the large black piece of rubber deep within as she reached down and gave her clit a light rub. Her dark nipples strained upward with the vestiges of her climax. I looked upon her, a woman completely satisfied and unapologetic.

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Looking upon her as she laid on our bed, I saw her naked body exposed to me and the strangers that stood around. My hands and legs were bound tight, my cock swollen in the cylinder that connected me to her hand with a small, clear latex hose. With my eyes, I followed the tubing from my cock to her hand and felt the anguish wash over me. Was this what is left of our connection? A thin physical bond void of emotions?

My cock pulsed again and then I heard it. “FOOF...FOOF...FOOF....”

My aching cock alit with a new fire. Already in pain, it pulsed even harder as the head felt like it would turn inside out. I had looked upon Shelly with a heart filled with remorse. And yet that remorse was met with another pull on the plunger. My eyes looked down on the cylinder and came across her stare. With a fire burning bright, her eyes met mine as she gave the lever another squeeze. The fire in my cock blinded me as I closed my eyes to the torment.

“Now that’s a sight. You always tried to make that little cock bigger. You always said it was to make me happier,” she taunted as she turned over and looked me in the eye. I watched as the big rubber cock slipped out of her cunt and fell to the bed. She crawled toward me, her eyes on fire with vengeance. “Well, I’m very happy now and it has little to do with that poor excuse of a cock you have between your legs,” she pointed out as I sat with my cock engorged in the tube, larger than it had ever been.

Each pulse of my heart brought pain to my swollen member as she crawled up to me. I looked on pleadingly as she held me in her stare. Each beat of my heart brought another pulse of pain to my swollen dick.

“And what do you do when I’m not around? You search the ‘net for porn.....for porn where real men fuck wives. Where real men fuck wives with big cocks in front of their tiny dicked husbands. Fuck them and take them like whores.”

I couldn’t turn from her laser like gaze. My balls tightened against the pain in my cock as it throbbed even harder with each and every word she spat at me.

“Whatever.....” I lamely whimpered.

“Boys.....Untie the little wimp! Put him on his back on the bed.” I heard her tell the group.

I felt their hands about my wrists and ankles as they freed me from my bindings. My mind, awash with the revelations so far, lagged behind reality. My wrists pulled free, immediately rose to massage my abused member.

My hand fell on the shaft of my cock and the heat of my grasp assuaged the burn. Tightening my grip, I ran it the length of my shaft toward the head seeking release. My touch was met with another jolt. My hand released my cock as pain shot through it. Each heartbeat brought a wave of pain as I cupped my balls, afraid to touch my cock as the cool air bathed it.

I felt hands grasp my shoulders and chest as they held me firm to the bed. The group of men that had interrupted me earlier, held me firm to the bed as I felt it roll under me. A shadow fell across me as Shelly crawled up onto my chest and mounted my face. Hand raised my wrists to my shoulders and held them firm as she placed her wet pussy on my face. Her fragrant, wet pussy smothered me as she ground it harshly onto my mouth and nose.

“I bet you think I planned all this sweetheart. I bet you think this all one big plan,” she taunted as her hips began to buck and fuck my face. “Well, let me burst your bubble. I was going to just give you one last amazing fuck then leave your sorry ass. But, then these *gentlemen* decided to welcome themselves into our home,” she said harshly as she pinned my head to the mattress.

“I dressed like the slut you look at online and acted like them while we were at dinner. Lucky for me, they saw us in the parking lot and followed us home,” she explained as she rode my face faster and harder. “Imagine my surprise when, just when I was about to give you the last taste of me you’ll ever get, they barged in,” she said.

“And the rest is just the beginning. From now on, you’ll watch me fuck and suck anyone I please. And there will be many,” she said as her hips stopped and held my head between her thighs. Her wet pussy gushed around my lips and nose as I fought for air. Her wetness oozing around me as I sucked in what air I could.

My mind reeled as I suddenly realized that this was even worse than I thought. This was not a planned revenge. Yes, she had revenge in her heart, but this was far beyond a planned scene. I felt her grinding her pussy onto my face, smothering me without remorse as she fucked me roughly. This was Shelly revealing her true nature. This was my wife telling me that everything had changed. All because of my perverted tendencies.

Shelly had taken the intrusion as an opportunity to set her new rules. She had taken the opportunity to satisfy herself and, in doing so, establish how our relationship would commence from this day forward.

As she ground out another orgasm on my face, she moaned and held my eyes. I met her gaze for a moment, then, closed my eyes and began to lick her juices greedily.

She reached down and grabbed a handful of my hair and pulled me into her pussy. Acknowledging my acquiescence, she came and gushed onto my face as I greedily lapped it up.

As I opened my eyes and saw the group of men watching my wife fuck my face, I knew that this was a scene that would be repeated.

I now knew that I was going to be shamed and used by Shelly. I was going to forever be punished by my wife or my shortcomings. And, if I was going to continue to be a part of her life, I was going to be her cuckold. Forever, to watch as she welcomed others into our bed.