

The Company Cruise Slut

By edlangston

Published on Lush Stories on 28 Sep 2010

On a company cruise with my husband I get fucked by his boss and many of his coworkers.

<http://www.lushstories.com/stories/wife-lovers/the-company-cruise-slut.aspx>

My husband Ed works for a large public relations firm headquartered in Boston, and he has recently been promoted to director of communications. This was quite an accomplishment considering that he is only 38 years old and has only been with the company for five years, and the competition was really stiff for that position. He is 6'1" tall and weighs 190 pounds and his good looks and boyish charm no doubt helped him move up quickly in the company.

My name is Beth, and at 35 years old and after having given birth to two children, I am still very good looking, at least according to Ed, and I work out regularly to keep in shape. I am 5'6" tall and weigh 130 pounds, and Ed says that I have a body with just the right curves that gets men's attention wherever we go. I have short and perky brunette hair and sparkling green eyes, and my DD-cup breasts are full and hang seductively. Ed likes to see me move around in tops with no bra, and he says that the natural sway and bounce of my full tits always gets his cock hard. He also likes my full, heart-shaped ass, and lean well-toned legs. But his favorite thing about me is probably my thick and full labia lips, covered in neatly-trimmed brown hair, and my prominent pubis. Most men can't keep their eyes off of me when I am wearing tight shorts or a bathing suit, and I enjoy all of the attention.

The public relations firm had a corporate planning meeting every year, and the top executives from each of the branch locations would come to the meeting with their wives. These meetings were usually held at golf resorts or other beautiful holiday locations, and in addition to being a planning meeting, it was also a reward for a job well done to those in attendance. This was a good way to get a tax write-off while still having a good time. This year, the bad economy caused some of the cruise ship lines to offer amazing deals for our group of 300 people, so they booked a one-week Caribbean cruise out of Ft. Lauderdale, for less cost than most golf resorts were charging.

There were to be several business meeting sessions every day and evening, separated by organized recreational activities on the ship or in the various ports that we visited. In Ed's role as the director of communications, he had to be on duty with some of his technical assistants to make sure that all of the work sessions went smoothly. This meant that he not only had to manage the set-up of each meeting, but he also had to monitor the activity and make sure all of the computer and projection

equipment was working properly, and then take everything down. This meant that I would have a lot of free time without him, even in the early evenings, but I was really looking forward to getting this break from the kids. And besides, I had a flirty personality anyway, and didn't mind the chance to get a few of the men aroused. However, Ed and I did plan to do a lot of fucking on the cruise, since we were trying to have another child, and I had recently stopped taking my birth control pills.

The company set up a hospitality suite so the employees could relax and drink between meetings and other events, and it was basically a two room suite, including a main room and a smaller room which we did not use, with a small kitchenette and a bathroom, and this suite was normally reserved as a stateroom for very wealthy passengers. It just so happened that our room was adjoining this suite with a connecting door to the smaller room, so it was convenient for me to spend a lot of time there. I liked to drink when I had a chance to be away from the kids, and the only problem was that I sometimes got way too flirty with the men when I was drunk, and was easily aroused. Ed always enjoyed me flirting, and I guess he saw it as a chance to show off his wife to others, and he never got upset, except for one incident that happened a couple of months ago.

We were at a party at Ben Mitchell's home, and since he was the CEO of the company and was charging the party as an entertainment expense, the booze was flowing freely. I had way too much to drink. I was dancing with many of the men, but one guy in particular had taken a liking to me. He was Jeff Saunders, who just happened to be the main competition for Ed for the communication director promotion, and he couldn't keep his eyes off of my puffy pussy lips and big tits jiggling in my blouse. We were dancing and he had his hands all over my ass and tits, and we ended up moving to a dark corner of an adjacent room, kissing and grinding into one another. I even rubbed his big cock through his pants for a few minutes. Jeff had also slipped one of my breasts out of my blouse and was sucking my nipple, and that always got me super aroused. This continued for a while longer, with him sucking my breast the whole time. It got me so turned on that I had actually pulled Jeff's cock out of his zipper and was stroking him towards orgasm, and would probably have dropped to my knees to suck him off if we weren't interrupted.

As luck would have it, his wife Margaret glanced into the room and saw what was going on and found Ed, and they both put a stop to it. Ed was upset, but not really mad at me, but Margaret threw a fit and she and Jeff left the party. I apologized profusely to Margaret, and even tried to give the lame excuse that I always got aroused when I was drunk and I lost control when my tit was being sucked, but she didn't want to hear any of it. I think it's fair to say that she is not a fan of mine, especially since Ed won the promotion to director over Jeff.

When we got home that night and went to bed, Ed put his arm around me and said, "Beth, you know that I like to see you flirting with other men and letting them see your gorgeous body, but it probably wasn't a good idea to be kissing and rubbing Jeff's cock at the boss' home. Teasing is one thing, but

you've never gone this far before."

"Sorry Ed, but I just had too much to drink again, and when Jeff rubbed my ass while we were dancing I really got turned on. Then he started kissing me, with his tongue pushed into my mouth, and then after he started sucking my breast, I lost control. I even stroked his bare cock with it sticking through his zipper. His cock felt long and thick, and that turned me on even more. He must have been excited too because his cock was wet with pre-cum."

Ed was very aroused hearing me describe my encounter with Jeff and seemed to be changing his tune a little saying, "Oh, baby that is so hot. How far would you two have gone if Margaret had not seen you?"

I liked to tease Ed when he got like this and said, "I don't know honey. I might have taken him to another room to give him a blow job, or maybe fuck him if we had enough privacy."

At hearing that Ed went berserk and moved down to cover my thick labia with his mouth. He always loved to suck my pussy, almost more than he liked to fuck me. He could suck on my thick pussy lips for hours if I'd let him, but it always gives me an orgasm, and since I'm a squirter, my tasty juices seem to satisfy him. Ed has an averaged-sized, six-inch dick of about medium thickness, so I enjoy fucking him, but I also had some larger cocks in college before I met him, so I know what a larger cock feels like fucking my wet pussy and that makes it more fun for me to tease him about it. I also sucked a lot of cock in college, and I enjoyed the taste and feel of cum in my mouth. Ed knows about some of the men that I fucked and sucked in college, and it turns him on hearing about it, but he doesn't seem to have any cuckold fantasies, as far as I know. But I sometimes wonder about that because of the way my comments affect him.

I didn't have much interest in most of the scheduled activities on the cruise, and since Ed was usually occupied with work until late evening, I spent a lot of time in the hospitality suite. Margaret Saunders was assigned to be one of the hostesses in the suite, and she seemed to be very nice to me, given all that had happened previously. Maybe that was because Jeff reported to Ed now, and you know how corporate types like to suck up. She made sure that I always had a drink in my hand, and also introduced me to many of the people from our branch offices, especially the men. I tried to moderate my drinking a little bit, and took advantage of many of the food buffets that are routine on a cruise ship, but because I was in the suite most of the day, the drinks added up and I was usually pretty drunk by mid-afternoon. It seemed like the more inebriated I got, the more men would chat me up. I was always in control of myself, but I also got more aroused as I drank more, and I was having a great time flirting with the men. There wasn't a dance floor in the suite, but there was a variety of music playing, and some of the men periodically asked me to dance.

It was now the third day of the cruise, and I had met many of the men from the other offices, but there were a dozen or so of them that hung around me every chance they got, even with their busy meeting schedules. These were probably men whose wives were busy with other wives they knew from their local branches, giving the hubby time to do other things, but I doubt that they knew that I was entertaining them. There seemed to be more men talking with me every day, especially after I was boozed up by the afternoon. I also knew that I was teasing them mercilessly with my tight, knit pants that framed my fat pussy lips and ass perfectly, especially since I wasn't wearing any underwear. I was also braless in skimpy tops or even tube tops that allowed everyone to see my pendulous breasts as they dipped and swayed to the music.

On this particular day I was dancing with a man named Phil from the Denver office, and he had been dancing with me for about 20 minutes now, and was getting pretty frisky. We were in the corner of the room where I didn't think our actions wouldn't be too obvious, and he was openly rubbing the sides of my breasts and rubbing my ass, as he kissed me passionately. I liked the attention from this handsome man, who was probably 30 years old, and was really getting aroused by him. I had reached down to rub his hard cock when he asked, "Oh Beth, can we go into the other room so we can talk more privately? You are just so hot and I enjoy being with you so much."

I was pretty certain that he wanted to do a lot more than talk, but I was also ready for a little harmless fun and said, "Okay Phil, let's see if we can slip into the room without being noticed. It might be hard to explain us being alone like that."

We looked for an opportunity when we thought no one was looking, and ducked into the room, which had a small bed, a couple of chairs and a table. As soon as the door closed Phil said, "Beth you have the most gorgeous tits and I just love to see them move and jiggle, and your fat pussy is really making me hungry to fuck you."

I guess Ed must be right about how my tits and camel toe drives men crazy. But, I didn't know what would possess this man to be so forward with me after knowing him for only three days. I wasn't so drunk that I was out of control and, and I wanted to calm him down a little and said, "Whoa there, big boy. We can have a little fun if you want to, but let's don't get too carried away here. I'm not on birth control now, so I can't fuck you anyway."

We sat down on the bed and began to kiss, and as our tongues met, he pulled back a little to pull my skimpy shirt over my head. I didn't fight him on that since I was turned on enough to want my tits played with, and the look on his face was priceless as he saw my big tits jiggle, sway and then fall back into place as my shirt was pulled up. He lowered his mouth to my nipples, and he couldn't have known how turned on it made me to have my nipples sucked. The more he sucked my tits the more aroused I got, and he carefully pushed me back onto the bed to get more comfortable. He continued

sucking my tits and then started to rub his hand on my thick labia. Then he pulled his mouth away from my tits long enough to say, "Oh Beth, I've just got to taste your pussy. Those thick lips are driving me crazy."

I was so aroused now that I did want him to suck me, but I was also afraid that he would take it too far and try to fuck me. I couldn't allow that since I was already going too far beyond what Ed expected I would do in a situation like this, and of course, I wasn't on birth control. Since I was also feeling the desire to suck his cock, I said, "Okay Phil, you can suck my pussy while I suck your cock in a 69, but don't try to fuck me. That's the limit for you."

We both quickly stripped off our clothes and I was soon lying on my side with Phil's beautiful cock in my mouth, as he sucked hungrily on my pussy. His cock was about seven and one-half inches long and thick, and it had been a long time since I had a cock bigger than Ed's in my mouth. I could feel his veins and the thick corona as he slid into my mouth, and I could also feel him sucking my labia into his mouth. We were both so horny that we didn't last long, and he was soon shooting his big load of semen into my mouth while I squirted into his. I just loved the taste and texture of his thick cum, and I swallowed it all down. As we laid there after our orgasms, I thought I sensed a flash of light in the room, but couldn't be sure and didn't really care, since my pussy was so satisfied. But I have to admit that I was still very aroused, and it seemed like him sucking my pussy was not enough to satisfy all of my needs.

We were back sitting on the bed and getting dressed, but I was only able to pull on my knit pants when the door opened and one of the other men that had been dancing with me earlier walked in. He was Skip, also from the Denver office, and before I could say anything Phil hurried out of the room, and Skip sat down next to me and took my nipple into his mouth. All of this happened very quickly, and since I had been drinking so much and was also feeling relaxed from my recent orgasm, it took me a little too long to react. I was finally able to say, "Skip, what the hell are you doing? What makes you think you can come in here like this and start sucking my tits?"

I have to admit that his sucking was getting me turned on all over again, and then Skip pulled away from my tit long enough to say, "Beth, I was watching you and Phil through that slightly open door, along with a couple of the other guys, and I just have to have a taste of you. Your body is so sexy and I am hungry for your pussy and tits."

By now I was so turned on that I found it hard to resist his sucking my tits, and I was soon back into the 69 position with Skip, with his thick, uncut, eight inch cock in my mouth, and him sucking my pussy. I had not sucked an uncut cock for many years, and I enjoyed the feeling of his foreskin sliding back and forth as we sucked each other. He also rolled over on top of me and was aggressively fucking my mouth. With all of this stimulation we soon had our orgasms, and I just loved feeling his

thick slime shoot into my mouth and throat, and I enjoyed sticking my tongue into his foreskin to get the remaining cum. Then I sensed another flash of light, and was starting to get curious about what was going on, but before I could get a sense of things, two more of the men came into the room. They were Anthony and Tom from the New York office, and just like Skip, they had been watching the action and wanted a taste of me. I was still very aroused at all of this sex and the attention I was receiving, and I continued to have oral sex with Anthony and Tom. Anthony was of Italian descent and had a big, brown, eight inch cock with a huge mushroom head, and I really enjoyed sucking him and taking his cum. I finished sucking Anthony and Tom, and each time saw a flash of light, and then when three more men came into the room to have sex with me, I thought I'd better take a break to assess the situation. Despite the four big loads of semen that I had swallowed, I was still getting a little hungry, and went to find a place to eat.

It was late afternoon now, and a little too early for dinner, so I found a little out of the way café to get something to eat and maybe sober up a little. I also wanted to think about all that had just happened in the hospitality suite, and figure out how or if I should tell Ed about it. I had just ordered a sandwich and a soda when Sally Connors sat down next to me in my booth. She said, "Hi Beth, may I join you? I have something really important to talk with you about."

Sally was the wife of Mitchell Connors, one of the men who works for Ed, and I had seen her in the suite quite a bit since Mitchell was helping Ed with the presentations, and I had to wonder if she had seen me go into the back room with those men. I smiled at her and said, "Sure Sally, please have a seat and let's order a snack for you."

"What I have to tell you is very sensitive and private, and it might upset you. I'm telling you this for your own good, so please don't blame me for being the messenger. I will never tell anyone else what I have seen and heard."

I didn't know whether Sally was sincere about this or if she was just trying to suck up, but she really had me curious now and I said, "Go ahead Sally, you can tell me anything."

Sally's voice was a little shaky and she hesitated before saying, "I was in the suite bathroom and just getting ready to open the door, when I overheard Margaret talking just outside the door to one of the other wives who must have been a friend of hers. Margaret told her friend that she was determined to get even with you for an incident that happened at the CEO's home a couple of months ago, and she was also still angry because Ed got the promotion that Jeff should have gotten. She said she knows that you have a weakness for booze and for having your breasts rubbed and sucked, all of which causes you to get sexually aroused. I don't know how she could know that, but she was going to use that information to embarrass you and Ed and end Ed's career with the company. She also said that Jeff was not aware of what she was doing."

I was shocked hearing that from Sally and said, “Oh my goodness Sally, what could Margaret possibly do to embarrass me? A lot of people know that I like to drink a little too much and flirt, and I don’t see how that breast rubbing and sucking information could possibly help her. What else did she say?”

Sally was a little more comfortable now and continued, “Margaret said that she was going to make sure that you always had plenty of booze to drink when you were in the suite, and then she was going to tell all of the men there that you got aroused when you drank, and that you would be an easy fuck if they could rub and suck your tits. Sorry to be so graphic, but that is just what she said. She also planned to take pictures of you with all of the men that you had any kind of sex with, and she would present that to the CEO to ruin your reputation, and Ed’s right along with it. I normally wouldn’t pay any attention to that kind of talk, but I was in the suite today when you went into the other room with Phil, and then those other men went in, and I saw Margaret carrying a camera around too. Then I overheard her talking to Phil when he came out of the room after being with you, and she was delighted to learn that you weren’t on any birth control and could be fertile. She knew that you being fertile would really get those men excited about fucking you.”

Everything was making sense now, and I could see why Margaret was being so nice and making sure that I always had a drink, and the flashes meant that she had already taken pictures of me in the nude sucking and being sucked by those four men. There was no coercion involved in any of this because she was just taking advantage of my weaknesses.

“Thank you so much for telling me this. I know that I am not perfect and probably do some things that I shouldn’t, but I have no intention of letting Margaret spoil my fun. I have enough self confidence and faith in Ed that I’m not concerned about anything Margaret might do. In fact, it might even back fire on her. One thing she probably doesn’t know is that Ben, the CEO, has a bit of a reputation for fucking other women when he travels, and rumor has it that he’s also fucked a few of his employee’s wives. So I don’t think he’ll be too upset with me over this.”

After my snack and talk with Sally in the café, it was still too early to meet Ed back at our room, so I returned to the hospitality suite for a while, just to observe what Sally was telling me. Margaret was still there and plying me with drinks, and I also noticed that she was making the rounds to the men in the suite, and talking quietly with them, and I even saw her point my way one time. That was all of the confirmation I needed, so I decided to go back to my room to take a nap and wait for Ed, and I knew now that I would need to tell him everything.

I was sleeping soundly but heard Ed close the door as he came back into our room at about 8:00pm. I got up and gave him a kiss, and then we sat on the couch and I told him everything about the men I

had been with and about Margaret's plot to discredit us. He sat there in stunned silence as I told him all that I had done, and he finally said, "Holy shit Beth, you have really taken your flirting to a new level. Are you telling me that you actually sucked off those four men and even let them suck your tits and pussy? I'm not mad at you baby, because I guess I always knew that this would happen one day if I continued to encourage you to flirt with other men. I heard a rumor this afternoon that one of the wives was sucking off men in the suite, but I had no idea that it was you. Margaret's deception is a whole new issue that we'll have to deal with, but I don't think Ben will think less of us for what you've done. How do you feel about all of this and what do you want to do about it?"

I was so happy that Ed wasn't angry with me, and I was so turned on at having sex with those men that I decided to see how far I could push it. I said, "Honey, thank you so much for not being angry with me. I really enjoyed being with those men, and I know that I could have sucked many more cocks today if I hadn't left the suite to take some time to think about it. Their cocks were so big and thick, and all of them were bigger than yours, and I have to admit that I was thinking about what it would be like to fuck them. You should see the way they got so turned on by my swaying breasts and thick labia. How would you feel about me fucking those men?"

Ed sat and thought for a few moments before speaking but then sheepishly said, "Beth, I have to admit that lately my fantasies have been going well beyond you just flirting with other men. I have been reading cuckold stories on some internet sites, and I have been thinking about you fucking other cocks bigger than mine. Don't think less of me for this, but I've also been fantasizing about what it would be like to suck your pussy after they fuck you. So hell yes, I'd love to see you to fuck those men, but you're not on birth control anymore and I wouldn't want them to get you pregnant."

I wasn't totally surprised at Ed's new acceptance of me fucking other men, especially since he had taken the incident with Jeff so well, and I encouraged him further saying, "Oh baby, if you're sure that I have your blessing to fuck those other men, then I don't think we'll have to worry too much about me getting pregnant. My cycle is usually pretty consistent, and I should be in my safe period right now."

"Okay Beth, if you think you're safe, then you have my blessing to suck and fuck as much as you want to. Since I'll be working a lot and don't want to miss the action, why don't you bring the men into the small suite room and then through the door into our room. That way I can set up some hidden video equipment to catch the action. My only request is that you don't clean yourself up, because I want to at least try eating your creampie. I've read a lot about it but I'm not sure that I can do it. I at least want to be able to see your sloppy pussy filled with those other men's cum. Maybe we can teach Margaret a lesson by luring Jeff into the room when she isn't around. Wouldn't that be fun watching her get all sanctimonious trying to show Ben the pictures of you, and then have us show him a video of Jeff fucking you. Hell, I'll bet that Ben and some of the other officers will even want to fuck you."

After talking about everything Ed and I were both very aroused, and we fucked for an hour. Ed even ate me out after we fucked and swallowed his own cum, but I could tell that his loads weren't nearly as big as the men I sucked earlier in the day. Ed got up early the next morning, and while I was in the shower, he had Mitchell Connors help him set up the video equipment in our room. Ed told Mitchell that Sally had done us a very big favor by telling Beth about Margaret's plot, and he was welcome to come and fuck me if he wanted to and if Sally was okay with it. Ed took him into his confidence because he also wanted Mitchell to make sure that word got back to Ben the CEO and William Thompson the HR vice president, that I would be fucking men in our room next to the suite in the afternoon. He was also to let Jeff Saunders know that I would be there a little after noon, long before Margaret was scheduled to be on duty in the room.

I had a leisurely breakfast and then sat by the pool to work on my tan before heading to the suite at noon. I knew from the posted schedule that Margaret would not be on duty in the suite until later in the day, and I wanted to see if Jeff had gotten the word from Mitchell and would be stopping by before Margaret got there. I started drinking heavily, which was my usual pattern, and at about 1:00pm, Jeff came through the door into the suite. He walked directly up to me and started chatting me up, and it was obvious that he had gotten the message from Mitchell. We started dancing a little and then went through the smaller suite room into my cabin.

Jeff was very excited to be with me again and said, "I heard on the street that you might be here and in a sexy mood today, and I was hoping to finish what we started at Ben's home a couple of months. I just can't get over your big tits and fat pussy, and I just have to fuck you. I also heard that you weren't on birth control so I can pull out if you want me to."

I really didn't believe that Jeff would pull out when he shot his load, and I also wanted to bait him a little and said, "Oh Jeff, I really enjoyed stroking your thick, eight inch cock that night before Margaret caught us, and I'm looking forward to fucking you. But why do you want to fuck me so badly? Aren't you getting enough pussy at home?"

"I don't know why, but Margaret lost all interest in sex a couple of years ago, and now she's a cold bitch when it comes to sex. She'll sometimes fuck me if I beg for it, but it's really not enjoyable knowing that she doesn't want to do it. You are so different than her, and your attitudes toward sex and having fun are very attractive to me, and a lot of other men too I'd bet. I've just got to suck those big tits and your fat pussy lips, and then I want to fuck you hard, but I'll pull out before I cum if you want me to."

I could see that the camera was on, recording all of the action and sound, and I started to remove my shirt and pants, and spurring Jeff on even more by saying, "Come on then baby, come and suck my big tits and sweet pussy, and then you can push your thick meat into my juicy fuck hole. Forget all

about Margaret for a little while since she won't take care of your manly needs."

Jeff started by sucking my tits, which got me aroused right away, and then he moved down to suck my fat pussy, while still massaging my tits. I was also able to turn around and take his thick cock into my mouth, and it tasted wonderful with the pre-cum that was already oozing from his slit. I made sure that we were positioned so that the camera could record how hungrily he was sucking my wet pussy, and then I was finally ready to be fucked by another man for the first time since I married Ed. Jeff reached down and rubbed the head of his cock up and down between my wet labia, and then he slowly pushed into me until I could feel him pressed against my cervix. When he knew that I could take it all, he started thrusting into me, and his thickness filled my vagina and was giving me continuous orgasms. Jeff really must have had blue balls from not fucking his wife, because after only about five minutes of fucking me with that big cock, he moaned, "Oh Beth, I'm almost ready to cum and I need to pull out of you."

On hearing that, I knew that I could get him more excited than ever if he thought he was going to get me pregnant, so I wrapped my legs around his ass to hold him in me and screamed, "Fuck me with that big cock and spray my cervix with your sperm. I don't care if I do get pregnant so long as you keep fucking me with your big cock."

My comments were too much for Jeff to take, and I felt him stiffen up and hold his cock against my cervix as he pumped a massive load of semen into me. When his cock started to soften and he was pulling it out of my pussy, he started to apologize about shooting his cum into my fertile pussy. Then I said, "That's okay baby, I enjoyed feeling your big cock cumming in me so much that it's worth the risk."

We got dressed and Jeff left through my cabin door, and I cleaned up a little since I didn't want my tight pants to be wet with his cum. I would be able to save a lot more cum for Ed as the afternoon progressed, especially since I knew that Jeff would spread the word about how exciting it was to fuck a supposedly fertile woman and cum in her pussy. I waited for about an hour before I reemerged through the small suite room into the main room, and continued drinking and flirting with the other men. By then, Margaret was there, and she was up to her old tricks of telling the men that I was an easy fuck, not having a clue that I had just fucked the shit out of her husband and got it all on tape.

I didn't have to wait too long before several of the men from the previous day were in the suite, and the first one to get to me was Anthony. We started dancing in the corner, and he got very excited when I told him that I had changed my mind about fucking, and I just had to feel his big, brown cock in my pussy. We went through the small room back into my cabin, and I left the door cracked a little so Margaret would know where we were. All pretenses were off as we both got undressed, and Anthony got between my legs. I could feel that big mushroom head pushing into my pussy, and I opened my

legs wide to let him easily slide into me. He fucked me hard with that eight inch piece of meat, and his large head felt wonderful in the depths of my cunt. I saw a flash of light and knew that Margaret was still on her mission to take pictures of me fucking these men. I could feel the ridges of his cock head sliding in my depths, and he finally held himself fully into me and started to ejaculate, while he leaned down next to my ear and panted, "Here comes my sperm Beth. I'm going to make you pregnant with my big load of seed."

Since I knew that Margaret was now on duty, and she must have thought that I was totally drunk and turned on for fucking, I just stayed in bed after Anthony left. Sure enough Phil and Skip from Denver and Tom from New York all visited me in my room, and it seemed like I was fucking a different man and taking another load of cum about every 20 minutes or so. I was tired after Tom finished fucking me, and must have taken a little nap, but the next thing I knew I was awakened and being fucked by a man that I had not met before. Following him five more men that I didn't know came to the room and fucked me, and during each one of them I could see the telltale flashes of Margaret's camera. Following the last of those men, I was feeling very tired and sore, so I got up and locked the door to my cabin. I was a total mess, and the bed was soaked with my juices and the cum from those ten men, so I rolled over kind of on my side, but leaning towards the bed, with my left leg pulled up a little.

I must have slept for four hours, because the next thing I knew I could feel someone sliding between my legs and licking my thighs. I looked down and saw that it was Ed, and he was so turned on at seeing me like that he couldn't help trying to clean me up. He continued licking up my thighs and finally reached my swollen pussy, and he covered it with his mouth. There must have still been a lot of cum in me, because he slurped and sucked and was continuously swallowing. When I was clean, he moved up and hugged me and kissed me saying, "Oh baby that was the hottest thing I've ever seen. You just lying there in the cum-soaked sheets with your pussy and thighs covered with cum. At first I didn't think I could do it, but after just one taste and the potent smell of all of that semen, I was hooked on sucking their cum out of your pussy."

We continued lying in bed talking and then Ed said, "Ben the CEO cornered me in the hall late this afternoon and let me know that he was aware that you were fucking all comers in our room next to the suite. He told me that he and William, the HR vice president wanted to take advantage of your sweet pussy, but hey didn't want to get in line with all of those other men and fuck you when you were so sloppy with cum, and he also didn't want everyone else knowing that they had fucked you. So they want you to get cleaned up and be ready for them to visit our cabin later tonight. But get this. He also said that he and William have very large cocks and have fucked a lot of employee's wives, and a lot of those couples are into the cuckold lifestyle. He and William want to role play with us with me as the cuckold. Now he didn't say this, but from what I've read, many of the cuckold men also suck the cocks of their wives' lovers. I never even considered that as a possibility until now. Would you think badly of me if I ended up sucking their cocks to get them hard for you or to clean them up after

fucking you?”

I had never heard of cuckolds sucking cock before, and I have to admit that it was turning me on thinking about Ed sucking another man’s cock. I was also anxious to feel those big cocks in me, and probably wasn’t that concerned about what it would take to make it happen, so I said, “No baby, I won’t think less of you if you suck their cocks. And besides, if they are involved with us like that, Margaret will have no chance of discrediting us.”

So I agreed with Ed that we should fuck Ben and William and play their cuckold game, and I took a long, hot bath to sooth my already-well-fucked body and to clean my pussy of any remnants of the cum from those 10 men earlier in the day. At about 9:30 pm there was a knock on our cabin door and Ed answered it and let Ben and William in. Ben was a big man at 6’2” tall and weighing about 210 pounds and William was about Ed’s size.

“I have been hearing today that Beth is a hot fuck,” Ben said, “and William and I are anxious to try you ourselves. If you don’t mind, we would like to do a little cuckold role play with you two, which means we’ll be asking Ed to do some new things. Ed, you’ll need to suck our cocks to get us hard to fuck Beth, and then after we cum in her pussy you will suck her clean and then suck our cocks clean. Does that sound okay with you?”

Ed was really looking embarrassed at having the CEO of his company telling him those things, but he also wanted to live out his cuckold fantasy and said, “Okay Ben, we can do this. But, this is a totally new experience for both of us, so please be patient and understanding.”

Ben smiled broadly and said, “Wonderful! Let’s all get undressed then and get started.”

We all got undressed, and Ben and William could hardly take their eyes off of my huge tits and fat pussy lips. Ben sat down on the bed next to me, and motioned for Ed to suck his cock while he started sucking my tits. Ed crawled up between his legs next to the bed and got his first close look at Ben’s big cock. He must have been nine inches long and as thick as my wrist, and he was still soft. Ed lowered his head and took the big cock head into his mouth, and I could see Ben’s pre-cum smeared on Ed’s lips. He continued sucking him into his mouth as Ben sucked my tits and fingered my wet pussy, and it soon had grown to 11 inches. His balls were also huge and hung obscenely below his cock, and they swayed to the rhythm of Ed sucking him. Ben was fully hard now and pushed me on the bed to mount me, and when he did William pulled Ed by the arm over next to his chair to suck him. William’s cock was about the same size as Ben’s, and he didn’t waste any time shoving it into Ed’s mouth. He obviously wanted Ed to suck him hard for his turn fucking me. From my vantage point on the bed, I could see Ed happily slurping on William’s cock until it was fully hard, and then William reached down to put his balls in Ed’s face to have them sucked as well.

Ben was leaning down sucking my breasts as he plowed into my pussy with that huge cock, and he somehow knew to be gentle and not push too hard into my cervix until I was stretched to accommodate his big meat. His was the biggest cock that had ever fucked me, and my pussy was so stretched that I could feel every bump and ridge of his veins and thick cock head. He really must have been a well-seasoned bull for cuckold couples, because he continued to fuck me for 30 minutes, as Ed continued to suck William's cock and balls. But finally, Ben pressed fully into me, and I could feel his pubic hair pushing into my pubis, as his big cock throbbed and pulsed, filling my womb with his huge load of cum. He stayed in me, thrusting slowly and gently as his cock softened, and he then rolled off next to me on the bed. He motioned for Ed to come over and clean our fuck juices off of his soft cock, which even then was a mouthful for Ed, and then he pushed Ed's face into my pussy to suck me clean. Ed had obviously developed a taste for cum, and he licked and sucked me hungrily.

Ben then moved off of the bed and William lay down next to me. He then sat up and said, "Ed, I want you on your back with Beth over you in the 69 position, and I want you to suck both of us the best you can as I fuck her from behind."

Ed did as he was told and I soon felt William's huge cock fucking me, and Ed sucking my clit and William's balls as I was being pounded. Ben had already gotten me used to a cock that size, so William wasted no time being gentle with me. He also fucked me for 30 minutes, and then just like Ben had done, pressed fully into my pussy and filled me with his cream. At the same time I had a massive squirting orgasm, and I looked down to see Ed's face and mouth flooded with my juices, and the oozing cum from William's big cum. William finally pulled his softening cock from my well-fucked pussy and dropped it right into Ed's sucking mouth. After that big cock was clean of our juices, Ed covered my slimy pussy with his mouth and sucked down several mouthfuls of our combined fuck juices.

We sat around and talked after everyone was dressed again, and Ben spoke saying, "Damn Beth, that is the sweetest pussy with the biggest, fat labia lips that I have seen, and believe me I have seen a lot of cunts. This was a wonderful experience for William and me, and we'd like to do it as often as you two are up for it. And as for Ed, I know that this must have been your first experience sucking cock, but you did a good at it and I'm looking forward to fucking your mouth again, maybe even sometimes when Beth is not around, when we are traveling or something."

Then I said, "That was a marvelous experience for me, and I have never been fucked by cocks that large. Feeling those huge pieces of meat sliding into me was very erotic, and we have a recording of it so I can relive it at home."

Ben then interrupted saying, "What do you mean you have a recording? Why would you record this?"

I then explained the whole situation with Margaret and how I wanted to get a tape of me fucking Jeff, to use when Margaret made her move. The camera was activated by motion in the room, so everything that happened in there was being taped.

Ben then replied, "It's okay with me that you have the tape, so long as you don't share our portion with anyone else. But I have to tell you that I wouldn't mind seeing the rest of the action on there sometime."

I then said, "We'd be happy to share it with you when we get home and you two stop by to fuck me again, with Ed's help of course."

Ed and I were exhausted after Ben and William left, and my pussy was sore from the 10 men that I fucked earlier that day, and especially because the huge cocks that Ben and William fucked me with. So we went right to sleep, and I didn't wake up until noon the next day, long after Ed was at work. I was still too sore and sexually satisfied to stop by the hospitality suite that day, so I just took advantage of the buffets and got plenty of sun by the pool. At one point Sally saw me by the pool and sat down to talk saying, "Hi Beth, I didn't see you in the suite today, but I did have something to talk with you about. Mitchell told me that Ed said that he could fuck you if I approved and Mitchell wanted to, and I'd like to see that happen. I have had a yeast infection for the past month, and I know that Mitchell could use some relief. I just ask that I be there when you two do it."

I was pleasantly surprised that Sally felt comfortable talking so freely about all of this, and I said, "It would be my pleasure, after all he has done for us. But I plan to be doing a lot more fucking during the next two afternoons, so maybe you two could come by our room later tonight. I might also get Ed to suck Mitchell's cock clean after he fucks me if you'd like to see that, since he is my cuckold husband now."

Beth's face was getting red but she was finally able to say, "You've got to be kidding me. That would really be something to see Ed suck one of his employee's dicks."

I stayed away from the suite for the rest of the day, but then Sally and Mitchell did visit us in our cabin that night. We did what I promised and I fucked Mitchell senseless and then Ed sucked his cock clean. But that was just a warm up to the next two days when I returned to the hospitality suite. The word had spread about what a slut and great fuck I was. And thanks to Margaret for directing the men to me, I fucked a dozen men both days.

On the evening of that last day, Ed and I were called to a meeting in Ben's suite, and although we weren't told the purpose, we could easily guess that Margaret had set it up. So Ed took his laptop PC

and the disc that we had created of Jeff fucking me, and showed up at 8:00 pm. We noticed that both Ben and William were in the meeting, because Margaret wanted HR to be there, and she also brought along Jeff, who up to then had no idea what was happening.

Margaret started off by saying, "Ben, I really hate to bring this up, but I thought the company should know when one of its employees is embarrassing the firm. I have a file of digital pictures on my laptop showing Beth having sex either in the small room of the hospitality suite or in her cabin, no less than 38 times. Almost everyone on this cruise knows that she is a slut, and some people have told me that Ed even approves of her behavior."

Ben looked over at me, and I could tell that he was having a hard time not laughing, and then he seriously said, "Well, Beth what do you have to say for yourself?"

I took our laptop from Ed, opened it up on the table so that all in the room could see it, and pressed play. The screen was filled with the vision and sound of my encounter with Jeff, and we could hear every word, including the part where Jeff said that Margaret was a cold bitch. I let it play through the part where Jeff was eagerly sucking my fat pussy, to just when he started fucking me. Then I looked over at Ben and said, "I know for a fact that Margaret was counting on my weakness of booze and having my breasts sucked to tell all of the men that went to the suite that I was an easy fuck. She kept bringing me booze to get me drunk, and then told all of those men to hit on me. So I admit that I might like to drink and fuck, but Margaret went out of her way to encourage it to discredit Ed and me. Which behavior do you think is worse?"

Ben then looked at Margaret and asked, "What do you have to say for yourself? Was Jeff involved in this scheme?"

Margaret's face was white with embarrassment and fear, and she was finally able to say, "No, Jeff was not aware of any of this. I was just trying to get even with Beth since she and Jeff were doing sexual foreplay at the party at your house two months ago, and I was also still angry because Ed got the promotion over Jeff. I can see now that this looks bad for me and us. What can I do to make this right?"

Then Ben looked over at Ed and me and asked, "Well, you two are the injured parties here, what do you think we should do?"

Ed spoke up and said, "Well, Jeff has always been an excellent employee and does great work, and he had nothing to do with this, except of course fucking my wife. But I can forgive him that since Beth really is a little minx, and I know that she was fucking everybody she could on this cruise. As for Margaret, I think she has learned a big lesson, especially being surprised to see Jeff fucking Beth and

talking poorly about her, so I am willing to let all of this drop and continue like it never happened. That is, if Jeff and Margaret can move on from this with no hard feelings.”

Ben was smiling broadly and said, “Well Jeff and Margaret, what do you say? It seems like Ed and Beth are willing to forgive some pretty nasty behavior on Margaret’s part. What do you say? Oh and by the way, I’ll be keeping Margaret’s laptop until I can clean the pictures off of it.”

Jeff then spoke up and said, “I can speak for both of us when I say how sorry we are about all of this. I really enjoy working for the company, and I’d like to continue. I’ll pay more attention to what Margaret is doing and make sure it never happens again.”

This was a happy ending to what could have been a very messy situation. Ben took those pictures off of Margaret’s PC, and of course kept them for his own enjoyment. Ed and I also became a frequent cuckold couple for Ben, William, and many of the other employees, and we were enjoying the lifestyle. I did get pregnant on that cruise, and although Ed did fuck me a few times there, I also had dozens of loads of other men’s sperm pumped into my pussy. We don’t know for sure, and have decided not to be tested to find out.