Wife's Lovers Fuck Me Silly

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Published on Lush Stories on 11 Sep 2019

Wife brings home men to fuck her and her sissy husband.

https://www.lushstories.com/stories/cuckold/-wifes-lovers-fuck-me-silly-.aspx

I love watching my wife, Trish, get dressed on those evenings she is going out prowling for real men to give her what she needs. She lets me watch as she shaves her legs and trims her pussy. Clad in stockings, garters, see-through top with no bra, short see-through skirt, and NO PANTIES.

She wears an ankle bracelet to advertise her availability, the kind that lets men know what a woman is after. After she finishes applying her makeup and just before she leaves, she lets me lick her pussy for a few seconds as my reward for being such an understanding husband.

An hour later, Trish calls me from a bar and gives the phone to one of the men who have been feeding her liquor. She tells me he wants to tell me something.

“Hey man, we’ve been chatting with your wife, and she tells us she’s here because you are unable to satisfy her. It’s a shame that such a hot slutty piece of ass can’t get what she needs from her husband, but we are happy to oblige. “

“I love her, and want her to get what she needs,” I tell him.

“She’s definitely the most fuckable woman in this place, and we’ve been having fun feeling her up and fingering her pussy. We are going to put her on her knees and let her suck a cock while everyone watches. We’ve already removed her top and other men here are having a good time squeezing and sucking her titties.”

“What do you think of that?” he asked.

“Sounds like fun,” I replied.

“When she’s finished sucking, we are going to bring her back home, so you can watch as we spank and flog her for being such a slutty little whore. That’s what whores like your wife need. Then we’ll
take turns eating and fucking her.”

“Mmmm,” I answered, “sounds hot.”

“She told us you aren’t man enough to fuck her the way she needs it, and we like to fuck slutty whores, even better, while their cucky, sissy husbands sit and watch.”

He handed the phone back to Trish.

“The three of us will be home soon honey,” she told me, “You know your duty to me. I want you to get things ready. Get the lube and flogger out and be ready to make drinks and wait on us.”

“Yes, honey,” I answered.

I placed a bottle of lube and the flogger on the end table next to the couch. I brought some cushions from the bedroom and placed them on the floor in front of the couch. Not sure what my role was to be, I decided to change into a robe. In a few minutes, I heard the door open and my wife and the two men entered.

I watched as the three of them walked in. They had my wife between them with their hands up her skirt on her butt. Her top was torn open and her tits were out. The three of them plopped down on the couch and her skirt was pulled up so that her pussy was on display.

“We’ve been having fun with your wife,” Dirk told me, “but she needs you to see her get what you can’t give her. And we love fucking married women and showing their husbands what real men can give them.”

“Would you like to see what your slut wife was up to at the club?” he asked me, brandishing his cell phone. I took a video of her so you could see for yourself.”

He held the phone and started the video. It showed Trish sitting on a stool surrounded by men. A sexy young sixteen-year-old boy stood off to the side. Her top was open, and her tits were hanging out. Her skirt was pulled up and her garterstraps and pussy were visible. She looked a total slut. In other words, beautiful.

One of the men spoke to the boy.

“Have you ever had your cock sucked by a woman?” he asked.
“No,” the boy replied.

“Well, you may be too young to be served alcohol here but you are not too young to get your first dick sucking.”

Two of the men grabbed Trish’s arms and pulled her down from the stool.

“No, stop,” Trish protested, “He’s too young. I don’t party with teenage boys.”

“We’re not asking you, we’re telling you. Now get down on your knees, you slut.”

They forced Trish down to the floor and held her there. Another man grabbed the boy and brought him over in front of her. He unbuckled the boy’s trousers and jerked them down along with his briefs, exposing the boy’s semi-erect large cock.

“That’s a nice cock you have, she’s going to love it,” he announced as he guided the boy’s member toward her mouth.

Reluctantly, Trish opened her mouth to accept his manhood and began to lick and suck. He immediately achieved a full erection. Suddenly, her hands were on his butt, squeezing and pulling him into her mouth, licking his cock’s head and shaft. In a moment, her mood had changed, and she was clearly enjoying the young cock.

The other men were urging him on; with cries of, “give it to her good,” and also telling Trish, “suck that young cock good, you slut!”

A minute later, the boy groaned and began to ejaculate big spurts of cum, some of which Trish took in her mouth and swallowed while the rest spattered across her face. She looked up at him smiling and used her fingers to wipe his sperm from her cheek to her lips.

“Mmmm,” she murmured to the boy, “you’re delicious!”

Dirk took the phone back and noticed my cock had gotten hard.

“Oh, you liked that, didn’t you? Oh yeah, you liked it a lot. Too bad you don’t have a bigger cock like that boy had, then maybe you could do a better job for your slutty whore of a wife.”

The two of them quickly stripped her except for her stockings and garters, which they left on, but her hot wet pussy was on full display, along with her tits.
Then Dirk ordered me to remove my robe. I stood there naked in front of the three of them, my cock erect.

“Look at his pathetic cock,” Trish announced, “Is it any wonder he can’t satisfy me with what he’s got?”

“Don’t worry, we’ve got what you need,” Dirk said. "But first, we need to punish you for being such a slut at the bar. You need to bring us drinks,” Dirk told me, "and then you can help us get our pants off so you can see what a real man’s cock looks like.”

I hurried to the kitchen and returned with a tray of drinks. As I knelt and set the glasses down, Dirk looked up at me with a smirk on his face.

“You’re a good little waitress, aren’t you, and we’re going to find out what else you’re good at, because any man who will let other men fuck his wife has to be a little queer. Or maybe a lot queer.”

“Well, I know he’s no good at fucking me,” Trish said, “Now be a good little husband and help these studs get their pants off.”

They had already removed their shirts, revealing their sexy chests. I moved between them, unbuckling their belts and unsnapping their trousers. I pulled their pants down, removed their shoes, and finally slid their briefs off, revealing each one’s large erect manhood. Their cocks were much larger than mine, and I was getting more aroused by the second.

Their bodies were muscular but trim, with well-defined butts. Both men were about sixfeet tall, and they had rugged handsome faces with stubblybeards. One was blond and the other had dark hair. Their arms were adorned with tattoos, and I could see why Trish was so attracted to them. They were very manly and clearly taking charge of both of us. My excitement and my cock were growing.

At this point, we were all four naked. I sat in a chair and watched as Dirk lifted Trish off the couch and placed her hands and knees down on the floor with her butt up. He began to spank her with his bare hand. His partner kneeled in front of her with his hard cock in her face, reaching her tits to squeeze them.

“She deserves this for what she did at the bar,” Dirk told me, “Married women who suck a teenage boy are naughty. and as you saw, she was very naughty. She loved his cock and wanted more.”

His spanks to her ass increased, and she began moaning in extasy. Then his partner forced his cock
into her mouth, and she began to suck and lick him. In a few moments, Dirk and his partner swapped positions, and it was his partner spanking her while Dirk squeezed her tits and fucked her mouth pussy.

After a few minutes they turned her over on her back and Dirk spread her legs and began to lick and suck her pussy. His partner began to suck and lick her tits as she continued to suck his cock. Her moans grew louder as Dirk’s tongue flicked her clit. In a few minutes, they changed position again; his partner eating her pussy while Dirk used the flogger on her tits.

“How ‘bout it slut, are you ready for cocks in your pussy?” Dirk asked.

“Oh god yes,” she moaned, “I need your cocks so bad. I haven’t been fucked the way I need in a long time. Give it to me big boy; give it to me like I need.”

“What do you think?” Dirk asked me, “Should we fuck your slutty little wife? You obviously aren’t up for the job.”

“She wants it,” I replied. “She needs real men to give her what she craves.”

“You are quite the sissy to let us fuck her,” he replied.

“It’s fun for me too,” I replied.

With that, Dirk lifted her legs over his muscular shoulders and placed the head of his cock at the entrance of her pussy. He slowly began entering her, a little with each stroke. Trish’s moans grew louder, and she turned to face me with a look of pure ecstasy on her face.

“Oh my god, he is so big… so good… he fills me up.”

“Her pussy is so tight and juicy, and her tits are big and delicious,” Dirk told me, “No wonder all the men want to fuck her.”

His cock was now all the way in her pussy, and his strokes increased in tempo.

“Oh fuck me,” she begged him, “fuck me hard. I need it bad.”

As Dirk pounded her, his partner approached me with his hard cock in hand and told me what he wanted.
“When he finishes her it will be my turn. I want you to guide my cock to her pussy.”

“I’ll gladly do that,” I replied, “You’re our masters.”

We both watched as Dirk made his final thrusts and filled her hot pussy with his cum. He collapsed on top of her for a few moments before rising and slowly pulling out, his still-hard cock glistening with a mixture of his cum and her pussy secretions.

Trish’s eyes were open but like slits, her mouth slightly open as she took deep breaths. She looked at me with a lusty smile.

“I want more cock,” she said, looking at Jamie.

“There’s more to come,” Jamie said, “I’m ready for my reward of your hot tight pussy.”

Dirk and Jamie changed places. Dirk came over and stood by me as Jamie moved down between her spread out legs, her pussy oozing cum from Dirk’s recent fucking of her.

“Guide me in,” Jamie commanded me.

I reached down to take Jamie’s large cock in my hand and move it to Trish’s pussy’s entrance. I rubbed it up and down her slit and Jamie pushed it in all the way as she gave a long moan. He began fucking her hard right away; long deep strokes.

“I love fucking a slut whose hot pussy is full of Dirk’s cum,” Jamie announced as he thrust into her pussy using long strokes, “When I’m done with her you get to clean her up, unless she objects.”

Jamie’s strokes quickened and I knew he was about to cum. He groaned and she moaned as he shot his load. They both had sweat on their foreheads and were out of breath, so I knew he had given Trish a good fuck. He pulled out and turned over on his back next to her.

“Get us some water,” Trish told me, “and anything else these real men want.”

“And be quick about it, sissy boy!” Jamie ordered.

“Yes, right away,” I answered meekly.

I returned with their drinks and set them down. Trish was holding both their cocks and rubbing them gently. They were still semi-erect, but glistened with the mixture of her juices and their cum.
“That was such a good fucking,” Trish announced, “and I’ve needed it for a long time, but I’ve got a feeling it won’t be too long before I get it again. From now on, my pussy belongs to you men, and you can fuck me anytime you want to, day or night.”

“That’s right, slutty girl, it’s what we intend to do, but what about your sissy husband?”

“I don’t need or want him fucking me anymore. He’s not man enough to give me what I need. Look at his pathetic little penis; he could never satisfy me.”

“Don’t you think we need to make sure he understands that we are the real men you need? I think he needs a little punishment and spanking so he will know who is in charge of your hot pussy from now on.”

“Oh, that sounds like fun,” Trish exclaimed, “Yes, you need to make him submit to you.”

“I’ll do whatever you say, honey,” I said. “You know I love and worship you so much. Dirk and Jamie can do whatever they want to me, and I’ll be their submissive little cuckold.”

Jamie and Dirk both took hold of me and pulled me down on the floor, turning me on my stomach. They both began spanking my butt. Then Dirk reached for the flogger and started flogging my thighs as Jamie continued to spank me. The stings were painful but also exciting as I surrendered my body to these powerful men who had just fucked my wife.

Trish watched this scene in obvious delight, as I moaned and the three of them laughed.

“Next, make him lick the cum off your cocks,” Trish told them, “and make sure he swallows every bit.”

Dirk stopped flogging and shoved his cock in my face. I eagerly licked and sucked, and he began to get hard again. Jamie moved up to get in on the action, and I took his cock and savored the taste of cum mixed with Trish’s pussy juice. Trish watched and I could tell she was getting turned on again.

Jamie and Dirk’s cocks had regained their hardness. I continued to suck them both, first one then the other. Their naked bodies were such a turn-on. The more I sucked, the more I wanted. I made sure to look them both in the eye as I serviced them, signaling my total submissiveness. I paused for a moment to catch my breath and Dirk took the opportunity to turn me on my stomach, spreading my legs apart. I knew what was coming next, and I thrilled in anticipation.

Dirk reached for the tube of lube and spread a generous amount on his cock. Next, he crawled
between my legs and I felt his hard lubed-up cock pushing against my ass. He used his hands to spread my butt cheeks apart and began slowly forcing his cock inside me. It was painful for the first few moments, but soon my sphincter relaxed, and his cock entered me. Each stroke went a little deeper until he was all the way in.

Soon he was pounding away, and I was in heaven. To be fucked by the man who earlier fucked your wife is a pleasure unlike any other, if you are the kind of man who is turned on by sexy men.

Trish was moaning and fingering herself as she watched Dirk fuck me.

“Fuck him, Dirk. Fuck his pussy like you fucked me,” Trish moaned.

When Dirk shot his load into my ass-pussy, Trish orgasmed again. He quickly pulled out and his place was taken by Jamie. My ass was so sloppy with lube and cum that Jamie slipped right in without needing any lube. With Trish egging him on, he lost no time fucking me hard.

“Give it to him,” Trish cried, a cruel smile on her face, “give that sissy the cock he deserves.”

“Ride ‘em, cowboy!” Jamie shouted as he pumped away, “It’s tight and juicy just like I like it.”

Soon Jamie’s load of cum joined Dirk’s, and he pulled his cock out. Dirk and Jamie were done with me, but I still wanted more. I needed more cock. I realized then I was made for it, made to be fucked like a girly boy by real men.

Dirk and Jamie dressed and made ready to leave. Trish gave them each a big hug and kiss.

“You men are welcome back, anytime, day or night,” Trish told them smiling, and if I’m not here my husband will do his best to accommodate you.”

As they left, I thought how exciting it might be to have them both all to myself. Two horny studs who know how to fuck a sissy and enjoy boy pussy. Something to truly look forward to.