



African Gangbanged Bride

(M+/F, wife, intr, gangbang)

by Wife Watcher

The first time that I ever had a black cock was when I was 18 and on a trip to Africa with my new husband Ben. We were on the 2nd week of our Honeymoon when one night in the hotel bar, Ben, my husband who is an anthropologist and is 43 years old, was talking to a group of old black men about their tribes and customs etcetera.

It was very warm, no, very HOT. So I was wearing a bikini top and mini-skirt, no panties or stockings as I was longing for a cool breeze to waft up between my legs and cool me off. I was having a miserable time just hanging around waiting for Ben and drinking when this really gorgeous African man came over and introduced himself to me. He told me his name which I couldn't pronounce but it sounded a bit like George, so that's what I called him.

We talked and danced for a couple of hours and as I'd had a few drinks, I didn't object when his hands started to roam, squeezing my bottom and playing with my breasts. I was actually enjoying it as Ben had been neglecting me a bit. Being on Honeymoon, I thought that we would be having sex night and day but maybe because Ben is so much older than I am, we had only done it 3 times in 9 days.

Then George asked me to go outside for some air. I was going to tell my husband that I'd be right back but he was so engrossed in talking that he hadn't even noticed me dancing never mind notice me going outside with a tall black African.

The store, the church and the hotel were the only solid wooden structures there. The only other buildings were grass huts. That is except for a small wooden barn that we found when he took me around to the back of the hotel. He was kissing me and I was really drunk and just having an awesome time kissing him back as I was being groped by this very handsome and exotic, black man.

We went into the barn and lay down on the straw. I slipped my bikini top down and let him suck and squeeze my breasts. My legs were spread and he was between them. I knew what was happening when I felt his hard cock brushing along my inner thigh; and I loved it.

I was longing to feel his cock start to penetrate me. I remember it felt really good as it slipped inside. He was kissing me and pumping his lovely cock into me. I was just moaning and holding on. It was very warm and steamy in the small barn and we both were sweating and breathing heavy as we kissed and rubbed and fucked. I was very close to having an orgasm when I opened my eyes and looked over his shoulder to see three tribesmen watching us.

My first thought was panic, but just then George really started to fuck me hard. He was groaning and slamming into me. I knew he was cumming. Then I could feel his hot cum flood my pussy as he squirted it deep inside me. I was lost in passion and I just closed my eyes and thrust my pelvis into his.

I was still very close to cumming, when he started to slow down and he whispered some things in my ear that I didn't quite hear as he finally stopped. He kissed me and smiled as he pulled his cock out. God I felt so empty as I felt his cum seeping out of my pussy.

He got up and pulled his pants up. I was still lying in the straw. I sat up a little and closed my legs and covered my breasts with my hands. As I opened my eyes, I could see that there were now six tribesmen, who were wearing only loincloths; looking at me and smiling and discussing me in their own language.

I knew I was really drunk, but I must have been completely insane too, because instead of screaming for my husband, I exposed my naked breasts to the tall black natives and, as I

looked down at my breasts, I let my leg fall open slightly; I knew they could all easily see my pussy.

I looked up and all I really remember is the necklace of 'lions teeth' that the 1st big tribesman had around his neck, as he was pushing in between my legs. I laid back and closed my eyes as I felt his cock find my pussy. He rubbed it up and down in my pussylips before he finally slipped it inside of my grateful pussy.

I must have been the first white girl he had ever been with because he fucked me hard for about one minute before he was groaning and shooting his spunk inside my cunt to mingle with George's spunk. I loved it. All I remember is that the men were older; much older than George. They all seemed like wild tribesmen, so they must have loved getting between the legs of such a young, white girl.

A couple of them were brown and a couple were jet black, but they all loved fucking me and everyone of them pumped a load of spunk deep inside my pussy. As the last man fucked me hard and finally shot his load inside my completely loose and sloppy pussy, I just laid there in a pool of cum, sweaty and exhausted.

The man was still on top of me breathing hard and I could still feel his pulsing cock inside me as his cum spurted out around it and down over my arse. I never really had an orgasm during sex before. But that night, after the second man fucked me, I swear I never stopped cumming. With each new cock, my orgasms grew stronger and stronger.

I was moaning and kissing and letting these savages fuck me and suck on my nipples. God, I was in cock heaven! When the last one had finished fucking me, I noticed that George and his friends were still looking at me and smiling. Somebody said something and George nodded. Then George pulled me to my feet. I pulled my top back on and straightened my cum soaked skirt.

George walked me a little further through the village huts and away from the hotel. I could feel all the men's spunk pouring down my legs, running down my inner thighs and calves, and down onto my ankles and bare feet. I had lost my shoes in the barn.

I was still very drunk and shaky from that unbelievable sexual experience. The tribesmen followed along behind us. We entered a long hut. It was quite dark inside and I could barely see. There was a slightly raised platform in the centre of the hut and I could see a couple more tribesmen in the shadows.

George walked me to raised platform. I looked back towards the entrance of the long hut and I saw the men there. I guessed that there must have been at least 10 or maybe even more. I felt George kiss me and reach down and squeeze my cum smeared arse cheeks.

I felt hands from behind and mouths kissing my neck, hands on my tits and groping my pussy. I don't know, I guess I just lost control because the next thing I knew I was on my

knees on the platform, sucking black cock like a complete slut.

I loved tasting those sweaty cocks. Some were pretty big and others average.

A couple of the men came in my mouth before they lined up to fuck my sloppy, cum dripping pussy. I was completely lost. Men were fucking me and I was sucking cock after cock, men sucked and rubbed and pinched my nipples and I just started to cum again. I swallowed a couple more hot sticky loads and I felt a couple more men cum deep inside my cunt.

I had a thick cock all the way down my throat, I could feel his cum pumping right down and I barely had to swallow his thick wads, when I felt someone trying to slip his cock into my arse. I'd had anal sex a few times before, but I wasn't too sure about this but they weren't asking my permission, they just used me any way they wanted to and the next thing I knew he was fucking me in the arse as some other man gave me his cock to suck.

I must admit, it felt really good. A cock in my mouth and one deep in my arse. I was just a complete slut at that point. I felt so full. So full of lovely big black cocks.

My pussy was still tingling from all the cock and cum I'd had earlier, I was just delirious. I was sucking and moaning, I could feel the big cock slipping in and out of my tight little arse, his cock felt so big that it hurt a little at first, but he fucked me real slow and easy before he let out a groan and shot hot cum deep in my arse.

The next man fucked my pussy and got his cock nice and slippery, then he fucked me in the arse too; and the next man and the next man and the next man. I don't even know how many of them thrust and pumped my arsehole full of their cum, it must have been at least 7 or 8 of them. I just sucked cock after cock and swallowed load after load as the tribesmen banged my arse until it was pretty loose and sloppy too.

After about the fourth or fifth man, my arsehole felt kind of like my pussy but just a little tighter, so as each new man fucked my arse, his initial penetration wasn't uncomfortable, in fact, it felt good. I could have easily satisfied 20 men with my arse.

I don't know where it ended or how long I was gone, but at some point, the last man moaned and squirted his load into my mouth and I swallowed it down. I never even saw the black tribesmen leave, but when I finally caught my breath and looked up, it was just George and I.

I don't even know how many men I gang-banged that night. I certainly didn't ask. I just wondered if they ever got to fuck any other white girls.

I was a cum covered mess, my legs and face and stomach were smeared with dirt and cum, my hair was destroyed. God I looked awful. But luckily the toilet was right by the door to the bar and George took me to it. I cleaned my face and body and put my hair up

and let the cum seep out of my arse and pussy into the toilet bowl. After a couple of minutes, I didn't look too bad so I rejoined my husband and George back at the bar.

My pussy and arse were sore for a couple of days after that night. And, of course, every black man I saw, I wondered if he'd been there, if he'd had my pussy, arse, or mouth.

Later that night, I confessed to my husband Ben what had happened. I almost fell over with shock; when he told me that not only did he know all about it but he had arranged with George to set the gang bang up and he had watched the whole proceedings.

He has arranged gang bangs for me in other parts of the world but nothing was ever as good as that first time in Africa.

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