



One Black Night

(MMF, wife, intr)

By Anonymous (debby4black@yahoo.com)

One night I took my wife Debby to a local highway rest stop and fucked her in one of the stalls in the ladies room. It was pretty cool, especially with other women coming in and out of the restroom the whole time. We could hear them doing their business and talking to each other.

I thought about those other women with their panties down and how easy it would be to look under the divider between the stalls and see their pussies without them knowing. It was really exciting thinking about all the other pussies in there and fucking my wife's pussy at the same time. I wondered if they could hear us, if any of them knew...

After we were finished, Debby went out first and, when the coast was clear, I followed her and we went back to our car. We both like being naughty like that - it makes us really hot. So even though we had just finished fucking, we were both still sexually aroused and very, very horny. She remembered some of our previous rest-stop episodes as well as I did so she agreed when I suggested we hang around awhile, boy am I ever glad we did.

Guys in cars and trucks were coming in there right and left. I stayed in the car and she strolled by the comfort station, pausing to study the big map board like she was lost and looking for the right road. She was wearing a tight tank top, with no bra that really emphasized her nipples and big breasts. She also had on some sexy come fuck me pumps, with a short little skirt that barely covered her ass, without panties of course. She basically looked like a truck-stop whore looking for action.

Guys were giving her the eye and offering to help almost immediately. She started flirting with some of them. I couldn't hear what she was saying but after a few minutes, she came back asked me if I wanted her to bring somebody to the car. We had fantasized about this before, picking up a stranger at a rest stop and letting him have his way with her. I agreed immediately and my dick got rock hard as soon as she said it. She had talked to several different guys and I wondered which one she was talking about so I asked her. She gave me that look and said, "you know!"

Only one of the men she flirted with was black and she knew how that turned me on so I figured it was him and that only made my dick harder. I looked around but I didn't see him anywhere. "Which one?" I asked again. "He already left," she giggled, getting back in the car.

"Already left...?" I said, not understanding.

"I told him I was with somebody - somebody that liked to watch and he said that was okay with him." she replied, giving my cock a squeeze. "In fact, I think it turned him on. He's waiting for us right now."

My cock swelled in my pants and my heart was hammering a mile a minute. The rest stop on the other side of the interstate where he went to wait for us is larger and more secluded. Its a lot better place to be naughty and the look in my Debby's eyes told me she was ready to be really naughty.

"Well, let's go get him," I said, already thinking about her in the back seat with a black dick in her mouth.

When we got to the other side, my heart sank. There weren't many cars at all and I was afraid he had chickened out. Some guys are big talkers and really don't have the nerve to take this kind of chance with complete strangers in the middle of the night.

I cruised almost all the way thru and stopped at the far end in the shadows, away from the well-lighted restrooms and vending machines. "Where is he?" I asked, fearing the worst.

"Don't you see him?" Debby teased, enjoying my anxiety. She squeezed my erection playfully. "He's right there," she said, indicating several picnic tables on a little knoll

across the lot from us.

A guy was sitting at one of the tables but I couldn't tell if he was black or white or young or old. There were trees near the tables up there and the whole area was bathed in shadows. He stood up when she got out of the car. "Are you coming?" she asked.

"Not yet, baby," I joked, squeezing my dick suggestively, "but I will be in a minute."

"Very funny," she said, blowing me a kiss. But she didn't move. Instead, she suggested we go together. "Its dark enough nobody can see. Maybe we'll just do it on the ground."

I grabbed a blanket from the trunk and we walked over there. Just a man and his woman taking a break from the road. Nobody watching us would have thought anything else. When we reached the tables, the guy was nowhere to be seen. My wife giggled. She likes playing games. "Come out, come out where ever you are?" Debby said softly.

A voice behind one of the trees said "Why don't you come and get me."

"What about my husband?" she teased, still giggling.



"He can watch if he wants. I'm not shy!" the voice replied.

My dick was about to bust out of my pants as we walked around the trees. The guy was

leaning against the backside of a large tree. His hands were at his sides, his fly was open and what looked like a foot of thick black cock out like a flagpole.

The only words spoken were a barely audible, "Oh my God!" from Debby, and a "Holy shit," from me as we both were mesmerized by this guys huge black cock. Debby of course isn't shy, especially when she's hot to trot. She looked around to make sure we couldn't be seen and then she just dropped to her knees in front of him and started sucking on that big black monster cock of his.

He put his hands on her head and started moving her head back and forth. When I unzipped my pants, he just smiled. And when our eyes met, he winked at me and smiled again. Then he looked down at my Debby, watching her suck on his big black snake like she had known him her whole life. It was as sexy as anything I ever saw.

"That's it, suck it good, white girl," he said, moving his hips, trying to get it deeper into her mouth. He looked at me with a challenge in his eyes, but all I could do was watch Debby's lips glide up and down his big black stalk rapidly, amazed at how much of him she already had in her mouth. She looked so damn hot down on her knees like that. I was jerking my own cock as fast as she was sucking his. I was already close to dropping my cookies. My greatest fantasy was to see her on her knees sucking a big black dick, and she knew it.

I was wondering how close he when he asked, "This your wife or your girl, man?"

"My wife," I said, meeting his eyes.

"She's one hot sexy white bitch," he said, forcing even more of his dick into her mouth. "Who taught her to suck dick like this? You?"

I just smiled, my eyes glued to my Debby's bobbing head. "You want to watch me fuck her hot little pussy don't you?" he said, motioning for me to put the blanket down.

"Yes, that's what I want," I said. As I replied the only sound Debby made was a satisfied sounding low moan of approval. As she continued to suck and lick his big cock, she furiously worked her wet slit with her free hand. I knew she was close to coming herself when he pulled her head off of his cock.

He looked her straight in the eye and said, "You want to fuck my big black dick don't you baby?"

Looking up into his eyes, all she could say was, "Yes. Right here, right now."

He then pushed roughly her down on the blanket. She bunched her short little skirt up around her waist exposing her hairy wet little pussy to him. When he set himself between her thighs, I shot off all over the place before he even got it in. I couldn't believe this was

really happening. It was just too HOT to be real. One minute I was riding down the road and the next minute, I was watching a strange black man with a huge cock about to fuck my wife on the ground right before my eyes. And my wife was more than ready for him too.

Debby grabbed his big dick and helped him get it in, lifting her hips, softly urging him to fuck her with that big black dick of his. It's a good thing that Debby's a big girl and was as wet as she was, because it only took him a few strokes to bury that monster cock of his inside her. Sticking it all the way in clear to the balls, all but taking her breath away with the size of it.

"Oh my god!" she gasped as he buried it between her legs. "I've never had such a big cock?" Then she wrapped her legs around him and locked her ankles so he wouldn't slip out. "Fuck my pussy!" she moaned, "Fuck me like you said you would!"

His black ass was moving like a piston between her creamy white thighs and he was jamming it balls deep with every thrust. Debby screamed out as orgasm after orgasm overtook her, and I didn't care who heard. Just before he stiffened and flooded her insides with thick, creamy cumjuice, he winked at me. "I love white pussy," he said "and your wife's got a good one on her!"

She moaned and squirmed and quivered when she felt him going off inside her. "I'm cumming again too, baby," she whimpered as another wave of pleasure engulfed her whole body. "Fuck my white pussy with that big black dick," she panted, "Fuck it, ohhh... fuck it! Fuck it good!"

When their orgasms subsided, he stayed on top of her with his dick still buried in her pussy. For what seemed like an eternity, neither of them moved and all I could hear was the sound of their breathing. When he finally pulled out and raised up off of her, Debby looked up at me with sheer delight and total satisfaction written all over her face. "Can we take him home with us honey?" she teased, reaching up to fondle his softening cock in the darkness.

I just laughed and rubbed the fresh hard-on rising up between my own legs. "Why don't we go down to the car first and get a drink?" I suggested, "I myself could use a cold beer after that."

"Sounds good to me," the black man said. Debby just laid there with her legs still spread wide open and what looked like a quart of cum running out of her ravaged pussy. I leaned down kissed her on the lips, told her how much I loved her, and used the blanket to help try and clean her up a bit. We all fixed our clothes, adjusted our hard-ons and walked down the hill together.

"What's your name?" I asked, still wrestling with the image of him fucking my wife's pussy.

"Henry Minor," he replied, sticking out his hand.

"I'm Jack and this hot female over here is my wife Debby!" I said, taking his hand.

"Pleased to meet you." he said, "And you too," he went on, winking at Debby with a smile as big as Texas on his face.

I couldn't resist the next question. "Just how big is that dick of yours, Henry? If you don't mind my asking, that is?"

"By the looks of her, it's bigger than yours," he taunted, smiling, patting my wife's ass as he spoke. My dick jumped in my pants, anticipating what was to come. This guy Henry was really something. Maybe taking him home wasn't such a bad idea.

When we got back to the car, I opened the trunk and got 3 beers from the cooler. They disappeared immediately so I got 3 fresh ones and we all climbed in the car to catch our breath and get better acquainted. My recently fucked and obviously horny again wife got in back with Henry, of course. I stood outside, talking thru the open window.

After a few sips of beer, I said, "Well what do you think, Henry?"

He answered by putting his hand under her skirt. "I think I need some more white pussy," he grinned, slipping a long finger into her pussy as his mouth found hers and they tongued passionately.

I stood there watching him finger fuck my wife, knowing how hot that made her and knowing that she was going to give him some more pussy right there in the backseat. I couldn't very well wank myself out there in the public view, so I climbed into the front seat and watched them over the seatback.

Debby again pulled her skirt above her ass and spread her legs. He was still finger-fucking her pussy and working her clit with his long black fingers to beat the band. Debby tensed up, grabbed his hand and screamed out in orgasm, spraying his hand with her cum. Henry looked over and me smiled, and said, "She is one hot white bitch isn't she?"

Debby then pulled at his pants, trying to free that big cock of his. I've never seen her that hot. She wanted it bad! Finally she freed his cock and started squeezing and stroking it up and down. "Fuck me again, Henry, fuck me with your big black cock," she pleaded, spreading out on the seat. By putting one of her legs in the floor and the other over the seatback, Henry was able to get between her legs.

I saw him stick it in her pussy and drive it deep and then all I could see was his black ass moving between her parted thighs. Every time the muscles in his ass tightened, I could envision his large black prick invading my wife's pussy. I can't explain it but nothing and

I do mean nothing arouses me like watching a well-hung black man stick it to my sexy wife.

I was cumming all over the front seat in no time at all. And Debby was again coming all over the back seat. But Henry didn't cum. He just kept pushing his big cock in and out and in and out until she was in a continuous state of orgasmic delight.

"Don't stop!" she urged him. "Don't ever stop! It's so damn good!! Ohhhh yeah! Ohhhhhhh!"

Henry responded to her enthusiasm with some enthusiasm of his own. "Get this big dick, baby. Take it all. Fuck my black dick good you horny little white slut!"

And no matter how many times she got off, which was plenty, Henry wouldn't stop. He just kept ramming it to her until I actually thought she might pass out. But she didn't. All she did was scream aloud when Henry started cumming inside her, so loud others at the rest stop looked toward our car. But she didn't care, nor did I.

Henry's spurting cock was taking her to another level and she clung to him like a whore in heat, lifting her hips and panting uncontrollably. When the orgasm finally subsided, Henry threw in the towel.

He raised up off her and parked himself on the seat, breathing rapidly. "God damn, baby," he exclaimed. "You'll fuck a nigger's dick off." Then he looked at me and shook his head as if he couldn't believe her pussy was really that damn good. "Do you know how good that white pussy is?" he asked me. I winked and smiled as my wife answered him. She thought he was asking her.

"Did you like my white pussy, Henry?" she giggled. "Did you like fucking me again with my husband watching you? Did you like him watching me come all over your big nigger dick?"

Henry raised his eyebrows, smiled and rubbed his forehead. "Nigger dick? You are a nasty little white slut aren't you? Did I like it?" he repeated. "Damn straight, I liked it! I could fuck that hot pussy of your all night!"

I couldn't believe how hot it made me when my cum loving wife smiled and held out her arms. "You can," she said, accepting Henry's embrace and the deep tongue kiss he gave her.

"I'd love to baby, but I gotta be somewhere, and I'm late. Maybe we can do this again real soon," he said.

Debby looked me in the eye and said, "I'd like that too."

When Henry left, amid assurances that we would look for him if we ever decided to do

something like this again, my wife gave me her best freshly fucked wicked smile, and proclaimed. "You know I'm going to have to have him again don't you?" she said, fixing her clothes and climbing back into the front seat with me. I told her "yes, I know that now baby." We pretended not to notice the "knowing" looks some of the other parkers threw our way as we drove out.

All the way home, all I could think was that this event may have started something that either of us could stop." I told her it was gonna be great. "We can do this whenever you want now.."

She said she was going to need "that" from time to time, that his dick did "things" to her that she didn't know anyone could. There must be some truth to the old adage about "once you go black, you never go back."

Debby and I have contacted Henry, and become good friends with him. We've relived the rest-stop event out again a number of times, and it only seems to get better each time. Debby has become a slave to Henry's big black dick, proclaiming that she'd do "anything" he wanted sexually, and has. Including fucking both he and one of his black buddies he brought along with him once.

Although his friend's (Leon) dick wasn't as long as Henry's, it was much thicker, with a huge head that stretched her pussy like it had never been stretched before. I have never seen her cum more then when she was riding Leon, she soaked his crotch and entire back seat. Even Henry was impressed as we both watched her ride his fat-dicked friend. She went wild that night fucking them both, telling them both, as well as me, that she was their white fuck slut.

She most certainly was, and still is a complete whore for their big black dicks. On our last meeting, she took Henry's big black dick up her ass for the first time, riding Leon's fat black dick while Henry introduced her ass to his long black dick. It took him a long time to work that big black monster into her tight asshole, but when he finally did, she freaked out experiencing her first double black penetration.

Henry has promised her that someday he and Leon will show up with even more of their black friends. He told her that her mouth, pussy, and ass were his, anytime he wanted, and with anyone he wanted. All she did was look him in the eye, took his long black cock out of her mouth for a moment and a said, "I know."

END



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