

A FEMDOM / CUCK / RACEPLAY STORY.

Eric was brimming with excitement as he clocked out of work. Why, you ask? Well, because he was finally headed home to his wife, Heidi, whom he couldn't wait to fuck hard. He had at least three different positions that he'd been fantasising over since morning.

And who could blame him? His wife was a knockout with big juicy tits, a slender figure and beautiful long legs that he loved especially when wrapped around his waist.

His obsession with her grew every day, so he drove home faster, already picturing his cock buried deep inside her perfect wet and tight pussy.

"Honey, I'm home," he shouted the moment he walked through the front door.

"In here," his wife responded from the kitchen. Eric quickly walked over to her and kissed her hard, humping her with his bulging erection.

"Feel what you do to me, darling. I want you so much and I couldn't stop thinking about you all day at work," he told her while caressing her breasts and kissing her hard.

"Eric," she muttered, pulling away.

Eric blinked, confused by the sudden distance. "Babe, what's wrong? It's okay if you don't want to."

"It's not that I don't want to. It's just..." she said, hesitating.

"Go on. Tell me, what is it, babe?"

"It's you. You're not enough for me."

"Not enough?" Eric asked, completely gutted as the words hit him like a physical blow. "I'm not enough for you?"

"Sorry," she apologized though she sounded anything but sorry.

"So, what is enough for you?" He finally brought himself to ask

"Are you sure you want to know?" She scoffed.

"Yes. I will do anything to make you happy, my darling." Eric answered. Many would call him a simp but he didn't care. His wife's satisfaction was his priority.

"First, I want to punish you for not being enough," she said and Eric actually nodded agreeing with her. In truth, he'd lost the moment he'd failed to satisfy her.

Then she continued, "Then I'm going to put you in a chastity belt."

"Oh."

"And after your tiny cock is under lock and key," she whispered, leaning in close, "I'm going to make you watch me get fucked hard and better than you've ever fucked me, by a bigger man."

Eric felt like puking. His wife wanted to be fucked by another man? He hated the idea so much that even as he spoke his next words, his voice was trembling and he felt physically sick to his stomach.

"And... did you have someone in mind?" he asked, after taking a moment to process her words.

"Yes. My gym partner, Jamal," she replied without hesitation. "I'll text him to come over tonight."

"Tonight...?" Eric croaked, his heart sinking.

"Do you have a problem with that?" she asked sharply, her eyes narrowing.

"No. No. Go ahead..." he answered, cowering.

His wife certainly dominated him, and if he wanted to get laid in the future, he had to say yes to her every request.

"Perfect! You are being such a good boy," Heidi said, stroking his face. Eric's heart beat faster, his excitement rising from the compliment. "Now, about your chastity belt. Ready to put it on?"

He was not ready but he had no choice but to say yes.

"Good. Now, strip naked. I'll be back," she said, before heading to the bedroom. Eric heard her rummaging around as he shed his clothes and when she reappeared, she was holding a leather and steel contraption in her hands.

"Put it on." She ordered and Eric obediently put it on.

Moments later, a heavy knock sounded at the door and Eric had to watch helplessly, as his wife practically skipped with excitement toward the front door to let Jamal in.

When the door opened, Eric's chest tightened. Jamal was a tall, incredibly handsome Black man with a muscular body that showed he spent a lot of time in the gym unlike him.

When Eric's wife jumped eagerly into Jamal's arms and kissed him passionately, humiliation washed over Eric. He felt a mix of hatred and anger burning inside him, but he forced himself to swallow it. There was nothing he could do because this was what made his wife happy.

"Happy to see me, huh? Ready to get the party started?" Jamal asked, his deep, masculine voice echoing in the hallway. Eric had never felt more emasculated, standing like a guest right in his own house.

"Hell yeah," his wife answered as she climbed down from the tight embrace where the two had practically been humping in front of him.

They finally joined Eric in the living room and without warning, Heidi began stripping off her clothes, letting them pool at her feet.

"I want to see your beautiful, big Black cock." Heidi demanded once she was naked while jumping up and down which had her magnificent breasts bouncing. It was mesmerising and both Eric and Jamal couldn't take their eyes off her.

"Alright babygirl." Jamal replied with a smile on his face as he pulled his shirt over his head, exposing his chiseled abs.

He was so... Eric lacked the words to describe his torso and he watched, paralyzed, as his wife ran her fingers greedily over the sculpted torso.

Her hands then drifted lower to his crotch where they cupped and stroked the massive bulge in Jamal's sweatpants, making the guy draw his breath sharply.

"Damn, girl. You're eager," Jamal chuckled.

"I want to suck your big cock, Jamal," Eric's wife purred.

Without waiting, she undid his pants and freed his thick cock from his tight boxers.

Eric was so humiliated because compared to his own, Jamal's cock was so thick and fat and his wife was practically drooling over it.

"So huge..." she whispered in awe and her eyes widened as she began to stroke it.

Standing there, watching his wife kneel before a man she actually wanted, was absolutely gut-wrenching. But when she parted her lips and eagerly took Jamal's cock into her mouth, Eric felt his own cock begin to harden inside the tight steel chastity cage, much to his horror.

At first, she was sucking the tip while stroking the rest of the length but then she began taking more of him, gagging and choking on his length while Jamal groaned loving the blowjob.

"Ah yes... take more of it you slut!" Jamal growled and hearing that, made Eric's cock twitch in response. He should have found it disrespectful but instead, he began to hate it less and less.

Seeing his wife, being treated like a slut by a huge black man with a bigger cock than his, it seems, was turning him on.

Heidi just kept sucking his cock and using her tongue to lick all over his length. She would repeatedly swirl it around his sensitive tip when she wasn't gagging on his length and the act seemed to drive Jamal crazy.

Eric wished that was him, in Jamal's place, the longer he kept watching them.

Jamal had a fistful of her hair in his hand, yanking and pulling it hard as she sucked him and when it became too much, he took over and began to slam his cock in and out of her mouth.

He pushed it all the way, burying all of his inches down her throat until Heidi's eyes were watering then went on to fuck her mouth with a quicker pace. Watching him manhandle Heidi was so fucking hot and his balls ached so bad.

He was so close to losing control and that would have been even more humiliating.

Jamal, would occasionally pull out then slap his wife's face with his huge cock before pushing it back into her mouth and fucking it harder and the closer he got to climaxing, the faster his pace got.

He eventually reached climax and Eric had to watch as Jamal's big body shook violently as he came.

Then he pulled out and proceeded to blast his thick load all over Heidi's perfect face and there was so much of it.

It was so thick and creamy and when he was done, still panting and breathing heavily, he stood back to admire his work.

"Your wife looks amazing with my cum on her face. Doesn't she?" He said turning to Eric who nodded in agreement, hating himself in the process for liking it.

Eric watched his wife scoop up some of the cum oozing down her face and lick it off her fingers and he was so humiliated and yet so turned on.

"So yummy. I want more." She purred, gazing in Jamal's eyes.

"Oh don't you worry darling. There's more where that came from." Jamal said then added, "Now, how about you give your husband a kiss?"

Eric was horrified but there was nothing he could do to stop his determined wife from doing whatever she wanted. As she got closer, Eric couldn't look away. Despite having another man's cum dripping down her face, Eric still thought she looked so hot.

"Kiss me darling." She said leaning in and Eric practically swerved dodging the kiss and Heidi was not pleased at all. "You don't want to kiss me?" She pouted.

"Of course I do." He lied.

"Great. Because these are the same lips that were sucking your cock just a few days ago. I'd hate to think that you don't want to kiss them." She said threateningly and Eric had no choice but to suck it up.

He closed his eyes and he tried to picture something pleasant as his wife kissed him deeply with another man's cum on her face, with some coating her lips. Of course he tasted it and it was the most humiliating moment of his life, especially when he opened his eyes mid-kiss and noticed Jamal watching him with laughter in his eyes.

He'd done this on purpose, to humiliate him and assert his dominance.

Heidi meanwhile, pushed her tongue in Eric's mouth then stroked and explored and within no time, she had distracted him successfully. Soon, Eric was totally consumed by the kiss which flooded his body with wild sensations and he kissed her back passionately with his erect cock, confined in the tiny cage, doing all the thinking for him.

"You are turned on aren't you?" She mocked him as she slapped his chastity cage.

"Did you like seeing me sucking another man's cock?" She went on as her hands found his nipples and twisted them which really turned on Eric.

"Do not even think of cumming." She warned him then sashayed towards Jamal who was now naked on their couch, stroking his cock that was getting hard once again.

"Hello beautiful. Ready to take my cock in that pussy?" Jamal asked pulling her closer like she was his possession and Eric couldn't help feeling a little jealous.

"Oh yes." Heidi answered with a sexy purr.

"And are you wet for me?" Jamal continued his hands trailing all over her body and finally getting closer to her inner thighs.

Heidi nodded shamelessly.

"Let me see for myself then." Jamal said then lifted her short dress, ripped off her panties and pushed two of his fingers in her cunt.

"Ooh.. so wet. Now let's see what you taste like." Jamal said as he pulled out then he went ahead and pushed the fingers glistening with Heidi's juices in his mouth and moaned exaggeratedly. "Mmh.. so tasty. Now I believe you are ready to take my cock in that pussy."

"Oh yes.. I want that big black cock deep inside me." Heidi purred as she straddled Jamal then slowly lowered herself onto his cock taking it inch by inch until his entire length was fully buried inside her.

"Aah yes... I feel so full." She moaned.

"And you feel so fucking amazing. Such a fucking tight pussy you got there." Jamal groaned. "Eric here is one lucky man." He added winking at Eric whose own caged cock was aching so bad along with his balls.

Being forced to be a spectator in his own house as he was being cucked was certainly not a fun experience, Eric discovered.

Heidi began rising up and down on Jamal's cock and as she moved, Eric couldn't look away. Her back was arched and her hands tightly gripped Jamal's broad shoulders, anchoring her as she moved.

Her tits bounced with her hair flowing wildly as she rode Jamal's cock and Eric badly wished he was in the guy's place but unfortunately for him, he was neither blessed with the body nor the cock Heidi desired.

Jamal gripped and spanked Heidi's pert little ass making her giggle while she bounced on his cock and he seemed to enjoy that very much. Even Eric did enjoy the sight, no matter how embarrassed he was.

Heidi steadily increased her pace, riding Jamal's cock faster and faster while moaning and sobbing as wild sensations took over her body. And when they became too much, Jamal took over and began fucking her, holding her hips in place as he thrust his cock in and out of her tight pussy.

"Oh god yes. Fuck me harder." Heidi sobbed over and over.

"You like that huh?" Jamal teased her.

"Yes.. yes.. you are so good at this Jamal. No one's fucked me this good before." Heidi moaned and Eric was so embarrassed by that revelation. It didn't help that Jamal just had to look his way while grinning, rubbing it in.

But what was even more horrifying was how turned on he was by the humiliating scene. He couldn't look away, no matter how much he wanted to.

It was just so hypnotizing watching as Heidi's asscheeks slammed against Jamal's thighs with every thrust and he just kept going faster, fucking her harder than Eric could ever do until Heidi orgasmed.

She screamed and moaned loudly as she came and her body shook violently from the powerful orgasm that seemed to go on and on, partly driven by Jamal who fucked her through it.

Once her body eventually calmed down, Jamal lifted Heidi off him, laid her down on the couch then mounted her. He pushed his huge cock back inside her pussy and began fucking her hard and besides Eric's own harsh breathing, the sounds of their bodies slamming against each other filled the room.

"You like my cock so deep inside you?" Jamal growled.

"Oh God yes.. it feels so good." Heidi answered with a moan.

"And have you ever been fucked this good before?" He carried on.

"God no. Eric could never please me like you do even if he tried." Heidi replied and the whole dirty talk felt like a humiliation ritual to Eric who had to sit there and endure it.

"I thought so. Do you like my cock over his?"

"Hell yeah. Yours is just so big... and goes so deep.." Heidi confessed breathlessly as Jamal's cock disappeared in and out of her tight cunt.

Eric was so close to nutting and hearing them degrade and humiliate him did nothing to his libido. He just kept getting hornier. His cock was killing him and watching Jamal pound his wife made it ache even more.

"Please..." Heidi moaned.

"What do you want Heidi? Tell me!" Jamal demanded.

"I need more. I can't get enough." She hissed and Jamal fucked her even harder and this time, he finally pushed her over the edge making her cum.

Her body shook violently while Heidi screamed at the top her lungs and Jamal didn't stop, he kept going, fucking her hard until he was moments away from his own climax.

He pulled out urgently before spilling his seed all over her belly and despite having cum earlier, there was so much of it. Thick and creamy on her skin.

Eric having lasted this long was impressive but he too lost it at the sight of his wife's defaced body.

A hoarse cry escaped his mouth, drawing Heidi and Jamal's attention while his body trembled.

His cock jerked violently before spilling its cum into its metal cage and since it had tiny holes, some of his release began leaking out. He could finally breathe and he felt such a relief with his cock and balls no longer hurting.

"Aah you came too. I supposed you really enjoyed seeing another man fuck me properly." Heidi taunted him as she drew in Jamal for a kiss that turned hot and heavy pretty soon.

Eric once again, was forced to watch the two practically suck each other's faces off while their hands roamed all over each other's bodies caressing and exploring.

Jamal's huge hands had Heidi's huge breasts in his hands, fondling and kneading them while Heidi ran her hands all over his ripped torso and when they eventually parted, panting loudly, Eric's cock was beginning to stiffen again.

"Eric, now this is what I consider enough for me." Heidi said then slid from underneath Jamal.

"Thanks for a wonderful night Jamal. I'll see you at the gym tomorrow?" She said to Jamal with a wink and he nodded as he got up as well and began dressing up.

"That was fun." He said. "I hope I get this lucky again."

"With those skills?" Heidi answered with a laugh. "Believe me you will." She said and with Jamal now all dressed up, she walked him to the door then gave him one last kiss before he left.

"That was..." Eric began as she returned. He was completely lost for words at what he'd just witnessed. But what he could not deny was that she was completely sated, something he'd not managed to give her in a while.

"Amazing is what it was. And having been fucked that good, I need a shower and sleep in that order." She said, then headed upstairs leaving Eric to scramble after her, struggling to catch up.

There was no chance of scoring with her tonight but he'd settle for at least a chance to wash her and lay his hands on her glorious body in the shower.