

## My Husband's Toy

I hung suspended in the darkness, waiting for the next guy to arrive. My legs hang loosely in the straps while my ass was positioned on the edge of the swing. I could feel the other guys' loads as they dropped from my hole onto the ground. I could only imagine what type of guys my husband allowed into the room to fuck my hole. I knew the sight they would be greeted by when they passed his inspection; tan, muscular, a juicy ass that was ripe and ready to be fucked. My own cock had spewed several loads onto my chest already from the first round of fucks.

How long had I been here? What time was it? The only thing I knew was the number of cocks that had fucked a load into my ass. Thirteen. Thirteen men had been approved by my husband. Even though my eyes were blindfolded I knew the type of men that he would let fuck me; handsome, Latin, well-hung. The qualifiers were specific but I could tell by the way their cock slid into my mouth that they were all uncut.

A sound came from within the doorway that broke me from the lust induced fog that clouded my mind.

Though he said nothing, his heavy feet told me he was a large man. Though I could not see the man, images of what he looked like filled my head and furthered the fantasy. Was he tall? Was he muscular? Was he the kind of guy who knew how to give a good fuck? The way his calloused hands groped and moved across my hairless thighs told me he was hungry. He squeezed and kneaded my thighs and moved down towards my ass.

"Fuck," the man groaned as his large hand squeezed one of my ample cheeks. I leaned into his grip and allowed him to touch further. My tan mounds begged to be played with and touched. His pressed his hands onto my cheeks and he growled, digging his fingers into my muscular cheeks. I let out a soft moan as his thick fingers found their way to my hold and plunged inside. I responded with a louder moan as he moved his fingers around my hole, finding that exact spot that made my cock leak like crazy. I moved the swing back and forth, moving into his fingers eager for what came next.

"You want it?" he asked. I parted my full lips and let out a yes. He withdrew his fingers and pressed the tip of his cock against my hole and pushed. Slowly he worked his cock further and further into my hole, stretching me further than any other cock had that night. Even when I thought I had finally

reached the base of his dick he continued to push. How large was he? Nine? Ten inches? I released chains that I held onto for support and grabbed onto his body.

His waist was firm and his stomach was hard. I grasped onto his hips and with a firm pull, I pushed his cock into my hole. I thought I was going to pass out. I had never felt so full before. His cock took me to layers of pleasure I did not know existed.

“Fuck me!” I cried, needing it more than ever before. He chuckled and responded with a quick fuck. I screamed in pleasure as he fully withdrew his cock and plunged it all the way into my hole. I was thankful for the extra loads in me that gave him the lubrication to be so aggressive. He grabbed onto my thighs and fucked me. His heavy balls slapped against my ass, while my whole body swung back and back with his thrusts. My cock and balls that were once empty came back to life and throbbed for attention. Attention that he would not receive.

“God! Cum in me!” I begged as his thrusts grew faster and harder. His cock throbbed inside of me as his balls readied to explode within me. I squeezed my cheeks and tightened my hole wanting every ounce of his cum inside of me.

With a few final thrusts and one howl, his cock began to unload inside of me. That was all I needed to be pushed over the edge of orgasm. My legs tingled, and my eyes rolled into the back of my head as my cock shot its fifth load of the evening onto my stomach. The unknown man pulled out his cock and shot a few ropes of cum onto my cock and legs. My hands rubbed my thighs and fed myself his load, moaning as the sweet taste rolled over my tongue.

“Best fuck of the evening,” the man grunted as he exited the room, leaving me alone once again. It wasn’t long before the next man came into the room, and I hoped that my husband saved the biggest ones for last.