

The Talk!

By Brian Masters

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*****DEVIN DICKIE NOTE*****

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The Talk

By Brian Masters

Concept by Devin Dickie

Part One

When Little Mack walked into his father's house he fully expected the smell of cigars and beer that assaulted his senses. He was ready for the lame ass Jazz his old man listened to when he and his boys were playing poker and he absolutely knew he would be walking into an atmosphere of cursing and laughter, the kind you always find when a group of guys who are lifetime friends gets together. But what Little didn't expect was the sight of two naked white women serving drinks and food to the men as they played

cards. And he sure as hell didn't expect to see two white boys dressed like whores under the table sucking off two of his father's friends. To say the young man was shocked would be an understatement of epic proportions.

“What the fuck Pops! Are you old dudes fags or something?” Little said in a bewildered and angry voice.

His father, Big Mack, was out of his seat and in front of Little in under a second. Little felt the slap across his face and his first thought was, “Damn, Pops ain't hit me since I was a little dude and that was just a slap on the ass.” The younger man blinked and took a step back.

“You watch what the hell you say to me boy! I'm still your father and I'll slap the black off your ass if you ever speak to me like that again.” Big Mack said.

Little looked up at his dad and immediately regretted his words. He mumbled a soft, “Sorry Pops” before lowering his eyes to the floor in respect. Big Mack towered over his son and it was obvious that if it came down to it the old man could kick holy hell out of his son if he ever needed to teach the boy proper respect.

Big Mack was a 54 year old black man who looked as young as 40. He kept himself in immaculate shape by eating healthy and exercising daily. He stood over six foot four and was built out of

pure steel. His muscular body made all the women swoon and all the men jealous. He kept his head shaved clean and wore a full beard over his ruggedly handsome face. Big Mack was one of the neighborhood leaders and had earned the respect of everyone who knew him.

Little Mack was the spitting image of his father. He was nearly the same height and while just as muscular and in shape, he had a tighter, meaner look to him due to his youth, being only 18 years old. Little wore his hair in a tight fade but had the same beard as his old man making him look like a clone of his father in many ways. He also had the respect of the neighbors and everyone in their community due to his outgoing personality and 'take no shit' attitude.

Both men stood their ground as Little tried to make sense of the scene around him. At the table were three of his fathers friends. Lonny was sitting to the right of Big Mack's empty seat and was leaning back enjoying a sloppy blowjob from an obviously nervous white boy in women's lingerie. Lonny was shorter than Big by nearly a foot and was rather doughy in the middle. He had what you might call a dad bod but was still a tough mother fucker that no one would mess with. Every black man in the room had that look about them. Lonny was 50 years old and was bald in the dome but had a ring of white curly hair around his head. His friends all made fun of him for going bald and grey when he had only been 30 and after 20 years of putting up with their shit, Lonny was good natured about his hair loss.

Across from him was 48 year old Duke. Duke was a big man. A very big man. Duke stood six foot even but weighed nearly 350 pounds. He was a giant of a man who obviously loved to eat. He had a large afro that stood out six inches from his head and he wore a porn stache that somehow worked on the big man's round face. Under the table, between Duke's legs, another white boy in lingerie sucked away at his huge black cock. The white boys and the white women were nervous about the confrontation between the Macks but knew better than to stop what they were doing.

At the other end of the table Davie was watching the scene with an amused smile on his face. At 60 Davie was the oldest of the group, looked like everyone's favorite uncle, and was always smiling about something. He had a tightly cut, white afro and a full beard of salt and pepper coloring that did nothing to hide his brilliant eyes. He had a permanent twinkle in his eyes that the ladies all loved. Davie was being served a drink by a fine ass white woman. She was bent over slightly and Davie was caressing her ass as she filled his glass with scotch. He gave the woman's ass a quick, hard slap making her squeal and stand up straight as Davie laughed at grabbing everyone's attention.

“Well young blood” Davie said to Big Mack “Sounds to me like your boy is ready for the talk. Boy's a man now and needs to learn his birthright. If you want, me and the boys can help you clue the buck into what's going on here. Maybe he needs to hear all our stories so he can understand.”

Big Mack smiled at his son and said, “Yeah youngun it’s time for you to hear the facts of life. Grab you a chair and pull on up to the table. We’ll get you a drink and fill you in.”

Little looked at the table nervously and it was obvious he didn’t want to sit where two older men were getting blowjobs from two faggots. Big saw his hesitation and in a loud, clear voice said, “You sissies go help your wives in the kitchen till we get this young man feeling more comfortable.”

Lonny and Duke complained about cutting short their hummers but both laughed knowing they would make up for it later. The two white boys crawled out from under the table and both said, “Yes Sir” before scurrying to the kitchen. The women followed close behind and Little Mack had time to look them all over.

The women could have been sisters. One looked to be about 25 and the other was around 22 years old. Both had long wavy blonde hair, full lips, bright blue eyes and porn figures. They both had enormous tits that looked natural and had very little sag to them. The women had asses straight out of rap videos that shook and wobbled as they hurried into the kitchen. Little noticed matching tattoos on the ladies. Each one had a black spade like you would find in a deck of cards with a large letter Q written in an elaborate script. On one woman the tat was on her ass cheek and on the other it was on her right tit. Oh they both had other tattoos but it was the matching ones that caught Little’s eyes because he saw similar ones on the white boys. Each white boy

had identical spades but theirs had the letter J instead of Q. Both white boys wore their tats on their arms low enough to not be covered by a short sleeved shirt.

The white boys looked ridiculous to Little since they were both made up like a couple of crossdressing, sissy, fags. They were the same ages as the women who Little now knew to be their wives. The first one wore white stockings, white panties, and a white bra. A matching garter belt held up the stockings and the bra was filled with what looked like silicone fake tits. His hair was in a short female pixie cut and his face was made up with eyeshadow, eyeliner, lipstick and blush. He moved way too easily on a pair of black, spiked, stiletto heels when he hurried into the other room.

His mincing little friend wore an identical outfit but in pink instead of white. His heels were not quite as high as his friend's and it looked like he was just learning to walk in them. His hair was longer and framed his face more, showing off his makeup and puffy cock sucker lips.

When the white folks left the room Little pulled a chair up to the table while his father poured him a drink from a crystal decanter the woman had left behind.

“Now listen son. I need to tell you a few things and you're going to have to just be patient before you pass judgement. Me and the boys here are gonna clue you in on how the world really works

and when we finish you can make up your own mind as to how you want to proceed. Fair enough?" Big said to Little.

"Sure Pops, that's fair. I won't say shit till you guys are finished. But this better be good since I just saw two grown ass men getting sucked off by two other men." Little said.

Big laughed and said, "Well that's something we need to clear up right away. You see those ain't men. Those are sissies. White boys are all sissies at heart, it's just that some of them realize it early in life and assume their natural place in the sexual hierarchy. It works like this, Black Men are at the very top of it all followed by if not equal to Black Women. White women are next and are naturally submissive to their far superior black masters. All white women want black dick. That's just nature. They're drawn to our natural dominance and superiority. Now down at the bottom you find white boys, or sissies. Every white boy wants black dick just like white women and they understand that they aren't real men at all. They are sissies and need to be dominated by black men and white women. It's really that simple."

"I'm sorry Pops, I know I said I wouldn't talk but isn't what I saw happening here gay? I mean sissies or not those are still dudes sucking off dudes." Little said.

Davie stepped in and said, "No son it ain't gay at all. You see if two men love each other, well that's gay, and that's perfectly alright. Real men being gay is just fine. But sissies sucking off real men?"

Well that's different. You see real men getting a blowjob ain't gay unless they want to suck cock too. Any man who gets sucked or fucks someone isn't gay unless they want or love dick. Me and the boys here ain't gay at all. We hate cock. Simple as that. But we love to fuck and get sucked. And white people love black dick. So, we take full advantage of that and have our way with them. You understand boy?"

Little looked confused and said, "Not really. I mean I think maybe you guys need to tell me the whole story to help me make sense of this all."

Big Mack smiled at his son and the other men leaned back in their chairs making themselves comfortable.

"Ok" Big Mack said "Let me start by telling you about the first white couple I ever broke in."

Part Two

This was back about 25 years ago when things were different. Back then the idea of a white couple submitting to a black bull like me was confined to certain clubs. They were called Cuckold Clubs and there were a lot of them, they cropped up in all the major cities. It was a great time for a black dude to get some strange anytime he wanted. See the white folks paid for these clubs and

kept them stocked with the best food and drinks. They were fine ass places to hang out cause they was decorated real nice.

Well this one particular place was called The Onyx and it catered to white couples who wanted to be submissive to black men. What it came down to was a simple fact of nature. White women prefer superior black dick and they need a place to get fucked properly.

The trick for these white bitches was to get their inferior, limp dick hubbies in on the game so the women could get all the dick they wanted without worrying about divorce or some shit. These was mostly rich women who wanted to stay rich so they didn't want to lose their husbands.

Anyway, it was Davie here who turned me on to this place and let me in on the greatest secret ever. All you had to be is a black man with a big dick and you were welcomed into the club as an honored guest. You were given a black onyx keychain that you showed at the door. The white couples had to earn their way in, and had to prove themselves. The bitches had to be smoking hot and the husbands had to learn their proper place in the world.

Here's how it worked. First I'll tell you how I got my membership. Davie brought me to the club one night as his guest and I had to meet with the club owner. This dude's name was Mitch and he was the blackest mother fucker you ever seen. You know how some dudes get so fucking black you swear they was like the original tribe straight outta Africa? Yeah, that was Mitch.

So originally this group of white couples got themselves together and bought the club then had it remodeled with all the finest artwork and creature comforts. They stocked it with the best booze and food money can buy. They turned it into the most expensive and exclusive club in the city. Then they gave it to Mitch. Just like that, they handed it over to this dude for the price of one dollar. See Mitch was already fucking all the women in the group and all the white boys were waiting on him like servants or some shit. So they just gave him the club with the idea to turn it into a place for white bitches to get some black dick.

Old Mitch sat down with me and Davie and gave me the lowdown. Any time I wanted to, I could come to the club for dinner, drinks, to just relax, or to get my dick wet and it would never cost me a dime. The white folks paid for everything. All I had to do was show my keychain at the door and the entire club was at my disposal. There are no rules for a brother in a club like that so I could fuck any white bitch I wanted to and they would never say no. Oh, of course there was no bullshit like hitting a bitch or breaking any laws. You still had to be a gentleman. That's just common sense. But a black man could live like a king in that place and have all his needs met any time day or night. The white women were there for the fucking and their husbands were their to do all the work.

See that's where the membership qualifications for whity came into play. A white couple had to be sponsored by another couple and it had all started back with the original 3 couples who'd given the place to Mitch. They were always careful to find the hottest

white bitches with husbands who knew their place in the marriage. Every woman looked like she stepped outta a porn movie. Big titties, plump round asses, cocksucker lips, and long wavy hair. The kinda bitches that get your dick hard from across the room. And their husbands? Ha! They all looked like those two sissies you just saw suckin dick under the table. Wimpy, weak, scrawny, white boys who are controlled by their women and too scared of a black man to ever say a goddamn word. It was always the wife that talked the husband into coming to the club and after a white boy gets a look at a thick black dick stretching out his woman's pussy, well that white boy is hooked for life and learns to serve as a black man's slave.

Hell, you know what it's like now, almost all the porn out there is interracial. Every white boy dreams about his wife fucking black dick. Shit, most white boys dream about doing it themselves and after one visit to the club they usually do.

So, my first time at the club went like this. I was sitting with Davie having a drink after Mitch had given me my keychain and told me to enjoy the club, when this white bitch starts making eyes at me from the bar. Davie laughed and told me to just sit still because a black man don't go to a white bitch, the white bitch comes to her superior. Sure enough that sexy piece of ass made her way over to our table and brought us both drinks. She asked if it was my first time in the club and when I told her yes her eyes lit up and she got all excited. Turns out them white bitches love to be the first one to fuck a new black dude.

So she says, “Would you like to dance with me?” and I took her out on the dance floor for a nice slow number. That bitch had the biggest, softest titties you ever seen and she pressed them right into my chest the second we hit the floor. She was grinding her pussy right into my dick and I got hard for that bitch right away. She knew how to move and before long I was ready to fuck and she knew it.

“Do you want to go upstairs?” She said. “We can get a room and really get to know each other. I can feel that amazing dick of yours and it’s making me so wet I just need to feel it inside me.”

Just like that! I mean that’s fucking all it took. So I said, “Hell yes baby, let’s go.”

That’s when I learned one of the rules of the club for white folks. When I took the bitch’s hand and started to leave the dance floor this scrawny little white dude in a waiter’s uniform came rushing over. He actually got down on his knees and held up a tray with a fucking dog collar on it. The white bitch smiled at me and just looked down at the pathetic little wimp.

He was staring at the ground and holding up that tray when he said, “Thank you sir for choosing my beautiful wife. I’m sure she will love being fucked by you. I’m grateful to you for giving her the pleasure I never could. Please lock this collar on me to show my subservience to you as the powerful black bull.”

The white bitch giggled and said, “Isn’t he cute? That’s my little hubby Jimmy. He has to get permission from you before we can have sex. See, any white boy who’s wife is upstairs has to be collared to show their submission. He needs you to lock him in the collar before you take his wife. Isn’t that sweet?”

Now you know me, I never did have no respect for any white boy so this was perfect for me. I loved having this kind of power over some little white boy. So I decided to see how far I could push things.

“So you want me to fuck your wife?” I said.

“Yes sir, please.”

“Why?”

“Because I can’t please her sir. I don’t have a real penis like you sir. Little white boys like me are underdeveloped and can’t please a woman the way a black man can.”

I laughed at the wimp and said, “Yeah, I can see that from the way you act. I’m gonna need more proof though boy. Show me what you’re packing.” When I said that his wife started laughing and the white boy’s hands started shaking.

Boy stood up on his knees and sure enough he opened his pants and pulled out his tiny pecker. It was locked in a pink, plastic cage, you know one of them chastity things? And fuck if it wasn't the tiniest thing I'd ever seen. Hell, that boy was stiff as a board and it couldn't have been more than 4 inches. Course it was stuffed in that plastic so it might have been four and a half.

“Fuck boy that's fucking pathetic!” I said and his wife laughed harder. The boy was blushing hard when he said, “Yes sir, you're right it is.”

I said, “Put that fucking little nubbin away, don't no one ever want to see that thing boy.”

The little wimp shoved his tiny package back in his drawers and just knelt there shivering in shame while I put my arm around his wife and said, “Now kiss my shoes and beg me to fuck your wife.”

The white boy leaned down and one at a time kissed my shoes before saying, “Please sir, you are far superior to me in every way. Please make my wife happy and take her upstairs. I would be honored if you would fuck my wife sir, please.”

I could feel the white bitch getting hotter by the second as her hubby humiliated himself like that. I knew I had found my place

in the world as a Black Bull for white women. It felt natural, like I belonged in charge like this.

I took the collar off the tray and roughly snapped it around the boy's neck. I looked at his wife and said, "What's he gonna do while we fuck?"

She grinned down at her husband and said, "Oh that's up to you to decide. You can let him watch us, or make him go sit in the corner somewhere, or put him to work. Anything you want him to do, he'll do. Right Jimmy?"

The white boy never looked up when he said, "Yes Ma'am, anything Sir would like."

I laughed out loud and the white bitch joined me making the boy at our feet blush harder. I looked around the room and noticed they had an actual shoe shine stand in the corner where a white boy was shining a brother's shoes.

"Go get a brush, a rag, and some polish from that other white wimp and follow us upstairs boy." I said to the husband.

He scurried off to obey me while his wife said, "Oh my god, you are a real man aren't you? He can't help but obey your

commanding voice. My name is Jennifer by the way and I'm so glad I met you."

I said, "Yeah Jen you're gonna be a lot happier you met me after we get upstairs. C'mon bitch."

I took her hand and started walking to the stairs and could hear her hubby scampering after us. We walked up to the second floor and I could see the way the system worked right away. There were small lights above each door, one red and one green. The red obviously meant the room was taken and the green means go.

I opened the door with a green light and told hubby, "Now you stay out here on your knees and shine these real good for me." I kicked off my shoes and took Jen into the room without ever looking at her husband. She was giggling like a schoolgirl and I know her hubby heard her say, "You are so much more of a man than my husband could ever be."

That bitch was experienced with a black dick. She took my junk all the way down her throat before we even got to the bed. There she was, this fine as fuck white socialite, on her knees sucking my black dick with her husband right outside the door polishing my shoes. It was amazing! I knew this was going to be my new life. I fucked that white bitch in every hole and made her scream for more. After more than 3 hours we were finally spent and ready to go downstairs for a drink. I called the hubby into the room and laughed at the tears running down his face.

He came in holding my shoes like they were an offering for his god and I told him to set them on the floor by the chair. His wife was panting in exhaustion and we were both covered in sweat. I had already had a conversation with Jen about how the husband should be treated afterward so I was ready to let the fool have it.

“Get your sissy ass over here and strip boy!” I yelled at him.

Little Jimmy couldn't move fast enough as he stripped off his clothes and stood there wearing nothing but his pink, plastic cage and his collar.

“Look at you white boy! You are a damn disgrace! How can you live like this? You got a beautiful woman here and you begged another man to fuck her. Why are you so sad and pathetic?”

“I'm sorry sir.” He answered. “I really am a pathetic excuse for a man. I'm not worthy of a woman like Jennifer and I'm thrilled she's able to find happiness with a real man like you.”

Jen giggled and actually snorted at her pathetic husband. I said, “Come over here boy. Climb up on the bed and get on your hands and knees. I want your face over here.” I pointed to the area about our crotches and the white boy was soon kneeling there with his

face just inches over her pussy and my dick. I was snuggling with Jen so our junk was touching while the white boy stared at us.

“Take a good look at my dick boy. Take a real close look.” The white boy leaned in so close I knew he could smell his wife’s pussy all over my dick. The stink of sweat and fuck juice was all over the bed and the white boy was getting turned on by being so close to it.

“How big would you say my dick is, wimp?”

“Well, um sir, it’s not fully hard right now but it looks to be around six inches.”

“That’s a good guess wimp. It is about six inches when it’s soft like this. And how big would you say your little nubbin gets when it’s hard?” I asked.

Jen snort laughed again and said, “Oh he knows exactly, don’t you Jimmy?”

The sissy boy sniffed back tears before saying, “Yes Ma’am I do. It’s 4 and a quarter inches when I get a little stiffy.”

I laughed at that joining Jen in mocking her husband. “Four and a quarter? Wow, that’s impressive, wimp! Really, that’s great for a white boy.”

“Thank you sir.” He said weeping in shame.

“Now do you think a dick like mine should be all dirty when I get dressed or do you think it needs cleaning?”

The white boy looked terrified as he said, “Please don’t make me, please. I’m not gay. I don’t want to touch it, please.”

“I never said you were gay boy, I just asked you a question. Now are you going to make me angry or are you going to answer me?” I said.

Jen laughed and said, “You better answer the question Jimmy. You don’t want my new boyfriend to spank your ass do you?”

The white boy sniffled back more tears and whispered, “No Ma’am. I’m sorry sir, no you should not have a dirty, di...di...dick...sir.”

I smiled at Jen as I said, “Well now how do you suppose I can get my dick clean?”

Jen raised her hand like a school girl and said, "I know, I know!"

I laughed and said, "Yes Jen, how can we get my dick clean?"

"Make the sissy, white boy lick it clean!" She shouted with glee.

The wimp was shaking and sobbing as he said, "But you promised me Ma'am. You said I'd never have to do that."

"Just who the fuck do you think is in charge here boy!" I yelled making the white sissy jump in fear. He was trembling when he said, "You are sir. I'm sorry sir."

"Good boy. Now clean my fucking dick with that faggot pink tongue of yours before I get pissed. Do it now boy."

"Yes sir." he said before leaning down and taking a lick of his wife juice from my flaccid dick. He must have realized he was a lost cause because he never slowed down or stopped for the next ten minutes. He slurped up all our fuck slop like a good white boy and licked my cock to a fine glow. If his wife hadn't fucked me out I might have got hard again from the soft way he licked and sucked me clean.

“Now I would tell you to clean my woman but I don’t want any white boys touching her pussy. That pussy is for me alone. So lay on your back white boy. Right there between us.” I told the wimp as his wife slid over to make room. When the white boy was laying flat on his back I said, “Ok now Jen squat over this pathetic faggot’s mouth and let my thick, manly cum leak out. It’ll be a good snack for him and who knows, maybe all that real testosterone will help him grow a spine.”

Jen moaned in lust as she hurried to comply. The hot, white, wife placed her feet on either side of her hubby’s face and squatted down on her haunches till her ass was just an inch over his chin. Her swolled, swampy cunt started leaking right away and soon a thick glob of hot cum dropped into her husband’s open mouth. I saw him wince at the taste but he never closed his mouth. Jen stayed up there for nearly fifteen minutes as she strained to squeeze out the last drops of my load. For a while her hubby had to swallow continuously as I tend to cum a lot. Shit that snowflake must have swallowed a pint of my cum before his wife decided she was empty.

The nasty bitch hawked up a loogy and spit it into her husband’s mouth before saying, “You disgust me you filthy pig! You’re not a man at all. Look at you laying there swallowing a real man’s cum fresh from your wife’s pussy. What a fucking joke you are.”

With that she climbed off the bed and began to get dressed. I was laughing as I followed her lead. Before long we were both dressed

and the sissy was still laying on the bed crying. Me and Jen both laughed at his sissy ass and I told him to put my shoes on me. I stood there grinning down at that white boy while he scrambled to slip my shoes on my feet, then he kissed each shoe and said, “Thank you sir for the pleasure you gave my wife. I could hear how happy you made her with your superior dick sir.”

Jen said, “What else should you thank him for faggot?”

The sissy said, “Thank you sir for allowing me to clean your magnificent dick for you. And thank you for the tasty snack of your manly cum. I’m happy to serve you sir.”

I didn’t even look at the fucking lowlife as I said, “I’ll be downstairs with your wife boy, you clean up this room till it shines. You know, the way you cleaned my dick? I’ll be taking your wife home tonight so you come when you’re finished. But you sleep on the couch. Your bed will be occupied.”

And with that Jen and I left the little bitch there to clean the room. They were fun toys to play with and I had a really good time using them.

Part Three

When Big Mack finished his story the men around the table were all smiling as they remembered their time in clubs like The Onyx.

Little Mack looked like he had understood the story and was feeling better about his father's involvement in tonight's activities, but something was clearly still bothering him.

Big Mack looked at his son and seeing an issue, knew what was bothering the boy immediately.

He said, "I can see in your eyes you have a problem Little but let me assure you, your momma knew all about this. I never lied to your momma and she had the same mind as me, that fucking a white bitch don't count as cheating since they're just cumdumps anyway. Your mother was a saint and I loved her with all my heart. When she died birthing you it damn near killed me. But don't you for a minute think I ever disrespected that woman. She loved to humiliate crackers just as much as I do and many was the time she'd have some white bitch doing her nails while the bitch's hubby licked her feet clean. She loved that shit."

Little said, "Seriously? Moms was into this shit too? Wow. Ok, I can see how it might be interesting but still there were two men sucking off your friends Pops, I'm still not seeing how that ain't gay."

Davie stepped in and said, "That's because you're still thinking of white boys as men. They ain't men. Oh they are the male of their species, but they ain't men. White boys are nothing but

cocksucking, cumdumps. They are sissies who crave black dick and thrive on a black man's cum. They know they can't ever satisfy women and they aren't man enough to just be gay, so they live at the bottom of the gene pool. They are black dick worshipping, faggot ass, sissies. And fucking one of them or getting sucked by them ain't gay. It can't be because they are barely human. They exist to serve, nothing more. Here young blood, let me tell you a story about my first white couple."

Davie settled back in his chair and snapped his fingers. One of the white boys came running out of the kitchen and said, "Yes sir, how may I serve you."

Davie said, "Pour another round for the table and light my cigar faggot."

The white boy scurried to obey and soon everyone had a fresh drink and Davie was puffing away on his cigar. The white boy stood shivering beside Davie's chair until the older black man again snapped his fingers and pointed at the floor. The white boy hurried to his knees and knelt patiently by Davie's chair like a well trained dog would do for his master. Davie smiled like a King and began his story to the interest of all at the table, especially Little Mack.

Part Four

When I was a young man I liked to hang out at the Disco clubs every weekend. They was always full of pussy and it was easy for a good looking brother to get his dick wet. I was making good money even back then so the ladies flocked around me any time they saw my sexy ass flashing a few hundos around the bar.

This one particular night I was getting a strong vibe from some white bitch who was sitting at a table with this shrimp of a white boy who looked nervous as all hell. This club was in one of our neighborhoods so these white folks were way out of place so the white boy looked scared while his lady looked all excited and shit.

Anyway I went over to their table and sat down like I owned the place. The bitches face lit up and her little boy got all worked up and tried to act like a man.

White boy said, “Excuse me sir, my wife and I are having a private conversation. We didn’t invite you to sit down.”

I didn’t even look at him, I just said, “You don’t mind me joining you do you little lady?”

The wife giggled and said, “No, of course not. Jamie don’t be rude!” That last part was directed with venom to her hubby and I couldn’t help but laugh out loud.

I said, “Jamie? For real, your boy got a girl’s name? That shit is funny.”

White girl giggled again and white boy said, “Now see here! There’s no...”

That’s as far as he got before I just turned and stared at him. He stopped talking and lowered his eyes to the tabletop. I noticed his woman’s eyes go open wide and knew she was seeing him for what he really was at that moment. She was watching jungle law take effect. An Alpha was forcing submission from a beta.

The white bitch said, “Wow, you really know how to control the room don’t you? I’ve never seen Jamie so subdued. Well, not in public anyway. He’s always like that in the bedroom. Hehe.”

White boy looked like he wanted to crawl in a hole and cry his eyes out but I started talking before he got any ideas of taking his wife out of there. “So we all know your boy’s name is Jamie, haha, but what’s a pretty lady like you called?”

She said, “Oh, my name is Tiffany, I’m pleased to meet you, um...”

“Davie, my name is Davie. But your boy can call me sir while he goes to the bar and gets us a couple of drinks. I’ll have a

Jameson's, neat with a beer chaser. And make it an expensive beer, not some house tap swill."

White boy started to say something but his wife said, "I'll have another Long Island Iced Tea sweetie, and get yourself a water. After all you're driving."

The boy stared at her for nearly a minute but the look on her face said it all and he got up looking all pissy and started for the bar. I stopped him by saying, "You forget something boy?"

He looked back and forth between me and his wife and she smiled at him looking embarrassed. He hung his head and said, "Yes sir, right away sir," before heading off to the bar with his tail between his legs.

"I've never seen him like that before Davie. You certainly are sure of yourself. Weren't you worried Jamie might have gotten angry and tried to fight you?"

She tried to keep a straight face but we both bust out laughing at that thought and I knew this bitch was mine. She was too fucking hot for a punk like her hubby and I couldn't wait to get my hands on her huge titties. She had a pair of 38DDs that stood straight out with her nipples poking through the slim summer dress she was wearing. Her plunging neckline showed so much cleavage my dick was hard just looking at it. She had strawberry blonde hair all

big and sprayed out like they did back then. And her fucking lips were so puffy and inviting I was sure the term cocksucker lips was made up because of her.

“What the hell is a beautiful lady like you doing with a wet rag like that anyway?” I asked.

“Oh my Jamie is ok. He makes a lot of money which is nice. And he’s very sweet to me and gives me everything I need.”

“Really? Everything? Including in the bedroom?” I said.

“Oh my! You really are naughty aren’t you Davie? Well, Jamie is ok in there. I mean he’s very talented with his tongue.”

“Huh, his tongue? Wow, sounds exciting. I could tell from across the room that you never been long dicked in your life Tiff. You don’t know what you’re missing.”

She looked shocked but smiled and slapped my arm lightly while saying, “Oh you are so bad! You’re a naughty man!”

Just then white boy came back and it was obvious he heard what she said but was too afraid to say anything. He just set the drinks

down and took his seat. He kept his eyes anywhere in the room except on me and he looked like he was sweating from fear.

We sat and drank while Tiff and I got to know each other. It was like we was on the date with a third wheel sitting there looking all morose and shit. I could tell Tiff was enjoying the way I was emasculating her hubby. It was bringing out a wild side in her she didn't know she had. I took every opportunity to humiliate the little guy and I swear every time I did his wife would squeeze her thighs together to clamp down on her wet pussy.

After a few hours white boy finally had enough of me and his wife flirting with each other and he stood up and said, "Well we really do need to be going. It's getting late."

Before Tiff could say anything I jumped in with, "That's a great idea there Jamie boy, we should take this party home. I came in a cab so since you're sober you can drive us all back to your place. What do you say Tiff?"

She giggled and said, "I love it! What a great idea you had Jamie! We can continue our conversation back at our place Davie. Jamie can make us some drinks there. You'll love his expensive scotch collection."

White boy looked like he shit his pants when he said, "What? Wait! I didn't mean that. I meant that you and I should get home

Tiffany darling. I don't think it appropriate for Dav..I mean for sir...um for...Mr um...oh, for this man to come home with us."

I swear he was about to start crying. "Listen Jamie, me and your wife are having a nice time and we want it to continue. You want your wife to be happy right? Right. So shut the hell up, pay the bar tab, and go pull the car around."

Tiff's eyes got wide as she waited to see what would happen. Jamie stood his ground for about 3 seconds then sniffed back a tear and whispered, "Yes sir," before heading over to the bar to pay the bill.

Tiff moved up close to me and said, "It's so hot to watch a real man in action. You are so strong and confident. I just love it. I can't believe the way my hubby just obeys you."

"Well that's white boys for you. They are naturally inferior to us black men and they know it. It just takes an Alpha like me to teach them their natural place. You'll see how much happier you'll be when your husband learns his manners."

We watched white boy pay the tab and saw how the bartender smirked at him when he saw me take Tiff's arm and lead her to the door. I heard the waitress that was standing near Jamie say, "Fucking wimp" as the white boy walked by and I saw his shoulders slump in humiliation. I was loving this shit. I couldn't

believe how easy it all was and I intended to take full advantage of my new found power.

I escorted Tiff out to the curb and our white boy chauffeur stopped to pick us up. I made sure Tiff got in the back seat with me and when white boy looked back and started to say something I just glared at him and said, "Drive boy, just drive."

As we started down the busy streets I put my hand on Tiff's thigh to see what she'd do. She looked up into the mirror and locked eyes with her husband but didn't say a word. So I started to rub her thigh letting my hand travel up closer to glory with each passing second.

Her breathing started coming faster as my fingers brushed against her pussy and she moved her legs further apart to give me better access. I put my left arm around her shoulders and used my right hand to massage her pussy and before long she started kissing me. I kept one eye on the mirror and watched white boy's face as he spied on us. He had tears in his eyes but the pussy never said a fucking word. I was learning just what white boys were made of and it was making me very happy. This was no man. A man would never allow this to happen to his woman. Never. This was a different breed, this was a sissy. And I knew exactly how this night was going to play out.

I slid my hand under Tiff's panties and started to finger her as I probed her mouth with my tongue. Bitch was moaning and

squirming against me, rubbing those big titties into my chest while she humped against my hand. And still white boy did nothing.

The drive didn't take too long and Tiff was soaking wet by the time we pulled into their driveway. We broke off our kiss and I pulled my wet fingers from her married, white pussy before opening the door and escorting her out of the car. White boy tried to walk between us but I used my right hand to grab him by his face and shove him toward the door. I got a cheap thrill wiping his lady's pussy juice all over his face when I did it and I could hear him sniffing it as he opened the front door for us.

We all went into the living room and I said, "Fetch us some drinks boy. You know what your lady likes and I'll have your most expensive scotch. Don't fucking try to cheat me either, I'll check later. I want the good stuff."

He tried again, I'll give him credit. He said, "Please Tiffany, don't let this go any further. Please!"

Tiff said, "Are you still here little one? I thought Davie told you to get us drinks. Run along now."

It was obvious she was a little drunk but she was also really digging this power she now had over her husband. She was

starting to see the stark contrast between black men and white boys and it was making her wet.

I took Tiff in my arms and we started making out right in the middle of their living room. I was groping her massive tits and pushing my crotch into hers when she finally got her first feel of my dick. I saw her eyes fly open and she whispered to me, “Is that? No, it can’t be. Can it?”

I took her hand and placed it on my dick and watched the look on her face. She was shocked and thrilled by my size and I knew there was no way she was letting me leave tonight without a taste of that dark chocolate.

White boy came back with the drinks and I said, “Put them on the table and get down on your knees and take off our shoes.”

Tiff giggled and looked at her husband with glistening eyes as he begged her with a look that she ignored. The white boy was sobbing when he dropped to his knees and his wife was breathing heavily with excitement as she watched me debase the wimp. He started with her and slowly slipped her heels off one at a time placing them neatly off to the side. He then untied my shoes one at a time and I just stood there as he tried to remove them without my help. I waited for a few seconds then looked down and said, “Ask me nicely.”

The sissy gulped back his shame and said, "Please sir can you lift your foot so I can remove your shoe? Please?"

That started Tiff giggling again and I lifted my feet to allow the wimp to remove my shoes and place them next to hers. He started to get up and I said, "Stay" making the boy whimper in humiliation. But he stayed there on his knees all the same.

Tiff and I sat on the couch together with our arms around each other while her husband knelt there like a fool. I said, "Hand us our drinks boy," and he did without hesitation. I sipped the finest damn whiskey I'd ever tasted and smiled down at my servant. "That's some good shit boy." To which he responded, "Thank you sir," while keeping his eyes down on our feet.

Tiff and I sipped our drinks and chatted a little, telling each other how hot the other one was and how happy we were to have met. Before long we handed our drinks to the wimp and started making out. We were fondling each other and kissing like high school kids while hubby knelt there and held our drinks like a human serving tray. I can't imagine how degrading that was for him and I really don't care.

We broke off our kissing and Tiff looked down at her hubby and said, "Go upstairs and turn down the bed for us. Light a few candles around the room and turn on some sexy music. Oh and take any of your shit that you'll need into the spare room. You'll be sleeping there tonight."

I laughed and sneered at the white boy as he choked on his tears and said, “What? Tiffany, you can’t mean that. Please don’t make me do this. Please Tiffany I’m your husband!”

She slapped that boy’s face like he owed her money and I winced at the handprint she left behind. “Don’t you dare try to back out of this now you fucking tiny little wimp! You sat there all night and allowed a real man to steal your wife right out from under you and never said a word. Now you’re begging me not to do this to you? You moron, you did this to yourself! Now do as I say before I ask Davie to punish you for your attitude!”

I just smiled as I watched the white boy’s heart break. His whole world fell apart in that instant and instead of manning up and fighting for his wife’s honor, he simply stood up and sniffled his way up the stairs to the bedroom. We could hear him crying the whole way up the stairs and we both laughed at his weak, pathetic obedience.

When we went into the bedroom the sissy was standing there crying. But he did a good job on the room, it looked really sexy. Tiff said, “Good job hubby, I’m going to change into something sexy. Help Davie get undressed.”

With that she went into the walk in closet and closed the door. You could see the bathroom through the closet so I figured she was going to freshen up too.

I grinned at the white boy and said, "Start with my socks." For the next ten minutes I made that sissy bitch strip off every stitch of my clothes while he cried and I laughed.

Tiff came in just as I was down to nothing but my underwear and she was dressed in the hottest silk nightie I'd ever seen. Her plump ass and huge tits were pushing the envelope in that material and my dick got hard right away from just looking at her. White boy was on his knees having just removed my pants and I caught him looking at my bulge. Tiff saw it too and said, "Well boy, what are you waiting for? Take off his shorts too. Let's see if the rumors are true."

Her husband's hands were shaking when he pulled down my shorts and he made a little squeak like a mouse when my huge anaconda almost slapped him in the face. My dick is as thick as that sissy's arm and the head is the size of a plum. I'm proud to say it hangs 10 1/2 inches and has balls to match its mighty size.

Those white folks never seen anything like it before.

The funny thing is, they both had the same look in their eyes, desire. That's the thing about white boys, when they see a black dick they forget all about any nonsense of being real men. They finally understand their place in the world.

Tiff said, “Oh My! I hope I can handle that black beauty!”

I said, “Oh you’ll do fine baby. I’m gonna tame your white pussy with this hunk of black meat tonight. You might walk funny tomorrow but you’ll handle it just fine.”

White boy said, “Please?” and I had to wonder if he meant please don’t fuck my wife or if he meant please fuck me instead. I never cared enough to ask him.

But I did get an idea. So I said to the wimp, “Stand up and strip.”

He said, “What? Why? Are we having a threeway?” He looked so excited I thought he reminded me of a puppy and I worried he might piddle on the floor. It felt good to ruin his fantasy though when I said, “Hell no! I just want to see what I’m competing with.”

Tiff laughed and sat on the side of the bed. I sat next to her and she started stroking my dick while we watched the boy humiliate himself for our amusement. He kicked off his shoes, removed his shirt, socks, and pants and was soon standing there shivering in shame wearing a pair of tighty whiteys that his tiny pecker didn’t even make bulge.

I snapped my fingers at him and he slowly pulled off his shorts and stood there naked in front of us. I started laughing hysterically and Tiff joined in right away. She was stroking my huge dick while finally seeing her hubby for what he was, pathetic.

His tiny pink worm was standing at attention and from the look of it, and mind you I've done a lot of construction work so I know my way around a tape measure, that damn thing could not have been more than 4 1/2 inches. I swear!

I said, "What the fuck boy! Aren't you ashamed of yourself? Do you honestly call yourself a man? Shit there are toddlers out there with bigger junk than that. What the fuck? How can you ever hope to satisfy a woman with that little nubbin? Oh Tiff I'm so sorry you've had to put up with that immature, baby dick for so long. You are truly going to become a woman tonight."

The sissy was crying so hard he had a snot bubble inflating and deflating everytime he breathed. He was shaking and red from head to toe with humiliation and it just made me and Tiff laugh harder.

Tiff said, "Hold on" and ran to the bathroom. She hurried back with the panties she'd worn out to the club and tossed them at her hubby. They landed on his head and we started laughing again.

Tiff said, "Put those on sissy!"

I laughed harder and said, “Damn baby that’s cold. But hell yes, put them on sissy!”

The wimp didn’t even protest, he just took the pink panties off his head and slipped them on like it was the most natural thing in the world. And truthfully, they looked perfect on his thin, effeminate frame. His body was made for panties. They made his bubble but look like a girl’s ass.

I told him to come stand by the side of the bed and when he did I pulled his wife up so we were laying with our heads on the pillows. I told the boy to watch and learn while I did something he never could, satisfy his wife.

Tiff, that cold hearted bitch, told him “Put your thumb in your mouth like a baby and suck on it while you watch me become a real woman you pathetic, sniveling, little wimp.”

We both got a good laugh as he obeyed. Then things got serious. I fucked that girl all night long. She rode me in cowgirl and reverse cowgirl. I fucked her doggystyle while her titties flopped around and slapped together like they was applauding my performance. I fucked her mouth and her pussy but decided I’d save that cherry asshole for another time since my dick was proving too much for her anyway. She was screaming as she snapped off multiple orgasms throughout the night. And the entire time her husband

stood there sucking his thumb, crying, and rubbing his tiny clitty sized dick. Poor bastard shot a pitiful, watery couple of spurts very early on and never got hard again. I think that added to his humiliation.

After I finally got tired of fucking the fairy's wife I said, "Now boy you got some work to do! Your lovely wife's pussy is all kinds of nasty and I'm gonna need you to clean it up for me so I can fuck her again."

The fool headed for the bathroom and I shouted at him, "What the fuck are you doing? You don't need nothing in there, you got the perfect cum rag in your mouth already boy! Get your sissy ass over here and eat this fresh creampie we cooked up for you."

Sissy started crying again and begged me, "Please, not that! Please sir! You've already humiliated me enough. I'm not like that! I don't want to taste your mess sir."

I just stared at the wimp till he looked like he would melt from the fear in his eyes. He said, "I'm sorry sir. I'm not trying to make any trouble. Maybe just a little lick, but I'm really not into this at all."

Tiff was laughing when she said, "Hurry up fairy boy, I can feel a real man's cum leaking out of me for the first time and it's a very thick load. I want you to clean it all up before it gets cold. Do a

good job now sissy, it'll be the only way you're ever getting close to my pussy again."

I started squeezing that hot bitch's big tits while her husband crawled up between her legs. Me and Tiff was making out like teenagers while hubby was slurpin away at the mess I made of her pussy. I could hear the pansy choking and sobbing and gagging with every mouthful of my cum he swallowed. It was hilarious! I had this white boy licking up my mess in his own marital bed while I mauled his wife's titties after stretching out her formerly tight cunt. Talk about reparations!

After the boy cleaned out his wife, he sat up and actually asked me permission to go clean his face and wash out his mouth. Oh how I laughed!

"Hell no snowflake! You ain't finished yet. There's still a mess to clean up here." I said while spreading my legs open wide.

Tiff said, "Oh my god! Are you really gonna make him?"

I just grinned and snapped my fingers in the boy's face then pointed at my dick. He looked sick to his stomach and started begging me again. "Oh please sir! Not that sir! I'm not gay sir! Please don't make me do that!"

It was funny as hell to see a white boy crying and begging like a little sissy bitch in front of his wife. You just know their marriage was never gonna be the same again, now that she could see what white boys are really like.

Me and Tiff watched the battle in the sissy's eyes and saw the second he fell apart. He looked at her like he was pleading with her to put a stop to it all but she just stared with wide eyes and a big smile on her face. That sissy finally leaned down and took a swipe down my shaft with his tongue and I saw him shudder in humiliation.

I said, "Get that dick in your mouth faggot and start licking it clean!"

The boy jumped and his wife started clapping and cheering when he slipped his lips over my dick and started sucking and licking off all the pussy juice and cum. He really went to work on that dick which only proved to me that every white boy wants to worship black cock. Every one of them.

I made that sissy lick my balls clean then had him take a few good swipes up my ass crack with his tongue till I felt clean enough. Then I made him stand by the bed again while I went for round two with his hot ass wife.

I fucked around with them for a year or so and before long had the hubby dressing in panties full time. He had a plastic cage locking up his useless pecker and any time I was over he had to dress like a girl with makeup and a wig and everything. And every time I took his wife to bed he had to stand there sucking his thumb dressed like a sissy bimbo. It was funny as hell.

Part Five

When Davie finished his story Little was shaking his head and laughing. He said, “Damn old timer you got some skills. Sounds like you had a good thing going. Why’d you ever leave?”

Davie said, “There’s always a better white bitch around the corner youngblood. Hell they practically throw themselves at us black bulls. So, you're starting to understand things a little better?”

Little said, “I think I am, yeah. So these white folks just do anything you say?”

Big laughed and said, “Oh hell yes son. Watch this. Hey Tits! Get your ass in here!”

One of the blonde women came running from the kitchen and Little recognized her as the woman with the slightly bigger

breasts. She looked hot as hell gliding in on her heels with her huge titties bouncing with every step.

She stopped beside Big's chair and said, "Yes Daddy?"

Big slapped her ass with his thick hand and said, "We call this one Tits for obvious reasons. Her real name is Danielle. She's married to one of the sissies, I can never remember which one, not that it matters. Anyway, tell Tits to suck your dick boy."

Little smiled and said, "C'mon Pops, right here in front of you old dudes?"

The other men all laughed and each said it was perfectly fine with them. Big went on to say, "It ain't nothing to be embarrassed about boy. Getting your dick sucked by some white bitch is perfectly natural. You just relax there and let her do all the work."

Little looked at the woman and could see she was staring at him hopefully. She really was a slut for black dick, that much was obvious. These old boys had her trained very well too. Little thought you himself, 'Well I can leave right now and forget all about this or I can give the word and get my dick sucked by a hot white bitch.'

It really wasn't a difficult choice for the young bull. "Ok Tits, get over here and suck my dick." Little said with a smile on his face.

The other men all cheered as the white wife crawled under the table like an obedient servant. Little lifted up from his chair so she could slip his pants down to his ankles and gasped in pleasure as he felt her mouth cover the head of his rapidly hardening dick.

"Oh shit!" Little gasped. "This bitch is legit! She knows her way around a dick for sure."

"See boy, we told you. You need to learn your place as a true Black Bull in this brave new world. All these 'woke' white folks want to do anything they can to please us cause they all suffering from 'white guilt'. Now you ain't hafta go to no club and sneak around like we did in the old days. You go right to their houses and do whatever you want any time you want." Lonny chimed in.

Duke said, "And the best part youngblood? It don't matter what you look like as long as you got that big old dick swinging between your legs. Look at a fat bastard like me! I get all the white pussy I want. Those bitches love being smothered by a hefty brother like me. Shit let me tell you about my first white couple."

Little leaned back in his seat to enjoy his blowjob while his father called the other crackers from the kitchen. Soon all the white folks

were under the table sucking black dick while Duke began his story.

Part Six

I used to work in Lawn Care when I was a younger man and we had this regular client in a gated community full of rich, white, lawyers and doctors and shit. Anyway, one day I'm cutting hedges around this white dude's house and I guess the stupid bastard forgot our schedule because as I was clipping some bushes under the window I heard some crappy pop music playing and saw someone dancing around in the living room.

I took a closer look and saw this hot looking white chick with a fine booty shaking her tits and wiggling her ass while checking herself out in a mirror. She was dressed in this tight, short, pink skirt, a white half shirt tied just under her tits, white thigh high stockings with a garter belt holding them up, a pair of 6 inch spiked stiletto heels, and every time she swung her ass around I caught a glimpse of her pink, thong panties. Bitch had long, blonde, wavy hair down past her shoulders and you could tell she really took her time with her makeup cause she looked like a high class whore. Of course I got out my phone and started snapping pics. It's just too bad it was back in the day or I'd have been taking video too. But hey, pics was fine with me.

I saw the couple that lived there enough times that I knew it wasn't the bitch who lived here so I thought maybe a niece or

some shit. This bitch was making my dick hard the way she was moving and I couldn't stop staring at her fine ass. Then the bitch turned on the TV and started playing some porn DVD. I could see the screen and it was all about black dudes running a train on some blonde, white bitch. The slut in the house was really getting into seeing those big black dicks ramming into that chick and I could hear her start moaning. Then she started rubbing her clit and squeezing her own ass. It was turning me on big fucking time. Then the bitch lifted up her skirt so she could really start playing with herself.

Brothers I gotta tell you I never expected what I saw. This bitch had a tiny pecker! No shit! There was an underdeveloped pecker under that skirt. It looked like a scale model of a real dick but it was so fucking small I thought it was a toy of some kind. I was fucking shocked guys. This bitch was using two fingers to stroke that tiny nub and she was really getting herself going. Then I started to listen close to her moaning and it occurred to me something sounded familiar. Then the bitch started talking, saying shit like, "Oh yes Daddy fuck me! Fuck me with that big black cock! Oh Daddy turn me into your sissy slut!"

It was the fucking guy who owned the house! I swear to god I almost fucking choked on my tongue I was so shocked! This fucking faggot was all dressed up like a whore and stroking his tiny pecker while dreaming about getting fucked by a brother. I couldn't help it, I laughed out loud. Couldn't stop either.

Dude looked over and screamed like a little bitch. This high pitched squeal like a chick. Then he took off running up the stairs and I thought, “Oh hell no! This bitch ain’t getting away that easy.”

So I used my pocket knife and jimmied the screen door. I let myself in and just walked right up those stairs. I caught the boy in his bedroom trying to change outta his sexy clothes and I yelled at him to stop right there. The boy froze in place and tried to get all bad ass with me.

“You can’t come in here! This is private property! I’ll call the police!” He started yelling.

I just laughed and said, “Go ahead bitch. I’ll be happy to show them and anyone else who wants to see all the pics I just took. I’m sure your wife would love to see them.”

White boy kept trying to hide himself and I moved over to him and grabbed his arm. I said, “You don’t want that to happen do you snowflake?”

The boy started shaking and looked like he was gonna cry when he said, “Please, please don’t do that. This is all just a misunderstanding. I was just joking around, you know, just playing a game.”

I said, “I ain’t never played no games like that boy. Ain’t no real man in the world ever plays games like that. You must be some kind of sissy, black cock whore. Is that right sissy?”

“No!” He said and really started to shake. He turned all red in the face and I could see tears filling his eyes now. “No, I’m not gay or anything. I just wanted to see how it felt. It’s the first time I ever did anything like this.”

I laughed at him when I said, “Bullshit boy! You got fake titties that look real! You had to order those things. And look at your makeup! You look like a pro whore boy. Nah, you been doing this a while boy. Any fool can see that.”

Bitch tried again saying, “No! I’m not like that. You don’t know me! This was just a one time thing.”

“Bitch! I said you been doing this a while. You calling me a liar? Or you calling me stupid?” I yelled at the sissy.

He started trembling harder and said, “No, no I’m not calling you anything like that. Look just leave, please. Just delete the pics and leave and I won’t say anything about you trespassing. I won’t even tell your boss.”

“You threatening my job boy?”

“No! Not at all. I’m just saying, I want this to be over. Please just delete the pictures and leave. I’ll give you money! Do you want money?”

Now I really twisted the screws on his white guilt. “The fuck does that mean? You think because I’m black I need your money? You think I can’t provide for myself?”

I think the bitch almost pissed himself then. He started to really beg me to forget this whole thing. Telling me how he’s a liberal and he’s always supported black rights. Telling me how he admires the black man. And the whole time he’s whining and begging he keeps glancing down at my crotch. I got this sissy white boy all dressed up like a hot ass whore standing there checking out my junk. And I’m already still kinda hard from when I thought this was a real bitch.

I said, “Well there is one way to fix this problem. Get on your knees sissy.”

He stared at me for a couple seconds and said, “No, I can’t do that. Please don’t make me. I’m not gay.”

I said, “Ain’t nothing gay about a sissy worshiping a black dick. That’s just nature at work. Now you want this to be over, and I want my dick sucked, simple equation. Get to it sissy and I’ll think about deleting those pics.”

The boy said please a few more times and tried to talk me out of it but I could see his resolve crumbling. I put my hand on his shoulder and all it took was a little push and the bitch was on his knees with his face just a couple inches from my dick.

“Take it out.” Was all I said at that point.

The boy’s hands were shaking something fierce and it took him two or three tries but he finally got my pants undone and down around my ankles. He just sat back and gaped at my dick trying to figure out if it was real or not I guess.

He looked like he was in a trance and all that protesting shit was long gone. This sissy was cock hungry for sure. I gotta say, I was working all morning and I know I stunk bad. I could almost see waves of stink coming off my junk and the sissy’s eyes was watering from the smell. He looked up at me, almost begging me to put a stop to it but I just smiled down at him and told him to get to work. I could barely see the white boy’s face past my sexy, but rather ample stomach, and I knew the little bitch was thinking, ‘How’d I get on my knees for such a fat bastard?’ but one look at my dick and the sissy brain went into overdrive. It didn’t

matter how big the rest of me was as long as my dick was a proper monster.

There is something special about breaking in a new white sissy boy. Having a once proud caucasian on his knees at your feet is a powerful feeling. There's real power in forcing this kind of retribution from one of the oppressors and I was having a great time watching him surrender any masculinity he might have once had.

The boy moaned in disgust when he took his first lick and I know it had to taste awful from sweating all day, but he was hooked by now. It was like his lifelong dream was coming true and he wanted to make sure it was real. He took his time licking up and down my shaft, cleaning off all that sweat and stink. I made him lick my balls for a while too and by then he was moaning in pleasure. He had to push my gut outta the way with his forehead but that didn't stop him at all. I could see how much he was loving my black dick no matter how much he protested and said he, "wasn't like that".

I let him work on my balls for a while till they felt clean then I had him take the head of my dick into his mouth. While the boy was working I was snapping pics with my phone and laughing to myself. This boy was mine now, I owned his ass. I now had my own personal cocksucker any time I wanted.

I had to start paying attention cause the boy was starting to surprise me with his skills. I grabbed his head and pulled him off

my dick and said, “You lying to me again boy? This ain’t the first dick you sucked. You too good at it.”

He got all embarrassed and said, “No sir, I never sucked a real dick before. I have a, well, a toy that I use sir.”

I laughed and said, “Go get it.”

The boy looked disappointed to let go of my dick but he hurried over to a closet and came back with a twelve inch, black dildo, shaped like a real dick with balls. Fucking thing was bigger than mine!

I said, “Alright bitch, get that thing lubed up with your spit. Do it now.”

He looked confused but he obeyed. He sucked and slobbered all over that rubber dick till it was shining with spit. Then I said, “Get it up in your boy pussy bitch!”

He started giving me shit about how he never done that before and I slapped him upside his head and said, “Don’t start lying to me again bitch or I’ll slap your ass till it turns purple.”

That big rubber dick had a suction cup on the end and he stuck it to the floor. He squatted over it and lowered himself down moaning and groaning the whole time. I was shocked to see how easily it went in and before long he was balls deep on it and sitting with his face level to my dick again.

I slipped my cock back into his mouth and told him to get busy on both ends. Soon he was bouncing on that fake dick and sucking on my real dick just like the bitch in the videos he loved to watch.

It didn't take long till I worked up a good rhythm with the sissy's mouth and I was loving the way his soft tongue felt on the underside of my glans. I was pumpin in and outta his face with long strokes that filled his throat, making him choke and gasp for air. Looking down at him I could swear I was looking at a real white woman since I couldn't see his sissy face, just the top of his bobbing, chicken head.

I was getting close, real close, and from the way the sissy was squealing around my dick I could tell that dildo was getting him close too. There is nothing more humiliating for a sissy than to squirt his meager little spurts of watery sissy jizz just from being fucked. This bitch was ready to blow and he never touched his little nubbin. He was too busy using his hands to stroke my dick into his mouth and fondle my big nuts.

And then, just when we was both startin to nut I hear this high pitched squeaking voice holler out, “What the fuck it going on here?!?!”

I had to grab the sissy’s head to keep him from looking up so I could finish unloading my nut into his face, but I looked over at the door to see Mrs. Rich Bitch standing in the doorway with a shocked look on her face. I grunted in ecstasy as I shot my load into her husband's mouth while I watched the bitch’s eyes grow wide. Her hubby shot as soon as he tasted my nut and his wife looked down to see him jizzing on her bedroom floor while fucking a huge, black, rubber dick and sucking on a huge, black, real ass cock.

It was quite a moment. I loved every second of it. I held up a hand at the wife as if to say, “Hold on a second honey” while I finished unloading in her hubby’s mouth. Then I let go of the sissy’s head and wiped my dick on his face to dry and clean it off before addressing her.

“Welcome home. You must be the lady of the house. I’m Duke, I do your yard work, not that you’ve ever bothered to say hello.”

She just stared at me while her hubby tried to clean up after himself and shrink down to microscopic size both at the same time.

I said, “I was just getting to know your husband. Turns out he’s really friendly. I’m feeling like part of the family.”

The bitch actually smiled at me for a second before going off on her hubby. There was a lot of screaming and yelling that I won’t bore you with but I will say that boy was still trying to deny loving dick. It was funny as hell to see him all dressed up like that with my nut draining down his chin and talkin bout, “Honey I’m not gay! I’m not like this! He forced me! He broke in!”

Then I stepped in and said, “Then I think you should call the police.”

The wife agreed and that’s when the sissy fell apart. He started crying and begging and finally came clean about his little dress up hobby. Turns out he’d been doing it for years. Any time the wife is out of the house he starts prancing around and calling himself Trixie. That got a real laugh outta me and even the wife smiled again.

Now while they was arguing I slipped into the ensuite and cleaned my dick off with their fancy soap and towels. When I came back out I had stripped down and was completely naked. I just got into the bed and waited till they noticed me.

The wife said, “Excuse me! What the hell do you think you’re doing?”

I smiled at her and said, “Ain’t you pissed off that the little sissy cheated on you like that? I mean he’s been lying to you for years and making you think he was a real man when the truth is, he’s just a sissy white boy with a useless baby pecker between his legs. Just look at that thing. I’ll bet he told you he was ‘average’ size right? Sure he did. And all these years a fine looking woman like you has been cheated out of a real orgasm. You’ve been unsatisfied for so long you probably don’t even know what you’re missing. Don’t you think you should find out? Don’t you deserve it? Don’t you want to get even with the sissy bitch?”

The white boy tried to say something but his wife cut him off. “Shut up little man! You don’t get to speak! Look at you! You look like a fool all dressed up like a hooker with a freshly fucked face. And how the fuck did you take that beast up your ass? I’ve been getting nothing but your tiny prick that spurts off after two minutes, and you’ve been fucking that monster rubber cock? You just stand there like the useless sissy you are and let the adults talk...Trixie!”

I smiled at that and waited to see where the wife would go next. She said, “Well Duke it’s a pleasure to meet you. I have to admit I have noticed you out there working in the yard and I admire what a big, strong man you are. Tell me something, you aren’t gay are you? I mean you don’t normally go for men like my husband do you?”

I laughed again and said, First off, your husband ain't no man. He's a sissy. Second, I'm not gay. Not even a little. It ain't gay to let a sissy suck your dick. Sissies are lower than women on the jungle scale so it's basically one step up from jerking off. No ma'am, I love pussy very much. Especially from a woman as lovely as yourself."

Then she said, "Well my name is Marlene and I think you and I can become great friends. Give me a minute to freshen up and I'll join you in bed. That is if you can go again after just having shot off."

Hubby started to speak and I yelled, "Shut it sissy! Just stand there and don't say a fucking word."

Marlene shivered in lust when she saw how I handled her husband and then looked like she might pass out from it when I pulled back the covers and said, "Does this answer your question darling?"

She saw my big dick standing up at attention and moaned her response. She whispered, "Forget freshening up" and started stripping off her clothes right there. She told me, "My tiny husband can never go twice in one 24 hour period. Hell, he can barely go once! All I get is 2 or 3 pumps and he's finished. Then he starts apologizing and whining about how he just can't help it. It's pathetic really! I mean it's one thing to be that tiny but then to also be a quick shooter is unforgivable."

Sissy said, “But darling, you’ve never complained before. I thought you loved the way we make love. I thought I satisfied you.”

“Satisfied?” She laughed. “The only way you’ve ever satisfied me was with your tongue! Your sissy mouth is made for satisfying your superiors, as I’m sure Duke can attest. Now shut your whiny little mouth and let me enjoy that big black dick. After all you certainly did so it’s only fair that I have a turn Tiny Trixie!”

The white boy started crying as his beautiful wife, the love of his pathetic life, slipped into bed with me.

Marlene and I fucked for hours while her sad little hubby just stood there watching. We made him fetch us drinks and made him play clean up boy making sure to humiliate him verbally as much as possible. Marlene had a real knack for degrading her husband. She knew all the buttons to push to really grind the sissy into the dirt. They were my regulars for a couple of years till I changed jobs but for that time me and Marlene turned Trixie into a real whore. We got the white boy breast implants, permanent hair removal and trained him to be a good sissy slut. From what I hear Marlene used Trixie for years in porn. Marlene became quite a big name in the porn industry using her sissy hubby to start her website and video business. Good for her.

Part Seven

Duke sat back and took a big swig of his whiskey after finishing his story to the applause of the other men. The big man looked like a king sitting there with a sissy white boy sucking on his big dick under the table right next to his wife who was sucking on Little's cock.

Little laughed and said, "You guys make it sound so easy."

Lonny was smiling when he said, "Youngblood, it is that easy. White bitches be throwin themselves at us. Just go on Tweeter and check the tags for cuckolding and the BNWO. You'll see a whole community of white couples looking for a strong Black Bull to come take over their bedrooms and sometimes even their entire lives."

"What's the BNWO?" Little asked.

Duke grunted as the fairy blowing him went balls deep then said, "It stands for Black New World Order and it's a subgenre of Cuckolding. It implies, no it flat out states the superiority of the Black Man over the white race and discusses how blacks are breeding the white race out of existence. White folks love giving themselves over to us like that."

“Is this like a paying gig? I mean are these white people paying you guys for dominating them?” Little asked. “Just tell me you ain’t no gigolo Pops!” He then said to the laughter of the table.

Big said, “No boy it ain’t like that, well not entirely. There are couples who financially support their Bulls but that ain’t why we’re into it. We do it for the sex. We get to fuck the hottest white bitches and we get to humiliate their husbands. It’s a win, win for everyone.”

“Even those whiteboys?” Little asked, gesturing under the table.

“Especially them!” Was the consensus from all the older men.

“Those sissies love this shit. They give over their wives to the better man and get to see them happy and satisfied in ways they never could manage. Plus it’s kind of the default setting for white boys, to be humiliated and dominated. They ain’t real men as we’ve told you so they thrive in their natural state of subservience. They belong on their knees in the presence of a black man.” Big explained to his son.

Little Mack sat back and thought about what his father had said. He was fascinated by the stories these old guys were telling and was beginning to think he needed to get in on this action full time.

More drinks were poured and the white couples were shuffled around in what soon became a perverted sort of round robin under the table. A snap of the fingers from a black man had a white mouth hurrying to fill itself with dark meat. As the black men chatted the white couples moved around under the table never leaving a black dick uncovered long enough for it to become dry. The wet, sloppy, slurping sounds of blowjobs could be heard along with happy moaning from under the table as Lonny was prodded to tell his tale.

After several comments from his friends Lonny finally relented and said, “Ok, ok I’ll tell you. This is the story of my first married white bitch and her stupid ass husband. Anyone need a break first? Need to drop a load in a white mouth before I start? No? All good? Ok then.”

Part Eight

So I met this woman at a diner I was cooking at back when I was in culinary school. That was maybe 25 years ago. She was a waitress and we worked the same shift so we saw each other 8 hours a day 5 days a week. You get to know a person when you work together for so long. She would tell me about her husband and how their marriage was going and I was all sympathetic and shit cause I wanted to get into her pants. We got to be pretty good friends, since we were about the same age, so she started telling me more intimate details about her marriage and I got a pretty good idea of how I could bed that beautiful girl. See she was

asking me questions about how long men last in bed and how big a man is on average. Seemed her husband didn't really measure up and didn't last very long at all.

Since Debbie, that was her name, was a newlywed and had just moved to town, she didn't have any friends yet. The other waitresses were all catty toward her because she was so fucking hot which left her with no one to really talk to. And that's where I came in. So Debbie would ask me all kinds of personal shit to try and figure out if her husband was like all other guys. Debbie never had sex with anyone but her husband so she had nothing to compare him to. Damn I had fun with that.

She asked me how long I was able to hold out during sex and I told her the truth, that I could go for an hour or more easily. That really seemed to bum her out and I asked her why she wanted to know. She said her hubby was usually in and out in under 3 minutes and that sometimes he didn't even make it inside her and instead shot his load just from the foreplay. It took everything I had not to laugh and to play it all sympathetic.

Then she asked me how big I was 'down there'. That's how she said it, 'down there', like she was afraid to say the word dick. I knew I had a lot to teach this innocent little white flower so of course I took her under my wing. When I told her I measured in at around 9 1/2 inches she had trouble believing me. She said her hubby couldn't be more than 4 inches when hard and again I had

to pretend to be her sympathetic friend instead of laughing my ass off.

Anyway, one night Deb and I were having a drink after closing the diner and she gets all weepy and tells me she doesn't want to go home because she just can't face the disappointing sex. You should have seen her. Little miss innocent sitting there with her big doe eyes filled with tears, looking up at me through her blonde curls with that sad pout on her big, full lips. I couldn't help myself! I leaned in and kissed her. Well she pulled back at first but while I was kissing her I took her hand and put it on my thigh. Haha, actually I put it on my dick which happened to be stretched out down my thigh and she knew right away what she was feeling. Her eyes flew open wide and she looked down to confirm what she already knew. She was holding nearly 10 inches of Pennsylvania Black Snake.

Well she started breathing heavily and said in a quiet voice, "Is that your, um, your...is that your penis?"

I said, "No sweetheart, that's my dick. Real men don't call it a penis. A penis is something under 6 inches long, this here is a dick."

She took a long drag from the bottle and said, "I thought you were kidding about how big you were. I never knew they got that big. My husband told me he was average sized."

I laughed and told her, “No sweetie, he was lying to you. Every man knows what a good dick size is and from what you’ve told me, he does not have one. Debs, you’ve been living a lie and it makes me very sad for you. I’ve held my tongue long enough and it’s time I set you straight on a few things.”

I moved back next to her and put my arm around her. This time she didn’t move away. I said, “You are a very beautiful woman and you deserve the very best. Your husband isn’t giving you what you need in the bedroom. You’re unsatisfied and you know it, hell you’ve told me so yourself. Now there is nothing wrong with you finding out for yourself exactly what it is you’ve been missing out on.”

I leaned in close and kissed her quickly on the lips before continuing, “You need to know what it feels like to be truly satisfied sexually. You need to feel it at least once in your life. I’d love to show you what it’s like to be with a real man. Just relax and let me help you. We’re friends, I just want you to be happy. Just tonight, then if you never want to have anything to do with me again that’ll be cool. We go back to being friends like nothing happened.”

She was way too curious at this point and hornier than a mountain goat so it was inevitable when we wound up fucking on the prep table in the kitchen. I did some of my best work that night cause I viewed it as an audition of sorts. I wanted to keep

tapping that ass so I really threw it to her all night long. We fucked in every position and I had her screaming and begging for more. She came so many times on my dick I thought she might pass out. After several attempts she even managed to get my entire dick down her throat and I fucked her face while my balls slapped against her chin.

I wore that bitch out and by morning she was a mess. She had called her husband and said she drank too much with the girls and was staying at one of their apartments so I didn't have to worry about kicking his ass just yet.

Deb and I continued fucking almost every night. She could not get enough of my dick and she even started to resent her husband for being so useless in bed. Then I really got to work on her.

“Listen baby, I don't want to share you with your husband any longer so I need you to shut him off. No more pussy for him, that pussy belongs to me.” I told her.

She said, “That's fine by me Daddy, he's nothing like you anyway. But what should I tell him?”

“Well I'm glad you asked. Tell him you have a cure for his premature ejaculation issues. Tell him you've been reading up on it and you found that chastity strengthens a man's endurance.

Then you lock his little pecker up in this.” And I handed her a little, pink, plastic, chastity cage I picked up at the ABS.

She laughed when she saw it and said, “Awe, poor Stevie will go crazy in this thing. How will he make himself cum?”

“He won’t baby, and that’s the point. Little sissies like your hubby don’t deserve to cum. That’s reserved for real men.”

She laughed harder and I could barely understand when she said, “Oh but I’ll feel sorry for the poor thing. He is my husband and I do love him.”

“Oh I know you do baby. But you need to take control of your marriage so you get everything you need from it. Best way to do that is to control when and if your little hubby ever gets to squirt his meager load.”

She giggled and I knew I had her. She took the cage home with her and the next day told me she had locked hubby up nice and tight. She was wearing one of the keys around her neck and she gave me the other one when I asked. Oh if only her husband knew some big black dude was holding the key to his cage.

Next I told Deb to make her husband start doing all the housework. The boy was unemployed anyway and always bitching

about how no one valued him, and how he couldn't find a job that suited him. So I told her he needed to take care of all the household chores.

She loved that one and within a week had the boy scrubbing toilets, dusting, vacuuming, cooking all the meals, hell even hand washing her underwear. It was funny as hell.

And all the time I was fucking Deb and turning her more into a black cock slut every day. She was dressing sluttier, cursing all the time, and had started smoking. She was so hooked on my dick that she did everything I asked of her. And I asked a lot.

“Baby, I still think your husband is a distraction for me. I just hate the thought of you going home to another guy after you've been with me.” I told her one night as my dick was still in her ass just starting to go soft.

“Oh but Daddy you said white boys aren't real men anyway so there's nothing to worry about. My poor little hubby is really more like a roommate these days. I don't even let him see me naked any more just like you said.”

“I know baby but it's still a problem for me. I think you need to soften him up some. You know to make me feel better.”

“What did you have in mind Daddy?”

“Well remember when I showed you those sissy videos? How those white boys dressed like girls and sucked black dick?”

“Oh Daddy! Do you really think my hubby would do that?”

“Well baby we ain’t gonna give him a choice. How long has he been locked up?”

She said, “It’s been 4 months since I locked his little peepee up Daddy.”

“Good, now you start controlling his orgasms. You tell him you want to play a little game of dress up and if he’s a good boy you’ll open his cage and let him cum.”

Well that started a whole new life for Deb’s hubby. It didn’t take much convincing before she had the little bitch wearing lingerie around the house full time. And that girl got fucking kinky too. She would make her hubby dress in really slutty clothes then have him dance around the room singing pop songs just to entertain her. He had to clean the house in a French Maid’s costume. She had him licking her pussy every night and the stupid bastard never knew he was eating loads of my cum. She told him he just made her really wet with his tongue and he believed it!

She would be lying in bed with his tongue in her pussy texting me while he swallowed my cum. If he did a good job she would unlock him and let him hump her leg like a dog till he squirted, then right back into the cage. I had tons of pics and videos that she sent me of the wimp performing his tricks for her.

Then I knew it was time to step things up. I bought her a strapon dildo and told her it was time to break hubby in properly. We made up a whole scenario about how she needed to feel in control and how she thought it would really bring them closer together. She told him it would help him with his control issues because he'd learn all about prostate orgasms and how to cum without even touching himself. She fed him a ton of lies about how it would make him more of a man. That stupid wimp was so in love with her he accepted it all.

So before long he was taking it up his ass every night while she videoed the entire thing for me. We laughed our asses off while we fucked and listened to him squealing and moaning. She taught the little bitch to leak his sissy cum just from being fucked in his ass. It was hysterical. And still he never got to fuck his wife. No, that was just me.

I told her I was taking her home from work one Friday night and she got all excited. We'd been talking about making the wimp serve me and it really turned her on. That bitch was so hooked on my dick she was willing to risk her marriage on the off chance that

I could turn her hubby into a cocksucking sissy. It was gonna be fun.

When she left for work she'd told her hubby to clean the house from top to bottom, prepare some nice appetizers, stock up on good beer and scotch, and then be ready for a special guest. She told him since he had been such a good boy for her that she'd arranged a threesome as a surprise. She said her 'friend' already knew about his dressing up, his cage, and how he was able to take a huge strapon. She said her friend was excited about having a threesome with such an adventurous man.

We laughed at the thought of him getting all excited for a threeway with some hot blonde and his wife. He was probably straining in his little pink cage just imagining fucking two hot women. What a fucking loser.

After work that night Deb and I hopped in my car and headed for her place. I had her give me a blowjob on the way so as to clear the pipes and be able to really last all night. I shot her mouth full of hot, thick cum just as we pulled into her driveway and laughed at the thought of her kissing hubby when we walked in the door.

When we entered the house Deb had to yell at her hubby because as soon as he saw me he ran for another room. "Stop right there! Don't you dare disrespect my guest like that! Get you ass back here right now and apologize!"

The poor sissy slinked back to where we were standing with his head lowered and blushing from head to toe. He was dressed in a red satin negligee with black ruffles around the edges. It was open in the front to show off his black bra and panties. The bra was stuffed with what looked like nylons to give him a C cup at least. He wore red stockings up to his thighs that matched the nightie and a pair of strapless platform heels in shiny black leather. His finger and toenails were painted a deep shade of red that matched the lip gloss he'd painted his mouth with. A little blush and some eyeliner complimented the blue eyeshadow he wore. But it was the blonde wig that really sold the whole package. Oh you wouldn't mistake him for a woman at all but he looked damn close. He was a sissy for sure. And a hot one at that.

Poor dude had tears in his eyes when he said, "What's going on Debbie? Who is this? I thought you were bringing home a friend to, um, well you know."

She laughed and said, "I did exactly what I said I was going to do. I brought home a friend for a threesome. This is Lonny, my special friend. Lonny this is Stevie, my sissy hubby."

I smirked at the boy and said, "Nice to meet you Steffie."

Deb giggled at that and the boy was too freaked out to correct me. He was staring at the floor and wishing it would swallow him up.

Deb gestured me into the living room and told her hubby to follow us. The wimp just did as he was told and I realized this was going to be easier than I thought. Deb had already broken the boy down pretty far so now it was my turn to finish the job.

Deb and I sat on the loveseat together and hubby just stood there looking uncomfortable till I said, “Deb sweetie, didn’t you say there would be refreshments?”

Deb grinned at me and said, “Yes of course. Stevie dear? Be a lamb and go fetch the apps and make us some drinks. I’ll have a G&T and Lonny likes scotch. Hurry up now.”

He looked like he might object but he was too far down the rabbit hole at this point. I mean he was already outed as a sissy and if he objected to my being here his wife would flip out. She’d of course say something like, ‘Oh so a threesome with two women is fine but not with two men?’, it would make him look like a misogynistic pig. Well, no chance of that considering how he was dressed but you know what I mean.

So little Steffy sashayed out to the kitchen and returned with a nice charcuterie tray and our drinks. I sipped my scotch and realized this sissy liked the good stuff. Nice!

Hubby stood there looking uncomfortable and finally said, “Um Debbie? Can I maybe talk to you in the kitchen for a minute?”

She said, “No, that would be rude. Whatever you have to say you can say in front of Lonny.”

I sat there smiling while eating the lovely cuts of meat and sipping my drink. I was having a blast watching this sissy’s embarrassment.

Then the boy said, “Well I was just wondering what was going to happen tonight? I mean how is this all going to work?”

I stood up and let the boy get a good look at me. I really wanted him to see how much bigger I was and how much more masculine. He actually gulped loudly when he looked over my body and noticed how much work I put in at the gym. I towered over the pansy and I was built like a solid steel god back then. He was scared to death judging from the look on his face and when I started talking his fear became a physical thing.

“Well Steffy, here’s how it’s going to work. I’m gonna fuck your wife like I’ve been doing for months now, and you’re going to shut the fuck up about it and do whatever the hell we tell you to.”

I gave him a full minute to rage about being cheated on before I grabbed him by his chastity cage and twisted. He yelped like a kicked puppy and stopped talking right away. The little bitch

stood there sweating as I twisted his package and spoke to him in a soft but firm voice.

“Don’t you dare try to be a man now bitch. You gave all that up to your wife a while ago. Look at you dressed like a whore in front of your wife and her lover. You’re nothing but a sissy, wimp, white boy who needs to learn who his superiors are. Now your wife and I are going to enjoy a lovely evening together in your bed and you are going to serve us like a good sissy cuckold. See, you love your wife and she loves you, so that’s all that matters. You’ll do whatever it takes to keep her happy otherwise you’ll wind up on the street. And if that happens I’d be forced to release all those pics and videos of you prancing around like a fairy, getting fucked in the ass by your wife, and humping her leg like a dog. Oh yes Steffy, she took videos of it all. I’m sure your family and friends would love to see them, don’t you agree Deb?”

“I sure do Daddy.” Deb answered. “It’s really very simple honey. Just do what Lonny and I tell you and everything will be fine. You’ll be our little sissy housepet and Lonny and I can keep fucking and enjoying each other just like we have been. It’ll be fun, you’ll see. I know you enjoy our time together. You love licking my pretty pussy don’t you? And you love it when I let you out of your cage for your cummies, right?”

“But Debbie, I can’t...I mean I won’t...You’re cheating on me? And you expect me to go along with it? I just don’t understand! Why are you doing this to me?”

“Oh Steffy, we aren’t doing anything you don’t already want us to do. I mean look how easy it was to get you all dressed up. And you took my strapon like a champ. You basically handed me your tiny dicklet on a platter and let me lock it away. What kind of man does that? Hmmm? The answer is, none. No man would ever do all of that or even part of that. You’re a natural sissy just like Lonny said you would be. He was right, you white boys are all sissies at heart. Now be a good sissy and just go along with this the way you go along with everything else. I mean you haven’t even corrected us when we call you Steffy. You know this is for the best.” Deb said laying it all out for the boy.

And that’s when he broke bad. He tried, I’ll give him that, he really tried. He puffed out his chest and came at me. He got right up in my face and said, “Now you listen to me you fucking...um, you fucking...Nig...uh, I mean...um...”

I said, “Go ahead, finish that thought. Say that word. Just say it. Imagine how I’ll take it. Imagine how I’ll react and then say it boy.”

I saw the fight leave him in a hurry but I couldn’t let it go. This was a teachable moment as they say. So I grabbed the sissy by the arm and pulled him over to the recliner. I sat down and hauled him over my knees like a petulant child who needed a lesson.

Deb gasped then broke out in a huge smile and I could see she was turned on by my show of power. I pulled the sissy's panties down to his knees and just started wailing on his tender, pink ass with my thick, calloused hand. I smacked him over and over till he started to cry and beg me to stop. I saw tears falling from his face and wetting the carpet below. I could hear the moans of pleasure coming from Deb and looking over I saw her hand was down inside her pants and she was rubbing one off. This bitch loved seeing a real man handle her sissy hubby.

I kept at it till my hand started to sting then as if she could tell what I was thinking, Deb took off her sneaker and tossed it to me. I started spanking this sissy hubby with his wife's shoe while she masturbated at the sight. It was a thrilling few moments.

I waited till I heard Deb fire off a good orgasm before I quit slapping the sissy with her shoe then I pushed the wimp off my lap and watched him curl up on the floor and cry like a baby. I moved over to Deb and we sat there making out while her hubby cried and blubbered on the floor. When his sniffing finally got under control I got up and lifted him into a standing position. It was a reminder to him how much stronger I was and I could see in his eyes the message had been received.

The rest of the night was easy. We all went upstairs and had the sissy turn down the bed. While he worked at lighting candles and setting the mood, Deb and I made out and fondled each other's bodies. When the sissy finished Deb said, "I'm going to the

bathroom to freshen up and slip into something you're gonna love."

With that I was left alone with her husband. I wasted no time in telling him to undress me. His humiliation was palpable and I could feel the heat of embarrassment coming off him in waves. He worked mechanically as he took off my shoes and socks. His hands shook as he slipped off my shirt and the full power of my pheromones hit him as his nose registered the smell of a full night's work coming from my pits. I stopped him there and said, "You'll need to clean my pits boy. I don't want my woman to have to smell me."

He looked confused and made as if to go to the bathroom when I grabbed him by the neck and shoved his face into my left armpit. He struggled for a minute but the futility of it hit him quickly and he just submitted. He licked and gagged, licked and gagged till I thought I was clean enough and moved him to the other side. After that chore was finished I made the sissy remove my pants and underwear.

He just stared at it. He stared at my dick like he'd never seen one before. And in truth he never had seen one like mine outside of porn. I just knew he was imagining it pounding his wife's delicate pussy and I saw him pulling at his cage a little as if it had suddenly become tighter.

I didn't bother having him clean my dick since Deb already blew me in the car but I wanted to humiliate him more all the same. So I told him to remove his panties and show me his little pecker.

The boy had no shame left so he just obeyed. Deb was just coming out of the bathroom as she saw me standing there naked and shaming her hubby. "That is the saddest looking thing I've ever seen." I said.

Deb said, "Right? I told you it was small."

"Yeah, you said small but this? This is a micropenis. There's like a whole subgenre of porn dedicated to this freak anomaly. Our little Steffy has a micropenis! What a fucking loser!"

Deb giggled and said, "Take off his cage and let's compare them!"

You should have seen the look in the sissy's eyes as he realized I held one of his keys. The tears were like a drug to me and I couldn't help but laugh at him.

I unlocked him and put the key back around my neck on it's chain before watching the boy remove his cage. I immediately knew we had to get him a smaller cage. One of those nubs that don't have a tube to them at all, just a round bell like shape to cover the entire little microclitty.

Deb got Steffy's phone and took several pics of my dick next to his clit. The difference was astronomical in scope. Deb made one of the pics the background image on Steffy's phone and told him to never change it. She sent the pics to both her phone and mine before shaking her head and locking the boy back up again.

We laughed at him and teased him relentlessly about his 'shortcomings' and had the sissy crying most of the night. He did everything we told him to do without reservation. He was broken now. He sucked my dick hard so I could fuck his wife. He cleaned her pussy and my dick of all our juices when we finished. He licked both of our assholes while we called him names and laughed at him. He held my dick while I pissed and licked the last few drops of piss from the head when I finished. In the morning he made us breakfast in bed then joined us in the shower to wash us both first with his tongue then with soap and a washcloth.

We owned the sissy completely. I got bored with Deb after a while but before I left her I decided to have a little fun. I made her get a tattoo with a big red heart on her left tit. It had "Lonny Forever" written across it. I also had her get a Queen of Spades tattoo just above her cunt with an arrow pointing down and the words, "Black Cock Only" written above it. No two piece swimsuits for her any longer, hehe.

For the cuck sissy? Oh I had him tattooed as well. I made him get a flowery tramp stamp that spelled out the word "Sissy" in flowing

pink script wrapped in daisies. The words “I Suck Black Dick” were slanted upward across his chest in bold black lettering with a pair of female lips tattooed below them. The lips belonged to his wife. She kissed him there with lipstick on and the artist just filled it in with the needles.

And then I left them. Just like that. A broken white couple with a black cock addiction. I wonder what they’re up to these days?

Part Nine

The men all laughed at some private joke and Little had to ask what was so funny. Lonny chuckled and leaned down under the table and said to one of the white women, “Hey Bubbles! How are your parents doing these days anyway?”

The girl lifted her mouth from Big Mack’s cock since it was now his turn in the round robin, and said, “They’re doing fine sir. Thank you for asking. Mommy still asks about you and daddy says no one ever fucked mommy as good as you sir.” With that she went back to sucking.

Little Mack said, “No shit! That bitch is the daughter of the couple you was talking about? How? What the fuck!”

Lonny said, “Well that’s the part of the story I kept to myself cause I wanted their daughter to tell you herself. Yeah that bitch Debs was a couple weeks pregnant when I first met her. Looks like Steffy slipped one in there after all. Her getting all fat and pregnant was the reason I left the two of them. Besides I don’t want to hear no baby crying when I’m fucking it’s momma. I think things worked out for the best anyway. Now I got my little pet Bubbles here and her new hubby just like I had her parents back in the day. You gotta keep up the training generationally with these cracker bitches. It helps thin out their bloodline.”

The black men all laughed at this and even Little joined in. He was seeing the benefits of being a black bull and was eager to start training his own white couple.

“I have got to get myself a white bitch right away.” Little said to the table. “And I definitely need to get one with a sissy husband to train.”

That’s when all the men at the table got quiet. Big Mack said, “Well son, funny you should say that. See there is a fine ass white bitch who is ready for the taking. You just have to assert yourself and make a move on her. She’s already primed. We know for a fact she’s a member of several online BBC and Cuckold groups but hasn’t acted on any of it yet. She’s just dipping her toe in the pool to check the temperature. But this bitch is ready to dive in. She just needs the right motivation. I think you’re the perfect man for the job.”

“Really Pops? Why is that?” Little asked.

“Well son, because you already know her and she’s been writing out stories about her fantasies online. And you figure prominently in those fantasies.”

“What? Me? Really? How do you know that Pops?”

“Well I’ve read all her stories, and I know exactly who she is. So, when she started describing the young, black, captain of the basketball team, who she calls Lil Merk in her stories I began putting it all together. And then in the latest story she described her fantasy man’s car to the tee. It’s you boy. She’s writing about you.”

Little looked shocked but he was intrigued. “Who is this woman Pops?”

“Oh son that’s the best part. It’s your Math teacher, Mrs. Markle.”

“The fuck you say! No way Pops!” Little said thinking he was being scammed.

Big Mack laughed and pulled out his phone. He shot off a quick text to his son then sat back and watched as Little followed the link his father had sent him. The young man stood up away from the table and pulled his pants up leaving the numbers for cocks and suckers even again.

While the men played cards and got sucked off, Little read every story on the page devoted to a woman who called herself SizeQueen69. It didn't take long to realize his father was correct. These stories were all about him. They were too detailed not to be but Little still had one question when he'd finished reading.

“Hey Pops, how you know this is Mrs. Markle?”

“Because I'm the moderator and owner of that cuckold story site so I have all the member's real names and addresses from their payment information.” Big said with a satisfied smile.

Little said, “God Damn. I can not wait to get to school tomorrow. It's gonna be one hell of a senior year.”

THE END