

Ravished Nurse – I (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by
Black Demon

Standard Disclosure!

This is a fictional story intended for Adults only!

Ike, a big stalking black, had only one goal in life. To rape beautiful young white women. To defile their proud innocent and immaculate bodies with his filthy black nigger cock. He loved to see the fear on the face of a beautiful young white wife, as she looked upon the black cock that would 'ruin' her precious tender body. To hear them scream was music to his ears, especially the screams that were brought about as he thrust his big black cock, 12" in length and 4" in diameter, into their tight little pussies. Ike had one additional element that he looked for in a beautiful young white woman - he wanted only young married women. To heck with popping cherries, he wanted to screw a white boy's prized possession and soil their pretty little white wives.

Once his prize was captured, he had them handle the quivering black snake that would defile their beauty. He loved to see them weep and sob in fear. Never in their young lives had they seen such a monstrous cock, a black one at that. He had them jerk him off first, soiling their clean white hands as his creamy load would start to ooze down onto their manicured fingers.

His escapades were many. The rapes hardly were ever reported. The young white wives were too ashamed to tell their husbands that a black cock had soiled their precious little gems. When a husband found out, he was too embarrassed to have others know of his precious wife being raped and ruined by a nigger. He loved to think of the young white wife or husband and wife worrying whether or not the prim and proper young wife had gotten knocked up by her black rapist.

Ike was now looking for a new and fun conquest. One that would be challenging and exciting. Of course, the prize target would have to be a young beautiful wife, white of course. It excited him to know he was defiling some white boy's prize

possession. To rape and knock up a beautiful white woman was the icing on the cake. He loved to humiliate and debase a young white wife, with his 12" black cock, as nothing got him hotter and harder than hearing the pleas and screams as he wormed his black snake into virgin territory. His hot seed was quite potent, for it always managed to find a white bitch's egg when he planted his seed.

On Saturday, Ike began his new part-time job in upkeeping the hospital grounds. He had no previous reason to go to any hospital before. But he sure was going to enjoy coming to this workplace. Never had he seen so many beautiful women in one location. For some reason, seeing a beautiful young woman in a nurses uniform made his cock twitch like crazy.

As work ended that first day, Ike went to the hospital cafeteria for employees. Ike couldn't believe he was among so many beautiful women, of course he was only interested in beautiful white women. He quickly stood in the line and ordered a cold drink, taking it to a far corner where he would have a good view of all the young beauties. He finished his cold drink and got up to leave, when he saw a gorgeous young nurse enter and go to the ordering line. His cock immediately began to rise at the sight of this beauty. He sized her up at being about 25 years old, about 5'5", and 120 lbs.

Instead of leaving, Ike got into line behind this lovely creature, with long white legs. Ike had his mouth watering just looking at this beautiful nurse with honey colored hair. He got a good smell of her sweet perfume as he stood behind. Then he glanced down at her left hand. His cock began to rise when he observed her wedding rings, for now she would be his next prey. Then he purposely dropped a pencil so he could get an even closer look at her trim legs, encased in white nursing hose. He licked his lips wondering just how long it'd be before having those long beautiful white legs wrapped around his neck and back.

After getting another cold drink, Ike followed his prey to the cashier's line. Glancing at her name pin, he observed Deidre Simmons, R.N. on it. 'Well, Mrs. Deidre Simmons, you'll soon be spreading those beautiful long white legs for my black baby maker!' Ike thought to himself as he looked at his next victim.

Ike followed the beautiful nurse, who had purchased a couple of cold drinks and was headed out to the front entrance. Taking a seat in the main lobby, Ike watched his prey await for a ride. Five minutes later, a new corvette convertible pulled up.

He watched the beauty get in and give a loving kiss to the white punk, who obviously was her husband. "Well punk, I'm soon going to get a piece of your lovely white sweetie pie. Don't worry, I'll give you something in return for the loan of your beautiful wife. Yeah, a little black bastard for you to take care of!" he chuckled to himself. As the car drove off, Ike wrote down the license plate number.

Once he got home, Ike quickly called his cousin who worked at the records department of the local police department. Quickly he learned that the corvette was registered jointly to Deidre Simmons and her husband. He jotted down the residence address as it was given to him. Then checking the city map, it was easy to find where that street was located. He circled the area on the map, for he'd have to begin by checking the lay out of the neighborhood. His cock began twitching as he mentally pictured the beautiful nurse, who would soon be screaming at the end of his long black snake.

After work the next day, Ike drove to the Simmons' beautiful suburban home and did a quick survey of the area and snapped a few photos of the general area. Then he saw the corvette approaching the home. The beautiful Deidre Simmons had taken off her nurse's cap to let her honey colored hair blow in the breeze. He drove slowly as he approached the home. As the garage door open, he observed a blue BMW sitting in the two car garage. Ike sighed, thinking it was going to be tough if the couple kept this schedule each day. How was he going to get to the lovely young wife when she was alone.

For the next week, Ike stayed after work to stalk his beautiful prey. But it was quite discouraging to see the beautiful nurse being picked up each day by her loving husband. Each night he would have to go home and jack off dreaming of her.

Then at the start of the next week, Ike waited to get his glimpse of the beautiful nurse but she didn't show up at her usual time. Then it hit him that many of the nurses had rotating shifts. He drove through the employee's parking lot and there was a blue BMW, that appeared to be the one he saw in the Simmons' garage.

Ike went out to a diner and ordered himself a steak. Lots of time to kill till the current work shift got over at the hospital. A half hour before the new shift started, Ike was parked at a location that would give him a view to see if in fact the

beautiful Deidre Simmons came to this car. He did not want to go too near to the car and arouse anyone's suspicion.

At 11 p.m., the evening shift was over and many employees were headed to their cars. It seemed that the women traveled in a group or at least with another person to avoid being accosted. Fifteen minutes went by and no sign of anyone going to the BMW. The elevator opened and Ike immediately recognized the beautiful Deidre Simmons, who was accompanied by two other nurses. He whipped out his pulsing rod to stroke it as he eyed the beautiful nurse.

He could follow her home and try to get her to pull over. But that could easily get someone else's attention. Once she got home, she would be in the safety of her punk husband. No, getting her in the parking lot and during the drive was out of the question anyway. The only place, that Ike wanted to tag this honey, was right in the marital bed that she shared with her loving husband. Raping a white beauty on her marital bed was the most pleasurable fuck ever. He loved to have them beg and plead in fear when they saw the 12ö black snake that would slither all the way up their precious little bodies. And the humiliation that was easily seen when he had ruined them and seeded their fertile wombs.

At work on the grounds, Ike nosed about and learned that all the nurses had a particular shift for a two week period and then automatically went to the next shift thereafter. Thus, he calculated that all he had to do was wait another week. Then the beautiful Deidre Simmons would be working the midnight shift that got off in the early morning. That meant the beauty would be all alone in her home during the day. Ike planned it for the next Wednesday, wanting to be certain that Mrs. Simmons was indeed on the night shift. He'd call in sick and say he was in bed, but he wouldn't tell them he'd be in the marital bed of the lovely Mrs. Deidre Simmons.

Sure enough, the work shift changed like clockwork. Deidre Simmons only rode with her husband when she worked the morning shift. Now Ike got his old pickup ready to transport him to the big event. He put on the phony magnetic sign giving the name and number of a legitimate yard maintenance firm. Then he put on the stolen license plates that he kept for such an occasion. People seeing the sign on the truck, would get an actual maintenance firm if they wanted their yards done. Some lawn equipment would be left visible in the back of the truck to give it a

legitimate look. If anyone took down his license plate and furnished it to the police, if the innocent wife did report the rape, it would not be traced to him.

Early Wednesday, the hunt began for the beautiful white prey. Ike was parked near the Simmons' home when he observed the punk husband's corvette leave. Making sure the coast was clear, he got a rake and hedge clipper as he casually strolled up the driveway to the back of the home. From this point, it was a snap to break in. Once in, he made a call to his boss at hospital advising that he was at home and would be in bed all day. He neglected to say that he was actually in the home of the lovely Mrs. Deidre Simmons. Nor that he'd be spending the entire day in bed, between the lovely wife's long white legs.

Ike toured the neat home, then made it up to the prized master bedroom. There he observed a large king-sized bed, the marital bed that he was about to breed the innocent white wife on. Then to feel he soft undergarments in the dresser. Going to the master bath, he observed the clothes hamper and retrieved a silky lime green pair of panties. He balled the tiny piece of cloth up and held the crotch portion to his nose, inhaling the sweet scent of pussy.

A half-hour later, he heard the garage door open and then a car engine. He smiled knowing that the beautiful nurse had just gotten home. He had already undressed completely, hiding his clothes deep in the closet, where he remained hidden behind some of her hubby's suits. A crack was left open so he could observe his unsuspecting prey.

He held his breath as the unsuspecting beauty entered the bedroom. She was in her uniform, minus the nurse's shoes that she removed upon entering the home. Clad in her white uniform and white stockings, the nurse's cap was first to be removed. Then Ike watched as the uniform was unzipped and dropped to the floor. He then began to stroke his pulsing black snake when Deidre sat on the bed, slowly removing her white pantyhose to expose her flawless milky white legs and sexy feet. Now in only bra and panties, the beauty stood up, gathering the clothing from the floor, and went into the master bath.

The water began running and then the shower started. Ike smiled with the thought that the young white wife was showering herself clean just so she could come to bed with him. Ike got out of the closet and hid next to the doorway. The young wife had put on a clean pair of pink panties and was just putting on an

oversized t-shirt to go to bed in. With her arms up and the t-shirt just over her head, the young wife was at her most defenseless point. Ike quickly clamped a big black paw over her mouth, the other arm around the trim waist. In three steps Mrs. Deidre Simmons was face down on her marital bed with a large black hand over her mouth and a heavy giant man on her back.

Ike grasped the waistband of Deidre's pink panties and quickly had them drawn off Deidre's kicking legs. Beautiful trim white legs that were now being fondled by a large black hand. Deidre was pulled to the edge of the bed. Ike snickered at her plight and began to lick the soft soles of her pretty feet. He sucked each toe and inserted his tongue between her toes. Deidre's head whipped from side to side in fear. Ike stepped forward, bringing Deidre's legs together to trap his giant cock. Deidre felt the iron bar between her legs. She looked up to see what appeared to be a large seething black snake, drooling its venom onto her belly.

"Pleasepleaseplease leave me alone! Don't touch meplease! Please leaveII won't tell anyone you were here!" pleaded Deidre. Ike snickered "You can tell everyone I was here for all I care, bitch! I'll tell them how I made you squirm on my black prong! All your fucking neighbors will know that a black bastard fucked the hell out of you.! They'll all imagine what you look like screaming your head off, your ass squirming with your tiny white pussy stuffed with a black sausage!"

Ike withdrew his snake like cock from between Deidre's milk white thighs. He inserted the tip of his black cockhead into the soft folds of her tight little pussy. He loved hearing her plead "Pleaseoh, pleasedon't rape me, please! I haven't had anyone but my husband!" He chuckled, "I'm going to 'ruin' you Mrs. Simmons! You won't even feel your hubby's tiny pecker after I stretch your sweet pussy!" Then he placed each of her sexy feet above his shoulders.

"Aieeeeeeeeeahhhhhhhhhhhhh!" Deidre screamed as the thick black cock darted forward, inserting half its squirming body up her tight pussy.

"Aieeeeeeeeenooooooooooit hurtssssssssss!" she screamed as the full weight of his black body dropped down heavily upon her, plunging nearly the entire 12" into her. Never had Deidre had such a thick cock and never one so deep. Her husband's seven inch cock was a mere toy compared to this black monster.

The massive cock stroked in and out, bringing a reaction from Deidre. Her tiny white feet entwined and locked around the neck of her black rapist. What a contrasting sight this made, this delicate faithful young white wife being raped by this ugly black nigger. Deidre would die rather than report being raped and ruined by a black nigger. She would keep this a secret rather than face the shame of everyone knowing.

Ike brought the young beauty to a shattering orgasm as he slowly stroked his 12" black cock in and out of her moist pussy. Her back arched and she screamed "Oh, pleasenooooooonooooooooooooo! Oh, Godno, ohII'm cominggggg!" With that Ike sped up his plunges and rammed his black snake all the way home.

As Deidre's orgasm waned, she realized that her black rapist was about to unload his seething scum up her womb. Fearing the worst, Deidre squirmed, planting her feet at the black shoulders and tried to dislodge him. "Pleaseoh, pleaseeeeeeeeeplease don't cum in me! I don't want it! Pleasedon'tI'llI'll get pregnant! Pleasepleasenonooooooo!" she begged.

Ike grinned, grabbed her waist and slammed his dong in to the hilt. "I'm cumming Mrs. Simmons! I'm going to plant my dirty black seed all the way in your lily white womb. I'm gonna cum in ya, bitch! You're going to give you a black nigger baby, Mrs. Simmons!" he yelled, as he unleashed a torrent of his pent up cum.

The hot torrent of the bursting cum made Deidre shiver in an unwanted orgasm, her body lost control as her arms wrapped tightly around the neck of her black rapist and her trim white legs tied themselves around the pumping black ass. Deidre's tight little cunt was soon choking with the black seed and overflowing from her pussy lips. She moaned from the shuddering climax "Oh, Godddddddohhhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Three hours later, Deidre tried to douche out the vicious scum. Never had she been so full cum. The black rapist had shot four loads of his potent baby making jism directly in her womb. Her husband had never reached that depth and never was his cum as searing hot as what she just experienced. Deidre closed her eyes and prayed the black's seed wouldn't take root, as she knew that this was her most

fertile time of the month. She proceeded to shower, scrubbing herself and remaining under the hot water for an hour.

Deidre called in sick that evening. Her thighs ached from the vicious rape, for never had she been so used and having her thighs forced so far apart. She could barely walk. She left a note for her loving husband that she was ill and went to bed early. She just could not face him, knowing that she had been soiled with the filthy cum of her black rapist. She cried herself to sleep feeling that she would never be clean again.

Over the next three months, Ike kept his distance from the lovely Mrs. Simmons. But just so she didn't see him, while he continued to watch her and remembering those long white legs squeezing the cum out of him. He did notice a gradual change in the relationship of the beauty and her husband. Now when he picked her up, there was not the usual hug and kiss as before the rape. Instead, it was more of a peck on the cheek that she gave him. Ike suspected that something was now missing in the couple's marriage. Something that only he could put the spark back into the lovely beauty.

Ike was indeed correct. Since the rape, things were not the same with the young couple. Especially in the bedroom department. Never had the prim and proper young wife reached a climax as was brought on in the rape, much less the numerous orgasms experienced during the rape. The lovely Mrs. Simmons couldn't understand why her loving husband couldn't bring any excitement anymore. Was it because his manhood was a mere toy verses the long black snake that had 'ruined' her? In the past few weeks during their love making in the dark, she kept picturing that it was again the black rapist that was humping hard into her body. But her poor husband always came so quickly and shrank out of her snapping pussy, leaving her in total frustration.

One evening when Deidre Simmons was getting off at 11 p.m., while walking with her two companions, she saw a black figure far off in the parking garage starring at her. She recognized her rapist immediately. Instead of staying with her friends and getting safely to her car, she told them she had to go back to the nurses station for an item and advised them she'd be okay and for them to go ahead. Deidre turned and headed back to the elevator. As soon as her two companions

turned the corner, the beautiful nurse turned and slowly walked to where she had seen her rapist.

Deidre could not see where Ike had disappeared to. She slowly walked past about twenty cars when, from a darkened corner, she heard "I'm over hear Mrs. Simmons." Deidre bit her lip in fear yet anticipation. Finally, she was a mere four feet away from the black man who had brutally raped her in her own home. She swallowed, breathing hard as the long black arm reached out and gently grasped her right hand. Deidre couldn't breathe as her hand was brought forward. She gasped loudly, as her tiny hand encountered the pulsing black snake that occupied many of her dreams, for in the darkness she hadn't make out that the coal black cock had been bared.

"You want this long black snake again, don't you Mrs. Simmons?" Ike tormented the prim and proper young wife. Deidre couldn't think nor speak, but her hand responded on its own pumping motion. "Mrs. Simmons, the only time you can have this black tool is in hubby's bed!" Ike teased.

Finally Deidre spoke, her hand slowly pumping the seething black snake, "Please, no, the neighbors..... my husband.....not in my homeagain...it's too risky!" she pleaded. Ike laughed "I'll drop by tomorrow morning and we can spend the whole day in hubby's bed again Mrs. Simmons!"

"No, please not there, the neighbors may see you!" Deidre pleaded but knowing that would only be the way to get the satisfaction she dreamt of. Then she heard his wicked demand "If you want it again Mrs. Simmons, jerk me off with your soft hands. Let me starch your white uniform for you!" She squeezed that the thick throbbing bar of flesh, letting her fingers stroke the hot lengthy flesh, feeling her fingers becoming slick with his oozing spend. Her stroking hand moving faster and faster, now aided by the slimy goo.

Ten minutes later, Deidre was in her BMW headed home. She prayed her husband had not waited up for her and gone to bed. She'd never be able to disguise the obvious stench of male cum all over her just starched uniform. "God, how could I have done that? Why didn't I stay with my friends and go to my car?" she asked herself, as she held her sticky fingers up to her nose, then the wicked thought made her stick her tongue out to lick her sticky fingers.

Upon arriving home, she saw the bedroom light still on, indicating that her husband had waited up for her return. Thinking quickly, Deidre entered through the garage door and stripped off her soiled uniform in the adjacent laundry room. She would give her husband a little white lie that she was soaking her uniform to remove some stains, leaving out the true fact that the entire front of her white uniform had cum stains on it.

Early the next morning, Deidre got up to make coffee for her husband and to see him off to work. She planned to then sleep another couple hours as she didn't work till 4 p.m. She looked up from the sink upon hearing a tapping on the window. She gasped to see the now familiar black face. She shook her head 'no' but saw Ike walking to her back door. Deidre opened the glass sliding door, leaving the locked screen between them. "No, you can't, my husband is still home!" she pleaded. "I'll hide till he's gone. Now let me in!" Ike commanded. Biting her lip, Deidre slowly opened the screen door to allow in her visitor.

"Please, he's coming down in a few minutes!" Deidre begged. "Well, I'll hide real good in the closet but we got time for you to give me a nice blow job!" Ike smiled. Deidre couldn't believe what he was asking of her. She had never used her mouth on anyone, not even her husband. But she slowly sank to her bare knees and began to tongue the long black snake that was bared for her. "Better hurry Mrs. Simmons, or your husband will be walking into his kitchen to find his beautiful wife sucking on a black sausage" Ike quipped.

Five minutes later, there was a call from upstairs "Honey, I'm running late. Please put my coffee in the travel cup. Oh, put some cream in it for me!" At that very second, the lovely young wife was having a rare dosage of thick hot cream herself. Thick black fingers wound tightly in her silky blonde hair, she heard her groan guest exclaim his delight "Oh, babyahhhhhhyeah, slurp up your hot protein breakfast!" Indeed her belly was filling up from the hot meal being served.

Ike watched from his hiding place as the husband came hurrying down the stairs to be greeted by his lovely wife. Then as the husband took the cup of coffee from his wife, he got a very passionate goodbye kiss, just as Ike had instructed the beauty to do. Deidre's husband would not have enjoyed the kiss if he knew that a black's oozing prick had just glossed his wife's soft lips with its creamy spend.

Before the car had backed out of the driveway, the lovely wife lay back on her marital bed with her beautiful white legs spread wide awaiting for the black visitor to join her in her bed she had just shared with her husband. She reached out to stroke the familiar black fleshy bar, pulling him to her as she spread her thighs wide apart. And no thought of using any protection was given.

End of Story.

Ravished Nurse - II (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by
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If you find sexually explicit reading offensive please leave now. We do not condone trying any of the stories with in, and we are not responsible for what you may do. You must be 18 or 21 in some states to view this material, if you are not please turn and go now. If you can't agree to these terms please leave now. Enjoy the story.

Ike loved his job at the hospital. So many beautiful women in one location! Having succeeded in just his first month, Ike was on the prowl for his second unfortunate victim. He was anxious to get in earlier than normal, park in the employee parking lot and observe the lovely angels in white as they arrived.

Having seen this beauty by chance one morning, Ike decided to follow this beautiful nurse and observed her enter the Emergency room. She had long beautiful red hair and her skin so ivory white, about 5'4" and about 118 lbs. Ike had to make a note on this one. What a long legged beauty! One to plant his wicked

seed in. It was going to be fun having her squirm in fear as he raped the hell out of her soft white body and then to plant his baby making jism in her.

Weeks went by observing this beauty and her habits. Though she was always careful and locked her car doors, Ike had in his possession one of the special levers used by towing companies and the police in opening car doors when they were locked. He would use this lever to gain entry when the lovely beauty changed shifts and got off in the evening.

Ike had been lucky when an opportunity came up to work in the emergency room, here he was to move out the beds and do scrub down the entire room. Ike managed to get an up close look at this unsuspecting prey. God, how he wanted to reach out and touch her ivory white skin with his black paw, such a beauty with lovely red hair and green eyes. He gazed down at her name tag, which read 'Judy Johnson, R.N.'

"Well, Ms. Judy Johnson, you'll soon be squirming on ole Ike's big black baby-maker!" Ike thought as he gazed at the lovely nurse, who was too busy to notice the lustful eyes feasting upon her beauty. Her sparkling diamond ring and wedding band did not go unnoticed by this observant stalker.

The time came. Beautiful Judy was on the afternoon shift and would be off work at 11 p.m. This was the moment Ike had been waiting for. He used his special lever and easily had the door unlocked. Once in, he then locked the door again. Ike got onto the floor of the car and put the dark blanket, that he brought with him, over his body so his lovely beauty would not see him.

Fifteen minutes later, Ike heard the key being inserted and the driver's door open. The nurses normally walked in a group to assure their safety in a dark parking lot. He then heard his lovely prey say goodbye to the two nurses she had walked with. Ike heard two cars nearby start up and move out. Meanwhile, Ms. Judy Johnson was removing her nurses' cap and fiddling with her hair.

A hand over her mouth and Judy was quickly dragged over the seat into the rear. Her fear paralyzed her. Ike began to strip off the white uniform, from her paralyzed body. She was soon down to her whites: bra, panties and hose. Then she began to put up a fight but Ike held her slender arms above her.

Ripping her bra off Ike began to feast on her pink nipples. They began to harden under the unwanted stimulation. Then her panties were drawn off her slender legs. She began to squirm in desperation as Ike unzipped my pants to reveal his rock solid 12" monster. "Pleaseplease!" she begged. "Pleasedon't rape meplease don't!" she wailed. As the drooling monster made contact with her tight mound, Judy tried to get away pleading "Nostop! Youyou'll get me pregnant!"

Laughing, Ike stabbed forward burying 5" of his cock, hurting her with the vicious stab into her dry channel. "Oh, yeaaaaahhhhgot ya, bitch!" he growled. Then Ike began thrusting back and forth, enjoying hearing the sobs and whimpering that his thick cock brought forward.

Judy tried to use her legs and thighs to buck her attacker off but Ike reared back and slammed the entire length of his monster cock deep into her womb. Never had Judy had anything so big and deep in her. She had only experienced her loving husband, but he was only half the length and girth of what his vicious rapist possessed. "Oh, pleasestoppleaseeeee!" Judy sobbed. She sobbed uncontrollably as her body began to react to the unwanted stimulation brought on by the long deep thrusts into her now gushing womanhood. "Oh, God, nooooooooooooonooooooooooooo!" Judy groaned, as her slender white legs wrapped tightly around the muscular buttocks, just as an unwanted orgasm brought her to a shivering climax. As Ike hammered away, Judy realized her black rapist was about to cum and did her best to buck him off again, pleading "Don'tdon't cum in mepleasepleaseeeee!"

Ike grabbed her hips and slammed forward one last time, unleashing a torrent of hot cum. Fully buried in the lovely victim, Ike groaned with pleasure, his cock jerking madly in spasms. "Ohhhhbaby, I'm planting my black seed in your soft white belly. Gonna give you something to remember me by, you sweet beautiful bitch! Gonna knock you up good, bitch!" Ike groaned twitching his cock to drain out every possible drop of his potent seed.

Three times that night, Judy received Ike's baby making jism in her womb. Her mouth was never soiled by spunk before but she was forced to swallow a cupful of Ike's thick tapioca pudding. Her loving husband had all but pleaded with her to suck him off but she had always gotten upset with him for demanding such a deviant sexual act. Ike looked at the lovely beauty choking on his thick load, her

stomach heaving, and knew the protein was too rich for her. Looking up, Ike observed no one in the parking lot and opened the door slightly. He leaned the beautiful nurse over and laughed as she threw up all the thick slime onto the asphalt of the parking lot. Then Ike got his clothing on and departed. He smiled as he left the beautiful raped nurse sprawled on the back seat of her car. She was a sight, her naked ivory body laying widespread, covered with cum.

Judy had recovered in an hour later and covered herself with her uniform. She drove home and rushed to clean out her choking pussy. She prayed it was not too late to douche away the filthy baby making jism that soiled her innocent body. Fortunately her husband was away for two days working on a business trip, so she could keep this rape a secret. With her husband away and she being on the evening shift, the children were with the grandparents.

She just couldn't tell her loving husband that she had been brutally raped by a black and that there was the possibility that she could be very well be pregnant by her rapist. She wondered if her husband would still love her, knowing she had been soiled by a filthy black. Would he ever make love to her again, knowing a nigger's cock had shot its thick load in her precious garden that belonged only to her husband.

Arriving home, Judy quickly made it to the bathroom to douche out the slimy spend, praying she was not too late. Then she spent an hour under the hot shower, trying to cleanse her body of the rape. She sobbed under the shower, but closed her eyes as she recalled the number of orgasms she had reached as she had been raped. Never did she have more than one orgasm in her lovemaking with her husband and never of such a magnitude that she had reached this night.

Two days later, David arrived home and greeted his lovely wife. Judy had cooked a great dinner and then they were cuddling up like teenagers. Never had wife been so aggressive in their relationship. When he saw his lovely wife playing with his hard cock, he couldn't believe it when her head moved to his pulsating cock. Never had he had this pleasure that he had begged for throughout the years of marriage. He groaned loudly and his body stiffened as he felt the warm soft tongue caress his cockhead.

Judy starred in disbelief as the cock in her hand pulsated and erupted into the air. She couldn't believe her husband had cum with one lick of her tongue. How she

wanted to please him with her mouth, after all his begging, and with her episode with being forced to suck her rapist off. Her thoughts drifted back to that night in the car with her rapist and began to compare the two times she ever used her mouth to bring off a cock. And the two was really no comparison. Her rapist had stuffed his thick 12" cock all the way down her throat and fucked her mouth a full ten minutes before erupting his endless load, forcing her to swallow the thick load. Her husband was no comparison with his seed exploding with just the touch of her lips and tongue, sending a thin stream of jism into the air.

Here she had planned on a nice dinner and pleasing her husband with a lot of love-making. Now her loving husband lay snoring, satisfied with the quick cum into the air. Judy sighed, feeling so frustrated, wanting so badly to have her husband bring her to an orgasm that she had reached in that evening in her car. She desperately needed relief at this point.

Going into the bathroom, Judy first used her fingers and then sought the handle of her hairbrush. But she could only get relief by picturing that eventful evening in the back seat of her car. Although she had fought the advances of her rapist, Judy remember what occurred as his long cock plunged into her like a jackhammer and how she had climaxed by wrapping her arms and legs tightly around her rapist. Picturing this in her mind and how she sucked it off brought her to a mild orgasm, relieving the built up tension.

Throughout the week, Judy was left unsatisfied in bed each night. Twice her husband could not contain his load once Judy touched his cock with her soft tongue, exploding harmlessly into the air. Never had he experienced his wife so aggressive in bed, coming quickly before Judy could achieve any satisfaction. Each night his wife ended up in the bathroom to seek some relief, achieving it only when she pictured herself and her rapist in the car.

Then a shift change came and Judy was back on the afternoon shift and to get off at 11 p.m. She parked in her usual place. Looking carefully about as she normally did, she was about to insert her key into the door but hesitantly withdrew it, leaving the doors open. But this did not go unnoticed as Ike sat in his car a few rows away, watching the lovely nurse that he had viciously raped earlier. Ike smiled knowing that the lovely redhead was in need of his long black cock.

Returning to her car after work, Judy noticed a movement in the back seat of her car, a movement deliberately made by Ike telling her he was there. Opening the driver's door, Ike heard her say goodbye to her companions and stood there as the cars started up and left the lot. He then saw Judy close the driver's door and move to open the rear door. Ike smiled as the beautiful redhead slipped into the back seat and reached out to grasp the long black cock that awaited the touch of her soft sexy white hand. In the pitch darkness, the trim white hand could be seen shucking up and down the black pole in her hand.

"Oh, pleaseII need it so badly! Please!" Judy begged. "Suck me off again, Missus Johnson! See if you can hold down my rich protein this time!" she heard him order her. Without hesitation, Judy bent over and captured the thick cockhead into her mouth and ate as much as she could, letting the thick monster slide down her throat. Ten minutes later, with only the cockhead in her mouth, it erupted gush after gush of his thick cream. This time Judy eagerly swallowed the rich protein that soon filled her belly.

Judy pleaded with Ike, wanting to feel his manhood filling her again. "Oh, please, please I need it so bad!" Judy pleaded. "Suck me off again bitch! You want my long black cock again? Well, the only time you can have it is in the bed you share with your hubby!" came the response. "Oh, please no, let me have it now! I can't let you make love to me in my husband's bed!" Judy replied desperately. "Make love? We're going to FUCK, not make love! I'm going to fuck your brains out and knock you up on your martial bed, bitch!" Ike smirked.

Rubbing her face against the slimy black cock, smearing the juice on face, Judy began to lick and suck to please this man who had viciously raped her weeks ago. Now she wanted to have this black pole deep in her again. She wanted to please him so he would let her satisfy her needs. As she felt the black pole pulsing and threatening to explode again, Judy sucked harder to capture his hot load.

Then Judy gasped as she was pulled up by her hair, off the pulsating cock. Then she gasped again as thick streams of white slime shot through the air and saturated the front of her white uniform. She sat there stunned as Ike zipped up his pants and opened the door to leave. "If you want this cock up your tight twat, you know where you can have it, Missus Johnson! Now, go home to your hubby and give him a kiss with your cummy lips!" Ike laughed.

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Judy watched as the car pulled out of the driveway, waving goodbye to her children. She sighed, biting down on her bottom lip, wondering if she was in her right mind. The night before, she had begged the black rapist to fuck her again but he had refused, saying if she wanted it again 'it'd be in hubby's bed'. She couldn't believe she had told him she send them off the church alone without her at 7:30 a.m. Here she was in her own home, dressed in a robe and a sheer negligée that she had put on while her husband had been in the bathroom, a much more sexy item versus the oversized t-shirt that she had worn to bed with her husband.

Five minutes later, the doorbell rang and Judy nervously walked to the front door. Opening the door, she was face to face with the man who had viciously raped her and whom she had pleaded with to fuck her again. Judy was breathing hard, looking up at the 6'6" muscular black frame, his skin coal black in color. "Morning, Missus Johnson! Saw your husband and children leave without ya! Time for some black loving! Gonna fill ya up with a pint of nigger cum, Missus Johnson! Gonna knock ya up with a black baby, Missus Johnson! And where am I gonna knock ya up, bitch?"

Judy was embarrassed and humiliated by the taunting, turning blushing so her face matched the color of her hair, but she was speechless. "Want me to leave, Missus Johnson?" Ike quizzed, knowing full well he had her right in his palm. Judy shook her head 'No' and let the robe drop to her floor, revealing her sheer

white negligee. "Then tell me where I'm gonna knock ya up, Mrs. Johnson!" he commanded. "Onon my husband's bed!" came the stammering reply.

"Okay, bitch! First come and have some black sausage for your breakfast!" her visitor taunted. Dropping to her knees, Judy unzipped the bulging trousers, letting the curled monstrosity spring out and hitting her cheek. Judy couldn't believe how massive it was, seeing it fully for the first time. Ike laughed as he watched the innocent wife rub her lovely white face in his crotch. Then she struggled to open her delicate pink lips wide enough to encompass the throbbing black mass.

Ike laughed aloud as he gripped her long red hair and shoved his 12" black sausage all the way down her throat, seeing her emerald eyes bulge out in obvious fear as she could not breathe around the monstrosity. Then Ike slowly withdrew his cock to allow the lovely wife to get some air and then began to face fuck her. Five minutes later, Ike was about to cum and ordered "Look up at me, bitch!" Judy looked up to see her black master grinning at her humiliation and then saw his eyes roll back. "Here it cums, bitch!" Ike yelled, ramming his pulsating cock deep into Judy's throat, as he erupted. Judy kept swallowing for fear of drowning in this massive flood of thick cum.

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David said a silent prayer for his wife, picturing his lovely wife in bed recuperating. He thanked God for his good fortune in having such a beautiful and faithful wife. His lovely wife was in fact recuperating in bed at the very moment. Recuperating from the aftermath of the awesome fuck that the black giant had thrown to her, recuperating from the multiple mind-shattering orgasms that overtook her lovely body. If David could only see his lovely wife at this moment, he would not have been so thankful. At that moment, his lovely wife's trim white arms and legs were tightly wrapped around a muscular black body that was in the throes of unleashing its potent load deep in his wife's fertile womb.

Arriving home in the late afternoon, David was surprised to see Judy up and about, so cheerful of their return. As the children played in the yard, David cuddled up in the privacy of their bedroom. "Oh, honey. I missed you so much today!" Judy exclaimed as gave him a deep passionate kiss. As David's hand playfully wandered to caress Judy's crotch through her shorts, Judy moaned "Oh, honey, you've got me all hot and bothered! I'm really juicing today from your touch!"

This gave David more enthusiasm and he slid a finger up a leg of her shorts, pushed aside her wet panties and delved into her wet pit. As he leaned on his wife, David unbuttoned her shorts and peeled it down along with her sopping panties. He looked down at his wife's long sexy white legs, then began to kiss her stomach and moved downward to the main prize. This was something that his lovely wife had never allowed him to do, saying it was dirty and to deviant to engage. Sure enough, Judy responded in the negative when she realized what he was up to "Oh, honey, NO! It's dirty! No, don't!" But David was not to be denied on this day.

Judy was worried that her husband would know of her infidelity. That he would detect that she was wet from all the cum that had been deposited there during her lover's stay. Judy tried to pull his hair to get him away but groaned as his tongue licked her stiff clit. Judy's legs opened automatically and David began to eat his lovely wife out for the very first time. Looking up at his groaning wife, David smiled at his good fortune "Oh, sweetie, you're so wet and juicy. Give me all your sweet honey!" as he continued to lap at her wet crotch.

Closing her thighs around David's head, Judy groaned loudly. A spasm shook her body as more thick cum juice was squeezed from her womb and into her loving husband's eager mouth. David could not hear his wife's screams and moans, his ears covered by her clenching thighs. He was fortunate not to hear his faithful wife yell out "Oh, yes, yeseat me, eat it all out of meget a taste of a 'real' man! Eat it all oneybefore it knocks me up!"

End of Story.

Ravished Nurse - II (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by
Black Demon

If you find sexually explicit reading offensive please leave now. We do not condone trying any of the stories with in, and we are not responsible for what you may do. You must be 18 or 21 in some states to view this material, if you are not please turn and go now. If you can't agree to these terms please leave now. Enjoy the story.

Ike loved his job at the hospital. So many beautiful women in one location! Having succeeded in just his first month, Ike was on the prowl for his second unfortunate victim. He was anxious to get in earlier than normal, park in the employee parking lot and observe the lovely angels in white as they arrived.

Having seen this beauty by chance one morning, Ike decided to follow this beautiful nurse and observed her enter the Emergency room. She had long

beautiful red hair and her skin so ivory white, about 5'4" and about 118 lbs. Ike had to make a note on this one. What a long legged beauty! One to plant his wicked seed in. It was going to be fun having her squirm in fear as he raped the hell out of her soft white body and then to plant his baby making jism in her.

Weeks went by observing this beauty and her habits. Though she was always careful and locked her car doors, Ike had in his possession one of the special levers used by towing companies and the police in opening car doors when they were locked. He would use this lever to gain entry when the lovely beauty changed shifts and got off in the evening.

Ike had been lucky when an opportunity came up to work in the emergency room, here he was to move out the beds and do scrub down the entire room. Ike managed to get an up close look at this unsuspecting prey. God, how he wanted to reach out and touch her ivory white skin with his black paw, such a beauty with lovely red hair and green eyes. He gazed down at her name tag, which read 'Judy Johnson, R.N.'

"Well, Ms. Judy Johnson, you'll soon be squirming on ole Ike's big black baby-maker!" Ike thought as he gazed at the lovely nurse, who was too busy to notice the lustful eyes feasting upon her beauty. Her sparkling diamond ring and wedding band did not go unnoticed by this observant stalker.

The time came. Beautiful Judy was on the afternoon shift and would be off work at 11 p.m. This was the moment Ike had been waiting for. He used his special lever and easily had the door unlocked. Once in, he then locked the door again. Ike got onto the floor of the car and put the dark blanket, that he brought with him, over his body so his lovely beauty would not see him.

Fifteen minutes later, Ike heard the key being inserted and the driver's door open. The nurses normally walked in a group to assure their safety in a dark parking lot. He then heard his lovely prey say goodbye to the two nurses she had walked with. Ike heard two cars nearby start up and move out. Meanwhile, Ms. Judy Johnson was removing her nurses' cap and fiddling with her hair.

A hand over her mouth and Judy was quickly dragged over the seat into the rear. Her fear paralyzed her. Ike began to strip off the white uniform, from her

paralyzed body. She was soon down to her whites: bra, panties and hose. Then she began to put up a fight but Ike held her slender arms above her.

Ripping her bra off Ike began to feast on her pink nipples. They began to harden under the unwanted stimulation. Then her panties were drawn off her slender legs. She began to squirm in desperation as Ike unzipped my pants to reveal his rock solid 12" monster. "Pleaseplease!" she begged. "Pleasedon't rape meplease don't!" she wailed. As the drooling monster made contact with her tight mound, Judy tried to get away pleading "Nostop! Youyou'll get me pregnant!"

Laughing, Ike stabbed forward burying 5" of his cock, hurting her with the vicious stab into her dry channel. "Oh, yeaaaaahhhhgot ya, bitch!" he growled. Then Ike began thrusting back and forth, enjoying hearing the sobs and whimpering that his thick cock brought forward.

Judy tried to use her legs and thighs to buck her attacker off but Ike reared back and slammed the entire length of his monster cock deep into her womb. Never had Judy had anything so big and deep in her. She had only experienced her loving husband, but he was only half the length and girth of what his vicious rapist possessed. "Oh, pleasestoppleaseeeee!" Judy sobbed. She sobbed uncontrollably as her body began to react to the unwanted stimulation brought on by the long deep trusts into her now gushing womanhood. "Oh, God, nooooooooooooonooooooooooooo!" Judy groaned, as her slender white legs wrapped tightly around the muscular buttocks, just as an unwanted orgasm brought her to a shivering climax. As Ike hammered away, Judy realized her black rapist was about to cum and did her best to buck him off again, pleading "Don'tdon't cum in mepleasepleaseeee!"

Ike grabbed her hips and slammed forward one last time, unleashing a torrent of hot cum. Fully buried in the lovely victim, Ike groaned with pleasure, his cock jerking madly in spasms. "Ohhhhbaby, I'm planting my black seed in your soft white belly. Gonna give you something to remember me by, you sweet beautiful bitch! Gonna knock you up good, bitch!" Ike groaned twitching his cock to drain out every possible drop of his potent seed.

Three times that night, Judy received Ike's baby making jism in her womb. Her mouth was never soiled by spunk before but she was forced to swallow a cupful of

Ike's thick tapioca pudding. Her loving husband had all but pleaded with her to suck him off but she had always gotten upset with him for demanding such a deviant sexual act. Ike looked at the lovely beauty choking on his thick load, her stomach heaving, and knew the protein was too rich for her. Looking up, Ike observed no one in the parking lot and opened the door slightly. He leaned the beautiful nurse over and laughed as she threw up all the thick slime onto the asphalt of the parking lot. Then Ike got his clothing on and departed. He smiled as he left the beautiful raped nurse sprawled on the back seat of her car. She was a sight, her naked ivory body laying widespread, covered with cum.

Judy had recovered in an hour later and covered herself with her uniform. She drove home and rushed to clean out her choking pussy. She prayed it was not too late to douche away the filthy baby making jism that soiled her innocent body. Fortunately her husband was away for two days working on a business trip, so she could keep this rape a secret. With her husband away and she being on the evening shift, the children were with the grandparents.

She just couldn't tell her loving husband that she had been brutally raped by a black and that there was the possibility that she could be very well be pregnant by her rapist. She wondered if her husband would still love her, knowing she had been soiled by a filthy black. Would he ever make love to her again, knowing a nigger's cock had shot its thick load in her precious garden that belonged only to her husband.

Arriving home, Judy quickly made it to the bathroom to douche out the slimy spend, praying she was not too late. Then she spent an hour under the hot shower, trying to cleanse her body of the rape. She sobbed under the shower, but closed her eyes as she recalled the number of orgasms she had reached as she had been raped. Never did she have more than one orgasm in her lovemaking with her husband and never of such a magnitude that she had reached this night.

Two days later, David arrived home and greeted his lovely wife. Judy had cooked a great dinner and then they were cuddling up like teenagers. Never had wife been so aggressive in their relationship. When he saw his lovely wife playing with his hard cock, he couldn't believe it when her head moved to his pulsating cock. Never had he had this pleasure that he had begged for throughout the years of marriage. He groaned loudly and his body stiffened as he felt the warm soft tongue caress his cockhead.

Judy starred in disbelief as the cock in her hand pulsated and erupted into the air. She couldn't believe her husband had cum with one lick of her tongue. How she wanted to please him with her mouth, after all his begging, and with her episode with being forced to suck her rapist off. Her thoughts drifted back to that night in the car with her rapist and began to compare the two times she ever used her mouth to bring off a cock. And the two was really no comparison. Her rapist had stuffed his thick 12" cock all the way down her throat and fucked her mouth a full ten minutes before erupting his endless load, forcing her to swallow the thick load. Her husband was no comparison with his seed exploding with just the touch of her lips and tongue, sending a thin stream of jism into the air.

Here she had planned on a nice dinner and pleasing her husband with a lot of love-making. Now her loving husband lay snoring, satisfied with the quick cum into the air. Judy sighed, feeling so frustrated, wanting so badly to have her husband bring her to an orgasm that she had reached in that evening in her car. She desperately needed relief at this point.

Going into the bathroom, Judy first used her fingers and then sought the handle of her hairbrush. But she could only get relief by picturing that eventful evening in the back seat of her car. Although she had fought the advances of her rapist, Judy remember what occurred as his long cock plunged into her like a jackhammer and how she had climaxed by wrapping her arms and legs tightly around her rapist. Picturing this in her mind and how she sucked it off brought her to a mild orgasm, relieving the built up tension.

Throughout the week, Judy was left unsatisfied in bed each night. Twice her husband could not contain his load once Judy touched his cock with her soft tongue, exploding harmlessly into the air. Never had he experienced his wife so aggressive in bed, coming quickly before Judy could achieve any satisfaction. Each night his wife ended up in the bathroom to seek some relief, achieving it only when she pictured herself and her rapist in the car.

Then a shift change came and Judy was back on the afternoon shift and to get off at 11 p.m. She parked in her usual place. Looking carefully about as she normally did, she was about to insert her key into the door but hesitantly withdrew it, leaving the doors open. But this did not go unnoticed as Ike sat in his car a few rows away,

watching the lovely nurse that he had viciously raped earlier. Ike smiled knowing that the lovely redhead was in need of his long black cock.

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Judy pleaded with Ike, wanting to feel his manhood filling her again. "Oh, please, please I need it so bad!" Judy pleaded. "Suck me off again bitch! You want my long black cock again? Well, the only time you can have it is in the bed you share with your hubby!" came the response. "Oh, please no, let me have it now! I can't let you make love to me in my husband's bed!" Judy replied desperately. "Make love? We're going to FUCK, not make love! I'm going to fuck your brains out and knock you up on your martial bed, bitch!" Ike smirked.

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End of Story.

Ravished Nurse – IV (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by

Black Demon

Standard Disclaimer!

This is a fictional story intended for Adults only!

Helping people get well and making them comfortable in their time of pain was a pleasure for Sherilyn Hastings, R.N. She had dreamt of becoming a nurse from the age of six and had gone through her school days with that one goal in mind. Graduating at the top of her nursing class, Sherilyn got a job at the major hospital in the city where she grew up. Now at the age of 30, life was very good with as Sherilyn had married her sweetheart from high school and they had a precious six year old girl. At 5'4", 117 lbs. with long flowing blonde hair, Sherilyn's beauty had men's heads turning wherever she went.

Sherilyn and her husband Dave were very much in love, just as much as when they first began going together in high school. She had dated some in high school before meeting Dave but her conservative upbringing kept any type of intimacies to a minimum. With Dave, there was some light kissing and petting but Sherilyn made certain that nothing got out of hand. Thus, she entered the marriage as an untouched young woman.

Having grown up in an upper suburban community, Sherilyn led a rather sheltered life. Her education was in the exclusive private schools and then nursing school at a private university. Now she worked as a registered nurse at a privately funded hospital. With her life being rather sheltered in all these years, had not come into contact with many blacks. With the hospital where she being privately funded and due to its location, it seemed that very few blacks were ever patients at this hospital. Most of the black patients went to General Hospital located on the other side of the city.

Ever since she began dating Dave and her marriage to him, Sherilyn gave no thought to being with any other man. Making love with Dave was so satisfying and enjoying. Though many men had tried to make time with her, she just laughed them off telling them she was a happily married woman.

Things would abruptly change with the events that occurred earlier this evening. Apparently there was a gang fight on the other side of town and General Hospital was filled to the brim. The police was sending a few of the injured to Provident Hospital where Sherilyn worked. One of the injured was apparently the leader of one of the gangs and was placed under guard on Sherilyn's wing. As the police consider Deion Fraiser dangerous and likely to escape, they handcuffed him to the bed even though he was brought in unconscious.

At the nurse's station, Sherilyn was briefed by the nurse's getting off their shift, learning of this new patient just being admitted prior to the shift change. After the briefing was done, the nurse that was getting off duty and who had seen the new patient briefly kidded the other nurses "Gosh girls, you should see how black this hoodlum is! I wonder if it's true what they say about black men?" All the nurses giggled and laughed at the comments.

It was Sherilyn who got that room assignment. Going to the room, she greeted the police officer at the door. The officer advised her he'd be right there if

she needed his assistance but that the patient was still unconscious and securely handcuffed to the bedrails. Sherilyn assured the officer that she'd be fine as she entered the room.

Entering the room, Sherilyn drew the curtains as customary to allow privacy should anyone come into the room. Facing the unconscious man, Sherilyn had to admit that he was the darkest black man she had ever set her eyes upon. Even lying in the bed, she knew he was a huge young man. Picking up the chart, she saw a note indicating the information was taken from his driver's license, his name being Deion Fraiser, age 22, height 6' 4" and weighed 245 lbs.

On this shift, one of Sherilyn's duties was to see that all patients had a bath. Those that could walk and stand without assistance, she would escort them to the show and await for them while fixing their beds in the meantime. Those that had a difficult time standing but had limited functions, she would assist them in a bed-bath but when it came to wash their private parts, she would merely hand them a washcloth to do it themselves. But, of course, those who were unconscious or incapable of washing themselves at all, she would give them a complete bed bath.

In the condition Deion Fraiser was in, Sherilyn would have to give him a complete bed bath. Though she had given many a complete bed bath before, this was the first black man she would have to give one to. She nervously opened the top of his hospital gown and wiped down his massive black chest and arms. With him handcuffed to the bed, she would not be able to turn him in any way to get to his back. Biting down on her bottom lip, she nervously untied the strings of the bottoms of the hospital gown. Then the thought entered her mind as to what her co-worker had said.

Nervously, Sherilyn looked back over her shoulder towards the door. Her breathing was labored, her heart pounding loudly within her, her hands a bit shaky. Peeling the bottom of the gown down, she gasped at the sight unfolding before her eyes. 'My God! What they say about black men is really true!' the thought going through her mind. She was panting, unable to catch her breath as she stared at the largest penis she had ever seen. 'It's limp but its already the size as Dave when he's fully erect!' she thought.

Biting down on her bottom lip again, Sherilyn pondered if she dared doing the unthinkable. She would normally use a washcloth to wash a patient's private

parts, not touching it with her bare hands. But she could not help herself, she just had to 'touch' it, just this one time. She looked at the unconscious Deion and saw he was indeed still unconscious. She gingerly reached out with her right hand, in awe of the contrast her milk white hand and that of the black as coal background of her patient's muscular thighs.

Finally her trim fingers edged forward that last inch to touch the soft black tube of flesh, then quickly jerked her hand back as she felt the tube muscle give a twitch in response to her touch. She looked back up in fear that she had awoken this black man but sighed a breath of relief seeing he was still out. Then her hand crept back, her trim white fingers now encircling the thick tube of black flesh. Her trim fingers could fully encircle this black muscle in its soft state. Then she couldn't resist the urge to slowly pump it in her hand. Her breathing became labored again as the black love muscle began to grow in her hand, growing in both length and girth. Soon her fingertips could no longer touch each other, the girth of the pulsing cock expanding by over fifty percent.

Sherilyn stared wide-eye as the pulsing black cock got longer and longer in her clenching fist that began to pump faster and faster. Panting for breath, she realized that what she was staring at must be at least a foot long and six inches in diameter. She felt the cock throbbing more and more in her hand, its cockhead flaring wide, indicating it had reached its bursting point. Then it registered that the cock in her hand was about to spew out its massive load. Realizing that she couldn't let it spurt into the open air as it would soil the bed sheets and blankets. Grabbing the wash cloth with her free hand, she managed to just get it over the thick cockhead when it blew its top, spurting squirt after squirt of its thick load into the damp washcloth. But some of the thick cum flowed back down to coat her slender pumping finger, the slick goo lubricating the pumping action.

Ashamed at herself for what she had just done, Sherilyn quickly covered up the patient and reopened the curtain. Her heart beating madly, Sherilyn retreated into the bathroom in the patient's room, leaned against the wall to catch her breath. She brought her right hand up in front of her, her fingers showing the wet sheen to it. Bringing in fingers up to her face, she inhaled the heady scent of her cum coated fingers, then rubbed her damp fingers right up against her face. Her left hand moved under the skirt of her uniform and delved into the waistband of her pantyhose and panties, seeking to touch her juicing slit.

Moments later, her body quivered in a mild orgasm allowing her body to come back down to reality. Then Sherilyn realized just what she had done, tears formed in her eyes at the sinful acts she had just committed. She then returned to the nursing station to get hold of herself first before going to her other patients. She threw the used towels into the laundry basket, then wiped her still damp hand onto her white uniform. Throughout her shift, Sherilyn felt guilty at what she had done but then when no one was around she couldn't help but bring her fingers up to her nose for a whiff of the masculine odor.

When Sherilyn return home, Dave gave her a deep passionate kiss. As it was nearing midnight, her young daughter was already in bed. Undressing in the bedroom, Dave came up behind her and nuzzled at the neck, pushing his hardon up against her buttocks. She tried to put her husband off a bit, telling him that she was dirty need first to shower. But Dave was in a loving mood, telling her he wanted her 'nice and grimy'. As the cuddled on the bed, Sherilyn moved her hand down to her husband's shorts and stroked his bulging crotch.

Slipping her right hand under the elastic waistband of her husband's shorts, Sherilyn felt so wicked at what she was doing. Stroking Dave's fully erect penis, she couldn't help but to compare it to the one she had handled earlier that evening. Dave's erection was merely the size of the black cock when it was in its limp state before she had touched it. It was so wicked, yet so thrilling for Sherilyn to be stroking her husband's cock while her hand was still soiled with the dried spunk from the long black cock.

"Oh, baby! OhhhhI'm gonna cum in your hand if you continue!" Dave groaned as his wife's soft hand was stroking him faster and faster. Never had he seen his lovely wife handle his cock so feverishly, as if she wanted to make him cum in this manner. "Ohhhhhhhh, honeyyyohhhhhhhh!" he groaned as his cock twitched madly and began to squirt out its cum, soaking his jockey shorts.

Sherilyn swallowed hard, feeling her husband's now drooling cock ooze it's love juice onto her still pumping fist. Finally she let go of his now shrunken penis, looking at how tiny it was to the black cock when it too was in its limp state. Rubbing her slick fingers together, she could not help but to compare Dave's thin watery cum as compared to the thick jism that earlier soiled her fingers.

Finally making her way to her bathroom to shower, Sherilyn could not help but notice how much more masculine the smell was earlier in the evening as compared to the watery cum now on her fingers. Under the shower, she leaned back against the stall, letting the hot water bead down upon her as she thought back to the earlier events in that patient's room. Closing her eyes, she slipped a finger into her juicing love slit and shudder to a mild orgasm, all the while picturing the long black cock that had captivated her.

The next evening, Sherilyn greeted the officer guarding the door to the patient's room. Nervously, she entered the room and moved to draw the curtains shut. Looking at the chart, it indicated that the patient appeared to be recovering a bit but still had not regained consciousness but that some stirrings had occurred during the day. She went about her duties of giving the patient a bath, telling herself that what had occurred the night before must never happen ever again.

As she pulled the strings to the hospital drawers apart, her breathing became labored again, knowing just what lay in waiting. She had already soaped the washcloth and was about to use it to wash the patient's private parts. As she drew the hospital pants apart, Sherilyn shivered as she gazed upon the long black penis, limp in its current state but just as long as her husband's fully erect one. She knew that she just had to handle it again, wanting to touch it again with her bare hands.

Mesmerized by the long black cock, tonight Sherilyn reached out with both hand and wrapped her fingers around the black fleshy tube as if she was grasping the handle of a baseball bat. She felt it throb in her hands, then watched and felt it begin to grow before her eyes. Nervously she licked her lips, wondering if she dared to the unthinkable, the unthinkable that she had always refused Dave the pleasure of. Dave had often begged her to put her lips on him but she had always refused saying she was not a slut. But deep down she had wished Dave would grab her by the hair and force her to suck him.

So engrossed by the sight of the throbbing length in her hands and the wicked thoughts that filled her mind, Sherilyn was unaware of the blinking eyes of the patient. Deion was unaware of where he was exactly, but seeing this blonde angel handling his black cock, heaven couldn't be better than this. Then the memories of the gang fight slowly filtered through his mind and Deion realized that he was in the hospital as a result of it. He watched as the soft white hands

stroked his throbbing cock, clenching his teeth tightly to keep from groaning, not wanting this beautiful blonde to stop what she was doing.

Deion saw the look on the lovely blonde's face, saw the slight hesitation and knew exactly what was going on in her mind. Holding still, he held his breath as he saw the beauty lick her lips and dip her head down. He gritted his teeth, his body shuddered as the soft pink lips encircled his thick cockhead. Deion wanted to groan and let his throbbing cock unleash its pent up lust. If it wasn't for the handcuffs, he'd grab her long blonde hair and hold her tightly as he unleashed his hot cum. He looked at her name tag and knew he'd always remember Sherilyn Hastings, R.N., as very few woman could handle the entire load that the lovely Ms. Hastings was eagerly gobbling up.

In her bedroom that night, Sherilyn blinked back the tears as she felt so ashamed of herself. She could not understand how she could do anything so filthy, putting a man's penis into her mouth, a black man's penis at that. Her body shuddered at the thought of letting the filthy cock spurt its salty goo into her mouth. Worst yet was how she continued to suck on the spurting cock and swallowed its entire load. She had not performed such an act on her loving Dave and here she sucked off a black hoodlum. She told herself that as of now would maintain control of herself, praying that her willpower was strong enough to withstand further sinful temptations.

The next day, Sherilyn arrived at work, telling herself that she must resist any forbidden temptations. She gave a large sigh of relief when she learned that the patient, Deion Fraiser, had been transferred to General Hospital as the opposing gang factions were no longer confined there. When she walked into the empty room where the black patient had been, she shivered at the memories of what took place in recent nights, squeezing her thighs together as her slick juices dampened her panties.

Over the next two weeks, things began to return to normal for Sherilyn. No new temptations arose at her workplace but that was probably due to no black patients being admitted. However, whenever she was alone with Dave she felt more and more guilty on how she had cheated on him. But their love making did not improve at all, instead it deteriorated as Sherilyn was expecting much more, she had to close her eyes and make believe it was Deion's black cock that she was handling.

On Wednesday, Sherilyn got to work and sat at the nurse's station. She checked her tray and was surprised to find an envelope addressed to her. There was no indication who the sender was but the postmark caught her attention 'Bolton Prison'. Curious, she opened the envelope and opened the card. Reading it she began to get flushed as her hand holding the note began to tremble. It read: "Dear Nurse Hastings, I want to thank you personally for the excellent care you gave me. I especially enjoyed the personal hand massages you gave me at night! I hope to thank you in person once I'm released. Love, Deion Fraiser." Then the realization came to her that he must have been awake all the while she had done those filthy things. She shivered in disgust, disgust for herself, feeling ashamed that she had been caught in the act.

A year went by and the Hastings' seven year old girl kept them quite busy with her music lessons as well as participating in youth soccer. It seemed that Sherilyn and Dave hardly had any time left for themselves. Lovemaking had dwindled now to being very infrequent, all of which left Sherilyn high and dry as Dave could not last very long due to the length of the infrequency.

On this Sunday, Sherilyn was walking the two blocks from church to return home. Her husband Dave had gone out to the country club for a round of golf while their daughter was spending the day at he grandparents. As it was a nice sunny day, Sherilyn thought it would be an ideal day to work in her small garden. She waved goodbye to the neighbors who had been walking back with her from the morning service and walked up to her front entrance.

Sherilyn opened the door and entered the security of her nicely kept home. Entering the foyer, she turned and closed the front door behind her then turned into the entrance of the living. She gave a loud audible gasp as she observed a black intruder sitting on the living room sofa. She opened her mouth to scream for help and then she recognized the black smiling face. Her body shuddered in both fear and shame, for this man knew her sinful secrets. She recalled the note she had received a year ago and now he was right before her.

Deion looked up at the lovely blonde angel, looking even more sexy now with her long blonde hair flowing down to her shoulders. He remembered how lovely she looked that night in the hospital, looking like an angel to him. Now she looked like a fucking sexpot and he knew the fires burning within her lovely body.

She stood before him in a nice blue dress with 3" white heels, her milk white body looking so soft and flawless. "Hello, Mrs. Hastings! Did you receive my note from prison? I can't wait for another great massage from your soft sexy hands, Mrs. Hastings! I also brought more of that hot tapioca pudding that you love to eat!" he taunted, loving the sight of her turn flush from his comments.

Frozen to the spot, Sherilyn knew she should run out of her house and get away from this black man, knowing it would only lead to trouble. Though her mind raced through her mind with that thought, the mental pictures flashed through her as to physical pleasures awaited if she stayed. Her breathing was labored as her gaze followed the movement of his right hand, watching it slowly move over his hip to caress the bulging crotch. Unconsciously she licked at her lips, knowing just what lay hidden beneath.

In a daze, Sherilyn stepped toward the sofa at Deion's urgings, nervously biting down on her lip. Moments later, she was kneeling on her soft living room carpet handling that long black penis that she had so often dreamt of. This differed so much from just a half hour earlier when she was kneeling in church to pray. She pumped at the long black cock, mesmerized as she watched it continue to grow and thicken, feeling the power of its throbbing. Her mouth began to water and she licked her lips in eagerness, remembering the tasty treat that awaited her.

All Deion had told her was to come and get the big black cock that she wanted. No demands nor orders, just gentle encouragement and this lovely white wife was his. He let her do all the work and did not say anything, letting her satisfy her cravings for his black cock. After a year in the joint and only his fist to satisfy himself, the soft white hands stroking his throbbing cock nearly had him spouting his seed in only a moments time. Gritting his teeth tightly, he managed to stem the urge to let loose his cannon. He could only groan from the absolute pleasure coursing through his body.

Looking down into his lap, Deion couldn't believe the fabulous sight of this beautiful young wife gobbling up his long black cock. He watched as the entire length of his cock began to disappear into the hot sucking mouth, something even the pros had trouble doing. Then the sight of her baby blue eyes staring back at him, he knew he wouldn't be able to hold back any longer. Wrapping his fingers into the soft blonde hair, he groaned and grunted as his body shook in convulsions. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhhyeahohhhhhh, you sweet baby!" he

groaned loudly as his cock exploded deep in her contracting throat. Wave after wave of convulsions shook his frame as the beautiful young wife continued to suck him dry.

Sucking the hot salty protein, Sherilyn licked up and down the shiny black stalk, twirling her pointed tongue around the bulb like cockhead. Then reality set back in as she stared at the long black shaft in her hands. She groaned and shuddered, her stomach beginning to churn from the hot fluid in her belly. 'Oh, God, what have I done? How could I do such a sinful thing again? And here in my very own home? What would Dave say if he ever learned of this?' she pondered.

Realization of the horror of what she had just done, she dropped the black cock in her hand like a hot potato. Jumping up to her feet, Sherilyn panted in horror, clutching her stomach as she stared at the waving black cock. Then she began to shiver in fright as Deion got up and stood towering above her as she looked up at his wide grinning face. She felt so small and tiny compared to Deion's muscular bulk, this being the first time she saw him standing.

Sherilyn was frightened as Deion's huge frame closed the short distance between them, her hands raising up defensively in front of her. Closing her eyes, she stuttered "P...pl....please.....I.....I...ohhhhh!" moaning as she felt his large hands upon her shoulders. "Ohhhhhh.....!" she sighed as she felt the zipper of her dress being undone. She could only stand there helplessly, gasping as her dress was pushed off her shoulders. With her hands up, the front of her dress hung onto the front of her arms. Then she lowered her arms and the dress fell into a heap on the carpet. Her body now trembled in anticipation, shivering as the large hands moved softly across her back to fumble with the snap of her lacy bra.

Eyes still closed, Sherilyn gasped as the thin shoulder straps were drawn over her shoulders and she felt her breasts being bared as her bra fell onto her crumpled dress. "Ohhhhh, Godddd.....ohhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly as a sensitive pink nipple was enveloped in Deion's hot slurping mouth, the nipple teased by the swirling tongue. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhh.....!" she groaned as the other nipple received the same homage. Her body shuddered and swooned in a mild orgasm, something she had not felt for months.

She was unaware of her baby blue panties being drawn over her hips and slithered down her legs onto the pile of clothing. Then she was in the muscular

pair of black arms, her arms wrapped around a thick black neck for support, as she was being carried down the long hallway. Now she was clad only in her white heels, with her baby blue panties caught and dangling from one heel.

In a moment Sherilyn was staring upon her bedroom ceiling, her panties and heels now stripped from her and lay strewn about the bedroom floor, a room that was supposed to be the sanctity of her and Dave's. She shuddered at the thought of what she was about to allow to happen right here on her marital bed. Whatever horrid acts she had committed till now could no where compare to this moment, now she was about to let a black hoodlum fuck her on her marital bed, letting him soil her on the bed that she shared with her loving husband.

All Sherilyn could do was to arch up and moan as her nipples were being so expertly suckled by Deion's hungry lips. "Ohhhh, yessssohhhhhhohhhh.....ohhhohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she groaned loudly as Deion nibbled his way down to juicing slit. "OhhhhhhGoddddddd!" she screamed loudly, as for the first time in her life she was actually being eaten alive. In response to the delving tongue between her legs, she arched her hips up to feed him her sweet honey. Then her body shook madly, she grasp his kinky hair tightly with all her fingers as a mind-shattering orgasm overpowered her.

Ten minutes later, Sherilyn tried to clear the cobwebs from her mind, trying to focus on where she was and what she was doing. The reality hit her and she groaned not believing she was capable of letting another man make love to her on her marital bed, a black man at that. She knew she had to put a stop to this sordid affair but that thought quickly disappeared as her body shook from the sensations generated from the tongue lapping over her sensitive nipples.

Her hands clasped around Deion's head as Sherilyn moaned from the pleasure of his suckling. "Ohhhhh!" she moaned as the hot tongue made a wet trail downward, tongue then teasingly delved and teased her belly button. Her mouth was wide open, panting for breath as Deion's head began its journey down further, nearing precious jewel that only belonged to her husband Dave. Sherilyn groaned as she realized what Deion actually intended on doing, something that she had never before experienced and which her husband had never considered doing to her.

Sherilyn's fingers gripped into the black kinky hair, trying desperately to pull Deion's head upward and away from her wet juicy slit. "Nooononoooargggghhhhhhhh! she groaned loudly. She drew back her feet to plant them on the bed, pushing her quivering cunt into Deion's hungry mouth. "Ohhhhhh, Goddddohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she screamed as her body shuddered in a wild orgasm. Her thigh muscles tightened rigidly, her mouth open as she gasped for breath, her cunt muscles contracting madly to feed the slurping mouth.

Twenty minutes later, Sherilyn blinked her eyes and shuddered as her eyes focused upon Deion who was kneeling between her wide spread thighs. 'Oh, my God! It wasn't a dream!' she cringed, realizing what she had allowed this black man to do to her. Her breathing was labored as she watched Deion shucking as this thick cock, watching it grow to back to life under his manipulations. She watched as pre-cum began to form and build at the tip of the black swollen cock.

Staring as Deion shuffled up between her ivory legs, Sherilyn reached down with both hands to grasp the pulsing black cock. She slowly began to stroke it up and down, fingers unable to fully encircle the thick shaft. Then Sherilyn realized the kind of danger she was playing with "Ohhhhplease, not herenot in here! Youyou need to put a condom on! Please, let me get one from the nightstand!"

"No way, sweet thing! If you want it, Mrs. Hastings, it's gonna have to be some raw juicy dark meat!" Deion chuckled, rubbing his thick cockhead up and down the wet slit. "Oh, please, pleaseI'm not on the pillyou'll get me pregnant!" Sherilyn pleaded, her body betraying her as she arched up against the thick shaft in her hands. She groaned as she herself rubbed the shaft head along her slick cunny lips, bringing it up to rub against her sensitive clit. Then the slick love slit was stretched to envelope the pulsing black cockhead. "Ohhhhhhhhhhmy, Godoooohhhh, we must stopppp!" she gasped, her cunt muscles clamping tightly around the thick black bulb.

Grasping the trim white hips in his black palms, Deion grinned as he watched the desperate beauty squirming in on her marital bed, in dire need of a good fucking. Then he slowly punched forward, inch by inch into the tight slick folds of the squirming beauty. With the reluctant wife's arms clutched around his broad shoulders and legs crossed over his ass, Deion knew this lovely young wife

was now his for the taking. He felt the trim legs around him squeezing at him, trying desperately pull him deeper into her. Losing all will power, Sherilyn pleaded “Oh, pleasepleaseohhhhhhhh,ohhhhhhhh!” Deion could only smile as the beauty clenched his cock tightly with her contracting cunt muscles.

“Ohhhhhhhhowwwwwwwwoh, nooooooo II can’tstoppppstopyou’re too bigggg!” Sherilyn yelled, her hands trying to push at the thrusting black hips. She was being stretched beyond belief, never having encountered such a monstrosity. “Aieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeohhhhhhhhohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!” she sobbed when Deion pushed forward to spear more of his black shaft into her. With a hard lunge, Deion’s cock lanced deeply into the groaning young wife. Then he began to repeatedly withdraw his lengthy shaft, till only the bulb of his cockhead remained captured, then he plunged back down with all his weight.

The Hastings’s bed creaked as never before, swaying madly, headboard banging against the wall and threatening to collapse from the wild activity upon it. The long deep thrusts and withdrawals sent Sherilyn’s once resisting body now over the edge, thigh muscles now contracting around the mighty shaft within her whenever it plunged deep into her womb. “Ohhhohhhhohhhhohhhohhhh!” she chanted in timing with each thrust. Sherilyn desperately needed to extinguish the burning itch between her legs, her hips arched up to meet each thrust.

With long deep strokes, Deion deliberately slowed his pumping action to let the young wife feel every inch of his long cock. Wanting her to always remember this first fuck on her marital bed, by a man other than her husband, he began to taunt her “Is this what a faithful white wife does on her marital bed? Didn’t you pledge your love and faithfulness to your loving husband, Mrs. Hastings? Why are you begging for a long black cock right in your husband’s bed?” Then he began to speed up his long thrusts “Tell me what you want, Mrs. Hastings! Tell me you want me to fuck you and shoot my nigger cum deep in your womb!”

Sherilyn bit down on her lip, desperately trying to retain some dignity. Hearing no response and seeing the young wife fighting to give into his demands, he stopped his cock stopped in the middle of a thrust, deliberately letting his thick cock pulsate madly in the clenching snug confines. “Wh ...whwhat? Oh, please

.....please, don't stopplease, I'm so closeplease!" Sherilyn begged, trying desperately to clasp her legs and arms tighter against his muscular black body.

Deion smiled widely as he gazed upon the frantic young wife "I'm Gonna cum if I don't pull it out, Mrs. Hastings! Thought you didn't want me to cum in ya, Mrs. Hastings! Gonna have to stop fucking or I'm gonna cum in ya!" Deion could only smile as the now frantic young wife desperately tried to arch herself up further onto his black pole. "Oh, please ... pleaseI'm so closeyouyou can't stopnot now!" Sherilyn begged.

"But Mrs. Hastings, you're gonna get knocked up if I cum in you? What's your husband gonna say when a little black baby is pushed out by you're long sexy legs?" Deion quizzed tauntingly. Sherilyn was desperate but she knew it was so dangerous, too dangerous. Her blonde hair whipped from side to side in desperation, squeezing her thighs and tightening her legs around Deion, she tried desperately to have him resume his thrusts into her.

Sherilyn's arms clutched at the broad black shoulders, her hands now clawing deeply into him, drawing blood. She began hunching up madly to capture more of his thick cock, pleading with him "Please, pleaseplease, make let me cum, pleaseOh, Goddamn youdamn youfuck me, fuck me!"

"Ohhhh, Mrs. Hastings, I gonna cum in you if you don't stop! Gotta pull out now or I'm gonna cum!" Deion groaned, desperately trying to keep from cumming until he broke her completely. Whimpering in total frustration, Sherilyn begged "Oh, pleaseplease squirt it in megive me your cumshoot your nigger cum in megive me your babyknock me upknock me up with your black baby!"

Deion grinned at the beautiful young wife as he now began to fuck her in earnest, giving her his long deep strokes. Grasping her trim white hips, he reared back slowly till just the tip of his cock remained captured in her snug hole, then slammed forward with all his might, burying his cock deep into her womb. "Arggggggggoh ...ohhhohhhhhhhhhhhits soso bigggggg!" Sherilyn groaned as Deion fucked her now with jackhammer speed.

Gritting his teeth to keep from shooting his load, Deion felt the soft petite body under him tense then shudder in convulsions. “Ohhhhohhhhhhh ohhhhhhh ohhhhhhhhhhhohhhhhhh, my GGGGoooddddddddddyeeeeeeeessssssssss!” Sherilyn screamed, her back arching as an orgasm shook her entire body. Holding her trembling asscheeks up to him, he buried the length of his cock in to the hilt, taking great pleasure in seeing this beautiful white wife react in such a powerful orgasm.

This was all Deion could handle, he had to cum and very soon. Normally he could make a bitch cum three times before losing his load but one year without a woman took its toll. This sweet honey was too much for him and the thought of knocking her up only added fuel to the fire within him. “Oh, babyyou sweet little bitchgonna knock you up good!” he groaned. His body began to convulse and his mighty black cock began to belch out its hot potent cream, deep into the fertile womb of the lovely young wife.

When Sherilyn came back down to earth and out of her stupor, the horror of her situation struck her. Tears formed in her eyes as she began to quietly sob as she tried to push the heavy black body off her. “Pleasepleaseyou must get offI need to doucheyou didn’t wear a condomI....I might get pregnant!” she whimpered. “Ohhhhnooo!” she sobbed as the cock that had so recently gave her so much pleasure made her shudder in revulsion as it twitched in her swamped love slit.

Deion was intent on not allowing this lovely honey to douche out his seed, wanting it to take root. He continued to twitch his cock till it began to grow within her, growing back to its full length. Twice more he seeded her on her marital bed, bringing her to numerous climaxes, before he finally withdrew his then limp dick. His cock slipped out with a slip ‘pop’, bringing a groan from the young wife, as a thick flow of jism flowed out of her well fucked slit. But Deion knew that so much time had lapsed since he shot his first load that any attempt to douche out his seed would be too fucking late on her part.

End of Story.

Ravished Nurse – V (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by

Black Demon

Standard Disclaimer!

This is a fictional story intended for Adults only!

Helping people get well and making them comfortable in their time of pain was a pleasure for Sherilyn Hastings, R.N. She had dreamt of becoming a nurse from the age of six and had gone through her school days with that one goal in mind. Graduating at the top of her nursing class, Sherilyn got a job at the major hospital in the city where she grew up. Now at the age of 30, life was very good with as Sherilyn had married her sweetheart from high school and they had a precious six year old girl. At 5'4", 117 lbs. with long flowing blonde hair, Sherilyn's beauty had men's heads turning wherever she went.

Sherilyn and her husband Dave were very much in love, just as much as when they first began going together in high school. She had dated some in high school before meeting Dave but her conservative upbringing kept any type of intimacies to a minimum. With Dave, there was some light kissing and petting but Sherilyn made certain that nothing got out of hand. Thus, she entered the marriage as an untouched young woman.

Having grown up in an upper suburban community, Sherilyn led a rather sheltered life. Her education was in the exclusive private schools and then nursing school at a private university. Now she worked as a registered nurse at a privately funded hospital. With her life being rather sheltered in all these years, had not come into contact with many blacks. With the hospital where she being privately funded and due to its location, it seemed that very few blacks were ever patients at this hospital. Most of the black patients went to General Hospital located on the other side of the city.

Ever since she began dating Dave and her marriage to him, Sherilyn gave no thought to being with any other man. Making love with Dave was so satisfying and enjoying. Though many men had tried to make time with her, she just laughed them off telling them she was a happily married woman.

Things would abruptly change with the events that occurred earlier this evening. Apparently there was a gang fight on the other side of town and General Hospital was filled to the brim. The police was sending a few of the injured to Provident Hospital where Sherilyn worked. One of the injured was apparently the leader of one of the gangs and was placed under guard on Sherilyn's wing. As the police consider Deion Fraiser dangerous and likely to escape, they handcuffed him to the bed even though he was brought in unconscious.

At the nurse's station, Sherilyn was briefed by the nurse's getting off their shift, learning of this new patient just being admitted prior to the shift change. After the briefing was done, the nurse that was getting off duty and who had seen the new patient briefly kidded the other nurses "Gosh girls, you should see how black this hoodlum is! I wonder if it's true what they say about black men?" All the nurses giggled and laughed at the comments.

It was Sherilyn who got that room assignment. Going to the room, she greeted the police officer at the door. The officer advised her he'd be right there if she needed his assistance but that the patient was still unconscious and securely handcuffed to the bedrails. Sherilyn assured the officer that she'd be fine as she entered the room.

Entering the room, Sherilyn drew the curtains as customary to allow privacy should anyone come into the room. Facing the unconscious man, Sherilyn had to admit that he was the darkest black man she had ever set her eyes upon. Even lying in the bed, she knew he was a huge young man. Picking up the chart, she saw a note indicating the information was taken from his driver's license, his name being Deion Fraiser, age 22, height 6' 4" and weighed 245 lbs.

On this shift, one of Sherilyn's duties was to see that all patients had a bath. Those that could walk and stand without assistance, she would escort them to the show and await for them while fixing their beds in the meantime. Those that had a difficult time standing but had limited functions, she would assist them in a bed-bath but when it came to wash their private parts, she would merely hand them a

washcloth to do it themselves. But, of course, those who were unconscious or incapable of washing themselves at all, she would give them a complete bed bath.

In the condition Deion Fraiser was in, Sherilyn would have to give him a complete bed bath. Though she had given many a complete bed bath before, this was the first black man she would have to give one to. She nervously opened the top of his hospital gown and wiped down his massive black chest and arms. With him handcuffed to the bed, she would not be able to turn him in any way to get to his back. Biting down on her bottom lip, she nervously untied the strings of the bottoms of the hospital gown. Then the thought entered her mind as to what her co-worker had said.

Nervously, Sherilyn looked back over her shoulder towards the door. Her breathing was labored, her heart pounding loudly within her, her hands a bit shaky. Peeling the bottom of the gown down, she gasped at the sight unfolding before her eyes. 'My God! What they say about black men is really true!' the thought going through her mind. She was panting, unable to catch her breath as she stared at the largest penis she had ever seen. 'It's limp but its already the size as Dave when he's fully erect!' she thought.

Biting down on her bottom lip again, Sherilyn pondered if she dared doing the unthinkable. She would normally use a washcloth to wash a patient's private parts, not touching it with her bare hands. But she could not help herself, she just had to 'touch' it, just this one time. She looked at the unconscious Deion and saw he was indeed still unconscious. She gingerly reached out with her right hand, in awe of the contrast her milk white hand and that of the black as coal background of her patient's muscular thighs.

Finally her trim fingers edged forward that last inch to touch the soft black tube of flesh, then quickly jerked her hand back as she felt the tube muscle give a twitch in response to her touch. She looked back up in fear that she had awaken this black man but sighed a breath of relief seeing he was still out. Then her hand crept back, her trim white fingers now encircling the thick tube of black flesh. Her trim fingers could fully encircle this black muscle in its soft state. Then she couldn't resist the urge to slowly pump it in her hand. Her breathing became labored again as the black love muscle began to grow in her hand, growing in both length and girth. Soon her fingertips could no longer touch each other, the girth of the pulsing cock expanding by over fifty percent.

Sherilyn stared wide-eye as the pulsing black cock got longer and longer in her clenching fist that began to pump faster and faster. Panting for breath, she realized that what she was staring at must be at least a foot long and six inches in diameter. She felt the cock throbbing more and more in her hand, its cockhead flaring wide, indicating it had reached its bursting point. Then it registered that the cock in her hand was about to spew out its massive load. Realizing that she couldn't let it spurt into the open air as it would soil the bed sheets and blankets. Grabbing the wash cloth with her free hand, she managed to just get it over the thick cockhead when it blew its top, spurting squirt after squirt of its thick load into the damp washcloth. But some of the thick cum flowed back down to coat her slender pumping finger, the slick goo lubricating the pumping action.

Ashamed at herself for what she had just done, Sherilyn quickly covered up the patient and reopened the curtain. Her heart beating madly, Sherilyn retreated into the bathroom in the patient's room, leaned against the wall to catch her breath. She brought her right hand up in front of her, her fingers showing the wet sheen to it. Bringing in fingers up to her face, she inhaled the heady scent of her cum coated fingers, then rubbed her damp fingers right up against her face. Her left hand moved under the skirt of her uniform and delved into the waistband of her pantyhose and panties, seeking to touch her juicing slit.

Moments later, her body quivered in a mild orgasm allowing her body to come back down to reality. Then Sherilyn realized just what she had done, tears formed in her eyes at the sinful acts she had just committed. She then returned to the nursing station to get hold of herself first before going to her other patients. She threw the used towels into the laundry basket, then wiped her still damp hand onto her white uniform. Throughout her shift, Sherilyn felt guilty at what she had done but then when no one was around she couldn't help but bring her fingers up to her nose for a whiff of the masculine odor.

When Sherilyn return home, Dave gave her a deep passionate kiss. As it was nearing midnight, her young daughter was already in bed. Undressing in the bedroom, Dave came up behind her and nuzzled at the neck, pushing his hardon up against her buttocks. She tried to put her husband off a bit, telling him that she was dirty and needed to shower. But Dave was in a loving mood, telling her he wanted her 'nice and grimy'. As the cuddled on the bed, Sherilyn moved her hand down to her husband's shorts and stroked his bulging crotch.

Slipping her right hand under the elastic waistband of her husband's shorts, Sherilyn felt so wicked at what she was doing. Stroking Dave's fully erect penis, she couldn't help but to compare it to the one she had handled earlier that evening. Dave's erection was merely the size of the black cock when it was in its limp state before she had touched it. It was so wicked, yet so thrilling for Sherilyn to be stroking her husband's cock while her hand was still soiled with the dried spunk from the long black cock.

"Oh, baby! OhhhhI'm gonna cum in your hand if you continue!" Dave groaned as his wife's soft hand was stroking him faster and faster. Never had he seen his lovely wife handle his cock so feverishly, as if she wanted to make him cum in this manner. "Ohhhhhhhhh, honeyyyohhhhhhhhh!" he groaned as his cock twitched madly and began to squirt out its cum, soaking his jockey shorts.

Sherilyn swallowed hard, feeling her husband's now drooling cock ooze it's love juice onto her still pumping fist. Finally she let go of his now shrunken penis, looking at how tiny it was to the black cock when it too was in its limp state. Rubbing her slick fingers together, she could not help but to compare Dave's thin watery cum as compared to the thick jism that earlier soiled her fingers.

Finally making her way to her bathroom to shower, Sherilyn could not help but notice how much more masculine the smell was earlier in the evening as compared to the watery cum now on her fingers. Under the shower, she leaned back against the stall, letting the hot water bead down upon her as she thought back to the earlier events in that patient's room. Closing her eyes, she slipped a finger into her juicing love slit and shudder to a mild orgasm, all the while picturing the long black cock that had captivated her.

The next evening, Sherilyn greeted the officer guarding the door to the patient's room. Nervously, she entered the room and moved to draw the curtains shut. Looking at the chart, it indicated that the patient appeared to be recovering a bit but still had not regained consciousness but that some stirrings had occurred during the day. She went about her duties of giving the patient a bath, telling herself that what had occurred the night before must never happen ever again.

As she pulled the strings to the hospital drawers apart, her breathing became labored again, knowing just what lay in waiting. She had already soaped the washcloth and was about to use it to wash the patient's private parts. As she drew the hospital pants apart, Sherilyn shivered as she gazed upon the long black penis, limp in its current state but just as long as her husband's fully erect one. She knew that she just had to handle it again, wanting to touch it again with her bare hands.

Mesmerized by the long black cock, tonight Sherilyn reached out with both hand and wrapped her fingers around the black fleshy tube as if she was grasping the handle of a baseball bat. She felt it throb in her hands, then watched and felt it begin to grow before her eyes. Nervously she licked her lips, wondering if she dared to the unthinkable, the unthinkable that she had always refused Dave the pleasure of. Dave had often begged her to put her lips on him but she had always refused saying she was not a slut. But deep down she had wished Dave would grab her by the hair and force her to suck him.

So engrossed by the sight of the throbbing length in her hands and the wicked thoughts that filled her mind, Sherilyn was unaware of the blinking eyes of the patient. Deion was unaware of where he was exactly, but seeing this blonde angel handling his black cock, heaven couldn't be better than this. Then the memories of the gang fight slowly filtered through his mind and Deion realized that he was in the hospital as a result of it. He watched as the soft white hands stroked his throbbing cock, clenching his teeth tightly to keep from groaning, not wanting this beautiful blonde to stop what she was doing.

Deion saw the look on the lovely blonde's face, saw the slight hesitation and knew exactly what was going on in her mind. Holding still, he held his breath as he saw the beauty lick her lips and dip her head down. He gritted his teeth, his body shuddered as the soft pink lips encircled his thick cockhead. Deion wanted to groan and let his throbbing cock unleash its pent up lust. If it wasn't for the handcuffs, he'd grab her long blonde hair and hold her tightly as he unleashed his hot cum. He looked at her name tag and knew he'd always remember Sherilyn Hastings, R.N., as very few woman could handle the entire load that the lovely Ms. Hastings was eagerly gobbling up.

In her bedroom that night, Sherilyn blinked back the tears as she felt so ashamed of herself. She could not understand how she could do anything so filthy,

putting a man's penis into her mouth, a black man's penis at that. Her body shuddered at the thought of letting the filthy cock spurt its salty goo into her mouth. Worst yet was how she continued to suck on the spurting cock and swallowed its entire load. She had not performed such an act on her loving Dave and here she sucked off a black hoodlum. She told herself that as of now would maintain control of herself, praying that her willpower was strong enough to withstand further sinful temptations.

The next day, Sherilyn arrived at work, telling herself that she must resist any forbidden temptations. She gave a large sigh of relief when she learned that the patient, Deion Fraiser, had been transferred to General Hospital as the opposing gang factions were no longer confined there. When she walked into the empty room where the black patient had been, she shivered at the memories of what took place in recent nights, squeezing her thighs together as her slick juices dampened her panties.

Over the next two weeks, things began to return to normal for Sherilyn. No new temptations arose at her workplace but that was probably due to no black patients being admitted. However, whenever she was alone with Dave she felt more and more guilty on how she had cheated on him. But their love making did not improve at all, instead it deteriorated as Sherilyn was expecting much more, she had to close her eyes and make believe it was Deion's black cock that she was handling.

On Wednesday, Sherilyn got to work and sat at the nurse's station. She checked her tray and was surprised to find an envelope addressed to her. There was no indication who the sender was but the postmark caught her attention 'Bolton Prison'. Curious, she opened the envelope and opened the card. Reading it she began to get flushed as her hand holding the note began to tremble. It read: "Dear Nurse Hastings, I want to thank you personally for the excellent care you gave me. I especially enjoyed the personal hand massages you gave me at night! I hope to thank you in person once I'm released. Love, Deion Fraiser." Then the realization came to her that he must have been awake all the while she had done those filthy things. She shivered in disgust, disgust with herself, feeling ashamed that she had been caught in the act.

A year went by and the Hastings' seven year old girl kept them quite busy with her music lessons as well as participating in youth soccer. It seemed that

Sherilyn and Dave hardly had any time left for themselves. Lovemaking had dwindled now to being very infrequent, all of which left Sherilyn high and dry as Dave could not last very long due to the length of the infrequency.

On this Sunday, Sherilyn was walking the two blocks from church to return home. Her husband Dave had gone out to the country club for a round of golf while their daughter was spending the day at her grandparents. As it was a nice sunny day, Sherilyn thought it would be an ideal day to work in her small garden. She waved goodbye to the neighbors who had been walking back with her from the morning service and walked up to her front entrance.

Sherilyn opened the door and entered the security of her nicely kept home. Entering the foyer, she turned and closed the front door behind her then turned into the entrance of the living. She gave a loud audible gasp as she observed a black intruder sitting on the living room sofa. She opened her mouth to scream for help and then she recognized the black smiling face. Her body shuddered in both fear and shame, for this man knew her sinful secrets. She recalled the note she had received a year ago and now he was right before her.

Deion looked up at the lovely blonde angel, looking even more sexy now with her long blonde hair flowing down to her shoulders. He remembered how lovely she looked that night in the hospital, looking like an angel to him. Now she looked like a fucking sexpot and he knew the fires burning within her lovely body. She stood before him in a nice blue dress with 3" white heels, her milk white body looking so soft and flawless. "Hello, Mrs. Hastings! Did you receive my note from prison? I can't wait for another great massage from your soft sexy hands, Mrs. Hastings! I also brought more of that hot tapioca pudding that you love to eat!" he taunted, loving the sight of her turn flush from his comments.

Frozen to the spot, Sherilyn knew she should run out of her house and get away from this black man, knowing it would only lead to trouble. Though her mind raced through her mind with that thought, the mental pictures flashed through her as to physical pleasures awaited if she stayed. Her breathing was labored as her gaze followed the movement of his right hand, watching it slowly move over his hip to caress the bulging crotch. Unconsciously she licked at her lips, knowing just what lay hidden beneath.

“Pleaseplease leave! II’ll call the police! Youyou’ll go back to prison!” she threatened. “Go ahead, bitch, call the fucking cops! I’ve got a good story to tell’em, one your husband and the hospital staff will enjoy learning about! Now either get your ass over here or we’ll wait till hubby comes home and you can tell him all about me!” Deion barked back to her.

In a daze, Sherilyn stepped toward the sofa at Deion’s urgings, nervously biting down on her lip. Moments later, she was kneeling on her soft living room carpet handling that long black penis that she had so often dreamt of. This differed so much from just a half hour earlier when she was kneeling in church to pray. She pumped at the long black cock, mesmerized as she watched it continue to grow and thicken, feeling the power of its throbbing. Her mouth began to water and she licked her lips in eagerness, remembering the tasty treat that awaited her.

Deion had only ordered her to come and get the big black cock that she wanted. No further demands nor orders were made to this lovely white wife. He knew she was his for the taking. He let her do all the work and did not say anything, letting her satisfy the suppressed cravings for his black cock. After a year in the joint and only his fist to satisfy himself, the soft white hands stroking his throbbing cock nearly had him spouting his seed in only a moments time. Gritting his teeth tightly, he managed to stem the urge to let loose his cannon. He could only groan from the absolute pleasure coursing through his body.

Looking down into his lap, Deion couldn’t believe the fabulous sight of this beautiful young wife gobbling up his long black cock. He watched as the entire length of his cock began to disappear into the hot sucking mouth, something even the pros had trouble doing. Then the sight of her baby blue eyes staring back at him, he knew he wouldn’t be able to hold back any longer. Wrapping his fingers into the soft blonde hair, he groaned and grunted as his body shook in convulsions. “Ohhhhhhhhhhhhyeahohhhhhh, you sweet baby!” he groaned loudly as his cock exploded deep in her contracting throat. Wave after wave of convulsions shook his frame as the beautiful young wife continued to suck him dry.

Sucking the hot salty protein, Sherilyn licked up and down the shiny black stalk, twirling her pointed tongue around the bulb like cockhead. Then reality set back in as she stared at the long black shaft in her hands. She groaned and shuddered, her stomach beginning to churn from the hot fluid in her belly. ‘Oh,

God, what have I done? How could I do such a sinful thing again? And here in my very own home? What would Dave say if he ever learned of this?' she pondered.

Realization of the horror of what she had just done, she dropped the black cock in her hand like a hot potato. Jumping up to her feet, Sherilyn panted in horror, clutching her stomach as she stared at the waving black cock. Then she began to shiver in fright as Deion got up and stood towering above her as she looked up at his wide grinning face. She felt so small and tiny compared to Deion's muscular bulk, this being the first time she saw him standing.

Sherilyn was frightened as Deion's huge frame closed the short distance between them, her hands raising up defensively in front of her. Closing her eyes, she stuttered "P...pl...please.....I.....I...ohhhhh!" moaning as she felt his large hands upon her shoulders. "Ohhhhhh.....please don't! Please.....I.....I've only been with my husband!" she pleaded as she felt the zipper of her dress being undone. She could only stand there helplessly, gasping as her dress was pushed off her shoulders. With her hands up, the front of her dress hung onto the front of her arms. Then she lowered her arms and the dress fell into a heap on the carpet. Her body now trembled in anticipation, shivering as the large hands moved softly across her back to fumble with the snap of her lacy bra.

Eyes still closed, Sherilyn gasped as the thin shoulder straps were drawn over her shoulders and she felt her breasts being bared as her bra fell onto her crumpled dress. "Ohhhhh, Godddd.....ohhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly as a sensitive pink nipple was enveloped in Deion's hot slurping mouth, the nipple teased by the swirling tongue. "Ohhhhhhhhhhhh.....!" she groaned as the other nipple received the same homage. Her body shuddered and swooned in a mild orgasm, something she had not felt for months.

She was unaware of her baby blue panties being drawn over her hips and slithered down her legs onto the pile of clothing. Then she was in the muscular pair of black arms, her arms wrapped around a thick black neck for support, as she was being carried down the long hallway. Now she was clad only in her white heels, with her baby blue panties caught and dangling from one heel.

In a moment Sherilyn was staring upon her bedroom ceiling, her panties and heels now stripped from her and lay strewn about the bedroom floor, a room that was supposed to be the sanctity of her and Dave's. She shuddered at the

thought of what she was about to allow to happen right here on her marital bed. Whatever horrid acts she had committed till now could no where compare to this moment, now she was about to let a black hoodlum fuck her on her marital bed, letting him soil her on the bed that she shared with her loving husband.

All Sherilyn could do was to arch up and moan as her nipples were being so expertly suckled by Deion's hungry lips. "Ohhhh, yessssohhhhhhohhhh.....ohhhohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she groaned loudly as Deion nibbled his way down to juicing slit. "OhhhhhhGodddddddddd!" she screamed loudly, as for the first time in her life she was actually being eaten alive. In response to the delving tongue between her legs, she arched her hips up to feed him her sweet honey. Then her body shook madly, she grasp his kinky hair tightly with all her fingers as a mind-shattering orgasm overpowered her.

Ten minutes later, Sherilyn tried to clear the cobwebs from her mind, trying to focus on where she was and what she was doing. The reality hit her and she groaned not believing she was capable of letting another man make love to her on her marital bed, a black man at that. She knew she had to put a stop to this sordid affair but that thought quickly disappeared as her body shook from the sensations generated from the tongue lapping over her sensitive nipples.

Her hands clasped around Deion's head as Sherilyn moaned from the pleasure of his suckling. "Ohhhh!" she moaned as the hot tongue made a wet trail downward, tongue then teasingly delved and teased her belly button. Her mouth was wide open, panting for breath as Deion's head began its journey down further, nearing precious jewel that only belonged to her husband Dave. Sherilyn groaned as she realized what Deion actually intended on doing, something that she had never before experienced and which her husband had never considered doing to her.

Sherilyn's fingers gripped into the black kinky hair, trying desperately to pull Deion's head upward and away from her wet juicy slit. "Nooononoooargghhhhhhhhh! she groaned loudly. She drew back her feet to plant them on the bed, pushing her quivering cunt into Deion's hungry mouth. "Ohhhhhh, Goddddohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she screamed as her body shuddered in a wild orgasm. Her thigh muscles tightened rigidly, her mouth open as she gasped for breath, her cunt muscles contracting madly to feed the slurping mouth.

Twenty minutes later, Sherilyn blinked her eyes and shuddered as her eyes focused upon Deion who was kneeling between her wide spread thighs. 'Oh, my God! It wasn't a dream!' she cringed, realizing what she had allowed this black man to do to her. Her breathing was labored as she watched Deion shucking as this thick cock, watching it grow to back to life under his manipulations. She watched as pre-cum began to form and build at the tip of the black swollen cock.

Staring as Deion shuffled up between her ivory legs, Sherilyn reached down with both hands to grasp the pulsing black cock. She slowly began to stroke it up and down, fingers unable to fully encircle the thick shaft. Then Sherilyn realized the kind of danger she was playing with "Ohhhhplease, not herenot in here! Youyou need to put a condom on! Please, let me get one from the nightstand!"

"No way, sweet thing! If you want it, Mrs. Hastings, it's gonna have to be some raw juicy dark meat!" Deion chuckled, rubbing his thick cockhead up and down the wet slit. "Oh, please, pleaseI'm not on the pillyou'll get me pregnant!" Sherilyn pleaded, her body betraying her as she arched up against the thick shaft in her hands. She groaned as she herself rubbed the shaft head along her slick cunny lips, bringing it up to rub against her sensitive clit. Then the slick love slit was stretched to envelope the pulsing black cockhead. "Ohhhhhhhhhmy, Godoooohhhh, we must stopppp!" she gasped, her cunt muscles clamping tightly around the thick black bulb.

Grasping the trim white hips in his black palms, Deion grinned as he watched the desperate beauty squirming in on her marital bed, in dire need of a good fucking. Then he slowly punched forward, inch by inch into the tight slick folds of the squirming beauty. With the reluctant wife's arms clutched around his broad shoulders and legs crossed over his ass, Deion knew this lovely young wife was now his for the taking. He felt the trim legs around him squeezing at him, trying desperately pull him deeper into her. Losing all will power, Sherilyn pleaded "Oh, pleasepleaseohhhhhhhh,ohhhhhhhh!" Deion could only smile as the beauty clenched his cock tightly with her contracting cunt muscles.

"Ohhhhhhhhowwwwwwwwoh, nooooooo II can'tstoppppstopyou're too bigggg!" Sherilyn yelled, her hands

trying to push at the thrusting black hips. She was being stretched beyond belief, never having encountered such a monstrosity. "Aieeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeohhhhhhhhhhohhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she sobbed when Deion pushed forward to spear more of his black shaft into her. With a hard lunge, Deion's cock lanced deeply into the groaning young wife. Then he began to repeatedly withdraw his lengthy shaft, till only the bulb of his cockhead remained captured, then he plunged back down with all his weight.

The Hastings's bed creaked as never before, swaying madly, headboard banging against the wall and threatening to collapse from the wild activity upon it. The long deep thrusts and withdrawals sent Sherilyn's once resisting body now over the edge, thigh muscles now contracting around the mighty shaft within her whenever it plunged deep into her womb. "Ohhhohhhhohhhhohhhohhhh!" she chanted in timing with each thrust. Sherilyn desperately needed to extinguish the burning itch between her legs, her hips arched up to meet each thrust.

With long deep strokes, Deion deliberately slowed his pumping action to let the young wife feel every inch of his long cock. Wanting her to always remember this first fuck on her marital bed, by a man other than her husband, he began to taunt her "Is this what a faithful white wife does on her marital bed? Didn't you pledge your love and faithfulness to your loving husband, Mrs. Hastings? Why are you begging for along black cock right in your husband's bed?" Then he began to speed up his long thrusts "Tell me what you want, Mrs. Hastings! Tell me you want me to fuck you and shoot my nigger cum deep in your womb!"

Sherilyn bit down on her lip, desperately trying to retain some dignity. Hearing no response and seeing the young wife fighting to give into his demands, he stopped his cock stopped in the middle of a thrust, deliberately letting his thick cock pulsate madly in the clenching snug confines. "Wh ...whwhat? Oh, pleaseplease, don't stopplease, I'm so closeplease!" Sherilyn begged, trying desperately to clasp her legs and arms tighter against his muscular black body.

Deion smiled widely as he gazed upon the frantic young wife "I'm Gonna cum if I don't pull it out, Mrs. Hastings! Thought you didn't want me to cum in ya, Mrs. Hastings! Gonna have to stop fucking or I'm gonna cum in ya!" Deion could only smile as the now frantic young wife desperately tried to arch herself up

further onto his black pole. "Oh, please ... pleaseI'm so closeyouyou can't stopnot now!" Sherilyn begged.

"But Mrs. Hastings, you're gonna get knocked up if I cum in you? What's your husband gonna say when a little black baby is pushed out by you're long sexy legs?" Deion quizzed tauntingly. Sherilyn was desperate but she knew it was so dangerous, too dangerous. Her blonde hair whipped from side to side in desperation, squeezing her thighs and tightening her legs around Deion, she tried desperately to have him resume his thrusts into her.

Sherilyn's arms clutched at the broad black shoulders, her hands now clawing deeply into him, drawing blood. She began hunching up madly to capture more of his thick cock, pleading with him "Please, pleaseplease, make let me cum, pleaseOh, Goddamn youdamn youfuck me, fuck me!"

"Ohhhh, Mrs. Hastings, I gonna cum in you if you don't stop! Gotta pull out now or I'm gonna cum!" Deion groaned, desperately trying to keep from cumming until he broke her completely. Whimpering in total frustration, Sherilyn begged "Oh, pleaseplease squirt it in megive me your cumshoot your nigger cum in megive me your babyknock me upknock me up with your black baby!"

Deion grinned at the beautiful young wife as he now began to fuck her in earnest, giving her his long deep strokes. Grasping her trim white hips, he reared back slowly till just the tip of his cock remained captured in her snug hole, then slammed forward with all his might, burying his cock deep into her womb. "Arggggggggoh ...ohhhohhhhhhhhhhhits soso bigggggg!" Sherilyn groaned as Deion fucked her now with jackhammer speed.

Gritting his teeth to keep from shooting his load, Deion felt the soft petite body under him tense then shudder in convulsions. "Ohhhhohhhhhhhohhhhhhhohhhhhhhhhhhohhhhhhhhh, my GGGGooooddddddddddyeeeeeeeessssssssss!" Sherilyn screamed, her back arching as an orgasm shook her entire body. Holding her trembling asscheeks up to him, he buried the length of his cock in to the hilt, taking great pleasure in seeing this beautiful white wife react in such a powerful orgasm.

This was all Deion could handle, he had to cum and very soon. Normally he could make a bitch cum three times before losing his load but one year without a woman took its toll. This sweet honey was too much for him and the thought of knocking her up only added fuel to the fire within him. "Oh, babyyou sweet little bitchgonna knock you up good!" he groaned. His body began to convulse and his mighty black cock began to belch out its hot potent cream, deep into the fertile womb of the lovely young wife.

When Sherilyn came back down to earth and out of her stupor, the horror of her situation struck her. Tears formed in her eyes as she began to quietly sob as she tried to push the heavy black body off her. "Pleasepleaseyou must get offI need to doucheyou didn't wear a condomI....I might get pregnant!" she whimpered. "Ohhhhhnooo!" she sobbed as the cock that had so recently gave her so much pleasure made her shudder in revulsion as it twitched in her swamped love slit.

Deion was intent on not allowing this lovely honey to douche out his seed, wanting it to take root. He continued to twitch his cock till it began to grow within her, growing back to its full length. Twice more he seeded her on her marital bed, bringing her to numerous climaxes, before he finally withdrew his then limp dick. His cock slipped out with a slip 'pop', bringing a groan from the young wife, as a thick flow of jism flowed out of her well fucked slit. But Deion knew that so much time had lapsed since he shot his first load that any attempt to douche out his seed would be too fucking late on her part.

End of Story.

Black Demon stories are being archived at Frostbit's free story site:

<http://www.pornhome.com/stories/fantasyland/index.html>

Ravished Nurse - VI (m/f, i/r, n/c)

by

Black Demon

Standard Disclaimer!
This is a fictional story intended for Adults only!

It had been a long hard day of physical labor for Ike, having to move all the medical equipment from one department in the hospital and relocating it at the opposite end of the large complex. The move took longer than expected and his boss told him overtime was approved for him to stay till the move was completed. It took two hours of overtime before the job was finally done. 'Boy, I'm beat! Can't wait to get into bed!' he thought as he headed for his car.

Hearing female voices in a distant, Ike stepped back into the shadows against the corner of the wall. He heard some laughter as the women approached the parking lot. Peering out, he observed the white uniforms of three nurses approaching, then turned to enter the parking lot. One nurse in particular, a lovely blonde, caught his eye causing him to swallow hard as his cock stiffened in his pants. He continued watching, seeing the other two nurses head on out to a white van while the beautiful blonde got into a blue sedan. As the car backed up, Ike made note of the blue sedan's license plate number, knowing he'd be on the lookout for it in the near future.

Finally at home in his cramped little apartment unit, Ike lay upon his bed and stroked at his cock. Closing his eyes as he mentally visualized the lovely blonde nurse, he stroked himself faster and faster. On the verge of cumming, he groaned loudly "Oh, baby, you're gonna make 'ol Ike happy soon! Soon, babyreal soon! Yeah, ya gonna spreading those long beautiful legs for good 'ol Ike! Ike's gonna 'ruin' ya good! Gonna plant my nigga seed and knock ya up, you beautiful little bitch! Ah, yeahoh, yahhhhhhhhhh!" Spurt after spurt erupted from the massive jerking muscle being stroked.

Having been successful in several rapes around the hospital, Ike was feeling quite confident as none of the rapes had been reported. He knew the beautiful nurses were too ashamed to report it to the police and have their fellow employees learn of their debasement. More so, he knew a major reason also lay in the fact that none of those beauties wanted their punk white boys to learn that their prized

possession had been raped and 'ruined' by a black rapist, one who was far more well-endowed than what they possessed.

The next two nights, Ike waited in the shadows near the parking lot, hoping for an opening where he could make his move. He noted that this parking lot was a distance from the hospital, though on the hospital grounds, and that there was little traffic once it was filled. Both last night and this evening, he noted that the white van was situated very close to his prey's blue car. He knew there was no way that he could get to her without drawing the attention of her friends. Again he watched as the three nurses arrive and then get into their respective cars as they departed the parking lot.

The following night, Ike was again disappointed to see the white van just two cars away from the blue sedan. He knew there was no way he'd be able to get close to that lovely blonde nurse on this night. Right on time, he heard the voices of the nurses approaching. Peering out, he saw the long silky blonde hair of his prey glistening in the moonlight. Staring at her beauty, unzipping his pants to withdraw his throbbing cock, Ike began to stroke himself. He couldn't believe how beautiful she was, flawless white sexy body in her nurse's uniform. Just before she disappeared into her car, his body shuddered as his cock jerked in spasms, his hot thick cum jetting out into the bushes before him.

Oblivious to the stalker's lusting eyes following her every move, Terri Nichols locked her car doors upon entering and started her car up. She had always wanted to be a nurse, to care for injured or ill people, ever since she was a young girl. Now, happily married to handsome Mike Nichols with two young girls of her own, Terri thought that life couldn't get much better. 'Well, maybe just a little bit better! It sure would be much better to be on the permanent day shift so I can spend more time with Mike and the girls!' she thought. One other factor was a fear within her in walking about the hospital grounds at night but fortunately her two friends felt the same and they accompanied one another whenever they got off work.

Driving home, Terri thought of her loving husband and recalled how they met in a class during their college days. She had dated a few boys in high school and then in college, but there was nothing serious between her and any of the boys she dated. Just a couple of light kisses and no intimate touches during those dates, until she fell in love with Mike. She enjoyed his kisses and even allowed him to touch her intimate spots but always through her clothing, telling him he'd have to wait till

they were married. Naughtily, she had even grasped his manhood through his pants and caressed him, squeezing the throbbing shaft.

She smiled happily, glad she had put Mike off till their marriage six years ago. Now at the age of 27, her two daughters aged 5 and 3, Terri was happy and no other man interested her. She couldn't help but notice how many men were captivated by her beautiful 5'4" 115 lb. frame, but she didn't flaunt her natural beauty in any manner. Many a handsome doctor had tried his luck but she just smiled and politely told each one that she was a happily married woman.

After another week of fruitless surveillance, Ike was beside himself with frustration and horniness. Beating off each night just seemed to build his need to possess the lovely blonde beauty. Earlier during the week, he had made his rounds floor by floor in the hospital wing from where she came, using the pretense of checking some of the pipes in the hospital rooms. Finally he had spotted her and pretended to be repairing one of the bathroom pipes in the room she covered during her shift. He saw her name on her name tag and also noticed the sparkling diamond and wedding band that graced her ring finger.

One night, when the van was too close for him to do anything, Ike waited for the blue sedan to pull out of the lot. Parked across the street, he followed at a safe distance so as not to attract her attention. He smiled as she led him straight to the house she resided at with her family. Noting the other car in the garage as the garage door open, he knew her husband was at home. Driving around the block again, he noted a bedroom light on and assumed that to be the location of the master bedroom.

Knowing that she was some white boy's prized possession, that fact made Ike even hornier than ever. He was near panting in heat as he fiddled with the pipe while his eyes were glued to her long sexy legs as she bent over to tuck in a new sheet on the empty bed. 'Man, I'm tempted to run over there this second and push her down on that bed! God, she'll be screaming bloody murder when I stick in her tight little cunt!' he mulled. But he got hold of his lust, telling himself to maintain control and bide his time. Once she went out of the room, Ike closed the bathroom door to unzip his pants. Moments later, after a sigh of relief, his massive load lay harmlessly at the bottom of the toilet.

Finally, one night Ike's eyes gleamed and his heart pounded in anticipation as he gazed about the parking lot. The white van was in the general area where it was normally parked. However the blue car belonging to the lovely Mrs. Terri Nichols was parked at the opposite end of the lot. Immediately next to his prey's car was another van, a black one, perfectly situated to block the view of anyone entering the lot from the walkway. Cock twitching in anticipation, Ike smiled and muttered "Yes! Tonight's the night! Ohhhh, Mrs. Nichols, you're gonna be mine tonight!"

Hiding up against the back of the black van, Ike lay in wait for the lovely Mrs. Terri Nichols. Looking at his watch, he knew they would soon be arriving and donned on his black ski mask. Dressed in dark clothing, he would be well hidden up against the black van and the many shadows in this dimly lit area.

Chatting with her two friends till they reached the white van, Terri then proceeded towards her car. She heard her friend's van start up and stop before turning to the exit. She felt so thankful that her friends were also concerned about safety and had stopped to make sure she got to her car safely. With her keys in her hand, Terri inserted the key into the driver's door and opened it slightly. Then she looked up to her friends in the van and waved to signal that she was okay. She watched as her friends exchanged the wave and proceeded out of the parking lot.

Just as she moved to open the door wider, a heavy weight fell upon her back, pushing her up against the door, slamming it shut. "Helmphhhhhhhh!" came her muffled scream that was cut off by the gloved hand over her mouth. Shaking with fear, Terri realized that her worst fears were now before her, that of being attacked and raped in the deserted parking lot. Tears flowed from her eyes as her body shuddered in absolute fear. She fought and struggled as best as she could but she was no match against her more powerful assailant, who now had pushed her up over the side of her car partially onto the trunk area.

"Oh, babyyou feel so fuck'n sexyso soft! Just as I've imagined watching you each night!" Ike whispered up against her ear. He enjoyed feeling the trembling of her body as he pressed up against her. Snuggling up closer against her, pressing his face into her soft golden hair, he stuck his tongue out to tease her earlobe. Then he taunted her "Ever had a big black cock up your tight little pussy, Mrs. Nichols? You gonna have a 'real' man tonight, sweetie!" He heard her sobbing against his gloved hand and again felt her tremble in fear as he taunted her.

Feeling her assailant's free hand moving up under her uniform, Terri shuddered in horror. Crying, she thought of her husband, feeling so ashamed at what was happening to her and wondering just how she could tell him of this brutal assault. 'Oh, God! Pleaseplease don't let him rape me!' she prayed. She shivered in fear as she felt that hand now pulling at the waistband of her panties and pantyhose, pulling them down over her hips, baring her lower body.

Hearing the sound of a zipper being undone behind her, her eyes widened in horror at what was about to take place. Struggling with all of her might, she could not get out from under her muscular assailant. Pushed up further against her car, her feet were off the ground. With her legs flailing helpless in the air, she lose her nursing shoes in the process. Against her will, her legs were being pushed apart and then she felt the stiff prodding between her legs. 'Oh, God! Oh, my God! Nono man could be built like that! Hehe'll kill me with that!' she shuddered.

Ike would have like to have taken this little beauty in a more comfortable spot but he was just too fuck'n horny after all the nights beating off as she passed by. His throbbing cock was rock hard and it felt so fuck'n good to just be pushing it between her soft white thighs in search of her tight little pussy. His hips made circular motions as he edged forward in search of his goal, then groaned as his cockhead pushed up against her tight little slit.

"Feel that, honey? Gonna 'ruin' ya with my big 'ol nigga cock, sweetie! When ya go home tonight, tell that white boy of yours that you had a 'real' man tonight! Tell him how a nigger filed up your little belly with his hot seed! Yeah, babygonna knock ya up good!" Ike laughed as the beauty continued to struggle against him. Then he pushed up hard against her, forcing his thick cockhead into her tight slit.

"Mmmphhhhhhhmmphhhhhhhhhhhhhmmmmmmmmmmmm!" came the muffled screams from his sobbing victim. "Gotcha, bitch!" he groaned with pleasure as he felt his cockhead enveloped in her warm tight opening. "Ohhhh, babyyou're tight! Gonna stretch ya good, sweetie! After I'm done with ya, hubby's gonna fall into your hole with his little wiener!" Ike laughed.

Shuddering in horror, Terri sobbed into the gloved hand that covered her mouth as she felt the blunt fleshy instrument become a part of her. 'Oh, Godnooooooooo! Oh, Godlet me die! Howhow can I ever face Mike again? Oh, MikeMikeMike! Oh, Godit hurtsit hurts so baddddddd!' her mind raced as she could only sob into the gloved hand.

With a hard thrust, Ike groaned with pleasure as his lengthy cock was now fully sheathed in the lovely beauty. He knew she had never been penetrated so deeply, not the way in which his cock was of tightly fitted, knowing that his cockhead was throbbing in virgin territory. He gave a twitch of his cockhead to let the sobbing beauty fully feel his thick manhood that now was right in her fertile womb. Freezing his motions a bit, Ike had to let the shivering urge pass or he would explode right then and there. After waiting so long to get his hands on this sexy little beauty, he wanted it to last as long as possible and be a memorable occasion.

Once that shivering urge passed, Ike then withdrew his cock till just his cockhead remained in the sobbing beauty. Then he slowly pushed forward till he was fully sheathed again. Over and over and over again, Ike fucked in and out of the trembling beauty. Then he slowly increased the speed of the fuck, humping now faster and faster, nailing his sobbing victim again the back of her car.

Terri's long blonde hair tossed about from side to side as she shook her head in despair. Clenching her teeth tightly together, she fought that familiar feeling that was beginning to course throughout her body, that same feeling she got only in lovemaking with her husband as she neared an orgasm. 'Oh, Godplease! Please don't let me feel any pleasure from this vile rapist!' she quietly sobbed. But her body betrayed her wishes as she began to move in unison with her attacker, humping back at him in order to get the deepest possible penetration.

Ike smiled as he felt the change take place in his victim's sexy body, knowing that he was getting to her. 'Oh, yeah, babygonna give ya a fuck you'll never ever forget!' he said to himself as he sped up the fuck even more. Then he felt the sexy body go into convulsive spasms, shaking like a leaf. He knew that he had just given the lovely Mrs. Terri Nichols a mind-shattering orgasm. Ike stilled his body again, enjoying the feel of the soft sexy body climaxing around his throbbing cock.

A mind-shattering orgasm indeed was racking Terri's innocent body, one so much more powerful that she had ever experienced with her husband, the only man she had ever experienced till now. Shuddering madly, she finally began to come back down to earth and realized 'Oh, God! How disgracefulII came with another man in me! Ohhhh, Godhehe's still in me!' Closing her eyes, she prayed 'Oh, pleaseoh, pleasedon't let him cum in me!' Realizing that she was quite fertile at this time of the month, she quivered at the horrible thought 'Oh, Godwhatwhat if I get pregnant by him?'

Now at near jackhammer speed, the slapping of flesh against flesh echoed through the parking lot. "Oh, babyyyyygonna fill ya with my hot nigga seed! Gonna knock ya up real good! Oh, yeah, babygonna cumahhhhhh, shityeahhhhhhhhhhhh! Ahhhahhhhahhhh!" Ike groaned, his body in spasms as his cock belched out his hot thick seed directly into her fertile womb.

The hot explosion deep in her womb sent Terri over the edge again, her body shook in spasms as she again soared to another mind-shattering climax of the same magnitude that she experienced earlier. Never had she felt anything so hot, searing her insides, nor so plentiful that she could now feel the hot overflow begin to ooze down the inside of her thighs. She sobbed and cried as she heard her rapist's taunts "You just got niggered, Mrs. Nichols! In nine months, you can give hubby the present I just laid in you little belly!"

With her rapist finally withdrawing his now dwindling cock from her, Terri slowly slid down the side of her car. Unable to stand, the muscles in her legs quivering from the brutal rape, Terri now lay upon the asphalt pavement next to her car. Terri heard the laughter from her evil rapist who again taunted her "Gonna report this to the cops, Mrs. Nichols? Gonna tell hubby? Tell'em all how you came with a big black cock in ya! Want me to come visit ya again, sweetie?" She then heard her rapist rummaging through her purse and finally she was left alone in the deserted parking lot.

Finally recovering some from her ordeal, Terri rolled over on her side and held onto the side of her car as she rose up from the hard pavement. Reaching down to her knees, she grasped the waistband of her panties and pantyhose, drawing them up to their proper place. She stumbled to retrieve her shoes that had been lost in

the struggle, then slipped them on. Moving to her purse and the items that were strewn nearby, she found that the money in her wallet was gone. Picking up her keys, she got into her car and started the ignition.

The drive home seemed to take forever, her thighs hurt whenever she pressed down upon the accelerator or brake. More disturbing was the thick fluid escaping from her aching slit, oozing down into the now sopping wet crotch of her panties. Trying to think of what she should do, Terri realized that she just could not tell her loving husband that she had been raped and defiled. Raped by another man, worst by a huge muscular black man, and maybe she would end up pregnant from the vicious rape. Thus, she could not report this rape to the police without Mike also finding out about it.

Turning into her driveway, Terri slowly made her way up into the garage. Having seen the light on in the kitchen, she bit her lip knowing that Mike had not gone to bed yet and waited up for her. She had hoped to get upstairs into the master bathroom without her husband seeing the condition she was in. Thinking quickly, she entered from the garage doorway and called out "Hi, honey, I'm home! Going to shower down here as my uniform's all dirty!" Quickly, she locked herself in the bathroom and leaned against the sink, panting in nervousness.

Stripping off her uniform, Terri saw the dirt that covered the back of it from the ground she had laid upon. Her bra followed next, then her thumbs went to the waistband of her soiled panties and pantyhose. Slowly she eased the garments down over her hips, pushing them off one leg and then the other. Looking at the garments lying in a puddle before her, seeing the reflection of the sticky fluid in the crotch of her panties sent a shudder through her body. There was so much cum in the crotch of her panties but Terri knew there was still so much more that she needed to flush out of her womb.

Stepping under the hot shower, Terri quickly scrubbed her body, wanting desperately to wash the grimy feel of her assailant from her. She wanted to just let the powerful spray of hot water to beat down on her, to cleanse her body but she hurriedly finished washed herself. It felt good to cleanse her body but there was another part of her body that was in need of immediate attention. With her douche located upstairs in the master bathroom, she had to get up there quickly to wash out the filthy mucous that flooded her womb. She dreaded the thought of the potential consequences should the douching be performed too late.

Finishing her shower, Terri dried herself and wrapped the towel around her body as she had no other clothing with her. She threw the dirty uniform and bra into the children's hamper that was in the bathroom. Then she bundled up her pantyhose and cum soaked panties into a tight ball, burying the small bundle at the bottom of the trash container under the sink.

Quickly and quietly, Terri hurried to make her way upstairs to the master bath. But just as she turned the corner, Mike surprised her as he wrapped his arms around her. What was always a fun game for both of them, Terri now shuddered as her husband hugged her tightly to him, nibbling at the very earlobe that her assailant had tongued and teased just an hour earlier. Shivering as Mike slipped a hand into the top of her towel, trying to pull it from her, Terri clutched the towel to her breast with both hands.

Terri gasped as Mike slid his other hand up under the bottom of her towel, causing her to clench her thighs tightly together. Feeling his hand caressing the inside of her thigh, slowly traveling upwards, Terri stammered "NoMikeno! II'm dirty down there!" Never having lied to her husband before, she blinked back the tears in her eyes, then lied "II'm starting my period!" She shuddered as Mike continued to nipple at her ear as he rubbed at the edge of her slit, then her body trembled as Mike dipped a finger into her mushy hole.

Steeling herself, Terri reached down and forcibly pushed Mike's hand away from her messy slit. With the towel in her hand, she quickly wiped her husband's hand to get off all the muck that he had dipped his finger into. Then, with the towel around her, Terri dashed up the stairs into the master bedroom. Heart racing, she locked the bathroom door and went about preparing a douche to kill the potent seed that lay within her. She prayed that it was not too late at this point.

Lying in bed, curled up in the fetal position as her husband snuggled up against her, Terri quietly wept in her shame. Tears poured from her eyes to soak in her pillowcase as she felt her husband embrace her soiled body. She wondered just how could she ever make love her husband again after what took place earlier that evening. She felt so soiled and defiled from the rape, 'ruined' as her rapist had correctly taunted her with. 'How can I let Mike make love to me againlet him put himself into my 'ruined' body?' she wondered. Fortunately, sleep finally came over her, allowing her tormented body to get the time needed to recuperate.

Over the next three weeks, apprehensive each time she was engaged in lovemaking with her husband, Terri continuously froze up. But embracing her loving husband in the act of lovemaking did eventually bring her to a mild orgasm, however nothing to even compare with that night in the parking lot. She desperately wanted her husband to take her to heights of passion never reached before, wanting him to erase the memories of ecstasy that she had been taken to by her rapist.

On several occasions following the night of the rape, Ike had returned to the scene of the crime and watched the lovely Mrs. Nichols from his favorite hiding spot. He saw how scared she was as she neared the parking lot with her friends, always looking about towards the shadows. She was always quick to get into her car and start it up, either waiting for her friends or having them hold up a bit as she followed right behind them.

Lying on his bed at night, he continued to picture the lovely blonde nurse in his mind as he wanked himself. He could still hear her muffled screams and squeals as he stuck her with his cock, as well as the trembling of her sexy body as he fucked her to a climax. He knew she had not reported the rape to the police and suspected that she had not told her husband of the attack. Now he thought of the day he would pay a visit to her suburban home and give her another sampling of black cock. This time he intended on fucking her right on the very bed that she shared with her husband.

Immediately following the rape, he had stayed at a distance to see her drive out of the lot and make her way home. Knowing where she resided, he had sped up and beat her to the house and watched the bedroom lights go off, confirming that she had not called the police. He had gone through her purse and taken the money she had, wanting her to think that was what he wanted. What she had not seen was his pressing of her house key into the wax kit from which he could then make a duplicate.

Having scouted the Nichols' residence on several occasions, Ike noted that the white boy left the home a bit after 7 a.m., taking the youngest girl with him to apparently drop her off at the sitter's. Then, the blonde beauty would appear on the porch with her older girl, waiting with her till the school bus arrived. Once the bus departed, the beautiful mother went back inside her home. Ike suspected that

she probably went back to bed to get more sleep or to do some housework before having to start her shift in the middle of the afternoon.

Terri kept trying to put the nightmare of the vicious rape out of her mind but it kept coming back to haunt her. The shame associated with the violation naturally troubled her but worst of all was the memory of knowing that she had obtained sexual pleasure from the act. Being taken by a man other than her loving husband was one thing but to have received the kind of pleasure that she did made that much more shameful to Terri. Although it had been rape, the fact that she had the kind of orgasms with another man in her made her feel so guilty.

Bothering Terri even more was what she had done just the other day when the school bus had left. Just before closing the door, she had seen a couple neighborhood dogs playfully chasing each other. Then she observed the male dog mount the female, causing her memory to recall what her rapist had said to her "Gonna fuck ya like a bitch in heat!" She then had gone upstairs to lie upon the king-sized bed that she shared with her husband. Closing her eyes, she had let her mind drift back to that fateful night. But it was not the horror of the rape but the pleasure she had obtained, remembering the position she had been taken in. It was the very first time for her in that position, just like the dogs across the street.

Her thoughts caused her to slip a hand under the blouse she had on and pushed up the lacy bra. Then she began to caress her sensitive nipples as she squirmed about on the still unmade bed. With her other hand, Terri unbuttoned the top of her shorts to allow her hand to slip under the waistband of her lacy panties. Touching and fingering herself, all the while thinking of her rapist's enormous cock slicing in and out of her raped slit. Moments later, Terri gasped as her body shook in a mild orgasm, not nearly the magnitude of what she had experienced that night but it was adequate to soothe her nerves and allow her to fall back asleep.

On Wednesday of the next week, Terri waved to her daughter as she boarded the school bus then closed the front door and locked it. Going upstairs, she brushed her hair as she was planning on doing some marketing at the supermarket. Before getting dressed, she cleaned up the girls' room and made their beds. Returning to her bedroom, she leaned over to fluff up the pillows before making the bed. Preoccupied with her chores, Terri had not heard the opening of the front door nor the padded footsteps quietly making their way upstairs.

As Terri was in the process of tucking in the bedsheet, she suddenly froze as a large hand was clamped over her mouth and an arm was wrapped tightly around her waist. Her eyes widened in horror as she heard the familiar gruff voice "Remember me, sweetie?" Then she felt the familiar nuzzling at her earlobe, causing her body to shiver. But this trembling was not one of fear but more a tingling of pleasure. "Gonna loosen my grip on ya so you can unbutton your blouse! Want ya naked today, Mrs. Nichols! Gonna fuck ya right on the bed ya share with your hubby! Strip off your blouse, baby!" she heard him say.

With her arms freed, Terri reached up to unbutton her blouse, then pulled it off her shoulders and let it fall to the floor. Without her assailant saying anything further, she reached up behind her and between their bodies to unsnap her lacy white bra. Seconds later she was peeling the straps from her shoulders and the bra fell to the floor. Terri shivered as she felt her nipples hardening on their own accord.

"You know what's next, don't you, sweetie!" she heard him whisper in her ear. Unbuttoning her shorts, pulling down the zipper, Terri let it fall to the floor at her feet. Then without being told, she put her thumbs into the waistband of her lacy white panties and peeled it over her trim hips. Seconds later, the silky garment slithered down her trim legs to fall onto her shorts.

Seeing how she wasn't putting up the kind of fight that she had in the parking lot, Ike knew she was his. "Gonna take my hand off your mouth now! You keep quiet if ya know what's good for ya! Understand?" he asked gruffly. The nod of her head against his hand told him all he needed to know as he released his hold. As his moved about to caress her sexy body, touching a sensitive nipple as well as rubbing her now moist gash, he heard her soft moan of pleasure.

"Show me what position you want me to fuck you in, Mrs. Nichols!" Ike whispered in the young wife's ear. His suspicion of what she wanted was confirmed as he watched her step out of her fallen panties and shorts to crawl up across the width of the king-sized bed. There on all fours, the young beautiful blonde awaited for him to mount her like a bitch in heat. Quickly stripping off his clothing, Ike climbed up upon the bed and shuffled into position.

Caressing the soft creamy white ass, Ike's cock was throbbing in anticipation as he moved forward to let his cock rub and tease at her soft curls. He wanted to have

this pretty young wife firmly in his control, thus told her "Reach back and show me where you want my big black cock, Mrs. Nichols!" Looking down between their bodies, Ike saw her beautiful manicured hand appear from between her widespread legs to grasp his thick prong. He moaned with pleasure at the soft touch of her hand being wrapped around his cock, proud of his size as he saw her fingers unable to fully encircle him. Then he shuffled forward as her hand pulled him to her, feeling his cockhead being fitted to the opening of her now gushing slit.

"What do you want, Mrs. Nichols? What do you want me to do?" Ike quizzed. Then he got the answer he wanted to hear as the young beauty desperately panted out "Fuck me! Fuck me like a bitch in heat!" Grasping the front of her trim hips, Ike lanced his thick cock half way into the wet pit. "Ohhhhhhyesyessssssoh, fuck mefuck me hardrape me!" came the eager response. Withdrawing a bit, Ike then slammed it all the way home, burying the entire length of his into the moaning beauty.

Had Mike Nichols returned home that morning he'd have never believed that the slut getting her brains fucked on the king-sized bed was his own innocent and naïve Terri. Never had he ever heard his lovely young wife mouth such obscenities nor behave in such a crude fashion. From the bed came the loud panting and moans from the blond beauty "Fuck mefuck mehump mescrew the shit out of me! Oh, yesyessssssfuck me like a bitch in heat! Ohhhhyour cock is so bigggggg! Yesyesshoot your hot cum in my pussy! Fill me up with your cum! Knock me upknock me up with your black baby!"

Never did the Nichols' marital bed shake and creak like on this particular day. Terri thought surely that the bed would give way by the sounds emanating from the creaking bed. Indeed, Terri had never heard the bed creak in such a manner nor had she ever been fucked so many times in one day. The word 'never' applied to so many other things on this eventful day that suddenly changed for Terri: Never had she experienced so many mind-shattering orgasms in such a manner; never had she put a man's cock in her mouth before; never had she tasted a man's cum before; never had a man shot his cock off into her face before nor painted her face with his cum; never had she straddled a cock and rode him as if in a derby; and a 'never' she wouldn't ever forget was her very first experience in having a cock rammed up her tight ass.

As Terri punched in her timecard at the hospital, she thought back to the events of the day. She was physically exhausted and work at the hospital today really allowed her body to recuperate. Sitting at the nurse's station, her mind drifted as she pictured Ike's coal black body pistoning between her widespread thighs. She pictured herself as she had wrapped her legs around him and locked her ankles tightly together to draw him even deeper into her. She recalled just how she had begged him to keep on fucking her, to plant his seed in her again, to knock her up with his black baby.

It had been a constant fuck session from 8 a.m. till noon that morning. Then Terri had taken her visitor by the hand and led him downstairs, both still naked, into the kitchen. There she prepared a sandwich for him and opened a can of Mike's imported beer for him. After lunch in the kitchen, they were passing through the dining room as they were headed back upstairs.

When Ike asked her where her husband sat for dinner, she pointed to his spot at the table as Ike moved to pull out Mike's chair. Then Ike reached out for her hand and pulled her to the vacated spot. Pushed onto the table, she groaned as Ike began to fuck her doggie style right where her husband ate his meals. Before leaving for work, Terri had made certain to clean up the still slimy wet puddle of fuck juices on the tabletop. She was certain that Mike would have lost his appetite had he discovered it as he sat down for dinner with the girls.

The next week, Terri told her husband she'd be home an hour later as they were a bit short staffed and was helping a friend on the late shift. She told him that her friend had to care for her elderly mother who had taken ill, making it difficult for her to get to work on time. She added that she'd be helping her friend out till her mother recovered.

Each night that week, Terri departed the parking lot with her friends at the usual time. Once her friend's van turned off to head in a different direction, Terri slowed her car down to make the turn into the small apartment complex situated two blocks further down. With only an hour before she had to rush on home, time was of the essence. Knocking on the apartment door and once inside, Terri would quickly peel down her panties and pantyhose to her knees. Still in her uniform, getting down on all fours, she waited for her big black stud to mount her in her now favorite position - 'Doggie-style!'

End of Story.