

Breeding Bella

Faye Valentine

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“Uhn...uhn...uhn...oohhhh god, ram you’re fat f-fucking cock in me!” Bella moaned as she rocked her hips back to meet the thrusting monstrosity plowing into her. “P-Plant y-our seed in me! Breed me like a fucking cow!”

Mike was more than happy to oblige such a reasonable request from his favorite slut. Digging his fingernails into Bella’s hips, he shoved the last of his ten inch black cock into her – the head of which hit against her cervix. “Mmmm, that’s it slut!” he moaned as the pressure quickly built. “You want my baby? I’ll give you my baby! I’ll fill you with so much fucking cum you’ll be having babies for the next five years! Uuhhnnngggg!” he grunted, his fingernails digging deeper as he shot the first ropey strands of semen into her.

Shawn could not believe what he was seeing and hearing. In fact, he would not be witnessing his wife cheating on him at all had a slow day at the office not forced him to come home early. His gut reaction was to barge in and shoot them both, but the fear of going to prison and losing everything he worked so hard to build stayed his thirst for vengeance. “What in the hell is going on here!” he shouted angrily as he shoved the bedroom door open.

“Hey honey,” Bella purred “this is my new lover Mike. Mike, this is Shawn - my wimp of a husband.”

“Pleasure to meet you, Shawn,” Mike grinned. “Not as pleasurable as meeting your wife though,” he added, thrusting his hips forwards.

“HOW DARE YOU...” Shawn started to yell before he was cut off.

“Oh, don’t bother,” Bella rolled her eyes. “We both know you’re not going to do anything to risk losing half of your empire so shut up and come over to the side of the bed.”

“I won’t be talked down to like that in my own home! That’s it Bella, I want a divorce!”

“You say that now, but you’re forgetting the prenup that gives me half of everything no matter the cause of our split. Go ahead and file for divorce. It’s not like you’ve paid me a damn bit of attention in the last year! Now get your sorry excuse for an ass over to the bed before I divorce you myself!”

If there was anything Shawn hated more than walking in on, and being humiliated by his cheating wife, it was losing half of his substantial fortune so, fuming mad and red in the face, he approached the bed.

“Good boy,” Bella said mockingly. “Now Mike here is about ready to pull out and you’re going to continue being a good boy and clean his cock for him.”

“I’ll do no such thing! I’m not a fucking faggot!”

“You’ll either suck his cock clean, or I’ll take you to the cleaners. The choice is yours, but you had better make it quick.”

Shawn never wanted to kill anyone so badly in his entire life as he did his wife and Mike in that very moment. It was a difficult, gut-wrenching choice, but when Mike’s cock slipped out of his wife’s well-fucked pussy he took it into his mouth and sucked on it. He wanted to vomit, but somehow managed to keep it in check as Mike began fucking it deeper and deeper down his throat until he gagged on it.

“Mmmm, that’s it!” Mike moaned. “Suck my big black cock! Get it nice and hard so I can drop another load in your sexy ass wife!”

“Take your clothes off!” Bella commanded. “Show Mike that puny thing you call a dick!”

Knowing he had no other option but to comply, Shawn stripped out of his clothes while giving his wife a look of betrayal that no words could ever describe. At just over eight inches he was much larger than average, but still small compared to the giant cock growing steadily larger

in his mouth. Not only was it long, but fat as well. And covered in a mixture of pussy juices and semen that he found bitter sweet. He watched through watery eyes as his wife got up from the bed and went to the closet where she picked up and carried out her box of toys.

Bella sat the toy box on the foot of the bed and pulled back the flaps. Reaching in, she withdrew a bottle of lube and handed it to Mike. "I want to see you take my husband up the ass," she said as he took it from her hand. "But don't shoot in him. When you get close let me know and you can fill my pussy again."

"You got it babe," Mike grinned, taking a step back so that his dick fell out of Shawn's mouth. "Get on all fours, bitch," he said looking down at a very much defeated man as he lubed his cock.

Although Shawn capitulated, revenge was very much on his mind. He thought of a dozen ways to off them both, but his mind went blank when his asshole was suddenly and unceremoniously stretched open around Mike's big black cock.

"Aahhgghhh...uhn...uhng...uuhhnnggg!" he groaned in pain as the thrusting increased. But he otherwise remained silent – not wanting to give either of them the satisfaction of hearing him suffer any more than he already was.