

## newlywed blackmailed by blackman

My name is Megan, this is a story that happened to me a few months ago that I have never told anyone about. I moved to North Carolina right after I was married. I'm originally from West Virginia where there are very few black people so I never knew much about them. My parents are wealthy and very religious, being an only child they were very strict on me so I remained a virgin until I was married at 22, until this encounter my husband was the only man I had ever been with. My husband's parents are religious also, his father is a pastor of a church and my husband works for IBM and is also a chaplain in the army reserve. This is why I had to keep this story such a secret. By the way, I'm 5ft 5in tall, weigh 115lbs, shoulder length dark brown hair, my measurements are 32-22-32. I'm shy and get intimidated very easily and men have always been attracted to me. Just a couple of months after we were married, my husband's unit was sent to Iraq which left me alone with very few friends. About a month after my husband left, I had decided to take a trip to the beach just for a day. It was only a couple of hours drive and I could go and be back in the same day and no one would miss me, my husband is very jealous of me and does not like me going places by myself, he is so jealous that we talk on the computer every night at 10pm since he has access to a computer there. It was on a Friday that I had decided to go so I told my in-laws I had some errands to run so they also wouldn't suspect anything. That morning I dressed in a white blouse that buttoned down the front and black pair of pants. I have always been taught to dress modest. I drove down to the beach that day and just walked on the beach and done some shopping and just enjoyed the day. About 4 o'clock I started back home which would give me plenty of time to get there. About half way home the check engine light came on on my BMW. I immediately got scared so at the next exit I seen a sign for a service station so I took the exit but still had to go about a mile off the interstate to get to it. The service station was in a very small town and I noticed a lot of black people as I drove in. When I got out of the car I noticed steam coming from under the hood so I went inside and there was a black lady working there. I asked her if she knew anyone that could help me and she said her uncle owned a shop and that she would call him for me. After she hung up the phone she said that they were coming to the store anyway and they would take a look at it for me. In about 10 minutes 2 men in an old Ford truck pulled up. The older of the 2 introduced himself as Ben. He was about 50-6ft tall, heavyset, thinning hair and a very dark complexion. He looked to me more like a convict than a mechanic. As they were looking at my car, Ben asked me for the keys so they could start it. I kept noticing Ben staring at me which made me very nervous, men have stared at me before but not a black man the way he was looking at me. In a few minutes Ben told me they could fix it but would have to take it to the shop. I said ok but I needed to use the restroom. Being so nervous made me want to go. When I returned outside I noticed my car was gone. Ben was there and said his helper took it to go ahead and get started and that I could ride with him. He had taken my pocketbook out of my car and put it in his truck. As we left, Ben asked me questions if I was married, where I was from, where my husband was and like a dummy I answered everything honestly and the whole time he was staring at me. We had only went a couple of miles and we turned onto a dirt road. I began to get suspicious and asked him if this was where his shop was but he didn't answer me. At about that time we turned into a road that led up into the woods and I really got scared and asked him again where we were going. It was about then that he stopped the truck and turned to me and said this is where me and you do business. At that point I really began to panic and told him I couldn't be doing anything. I was married and it was wrong. Ben said, look your wimp white boy husband is in Iraq and no one is going to know then he grabbed me by the arm and pulled me toward him and he slide toward me, the next thing I knew we were sitting next to each other. He put his arm around me and I begged him to stop but he wouldn't listen, he told me to relax that I was going to enjoy this, he was playing with my hair the whole time he was talking to me and his breathing was getting heavier by the minute. Ben said damn you are one fine looking white girl I bet you have fucked a lot of guys haven't you? I told him no I wasn't like that that I had only been with my husband and he said damn your lying and I said no I wasn't. Ben kept trying to touch my breast and I tried to stop him and he finally started touching me through my blouse the whole time talking to me. I had never been talked to like that before and for some reason it was exciting me even though I didn't want him to know it. He tried to unbutton my blouse and again I tried to stop him but he was very persistent and finally got it unbuttoned all the way. He kept touching my breast and rubbing my belly and he kept saying damn your fine it was then he said now lets take that bra off so I can see those titties. I begged him to stop but he pushed me forward and took off my blouse and unhooked my bra. I tried to hold onto it but he took it from me. I couldn't believe I was topless in front of a stranger. I didn't even know and only the second man that had ever seen me like this, he roughly touched them and played with them. He kept telling me how damn fine I was, I couldn't help but notice how hard my nipples had become. This man was exciting me and I didn't want him to. Ben kept talking in my ear the way no one has ever talked to me before and for some reason this excited me also, then he asked me if I had ever seen a black dick before, I realized then that we had gone to far and told him we had to stop that this wasn't right and he said I asked you if you have ever seen a black dick before bitch and I said no, he then replied well its time you did and he started undoing his pants, I turned my head because I was feeling very guilty about this, after he pulled his pants down to his knees he said now take a look at that when I glanced at it I could not believe my eyes it was so huge I didn't know men had them that big it was probably 8 inches and it wasn't totally hard, he grabbed my hand and told me to touch it when my hand touched it started to get harder he took my hand and told me to stroke it I was so amazed that I didn't realize what I was doing and Ben said yeah you liking that aint you, it had to be at least 10 inches long and my hand wouldn't fit all the way around it. Ben then told me to suck it and I told him I had never done that before and he said damn girl well were going to teach you, he took my head and pushed it down towards his dick telling me to lick it as my tongue touched it, it began to grow even harder as he give me instructions on what to do telling me to stroke it and lick it and play with his balls I could not believe I was sucking a black mans cock I had only met an hour before. Ben kept talking dirty to me calling me a slut and saying what would your wimp white boy husband think of you now. Then he stopped me and told me to get out of the truck and I asked why and he said so I can fuck you bitch. I got out and Ben reached behind the seat and pulled out a blanket and walked around to the front of the truck where he spread the blanket and took off all his clothes. I couldn't believe I was letting this ugly man do this to me once he was naked he came over to me and made me grab his dick again he put both of his hands on my cheeks and forced me to kiss

him,he then said now take off them pants,my hands were shaking as I tried to undo them, once they were off he touched me through my panties playig with my ass and making me spread my legs so he could touch me there .In a few minutes he said now take those panties off.I was shaking as I pulled them down and stepped out of them.Ben immediately put his hands on my pussy ,he let out a grunt when he touched me and said damn girl your wet you really want this dont you and when I didnt answer him he said now dont you.I told him no one had ever treated me this way before and he said what like a slut and I replied softly yes.The who;e time Ben was talking to me he was rubbing my clit and sawing his fingers through the lips of my pussy and my hips were responding involuntarily.This went on for a couple of minutes before he made me lay down on the blanket.Ben got on his knees beside me and made me stroke his dick and suck on it some more at the same time he pushed my legs wide apart and started fingering me finally he stuck two fingers in me talking very dirty to me at the same time all of a sudden I started having an orgasm like I had never had before my hips bucked against his hand and I sucked on his cock even harder.When this was all over he got between my legs and begin rubbing his dick on my pussy making me look at what he was doing, the contrast of his huge black dick on my white pussy was overwhelming.Then he asked me if I was ready to get fucked he then took my hand and put it on his cock and said now put it in bitch as I guided it in it hurt a little at first it was uncomfortable at first but he went slowly and the further in he went the more I began to feel good he fucked me for a good 5 minutes and I begin to feel another orgasm coming on yhis one a lot more intense than the last I lost track of realization the next thing I new Ben was grunting and coming inside me it seemed like he came for at least 30 seconds after he got off of me I felt so ashamed of what I had done but I was also more sexually satisfied than ever before in my life after we got dressed he took me to my car which his helper had already finished it was only a broke belt.I hope you enjoyed this story there is a continuation on what Ben done remember the pocket book he got out of my car.

## About the Author

This is my first time writing about my encounter

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