

Newlywed Blackmailed by blackman part 2

The following weekend after my encounter with Ben I was feeling very guilty about what had happened, me letting a stranger fuck me and me being married was just so wrong from anything I had ever been taught. I tried to go about my business and even went to church on Sunday wondering what some of the people would think of me if they knew what happened. I didn't understand why I had let him do this to me how so overwhelmed I had become with lust and how I couldn't stop him. It was about noon on Monday that my cell phone rang I didn't recognize the number so I didn't answer it, only very few people have my number and this one wasn't programmed into my phone. After about the fourth time in about an hour I finally answered it thinking someone had the wrong number. When I said hello the voice on the other end said hey bitch remember me, my heart sank because I knew who it was only one person had ever called me that before. I was mad and asked him how he got my number he replied I should be more careful with my pocketbook especially around strangers that like to get in your panties, I asked him what he wanted and he replied it's not what I want, but what you want, you know you came like a little French whore now don't you besides I have something else you want, I asked him what it was then he said check your pocketbook I have your driver's license and a credit card I immediately checked my pocketbook and sure enough they were gone I called him a bastard and told him I wanted them back he said don't worry I haven't used them but if I did what would your husband think then. I then got scared and asked him to please give them back. He said sure but answer me something and I asked what, he replied, you liked my black dick didn't you. I was speechless he said answer me slut, you like sucking and fucking my black dick didn't you even better than your little white husband's wiener you better answer me or I'm going to hang up and use this card right now before anyone can do anything not to mention I know where you live what would your neighbors think if I showed up there, I said ok please don't, I was very scared again. Then Ben said ok tell me you liked it didn't you and I finally said yes and he asked yes what, I begged him not to make me say it because I have never talked like that. Now say it bitch Ben said now say it and I replied YES I LIKED SUCKING AND FUCKING YOUR BLACK DICK. Ben said now that's a good girl. Now you are to meet me at 3 o'clock at the service station if you want your license back, do you understand me. I said ok not knowing what else to do. When I hung up the phone my heart was racing and I was again very scared. Being an hour drive to where I was to meet him I had to hurry so I put on a pair of blue jeans and a tee shirt and hurried out the door. On the drive down I found myself very nervous and excited knowing in the back of my mind what this man wanted. When I pulled into the service station Ben was parked at the back of the building so I pulled up beside him, he got out and opened the door on the passenger side and got in. He smiled and said you know where to go bitch to where we do business, as I drove he told me how fine I looked and he touched my titties and felt between my legs he even leaned over and kissed me on the cheek with his big lips. When I finally pulled up in the wooded area he told me to get out and get into the back seat. Ben got out and got in on the other side. Once we were in the backseat Ben ordered me to take my clothes off, I knew there was little sense in arguing so I started taking them off and Ben just stared at me while I was taking them off. Once I was naked he said you really are a slut aint you and he reached over and played with my titties making me look at how hard my nipples were, then he leaned over and sucked on them pushing my legs apart at the same time his fingers found my pussy and he let out a grunt and looked at me and said damn girl you are soaked he played with my clit and rubbed my lips before fingering me, my hips moved again like I had never been touched as I felt my first orgasm coming on. Once I was over that Ben took off his clothes and made me play with his big dick talking dirty to me the whole time after a while he made me lick and suck him continuing to talk dirty to me. Finally he made me get on top of him facing him and he slide his big dick in me slowly he began to fuck me talking dirty to me once more while he fucked me he even reached around me and played with my asshole while he fucked me no one had ever touched me there before either, he fucked me for a good 5 to 10 minutes and I had another orgasm before he came this time pulling out and shooting all over my belly and legs, again I felt very ashamed of what I had done how this black man was able to control me Ben gave me my driver's license back but told me I would have to come back one more time to get my credit card back and that he would call me for instructions. This will be continued in part 3.

About the Author

second story I have ever written

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