

# Fuck My Bride

---

*I love being a hotel manager! I'm always getting "offers I can't refuse."*



I thought I'd seen it all. As the manager of a major hotel on Cocoa Beach, I've received blowjobs from girls needing a job; had sex in my office with girls needing a job; and received blowjobs from girls who wanted to keep their jobs. But last night was a first.

Last night the front desk received a call from the Honeymoon Suite saying that they needed to see the manager right away. It was important. So I took a deep breath and headed up to the eighth-floor suite. I assumed that the TV wasn't getting a good picture or something as mundane as that.

I was greeted at the door by the husband, who invited me in. His beautiful wife was sitting on the bed smiling at me. She had long black hair and had what appeared to be a great body.

"What can I do for you, Mr. Bishop?"

"Well," he said hesitantly. "We have a request that you'll think is weird, especially coming from newlyweds."

I couldn't imagine what came next.

"I want you to have sex with my wife while I film it."

I guess my mouth fell open because he immediately said, "I know. I know. It's a weird request, but it's something we've had fantasies about for weeks. Our sex life is

wonderful, but I really want to watch another guy fuck her. She really loves sex, so I know you'll have a good time with her."

I was literally speechless. I was being invited to fuck this man's gorgeous wife, his bride for only a few hours! And he wanted to make a video of us to boot!

"Umm. I don't know about this," I managed to say as I looked at her sitting there. She really was a gorgeous girl and I had to admit that fucking her would be delightful. On the other hand, her husband would be watching and filming us as we did it! Maybe I wouldn't be able to get it up with him watching.

He said, "Come on! Look at her! She's gorgeous and ready."

Then she stood up and walked over to me. She reached up and took my tie off, then my suit jacket, never taking her eyes away from mine. Then she unbuckled my pants, unzipped them and let them fall to the floor. Then she took her tank top off, followed by her shorts. Finally she was standing there before me totally nude. Out of the corner of my eye I saw her husband with his video camera to his face...and I didn't care. My cock was ready for sex no matter what he was doing.

"What's your name?" I asked.

"Brenda," she said in a sweet little voice.

Then she moved closer, put her arms around my neck, and we kissed hungrily as she ran one hand down to my bulging cock.

"Mmm! That's what I want." Then she dropped to her knees.

I put my hand on the top of her head and ran my fingers into her gorgeous black, silky hair. I pulled it to my cock and she kissed and nibbled it through my boxers. Then she pulled them down and put my cock straight into her mouth. She didn't waste time with stroking it or licking it. She wanted it in her mouth.

I moaned, closed my eyes, and pulled her head to force my cock down her throat. As it slipped over her tongue, she moaned, but could no longer make a sound when my cock had plugged her throat.

I held her head in both hands and fucked her face for at least five minutes. Her throat felt so good that I knew I wouldn't last long, so I pulled out.

"Why don't you lie down on the bed? Face down."

"Mmm. Okay. I love doggie!"

I got behind her and pushed my cock easily into her wet pussy. She was nice and tight as I took her hips in my hands and began to thrust. She grabbed the sheets and started to moan loudly as her husband moved around with his video camera to catch all the action.

It didn't take her long to have an earth-shattering orgasm, followed closely by another one. Brenda obviously loved fucking and I obviously enjoyed fucking her.

After several minutes, I had her turn over and we fucked hard in the missionary position. Her legs were wrapped tightly around my waist to hold on as I pounded into her. She was moaning in my ear, saying things like, "Your cock feels so hard!" and "Fuck me harder." She had two more wonderful orgasms as hubby recorded them both on his video camera.

I held her head in both hands and made fists with her hair as I approached my climax, when her husband said, "Give her a facial. Cum all over her face."

He was the 'director' so I pulled out of Brenda, moved up and straddled her chest, and started to stroke my cock. She opened her mouth wide, wanting to catch as much cum on her tongue as she could.

"Give it to me, Bill. Give me your hot cum," she said, then stuck her tongue out again and waited expectantly, moaning with her mouth open.

At that moment, I'd never seen a more gorgeous female. Brenda had had four orgasms as I'd fucked her, now she was waiting for me to cum on her face and in her mouth.

Just as I reached that point of no return, I leaned forward on one hand and over her face. I groaned loudly as I felt my balls about to empty. Then it happened. My cock let go with six or seven hard shots of cum that splattered across Brenda's face. Only two went on her tongue, which she quickly swallowed.

Her face was covered with cum! One eye was totally closed and covered; her nose had a stream across it; one had splattered across her cheek and was running down towards her ear; and one had splashed in her hair and was soaking in.

"Wow! You covered me with it," Brenda said as she scooped up the cum on her face and sucked it from her finger.

In the meantime, hubby was filming away, coming in for a close-up of my cum on her face. She smiled at the camera and kept scooping and sucking her fingers.

As I got dressed, I said, "I'd love to have a copy of that video, Mr. Bishop."

"No problem. I'll send it to you on a DVD."