

## Dear Mother Debbie - Vol. 3

### INTRODUCTION:

Hello, out there on the World Wide Web. This is Mother Debbie with another addition of my Internet column for the Lovelorn Cuckold crowd. You know who you are (SEE Vol. 1 for why I started this advice column).

In this edition, we're looking at Mother-in-laws as they offer sage advice to their son-in-laws in dealing with day-to-day marital relations. You'll also see some examples of how husbands are dealing with wives who are more popular than their husbands want them to be.

### Case #1

A READER WANTS TO KNOW IF HE SHOULD ACCEPT HIS MOTHER-IN-LAW'S ADVICE?

Dear Mother Debbie

My mother-in-law means well by her constant stream of advice to me, but lately, it seems so far afield and too extreme. I need a pro like you to help me sort this all out and tell me if what she says is the right way to go about keeping my marriage in tact.

This is what she told me recently:

"You should never be ashamed of having gone down on your wife, just because another man has fucked her moments before and left his lusty load in her. As her husband, you should be proud of tending to your wife in such an intimate way. Instead of feeling negatively about another man fucking her, you should feel pride in that he found her attractive enough to want to fuck her. If anything you should relish seeing other men's cum dripping from her pussy, since it's a sign that you have a very desirable wife. A wife that other men want, but can't have. Of course they may borrow her from time to time, but knowing she'll always come back to you with a symbol of her desirability should warm your heart as you lick other's cum from her juicy wet oozing pussy."

You see Mother Debbie, my Mother-in-law's words did lift my spirits somewhat, but I had to admit, I didn't want to lose my wife. I really did love her very much. I guess I've been eating other men's jism from her and didn't really know so for a long time. Her words "why should you get upset over it now that you know what it is."

I had to admit to myself that her lovers' foreign cum had make her pussy taste richer and of course creamier.

Maybe my mother-in-law is right. Maybe I am making a mountain out of a molehill about the babies too. After



HUBBY DOESN'T LIKE OTHER MEN TAKING HIS WIFE OUT ON DATES

Dear Mother Debbie,

My name is Ken and I've been married for 8 years now. My wife's name is Kelly. She is quite attractive. We have 2 kids and my wife is currently 6 months pregnant.

I have this little problem that I'm seeking your advice on.

You see, several men, well primarily, two of my old high school buddies and two of my co-workers at the office, come by our house and are always inviting my wife to go out with them on dinner or movie or dance dates. It's nothing for her to do a sleep over at their places after a date. She's even gone on a cruise with each of them at least once. It's an annual event with two of the guys - that is of taking my wife with them on a cruise.

Now the conflict between me and her and them is that I think it's improper, immoral, and just plain wrong for her to do all these things. She and they say I'm the one that's wrong. I know a big part of the problem is that I'm not very successful at standing up to my wife or the guys when they rebut me on this matter.

"Ken darling, we're all friends. We've all known each other a long time. I really don't see how me going out with friends should cause conflict between us."

Kelly and the four guys tell me I'm over reacting about her dating and spending so much time with them. I think it just looks bad because we're married to each other. The other is that our 3 year old son - named Danforth - closely resembles my buddy Dan, much more than me, while our 6 year old daughter - named Erica - looks so much more like my co-worker, Eric, than me.

"It doesn't matter that both our kids don't favor you as much as other men that are friends of our, doesn't mean a thing darling. Also just because I go out with them socially is not important. The important thing is that we love each other and are a close loving family." That is what my wife tells me in response to my repeated concerns about the kids and her continuing to date these other men.

She doesn't like the word "date", she thinks of her evenings and weekends out with them as "social outings".

I tell her it doesn't matter if they are just "social outings"; it still looks bad and makes me look rather foolish. That is to have her going out with them while I'm usually home baby-sitting the kids that resemble and probably were sired by men she goes out with "socially".

The other thing, she's never denied that she's had regular bouts of intercourse with all of the guys she goes

out with on these "social outings".

The other thing is that I'm worried that our third child won't look like me either.

About seven months ago, Kelly went on a three-day cruise with my co-worker named Ed, who is a red head. After the cruise, Ed also took her along with him on several business trips. He travels a lot. I later discovered she'd left her birth control pills home during this entire period of traveling with Ed.

About a month and a half after her travels with Ed, the next thing I know, she tells me we're going to have another addition to the family.

Ed was the only man she went out with socially other than me during this month and a half. Our sexual activity during this time never did include me having actual intercourse with my wife. Each time we had sex during this time frame, she insisted on us either doing a Sixty-nine or her jacking me off after I ate her out.

I believe I had normal intercourse with her about three weeks before she told me she was pregnant. It turned out to be she was two months pregnant then.

"Oh honey, I'm sure we had sex at least once. Any way, you're my husband. I love you. You love me. This child is ours and that's all that matters." That's what my wife said to me after my attempt to accuse her of not being inseminated by me. It was so difficult to continue to be angry with her as she embraced and then passionately kiss me. She placed my hand on her slightly swollen tummy as we kissed. She later had me kiss her tummy after asking me to tell her "I love You".

She has this incredible knack of calming me down, but yet not actually denying my accusations. It's so frustrating being married to a beautiful woman that I love so dearly.

The proof that she's cheating on me is virtually irrefutable. The other thing that I've been a bit shy about discussing in this letter to you was the that my wife has not only cuckolded me in a the most blatant ways, as I described above, but that she has also been rubbing my face in her indiscretions too. You see, on several occasions, she has fed me the residual spent fuck juices of her and these other men.

The first few times it happened, I didn't quite know what the score was. After I found out, she still insisted and extorted me into going along with her desire to have me taste suck her creamy cunt, otherwise she wouldn't give me oral sex.

If I didn't mention it, mutual oral sex is a mainstay of our marriage. Since, well, since I'm not that well

endowed, oral sex is the main way I can please her. So you see, doing it sixty-nine is just a natural for us.

When she refused to continue doing oral sex for me, unless I do her with other men's semen in her was the worst form of extortion a wife could do toward her husband. However, I needed her and she was so persuasive and she promised that it would be our secret.

I discussed the state of my marital affairs for the countless time with her mom. The answer was the same. "Go with the flow dear. And yes, my dear son-in-law, pun intended."

She chuckled as she told me that she meant both flows. The flow of other men's fuck juices from my wife's pussy, as well as the state of our marriage.

"Hold onto your wife the best way you can and as you've done all this time, that is, with your devoted love and your probing tongue. You simply have too much invested in this marriage to even think about breaking it up just because your friends and co-workers are helping you out by dating and fucking her. Besides, she really raves about how good it makes her feel to have you eating their stuff out of her pussy."

I looked at my mother-in-law wild eyed. Her explicit language always seems to shock me no matter how many times she uses it.

I also knew now that my wife was sharing our secret with her Mom. I wondered if she was doing the same with others, like the guys who were fucking her? I was too beleaguered to worry about it, as my humiliation was already great.

Mother Debbie, is my mother-in-law`s advice right for me?

Respectfully,

Perplexed

\*\*\*\*\* MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY \*\*\*\*\*

Dear Perplexed,

Not only is your mother-in-law correct, but you are blessed to have such an insightful and wise Mom-in-law.

You're so right about not worrying whether your wife has told these other men about you eating her gooey hair pie they contributed to making. There are other more important things for you as a husband to concentrate on, specifically, keeping your wife happy and in love with you, as well as your wonderful and growing family.

It's obvious your wife adores you. And as far as



contributed to us being together this long. She claims she loves me and is hooked on me being her snatch snacker. I also realize that this is the only way I can please her, but it does hurt to know that while she doesn't talk about her infidelity with me, she also doesn't hide it in the least. However, as you see, she literally rubs my face in it and enjoys herself, at my expense and my honor too, in the process.

I also don't talk about it to her either. You see, it's so embarrassing for me to do so. Plus with me being rather unassuming and reluctant to create any type of controversy, doesn't probably help matters either. I always tend to shy away from any type of conflict.

However, I do care for and love her very much. Our three kids are very special to us both, none of which are mine biologically. They all carry my last name, but their first names are all derivatives of their real fathers.

I need your advice Mother Debbie.

Feeling Intimidated

\*\*\*\*\* MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY \*\*\*\*\*

Dear Feeling Intimidated,

First of all, as I have said many times before in this column, husbands like you should not see it as derogatory or demeaning to suck out and eat the fuck other men have put in your wife. Pure and simple, it aids your marriage. You've so implied in your e-mail message to me. You should do this for your wife. She enjoys it. It's the high light of her love making with you. This is what you do best for her. This is your finest hour when you lovingly put your head in her crotch and tongue her where other's dicks have played, spurted their fluids, soaked and luxuriated.

Yes, I have to agree with your Moms, that it would be mighty foolish to break up an obviously happy marriage over such trifles of her dating other men 2-3 times a week while you stay home and baby-sit y'all's 3 kids. And now, let us talk about the children, whom are special to both of you. Your making an issue about her having had 3 babies from other men for you two to raise is not a negative aspect of her personality. It's more of an accolade of her character as a woman who would rather embrace her responsibility as a mother if she made a mistake and accidentally got pregnant. On the other hand, if she intentionally got pregnant, then you should interpret it as only a sign that while she was emotionally attached to the baby's father, she chose to stay with you, her faithful loving husband, and have the baby call you daddy. In other words, she still chose you over being with the baby's real father. For this you should be exceedingly proud of her in both cases.

It would only make a marriage situation that is ideal





an office when I know several of my co-workers, including my boss, are screwing my wife.

I've discussed my situation with my Mom and my Mother-in-law several times. I'll talk more about that later in this e-mail message. However, I've decided to write for your advice on my circumstances.

I've just put our young ones to bed. My wife is out this evening so I decided to take this opportune time to try and describe my situation for your review and counsel.

It's sad to say, but my wife is essentially a whore for these men in my office. No matter how hard I try, I don't seem to be able to stop them from interfering in our marriage. Part of the problem is that my wife has not been as cooperative as I would like her to be about this situation. However, her excuse is that she has a weakness for handsome men who sport big cocks and know how to use them.

It's not unusual to hear people in the office supposedly whispering behind my back about my wife and the men in my office that are having an affair with her. I know for a fact that many talks around the water cooler are on that topic. When I walk by, everyone stops talking or switches to another subject in which they can talk about in a louder voice, instead of the hushed whispering prior to my coming by.

The men fucking my wife like to make loud, but indirect, reference to her in our open space, desk-to-desk office area where I work. Only the managers have closed offices.

Take this morning, for example. Charlie, one of the marketing salesmen, spoke out in a not so discreet manner. "Damn, my dick is hard. I need some pussy now. My old lady wasn't in the mood last night. I guess I'm gonna need to stop by and see the bitch, uh, you know who I'm talking about, for some."

I knew, just like everybody else around him knew. He was referring to my dear wife.

I say nothing, nor do I look up. I just concentrate on doing my work. It's so humiliating for me to work in this office, but my need for this job, has pretty much got me trapped in this company.

An hour before lunch, Charlie returns to the office. "Damn! She was good this morning. Her old man may have a slut, but she's got some grade A pussy for an aching hard dick."

Again I don't look up for fear of starring a sea of eyes from other office workers. However, I feel their eyes on me. I keep myself focused intently on my work and dare not look away.

My boss allows me to go home for lunch. Actually, he's insisted I go home for lunch each day. So does my wife. I'm sure it's a set up between the two of them. However, it's also saves us money too. We need it because we have four kids. I'll talk more about them later.

My wife likes seeing me come home, not only because she's a great cook and likes me having a solid meal instead of fast non-nutritious foods. But she also has an ulterior motive. Besides having a hot nutritious meal waiting for me, she also has something else for me to snack on, her hot hairpie box lunch that that usually needs a good suck out after some big dicks have pumped off a load or two of steaming sticky semen in her while I'm slaving away at work.

Today, I'm almost certain my after-lunch snatch snack included remnants of Charlie's jism that he shot off in my wife's juicy pussy earlier in the morning.

My wife is constantly offering me her pussy to suck. She knows I'm too weak to resist doing that for her, since this is the only way I can please her. Love is such a double edge sword.

I do this because I love her, yet it also highlights my lesser manliness as compared to her other lovers.

Well anyway, when I return to work, I always get asked about how was lunch and if I had a smacking good time. If I didn't know any better I'd think that these men knew I was eating their sperm out of my wife's pussy. I hoped that my wife hadn't revealed that much to them, even though I was sure that was wishful thinking on my part.

Mother Debbie, here are a few examples of how I'm treated badly by my wife. The following are my recollections of conversations & talks we've had about her disgraceful behavior:

FIRST EXAMPLE:

"Oliver Honey, that was superb. Only you can give me suck a satisfied feeling when you do that to my pussy." My wife said to me after a particularly rousing bit of sex one night not long ago.

"Ola, why thank you. That's the first time you've complimented me on how well I humped you dear."

"Oh, er, I meant your tongue and mouth work darling. As far as the other, I hardly felt you in me. However, I must say, with the latex on, you do last longer before you grunt and slump down. That's the only way I know when you're finished and have shot off." My wife said in a mellow tone, but a pleasant non-chalant manner.

I think she quickly realized that my ego was bruised.

"Oh, I hope I didn't hurt you dear? I'm sorry. Please forgive me. I just thought you knew that the main part of our love making is when you suck me out and lick me off."

"Oh that's okay Ola. Silly me, I should've known. I don't know what I was thinking." I replied calmly, even though with a bit of sarcasm.

"Oliver darling, just remember I love you, no matter that you feel a bit put upon because I'm too weak to resist letting the guys in your office fuck me occasionally. I thought surely by now that would be all behind us and you and them would be getting along fabulously."

"Ola, you just don't get it do you? Honey I love you too. B-But they talk about you like a-a c-common whore. A-And you know they do... b-but it-it doesn't seem to bother you in the least. I-I have to take the brunt of all t-their jokes a-and teasing." My voice was cracking as I spoke.

"Now, now baby, come let me hug you. You're getting upset and over reacting."

Even though upset, it felt good being my adulterous wife's warm soft embrace.

"Look honey, lets not argue over trivialities. You know I get a certain thrill from you mouthing me and sucking my juicy pussy. So what if it's a bit juicy from other men helping make it that way? The important thing is that you're doing what no other man has done for me, that has to be important to you, isn't it?"

"I-I guess so, but..."

"No buts about it, It should be for the woman you claim you love. Look sweetie, you do love me, right?"

"W-Well yes, but..."

"You promised to keep me happy as best you could. Remember I put that in our wedding vows. Remember?"

"Y-Yes."

"Oliver Darling, you're a hard working husband and a very good provider for me and the family. A wife couldn't ask for a better more devoted, loving and of course, faithful husband. I wouldn't have stayed with you if you were the type that couldn't be faithful to me."

"T-Thank you dear, b-but what about you being more faithful?"

"Darling, being unfaithful mean being deceitful and hiding what you're doing. You know I've not hidden one physical act of lust that has occurred. You know I'm

always showing you my pussy when it's full of the cum the fellows have given me."

"Ola I just wish you didn't insist that I suck you after you've been all filled with their juices. It's so degrading to..."

"Oliver honey don't even say it. I need you doing that for me. It's not only romantic to have you doing me, but it feels so good. You know there aren't too many ways you can provide me comfort sexually. Anyway, think of it as my cum you're sucking out, instead of theirs, You didn't seem to have a problem with doing me when you thought all that goo oozing from my pussy was mine. Remember all those times before we got married?"

"Y-Yes I do. How well I do." I replied with a sigh.

"Dear, technically, after they shoot it in me, it's my jism then, not theirs. I haven't had one man ever ask me for it back."

I just shook my head in disbelief at her continued insistence of jism ownership after it's been spent in her cunt.

#### EXAMPLE #2 OF MY MIS-TREATMENT:

"Oliver, it's simple, you know I'm weak for handsome men with big and sturdy dicks. That's what it takes to satisfy my natural needs. You know you can't provide me the type of good feeling those men and their dicks can. The fine thrill you provide me is different and unique. That thrill comes from having a hard working good husband sucking on my cunt where those other men's dicks have been doing their part. When you're between my legs with your head, you're just doing the same thing their dicks head have done but in a different way. They gave me their cum and you're taking my cum out. That's all."

#### EXAMPLE #3 OF MY MIS-TREATMENT:

"Darling you just don't know the superb feeling it gives me to have you come in from a hard day at work and spread my legs and have you putting your mouth on my wet drippy snatch that another man has using most of the day to give me his hot spunk. I just love sharing the experience with you in this way. Darling and it adds another dimension to it if those men are your co-workers."

"Ola t-that's terrible to say." I blurted out at my wife.

"I say that Oliver because I think it should bring you and them closer together. They all tell me that you don't act so jovial about it as they do. I think it would be a pride boasting thing on your part to hear the men talking around the water cooler or in the john how good your wife's

pussy is and how many times they got off in me and gave me their sperm. I'm really puzzled Oliver why you're being a wet towel about all of this especially since you know I've grown use to the service they're providing to our marriage, not to mention the four wonderful kids that have been the accidental products of my couplings with them."

EXAMPLE #4 OF MY MIS-TREATMENT:

"Yes! Eat my pussy out! Yes! Yes! Suck it! Suck it, my hard working hubby! Be my cunt lapper! Do your duty! Yes! That's it! Make me feel good! That's it! Suck out the jism other men have shot off in my pussy! Clean my pussy! That's it! Show them that you can make me feel even better than they can and... and will clean up my messy pussy too!"

After I'd tongued my wife to a rousing orgasm, sucking her sloppy slimy pussy out rather well in the process, she settled down from making the relatively loud and lewd expression she made while getting off.

"I-I wish you wouldn't say those kinds of things while I-I'm doing oral sex for you. Y-You just don't know how degrading it sounds."

"Oliver darling, it sounds great to me. Loosen up. It really turns me by what you're doing. I think it's good for a wife to express her emotional feelings during good sex. And believe me darling, when you soothe my snatch with your tonguing, after a severe dick battering like the guys give me, it's a super feeling. I just can't give up expressing my feelings of love for you dear and the exciting way you make love to me."

EXAMPLE #5 OF MY MIS-TREATMENT:

"Oh, I wish you didn't bring your pregnancies up Ola. I still have bad dreams about your trips to the office and seeing the fellows feeling your swollen tummy and groping your heavy tits and congratulating me. They were snickering as they congratulated me on becoming a new father, knowing full well that one of them knocked you up.

"I really didn't think negative of them groping and feeling me up dear. So what if none of them knew which one of them caused my insemination. You just can't take a little joke? I thought the guys were real sports to give me the whole bet pool for who the real dad was."

"I HATE THOSE GUYS! All they seem to do is find a way to abuse me mentally, and I suspect they'd like to do so physically if given half a chance."

"Dear, it's a shame you and your co-workers don't get along better. After all, we have four beautiful children because of them".

Mother Debbie, there were just a few of the examples of just how bad I'm being cuckolded by my wife. Now as I mentioned earlier, here is the advice my Mother and Mother-in-law have given me.

-----MOTHER'S & MOTHER-IN-LAW'S ADVICE-----

"Baby, when she comes back to you and spreads her legs after having been and looking well fucked, she doesn't feel like any confrontation. All she needs and wants is for you to prove yourself to her in the way she desires of you, and you know by now what is required of you." My wife's mother replied to my one of my many concerns about my wife cheating on me.

As usual, I can only stare at her with a blank look on my face. I'm always surprise at how she can say those things with such a serious straight face.

"Yes my dear son, she wants you to not only lap and lick her swampy sloppy snatch, but to use your lips and tongue to soothe her inflamed pussy lips and to sop up all that oozing cock cream. After all, she's been stretched and trounced by big hard dicks and softening a steel hard cock is no easy task. You should be compassionate to your wife's hard working cunt and feel a sense of pride as you're lapping and mouthing it for her." My own Mother's reply cause me equal alarm, as I wonder why I even talk to either of them about my wife or seek their help.

END OF MOTHER'S & MOTHER-IN-LAW'S ADVICE

In summary Mother Debbie, I guess a lot of the situation is also my fault. I say I'm to blame because if I didn't love her as much as I do, I wouldn't stay around and be treated this way. Anyway, both our Moms have severely criticized me anytime I have alluded to leaving because of my ill treatment. Even though not mine, I do have to think of the children too.

But the truth of the matter is that when she spreads her legs before me. I'm captivated at the sight of the expanse of her fleshy thighs, even though wet and slick with leaking slimy juices from her oozing snatch. There is a certain beauty she exhibits doing this, even though it's to debase me as she guide my face to her hairy, messy, but exotic smelling and gamy tasting crotch.

She often beckons to me with dreamy partially closed eyes when she wants me to eat her pussy. She has a very dreamy look on her face after being well fucked by her "real men".

I feel very vulnerable to losing her, because I know I can't give her the same kind of sex her other men give her.

I realize I have to give her a softer type of sexual

action in which my head, face, mouth, lips and tongue has to compete with and where very robust dicks have been before my face and tongue will now have to operate.

I remembered her mom's words.

"Sure your mouth is going to be in the same place where another man's big stiff dick has been soaking and spurting his manly jism. Understand that, accept that, adapt to it, and most importantly, get use to it. This has to become second nature to you.

"By not complaining, it shows your wife you're man enough to know that you can best please and make her happy by doing what you do best. That is, mouth vacuuming her pussy after she's been had by another man, or men, as the case may be."

Mother Debbie, my question to you is this. Is my Mom-in-law correct? Is the best that I can expect in my marriage? I await your response. Thank you for bearing with me through this rather long message, which I didn't mean to be this lengthy.

\*\*\*\*\* MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY \*\*\*\*\*

Dear Oliver,

I first must thank you for sharing your circumstances with my readers and me. At times it takes a long narrative to adequately convey the details. You did a most excellent job. The second, things are not as bad as you perceive them to be. Everything is a matter of perception.

Not only is your Mother and Mother-in-law right on target, so is your wife about the relationship with your co-workers. Instead of being all gloomy and sad because most of the men in your office have fucked your wife, including sired all y'all's kids, and are still fucking her. Like she's told you, you should be full of pride that you have a wife that is so well liked by your co-workers. She has even aided your career. I say that because it appears your boss has gone out of his way to keep you around. Think of yourself as a key employee to the company because of Ola and the fact that she has given so much of herself to your company.

Oliver, get the stress out of your life. Accept your role as a cuckold. It hasn't been near as bad for you as the picture you've painted. By looking at things in a slightly different light, as I've suggested above, you and your marriage will get along fine my son.