

Dear Mother Debbie - Vol. 5

INTRODUCTION:

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

In this Volume 5 Edition, just in time for Mother's Day 2003, we're again looking at a variety of interesting cases from my files. They are:

- (1) A couple attempting to work things out
- (2) A husband who thinks he has a real problem with his wife's lover
- (3) A case of spontaneous seduction
- (4) A groom-to-be discovers his fiancée is a slut & whore
- (5) A case of premarital co-habitation troubles

((((((((((((((CASE# 1: Working things out)))))))))))))

Dear Mother Debbie

My name is Geoffrey. I'd been dating Gail for about a year. She is a very beautiful woman and I cherish her. She and I were pretty much committed to each other when I discovered that she'd not only been dating other guys, but been coming back to me after she'd had sex with them.

At the time, Gail, who let me know that she was very prudish and wanted us to wait until our wedding night before she went all the way with me. I accepted and respected her for that and agreed that the only head I could put between her gorgeous legs was the one on my shoulders.

It was great to suck the tasty pussy of such a beautiful woman. After all, nobody else was getting it except me - so I thought. In fact the way it turned out, I was the only guy around, it seemed, that wasn't putting his dick in her. I exaggerate, but it turned out that quite a few dicks were going into the girl I dearly loved, and all she let me do was lick and suck her very moist, gamy, slightly slimy snatch.

I discovered I was not only getting sloppy seconds, I was being fed the results of her sexual exploits with her many other men.

"Yes Geoffrey, I was feeding you some of the residual sperm other guys shot off in my pussy. It was wrong darling, but the first time I had your head in my crotch

after I'd been fucked and had only had a chance to do some light clean up, I knew I had to had your mouth on my used pussy again."

Gail went on to tell me how I'd pestered her to let me kiss her pussy one night, which led to the first time that she fed me used pussy. She admitted she was apprehensive about doing so, but that I was responsible for pushing her on.

"Once I'd tasted you sucking other men's spunk out of my pussy Geoffrey, it gave me such a good feeling that I was hooked. You made me feel so good with your tongue as well as knowing you were licking where another man's dick had recently been."

Gail said that she still cared for me, but that she was still attracted to handsome, better endowed and macho men, but she wanted to continue and try to work out things between us. However, she was clear that while we worked on our relationship, she would still date other men of her choice, but to ensure that I was serious about her, she wanted me to still be monogamous to her.

We talked long and hard about that. However, she was non-negotiable on that and I couldn't persuade her to change her mind. In the end, I finally capitulated and agreed to do as she wanted.

Gail also indicated that she still wanted me to suck her used cunt after she had sex with her macho real men.

"Geoffrey, since you're use to the taste of other men's spend in my pussy anyway, this won't really be anything new for you darling. And it would mean so much to me to have you sucking it out of me after I've been fucked by my other more manly dates.

Not able to break down her logic or her desire to have me eat her out after she'd been fucked by other men while we were working out things in our own relationship, I gave in. She pretty much made it plain that if I didn't go along with her on this, then there wouldn't be any relationship for her and I to work on. Her reasoning, it was clear that my love for her wasn't as deep as I'd told her before if I couldn't do a "little intimate thing" as this. Browbeat, unable to reason with her, and because I was in love with her so, I gave in and agreed to do as she wanted.

Having secured my agreement to still perform oral sex on her after her sex dates, Gail didn't bother to do any clean up as she once had done after being fucked. In fact, she even started wearing a pussy plug to be sure that she brought as much as she could back to my mouth.

I was so humiliated at her doing this. It was disgraceful enough that I was even tasting the cum of other men from her cunt, no matter how delightful it was for her. But

her feeding me even more of their viscous ejaculate was outrageous. I complained severely, but she so sweetly talked me into doing it over and over again.

She didn't come out and say so, but between the lines, I could sense that she knew my need to be intimate with her was something that she could use to win me over to doing as she desired.

It did my ego good to hear her say how good I made her feel with my oral actions, even if her cunt was sloppy and slimy. I just wish she wouldn't be so graphic.

She says things like "Darling it's so wonderful to know you're putting your mouth where the guys have stuck their big hard dicks. And the feel of their gloppy jism being sucked and pulled out of my pussy by your sucking is so indescribable".

All in all, I just stopped complaining and continued to clean hefty loads of thick slimy spent jism from her gapping, drippy, well fucked cunt.

I hated being referred to as a "tongue douche", but she still called me that anyway frequently.

We have moved in together and our relationship has improved tremendously, even if it is being built on her relationship with other men. However, I didn't know what else to do to get things on the right track and still be with her.

We occasionally go to movies and book signings and concerts and other related events. It is really good to do those things with her on my arm. I really like being out with her. That is until we run into some guy she knows. Every once in a while, she'll leave with him and send me back home. That hurts, but I know if I persevere, my love will win her over to me and me alone.

We've been married for 16 months now and it's been 2 years since I first discovered she'd been sexually involved with other men. Even though my wife now, it doesn't appear that she's ready to stop playing the field, so to speak.

I know of eight men she's sexually involved with. They call our apartment all the time leaving messages for her.

It hurts for me to take messages from her other men, who are getting more sex from her than I am. However, I have found the more of this I go through the less sensitive I've become taking messages for her. Many of the men are crude with their messages. For example, telling her not to wear a bra or panties.

It's obvious that they don't know how to act like gentlemen. Another message was where some guy actually told me to tell her he was stretch her pussy with his big

dick and flood her like she's never been before. Again, he's another very crude individual.

Gail and I have great sex, that is as long as I suck her pussy after we have intercourse. It hurts that I don't have the length or the stamina to get her off otherwise, but I have nevertheless accepted this situation as better than nothing.

The other disturbing thing is that she likes to talk to me about how good the sex was with her studs. I hate it when she does that, but if I don't listen, she accuses me of being insensitive and not a good listener, so I listen.

Many of the things she tells me are so lascivious and sensual that I can't help but get an erection, especially the way she describes them. To my embarrassment and chagrin, she often checks to see if I am aroused, and brow beats me until I drop my trousers and shorts and jerk off before her, as she gives me a detail descriptive account of her lewd sexual escapades.

The other thing is that she always likes to describe the dicks of the men in excruciating details, especially their length, girth, head shapes and their output. Very often, she compares them to mine by saying how many times larger they are compared to my 4 incher.

She's getting fucked at least four times a week and sometimes even more, especially when she does a gang bang or pulls a train. And always, she has me, or calls me to come to her and suck her oozing drippy slime coated cunt.

Mother Debbie, I need some advice here. Gail says she loves me dearly and that I'm the husband of her dreams. However, her adulterous activities have increased more than before we were married.

Additionally, she wants to have a baby from one of her favorite studs. This is unacceptable to me, and I told her so. Her reply, "Darling, you'll get use to being the daddy of another man's baby, just like you've gotten use to me fucking other men and you sucking their cum out of my pussy. If you love me Geoffrey, you'll agree with me doing this."

She knows I love her so much. But now I have to wonder do I love her enough to raise another man's child? She also let me know that she wants the baby to have the first name of her stud.

Please, Mother Debbie, your advice. Should I go along with yet another one of my wife's desires?

Sincerely,

Geoffrey

((((((((((((((MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY TO CASE #1))))))))))

Dear Geoffrey,

First of all, it's obvious you have found a lovely girl that loves you, but is in love with other men's larger dicks. Don't fret, this is not as unusual as you might think.

Gail is really doing you a favor through her actions. You've learn to please and pleasure her in a way that doesn't' cause you to be shamed by your sexual under endowment. In addition, your willingness to be flexible as you two try to work things out has shown her you'd make an idea husband. And last but not least is your adaptability and acclimation to sucking her used sloppy slimy pussy. You've got this part of your relationship "licked" so to speak. Don't worry, just concentrate on continuing to be a good husband and your marriage will be a great one, even if you'll be the daddy of another man's baby, or babies, as the case may be.

Another part of your relationship is the issue of cuckold etiquette. That is, your special relationship with your wife's other lovers - her real men. Continue to be sensitive to their needs. That is their efforts to show they're better men than you are, as well continue to be sensitive to Gail's need to see you being sensitive to their needs to treat you as less than a real man.

They're going to be in your life, especially their dicks, copious loads of their sperm, and possibly their babies too, so accept that as fact.

You're on the road to having a wonderful marriage with a girl that loves you and who has given you the opportunity to be "the husband of her dreams" in a way that's probably the best for a "4 incher" such as you. Don't worry Geoffrey, you sound like you'll make and be a happy cuckold husband to Gail.

Best of luck!

Mother Debbie

((((((((((((((CASE #2: I've got a real problem))))))))))

Dear Mother Debbie,

After I got the baby to sleep, he tiptoed in the room to look at he and Lois's biological son, even though the baby is our legal child.

It was obvious he'd been drinking.

"Me and your wife did a great job of fucking to get him didn't we?" Ted asked me.

Wanting to get him out of the room before he woke up little Ted, I replied softly, "Yes".

"You know my dick is hard thinking about how good it was making this baby with your wife. Look man, it's aching. I gotta let it get some air." He said.

Before I knew it he had unzipped and unbuckled and his pants were falling to the floor as he shucked down his brief and exposed a very formidable erection. The man was hung like a bull.

I could only stare in the dim light, since the light reflected off his taunt bloated giant dickhead like it was a jewel.

"Look buddy, my dick is really in need, how about helping me out with a little head. After all, me knocking your wife up and giving y'all a good looking kid ought to be worth a little bit of your time to slobber on my throbbing dick?"

I thought he was crazy and tried to force him out of the room even at the risk of waking the sleeping baby. After all, I'd invested quite a bit of time in getting him to sleep.

That's when I found out just how much stronger Ted was than me. Before I knew it, he forced me to my knees such that my head was level with his giant jutting penis.

"Now suck on it or I'll beat your ass right here and now."

Realizing I was in a terrible situation, I did as he wanted. His twisted grip on my head and ear caused me pain. I did what it took to ease the pain. I opened my mouth and let him push his giant member between my lips.

I never had my mouth filled with cock before and certainly nothing the size that was lodged in there at the moment.

As he got the in and out movement down to a steady rhythm, I was calmer and accepted that I was sucking cock whether I wanted to or not. It then dawned on me that his load of sticky goeey semen was also going to be deposited in my mouth whether I wanted it or not. So I just accept my fate and try to prepare for it as best I could, or risk upsetting him and getting the crap beat out of me. I chose the former, after all, he probably would end up making me do him anyway, plus the baby would be woke up too.

I'd never sucked a cock before but I was surprised at how comfortable it was to do this after it only having been in my mouth for a few minutes. I now begin to see some of the enjoyment that Lois talked of by doing this. As I

thought that mentally, I chided myself for doing so and instantly criticized myself for even thinking such a thing. After all, she's a woman and I'm not. And I knew I wasn't gay either. Nevertheless, I still continued to let my tongue explore the magnificent penis that I was being forced to service.

Then the worst thing in the world happened, Lois walked in and caught me on my knees.

"Oh, isn't that so cute. Daddy going down on father, while father is looking at baby. What a lovely scene." She said softly.

I tried to get up, but he pushed me back down and warned me not to stop. "I don't care if your wife does see you being a cocksucker." He said.

"No, don't mind me Cecil. You stay right down there and finish what you're doing." My wife said in a somewhat stern, but soft voice.

"OH baby, it's so good to see you." Lois said as she hugged him and kissed him mouth to mouth passionately. The sound of their kissing was even louder than the wet noise of his dick working in and out of my mouth.

I was so embarrassed. I could've died.

After they broke their kiss he went on to tell her all that had happened and how I ended up on my knees with his very stiff dick in my mouth. The only thing is that he didn't tell the whole truth. He told my wife that I volunteered to suck his dick and take a load that was for her.

"Cecil, darling, you're so wonderful. I knew you were the right husband for me. The kind of helpmate a busy wife needs. Thank you darling."

Not being able to say or do a thing to lessen my absolute shame and embarrassment, I simple continued kneeling and let him continued fucking my face. I was so glad the baby didn't wake while all this was going on - at least so far.

Lois's shapely legs and wide ass were so beautiful from the vantage point I had on the floor. Even though I had been so grossly humiliated at her hands, and what was going at the present was probably the worst thing that had happened to me. Yet, her beauty still made me proud that she was my wife and I her husband. It was funny, as I looked toward her crotch, I imagined sucking her cunt even with her lover's turgid dick nestled firmly in my mouth.

I heard some whispering above me. I couldn't make out what it was.

"Okay, good idea." Was all I heard my wife say as she suddenly tip toed out of the baby's room.

I felt better that at least she wouldn't be there when he shot his load of jism and I was forced to swallow. I at least would be spared that added bit of humiliation.

I could tell, he was nearing his climax. He used both hands to grasp my head as he slowly humped my mouth.

His hands covered my ears so every thing sort of went silent around me due to the tightness of his grip.

Then in a few moments, he sped up his action as he increased the pace of moving his dick in and out of my mouth.

I prepared myself for his ejaculation, which I assumed would be forceful. After a moment, I suddenly felt his cock pulse a bit, and then I tasted my first hot spurt of his very creamy semen. It was followed by another and another. I was gulping away.

His moans were loud.

"Hold my balls!" He said in a loud whisper. I did as he said because he said so and it seemed to be the right thing to do in the flurry of excitement of his spurting jism, which didn't seem to want to stop. I couldn't help but be impressed by his output, even though abjectly humiliated and disgraced by being the receptacle and recipient of his hot manly and very gooey seed.

Even though he wasn't holding my head as before, I don't know why, but I didn't bother to take my mouth away from his now much softer erection. He ordered me to continue to suck on it and I simply did as he ordered. Again I just did it, instead of using better judgment. Of course his threat of beating on me was still fresh in my mind too.

When he finally pulled his languished wet dick from my mouth, I realized that my lips were smeared with his slimy seminal dribble and there was a film of slime coating the interior of my mouth. Involuntarily, I licked my lips to clear away the slimy residue just before wiping my hand across my mouth. Mean while He was pulling his pants back up and getting composed.

It was then that I saw my wife out of the corner of my eye holding our digital camcorder.

"That was a great finish guys. I think I got it all.

It will be such a great memento of this wonderful event."

I was speechless as she and he walked toward our bedroom. Video taping me being shamefully abused, apparently was what they were whispering about.

"I'm going to get my second nut in your wife, thanks for being a good husband by taking my first nut." He said as I knelt there bewildered.

It was then that the baby woke up crying.

"Oh the little fellow is awake. He probably needs changing and feeding. Cecil, please take care of him while Ted takes me in our bedroom and gives me some of what he just gave you." My wife said as the two of them walked off together arms around each other.

Mother Debbie, please give me some advice here. What I've described is just one of many similar incidents that have happened over the last 3 years, where my wife and her lover have humiliated and disrespected me.

Yes, I do love her. That's the only reason I've stayed in this marriage for the last 4 years. I've been hopeful that she would come to her senses and mend her adulterous ways. My wife says she loves me and seems very sincere. However, in the next breath, she lets me know that she wants to get her "serious fucking" from Ted, and get her "serious sucking" from me.

I forgave her one mistake, that is, Little Ted. Now she is pregnant again from Ted. We know already that it's twins this time.

She has again reiterated that although she's having another man's babies and wants us to raise them as ours, she loves me dearly. She's made me promise to love their kids just as if they were ours.

She didn't have to do that, because she knows my gentle nature wouldn't permit me to do otherwise, even though Little Ted is a spitting image of Big Ted.

With the incriminating videotape she and Ted have of me, it looks like they aren't going to let me leave this marital arrangement without damaging my professional career. So, it looks like I'm stuck here. In addition, I've lost count of how many times Ted has made me his cocksucker since that tape was made.

I've somewhat adjusted to my plight, but I do want to be better respected by them, especially Ted. I've been after my wife to make him do so, since I'm not strong enough to do so. He walks right over me. She also has become more dominant with me too and chooses to do nothing about Ted treating me like a doormat.

She keeps telling me "Dear, I'd prefer you and Ted work the little problems out between you two, but just remember who the real man is". The slightly smirking smile on her face when she said that to me, really hurt emotionally.

So you see Mother Debbie that is my situation in a nutshell. Do you have any advice as to what can I do about this situation to earn more respect from my wife, and keep she and her lover from humiliating me so?

Sincerely,

"Got A Problem"

((((((((((((((MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY TO CASE #2))))))))))

Dear "Got A Problem",

At first glance, I beg to differ that you have a problem. My opinion is that you have a solution, not only like the ones that Ted has been shooting off between your lips (Hee! Hee! Hee!-forgive me, I couldn't help that), but also the one to holding onto the woman you love, your wife.

The videotape they're holding over your head, is really a good bonding agent for your marriage. Otherwise, you might've done something foolish like leave a woman that sincerely loves you. If you love someone, you'll put up with their little idiosyncrasies. Her having Ted's babies, and looking upon him as the real man in the marriage, that's hers. Don't fret about it, go with the flow, just continue to be a good daddy to all the kids they have for you two.

And the fact that both your wife and her lover desire you to give them head is a good sign that they both respect you in a way that you just haven't recognized. Also, I suspect that Ted respects you for being a good daddy to his kids too. Just remember, respect is relative and sometimes, you have to accept it wherever you can.

Sincerely,

Mother Debbie

((((((((((((((CASE#3: Spontaneous Seduction))))))))))

Dear Mother Debbie,

My wife Cassie, has got into something that I really don't know how to explain. You see, she told me about three months ago, one of her co-workers simply asked her for sex because she was so beautiful. She says she told him no, but the next time he asked her, he demanded it and told her that she was to meet him at a restaurant after work and be prepared to have intercourse with him after dinner.

She told me that she knew he had to be kidding, but for some reason, she went by the restaurant since it was on

the way home and he was there.

The fellow, his name was Carl, enticed her to stay for dinner. One thing lead to another, and soon, they had a pleasant meal and true enough, he talked her into going to his place for sex.

"Okay, Carl, your smooth talk and handsome looks have gotten me in your bed, but you have to use a rubber just like my husband, since I'm not on the pill." She told him.

"Use a rubber on a fine good looking piece of pussy like yours? No way will a real man like me put latex around my dick and make us both suffer. You tell your husband to use rubbers, not me. All you're going to get here is a hard hot big raw natural dick. Tell your husband that because he doesn't have a well endowed dick like I do, if you get knocked up, he'll have to deal with the results. And if he claims to love you enough to have married you - you know the better or worse thing - then he should do so without question."

My wife said that he made so much sense to her that she let him have her, several times, unprotected, that night.

When my wife came home around 2AM, she was very disheveled, but had the most radiant look on her face.

"Darling, it was like a dream. He really fucked me good. I've never been fucked like before. See how my pussy has been stretched and how wet it is? I'm sorry dear, I didn't have the will to stop him. It was truly a case of spontaneous seduction. There was nothing I could do. It just happened."

"What?"

"Yes dear, just like there is no good explanation for why spontaneous combustion occurs, the same thing happened here. I guess all the ingredients were there. His good looks, muscular physique, and of course his large sturdy and long lasting fuck tool. His boner is so handsome and his cock head is so perfectly shaped."

I looked at my wife as if she'd lost her mind. She went on babbling, as I kept looking bewildered.

"Honey, he is so much larger than you and shoots off more times too. He really can fuck a girl. Anyway, he told me he's going to fuck me from time to time. I'm sorry to say, but I know I won't be able to refuse him when he asks me for some."

"W-What! Are you nuts?"

"I don't think so darling. I just feel so damn good. By the way darling, Carl asked me to invite you to suck my pussy out . He said it was the safest and most effective

way to get his sperm out of my pussy. He told me not to douche or wash it out until in the morning. So it looks like you're my only means to extract his heavy load from me."

Mother Debbie, I couldn't believe my ears or eyes or what she was telling me, even though there was a slight stream of whitish fluids leaking from her gapping gash. She looked and smell like she was telling me was true.

Out of curiosity, I put my face closer and closer to her cunt to confirm what it appeared I was seeing.

"Go on dear, eat my pussy. I'd love you doing that for me. It would mean a lot to me now. I still need your love. I want you to do what he asked me to invite you to do. Please, especially if you don't want me to get pregnant with his baby?"

Mother Debbie, that seemed to drive me into action, and reluctantly, I placed my face to her wet slick slimy snatch. Soon, my wife pulled my face right into her drippy cunt even before my tongue could touch her gash.

My face was almost smothered by warm wet hairy pussy flesh. I was a bit embarrassed, but I knew what I needed to do to get this stranger's jism out of my wife's well fucked pussy.

Since that night, my wife has come home similarly fucked about twice a week and has become even more brazen in her demands of me sucking her wet leaking cunt. In addition, she still demands that I wear condoms when we do have sex.

I talked to the guy myself about using condoms, he just laughed at me. He is very persuasive and has the gift to gab. I didn't do much good with him except he talked me out of \$200 to take my wife to a nice restaurant she's been wanting to go to.

Dear Mother Debbie, Please! Please! Give me some advise to fight this absurd notion my wife has that she can do nothing about this interloper, that is taking her against her will and has started our family for us.

Yes, I still love her. I'm also honoring my marriage vows of faithfulness, she has insisted in all this, despite she's obviously not honoring hers.

I'm also willing to accept the first baby as an accident, but I don't know if I can go through another incident or continue the way we're going.

Sincerely,

Burnt Husband

((((((((((((((((MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY TO CASE #3))))))

Dear Burnt Husband,

Spontaneous passion does occur. You have to accept that, especially if your wife is attractive. Other men will want to try some of her charms too. Some will succeed, as has happened in your case. Nothing to be alarmed about.

As Carl told her, if you truly love your wife, you'll deal with the results of your wife being the innocent victim of spontaneous seduction. I agree with him, especially the part about him fucking her unprotected.

I'm also glad you're not doing anything foolish, and still being the faithful, responsible husband you should be. Your wife can only respect you for doing so. Accepting she and Carl's baby is the right thing to do - no question about it.

If there are other babies in the future, whether from Carl, or other men, you are duty bound to accept them as part of you and Cassie's growing family too. Remember, true love for your wife should not be affected by her giving in to letting other men fill her hot fertile pussy with their virile semen.

Sincerely,

Mother Debbie

(Case #4:

((A groom-to-be discovers his fiancée is a slut & whore))))))

Dear Mother Debbie,

My name is Reginald and my fiancée's name is Ruby.

I didn't know what to say or do after finding out that Ruby, the woman I truly loved and wanted to marry, not to mention whose pussy I've been eating out for the past 18 months, is a part time hooker and a full time slut.

To make matters worse, her diary (which I found by accident) confirmed a lot of the rich love cream I thought were her natural pussy juices, was residual fucks fluids. The fuck gunk I tasted was not only from many of her regular studs, but also from the many strange tricks she'd turned to make money for her studs.

She kept meticulous notes in her diary. For instance, she's had 2,500 Johns and has been fucked at least 4,300 times since she was 14.

Realizing that probably the best thing for me to do was

forget her, I got up nerve enough to do so.

She responded: "Honey, I thought you might feel that way, that's why I kept putting off telling you I was a bit of a party girl."

"A bit? Why Ruby, by your own admission, you've turned over a 2,500 tricks in the last five years, not to mention that you lost track of the number of times you've had trains pulled on you, after you reached 17. A-And you mentioned that none of the gang bangs were less than 6 men and the average was more like 10!"

So as you can see Mother Debbie, I'm in a pickle here. Please give me some advice when you can write back. I do love Ruby as she's the best thing to ever happen to me. I think I want to give her a chance to change her ways. Should I even pursue doing so? Please give me some advice about all this?

Reginald

#####MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY TO CASE #4 #####

Dear Reginald,

After reading your message, I'd like to make a few observations.

First of all, her being a part time prostitute should not be looked at in a negative light. I'd say that your fiancée has demonstrated a sense of business and entrepreneurial savvy. It appears that it was simply a matter of supply and demand in addition to her biological needs. When there was plenty of pussy around for men she dated or associated with, she gave up her ass freely to take care of her sexual needs. When there were men who wanted some badly enough and there wasn't a lot of loose stuff around, she had a supply of the commodity that was in demand, hence she sold her pussy for a price.

Instead of exhibiting scorn for her being a part time whore, you should praise her business acumen.

The second point is that in regard to her taking advantage of your sexual innocence and feeding you her wet, slick and gooey, previously fucked, used cunt. You admitted it was pleasurable for you to lick and suck her to a pleasurable orgasm in this very intimate and tender manner. Even you admitted it was good to taste her when she was used. Now that you've discovered that it was another man's jism that made it enjoyable for you, and her too I might add, you are also being too harsh on Ruby.

Here again, I see you as not taking the right perspective. She acclimated you to a pleasure you had heretofore never experienced. You owe her a great deal of

gratitude for that in my eyes. Also, you have to understand that she could simply have forgotten about you.

She knew you weren't well endowed in the manner she liked her men, but she took it upon herself to find a way for you to two to share an intimacy that gave mutual pleasure to both parties. Your sucking up the spent fuck juices from her used cunt gave her a new pleasure she had heretofore not known. That is, the delights of having another man's heavy slimy load being sucked up by another unsuspecting male - namely you.

That act, by you, enhanced a feeling of loving intrigue in her life, and in the process, found a place for you, in her life, that probably wouldn't have existed. You became valuable and needed by her for this sexual pleasure that no other man could give her.

Reginald for this alone, you should not feel bad or ashamed for all the times you've eaten Ruby out or the vast amount of other men's fuck juices - including the spent lusty jism of many of her Johns - you've drank from her juicy twat.

Reginald, in respect to that, there is another thing I'd like to say in regard to your creamy pussy feasting. With the country focused on recycling, Ruby is to be applauded for feeding you what would have otherwise ended up in the toilet and overtaxing the sewers. As you supped the gluey fuck slime from her cunt, you found it to be a tasty and palatable ambrosia, even though you didn't know the slimy goo came from the dicks and balls of her lovers and the tricks she turned. Now that you know, and as I've said before, it shouldn't matter to you in the least, since you're accustomed to the taste and know the pleasure it gives you both. You should continue to suck and swallow and get your tongue and throat coated with her frothy fuck ooze.

So, all in all, Reginald, all I have to say is that with all the time you've invested in this relationship, it would be foolish to break it up for the reasons you've given me. I have to agree with her, that just because she'd been a slut and whore for others doesn't automatically mean she has to be the same for you.

You put this girl on a pedestal son, and worship her. There's no reason why you should treat her any different than the lady you originally thought her to be. No matter that she's sold her pussy over 2,500 times or has been fucked 4,300 times since she was 14.

Reginald, my advice, continue to woo and plan on marrying that girl next June like she desires. And Reginald, so what if she wants a baby by another man for you two to raise, and to call you daddy. You should be glad she's not decided to leave you for that other better endowed man, versus bringing you a gift of his seed growing in

her womb.

Sincerely,

Mother Debbie

#####CASE#4: REGINAL'S REPLY TO MOTHER DEBBIE#####

Dear Mother Debbie,

Thank you so much for your advice and counsel.

I better understand your point now. Ruby also has told me the same things as you. That is, that just because she has selected me to suck her pussy after she's been fucked by other men, is in no way to indicate or insinuate she "loves me any less or is attempting to humiliate me" - her words.

She also told me: "Darling, you just make me feel so good when you're slurping and sucking up what other men have shot deep in me. None of my real men can please me in the way you do."

She says she's holding me to a higher standard than her so called "real men". That is, she still wants me to wait until our wedding night before letting me put it in her luscious cunt. In the mean time, her other men friends, who she's not holding to such a high standard will continue to slip their hard meat in her juicy gash, while she expects me to continue to masturbate myself for relief.

Now that we're married, she says that proving my love is allowing her to do what she needs to do. So when she gets the urge to go out and whore her self out for a while, I just stay home and do the chores.

I pray that she doesn't come home pregnant after being out with her studs or her tricks. But I say nothing fearing that I'll be accused of being selfish and not demonstrating my true love for her. For true love, per her, is love without constraints.

She told me.

"You said that true love accepts mistakes and doesn't question or interrogate. If you mean that, you simply have to accept that I mistakenly got pregnant and that I choose to have this man's baby, end of story. If you mean what you say, there should be no questioning about when or how or why it happened. It happened and I want the baby as ours. All you should be concerned about is preparing for us having another child in the family, nothing more."

So you see Mother Debbie, between advice from you and Ruby's philosophy, I'm trying to make this marriage work.

Thanks for all your time and motherly wisdom.

Sincerely,
Reginald

((((((((((((CASE#5: Co-habitation Problems)))))))))))

Dear Mother Debbie,

My name is Franklin. My fiancée Fran and I moved in together to see how compatible we were and to also save money for getting married.

However, she refuses to let me have normal sex with her until we are married. The wedding is in June, a few months away.

The big problem for me is that she only desires me to lick, lap, and suck her pussy. Also, she loves to watch me masturbate after I do her.

She's holding me to a promise I made earlier that she got to make saying that I would not have intercourse with her until our wedding night.

One thing that did bother me a lot was her talking about other times and men she'd had sex with.

I knew she was more sexually experienced than I was, but she said that if we loved each other such things shouldn't matter.

It also irritated and upset me that she'd also describe genitals of the various men she'd gone to bed with prior to us becoming an item. Even though I hinted at and finally asked her to not be so graphic about the lengths and girth of their various penises, she would stop for a while, but always find a way to bring the topic back up again in our many intimate discussions.

The best I could tell she'd been sexually involved with 8 men previous to our relationship and they all had been sexually intimate with her for the duration of their relationship. She even admitted that on at least three occasions she was having sex with two boyfriends during the same period of time. That is, the old boyfriend and the new boyfriend, as she was leaving the old one and starting a relation with the new one.

"It's different between you and I. It's special. I want it to be very special for us on our wedding night. That's why I don't want us to go all the way until then." She said, when I asked her about us being sexually intimate before our pending marriage. After all, she was wearing a carat and a half diamond engagement ring I'd severely scrimped and sacrificed for.

It was rather obvious that my prick was the smallest

she'd had ever been exposed to, even if she never directly said so. All her descriptions of her other boyfriends told me so.

"Size is immaterial if there is a deep true love in as relationship." Her words made me feel so much better when I finally got up enough nerve to ask about penis size and us being compatible.

-----I DISCOVER A PROBLEM-----

"Darling, a man of integrity will stick to his word, even if he perceives he's been tricked." She told me after I discovered she'd been dating and having sex with several men. That wasn't all or the worse thing. The dastardly thing was that she'd been feeding me their spent semen when she allowed me to orally sex her pretty pussy.

Sure at those times when she was "creaming", that is, in her words when she was excited and sloppy from being excited about me. Her cunt was juicy, gaping, and gooey or creamy, but me being not very sexually experienced - OK a virgin - I didn't know what a fucked cunt looked or smelled like.

She'd been feeding me used, slimy, drippy cum filled pussy for 6 months before I knew what I was licking and sucking.

I was so surprised that neither of our moms seemed to think what Fran had done was that indecent. I was also upset with them both by their insistence that I should not lose my virginity under any circumstance prior to the wedding and that the wedding go on.

Her mom categorized Fran's actions as sexual explorations for experience prior to getting married and that because I was a virgin, she was actually doing me a favor, since I couldn't participate in the penetration aspect of the sex her daughter was having.

"But she faithfully let you participate by tasting the results of her explorations by consuming their expended fuck juices. So she's basically letting you get back at the men who were fucking her by removing their spent sperm. Can't you see Franklin how that could be an affront to the men who put it in her?" Fran's mom said to me. I wasn't sure what the message there was, but, I didn't like the idea of being the sperm remover for other men from my fiancée's pussy.

My own mother's characterization that her deeds were just a "girl thing" knocked me off my feet.

"Franklin, Fran is a beautiful girl. She does care about and loves you, even if she's fucking other men behind your back. Well was doing so, now she's not, now that you know about her activities. I can tell you love her dearly

too. Don't cause yourself to suffer emotionally just because she likes you sucking out the fuck other men throw into her. Besides, son, you do a better job pleasing her with your lips and tongue than your little thing or her other studs do with their much bigger stout meaty tools. She told me that. I'm proud of that for you. So the best thing for you to do is keep your mouth on her cunt, no matter that she gets the greatest pleasure of your oral actions after she's all juicy, gooey, and oozing after one of her men fucks her. But since you've been doing this for her for a while, it shouldn't be a problem now should it?"

I was still not satisfied with my mom's advice, even though I took it under advisement. I did love Fran and I was so hurt at this turn of events.

I was very upset at this turn of events, so both our moms recommended we go see Minister Fry, I thought that things were moving in the right direction and that a man of the cloth would help this situation tremendously. Besides, we couldn't afford a professional relationship counselor.

-----WE MEET WITH REVERERN FRY-----

After greeting us, he let us know that our moms had informed us of background of why we had come to see him.

"Franklin, before we talk about your perceived problem here, first of all, I want you to know that you are a very lucky person. Fran has some of the best pussy between her legs I've had the pleasure of having slipped my dick into. You should be proud of soon becoming her husband and having her carry your name."

I think I turned totally white and almost fell out of my chair at Reverend Fry's statement.

"W-What? Y-You've..." I stammered, but got cut off.

"Yes, Franklin, I've had the distinct pleasure of shooting my seed several times in your lovely fiancée. It was very pleasurable indeed. Each time seemed better than the last. Her pussy is so tight and hot. It really sucked the jism right from my throbbing pecker."

I looked at Fran, her face was all aglow at Rev. Fry's obvious compliments. I had to pinch myself again. Surely this couldn't be happening.

"But my past delight is not what you two came here to talk to me about. Franklin, the more important thing is that you must not see it as Fran not being in love with you, just because she has not told you the whole truth. The important thing is the obvious love between you two. It shouldn't matter that she has several men she has sex with while getting your commitment to not do so until you two are wed."

"What! Rev. Fry, I-I can't believe y-you're saying the same thing as the others have..."

"As the others have told you? Well let me continue with my train of thought. Maybe it will agree with others have told you, as I'm not sure what you've been told. Now Franklin, even though Fran took advantage of your sexual innocence, you must admit it has been beneficial to you."

"It-It has?"

"Why of course, it's apparent you don't find the taste of her cum filled creamy pussy unpleasant after she's had sex with other men. If anything, according to what I've been told it was a pleasure you counted on as part of your romantic expressions to each other. Is that correct Fran?"

"Yes Reverend, he just loved to lick my creamed in pussy whenever I offered it to him, which was about 2 to 3 times a week, sometimes more, but on average, that's about right." Fran replied in a very matter of fact, but upbeat tone of voice.

"In fact Fran, you and I fucked here not too long ago, did you feed him my stuff too?"

"Yes sir, it was about 3 weeks ago. Fed him all that was left of the 2 heavy loads of your jism that you shot off in me that night after choir practice." Fran said in reply to Rev. Fry's question. She then turned to me. "Darling you really ate me out good that night. I saved as much of Rev. Fry's loads as I could, I thought of it as really a special thing to have you eating the Reverend's cum."

"You very sweet girl." Rev. Fry said after he came around from his desk and planted a short but juicy, mouth to mouth kiss on my promiscuous and lewd fiancée's pretty lips.

"Rev. Fry, I-I can't believe y-you of a-all people are involved in such..." The Reverend cut me off mid sentence again.

"Franklin, I am a man after all. That's what you must understand about what other men see in Fran. She's stunningly beautiful. Her beauty will attract and arouse them, you must understand and accept that. In the animal kingdom, females only accept the males of the species who have the best biological characteristics to ensure that the offspring are healthy and strong. If that were the case with you and Fran, you wouldn't be here in the picture at all. Am I right?"

"W-Well that's not necessarily true. S-Sure I-I may not be as well built or as-as sexually e-endowed as the other men she's been..."

"But you see my point? You are not a really good physical catch, in a manner of speaking, but you do have other attributes your fiancée values and that are of merit. You have a decent job, a mannerly disposition, a good personality, and now, as we all have learned, including yourself, that you do have an excellent physical trait to offer your mate?"

"W-What trait?" I asked in a puzzled tone.

"Your ability to suck her slimy pussy and enjoy it after better, more physically capable men have used it."

"Yes Franklin, he's right. The first time you slurped and sucked all the thick fuck juices out of me, I knew you were the husband I needed and wanted."

"F-Fran! H-Have you no shame?" I blurted out.

"It's not shame we're concerned about here Franklin, it's love. That's what we should be concerned about. You do love her don't you?"

"W-Well, y-yes, b-but..." I stammered, before again being cut off by Rev. Fry.

"My son, there should be no buts about it, true love should have no limits. If you love Fran, as you say you do, your love should transcend your selfish concerns and instead focus on fulfilling her needs, no matter that you'll have to be in agreement with other men helping you. A decent, good loving husband, would do that."

"F-Fran, is-is he talking a-about after we get married t-too?"

"Yes, Franklin darling, I'm afraid so. Don't fret darling, I love you and I'll make you a good wife, and I know you'll make me a good faithful devoted husband too."

"And I expect you to be faithful too Franklin." Rev. Fry spoke as he started to suck on one of Fran's delectable tit nipples.

"And son, another thing, how your wife gets her physical sex and appeases her lust, is not near as important or significant as the emotional love she'll give you, remember that son." Rev. Fry said as he cupped Fran's ample soft white tits, after he'd sucked on both nipples.

I could say nothing in reply to Rev. Fry. I didn't know what to say or do at Rev. Fry's words or his action.

"Just sit down over there Franklin, your sweet fiancée has got me aroused and I just have to get a taste of this sweet cunt before you two leave here tonight. Stan up dear and take your panties off."

"Oh yes sir, I will." Fran said with a hint of panting in her tone of voice.

"Franklin, close the door and guard it. This is also for your good too, so you can see first hand to see the kind of meat don't have to give your bride-to-be."

His large penis was quite a sight as he lowered his pants and shorts. It was at least 8 full inches of stiff thick jutting thick meat. I was envious of his awesome manhood as well as intimidated by the sight of it as I stood 10 feet away.

"He is hung nice isn't he darling?" Fran said smiling as she looked at the expression on my face.

This can only help you see the unreasonableness of you wanting to hold your marriage hostage to such a natural, even though slightly deceitful acts she's done with a few well endowed men."

"OOOOHHHH!"

The sounds of joyful moans emitted in unison from both Rev. Fry's lips and Fran's also as he penetrated and slipped deep into her wet juicy cunt as she laid back with legs spread wide for the minister to enter.

The two fucked for at least 15 minutes and I had to admit, their natural fucking rhythm was to be admired even if I wasn't doing it. The noisy wet squishy sounds emanating from their tightly couple genital was un-nerving, horrendous, and at the same time caused me to be aroused.

I had an erection, but due to the shortness of my much smaller prick, it wasn't very noticeable as I stood humiliated, but guarding the door from the inside of the minister's study.

The two kissed as they achieved a mutual orgasm. It was good they kissed, because it didn't take much to see that Fran was really getting off and it was possible that she would've made quite a noise, as she did when I got her off with my mouth and tongue. Even at that, their muffled sounds were noticeable.

After the two de-coupled their genitals, with a noisy squishy sound, Fran's crotch was a slimy mess. There is no other description for it. Rev. Fry's frothy milky colored creamy semen seemed to be all around the top of Fran's gapping cunt slit. Because his member was so thick, his humping actions, after he came in her, pumped his heavy copious load up and out of the depths of her pussy to her surrounding hairy bush.

"That was yet another excellent fuck my dear."

"Thank you Reverend. Come here let me clean you like I

usually do." Fran said. And to my amazement, I stood frozen as she used her lips and mouth to lap, lick, and suckle Rev. Fry's still sizable, but softer and languished penis clean of their mutual fuck residue. I was amazed at how efficient Fran was in orally cleaning him up. It was rather apparent she'd done this many times before.

After she finished, the outside edges of her upper and bottom lips were circled with a wet ring of fuck residue from Rev. Fry's penis.

"Very good my child, I couldn't ask for a better lap job." Spoke Rev. Fry as he began to get dress.

Fran just laid back with her eyes closed and a very dreamy and radiant expression.

As Rev. Fry got composed, he headed in my direction. I was still too stunned to do anything except stand where I was.

"Franklin, now it's my turn to guard the door, while you help your fiancée get cleaned up. I'll lock it from the outside to give you two some much needed privacy. But remember, you can't put it in yet. Got that?" He said looking at me. I was speechless at his brazenness. When he got no answer from me, he glanced at Fran. "Got that Fran?"

"Got it Reverend, he still has 2 months to wait for his." Fran said with a hint of a giggle.

"Good! Now Franklin, to be sure you keep your promise, I'll be back in a few minutes to see you after you help Fran get her self composed. Okay? I'll be back in 10 minutes or so."

I meekly nodded my head, as I didn't know what else to say.

I heard the door close and the lock click as Rev. Fry locked it from the outside.

"Come here Franklin, lets not get into any long discussion. I just need a kiss from you and for you to tell me you still love me."

As if in a daze I walked over to my well fucked fiancée, who was to be my bride in 2 months. As I walked toward her, I felt a mixture of anger, humiliation and a surreal, strange and very inexplicable pride at seeing her take Rev. Fry's formidable erection. My mind was filled with the utmost confusion.

As I neared Fran, I began to get a full appreciation of just how used she was. I was looking at the center of attention, her sloppy gapping leaking pussy. When I turned to look at her face, she reached up and pulled my

arm, which caused me to bend over. It was at this point that she looped her arm around my neck and pulled my face to her juicy lip, that now had a bit of a dries crust around the outer edges of them. She gave me a very passionate juicy kiss and it was then that I remembered the residual pussy slime she'd cleaned from Rev. Fry's dick.

But it was too late. Even though there was the smell and the taste of dick meat, sperm and pussy juice flavoring her kiss, it was indeed good medicine for me at that moment. It was a long kiss.

"Franklin, you have to help me out here. Darling, I know this is a bit much to ask of you, but it would mean so much to me if you did me the honor of sucking my pussy out. I really could use your tongue and lips to give me what no other man can. Please!"

Fran's eyes and expression was so sincere and earnest, I let her guide my head to her used cummy crotch for what she desired me to do.

It was almost like I was on autopilot. The taste was far richer than I was accustomed to, but very, very familiar. Her cunt just looked worse than it tasted.

Fran held my face tightly to her as she moved and gyrated and cunt fucked my face while urging me to get all of Rev' Fry's semen out of her. She did get another orgasm, and for a strange reason, it did my ego good to know that I got her off my way too.

"Thank you darling, you just don't know how much that means to me." Fran said as she hopped up to compose her and to get dress.

Rev Fry came back a few moments later just as Fran was doing something with her facial makeup.

He knocked as promise and I went to alert him that he could come in.

"Good, you two are ready. Well, Franklin I presumed you helped Fran get cleaned up."

"He sure did Rev. Fry, he tongue douched my pussy very well. I love him so much even though I fuck other men.' Fran said looking at Rev. Fry. She then turned to me.

"Franklin darling, please don't destroy what we have, just because I have to get from other men what you don't have in your pants. When we get married, you'll get to put it in, even if though I'll need you to slurp out what other dicks leave behind in my pussy. And since you told me you like the taste of my creamy coochee Darling, that's not to much to ask of you is it?"

I stood there trying to absorb her statement, even though

I heard the words.

"Of course it's not, not if he truly loves you. You do love her don't you Franklin?"

"W-W-Well yes I do Rev. Fry, b-but..."

"There's your answer Fran. But look children, I have an appointment to be at in a few minutes. Franklin, take this package to your mother and tell her the instructions are inside. Tell her there are three keys and I have one of them. Do not unwrap it. It's a surprise for her. It's something she asked about sometime ago. Okay?"

I nodded at Rev. Fry as he quickly ushered Fran and I out of his study.

Fran drove, as I was still not myself after all I'd seen and experienced in the last couple of hours.

We stopped by mother's house. Mother took the package. She was expecting it as Rev. Fry had called her in addition to giving me his message.

She took it back to her bedroom and was gone for about 5 minutes before returning.

I was ready to go to our apartment so I could talk over things with Fran. But mother insisted we stay and have a cup of coffee with her. Instead of us all going to the kitchen, she only invited Fran, but had me stay in the family room and watch TV.

About 10 minutes later, they brought a tray with cups of coffee out and Fran gave me mine. I was in a hurry to leave, so I sipped my cup fairly quickly. However, for some reason, I seemed so sleepy. I ended up falling asleep.

I was in my old bed the next morning. It took me a bit to get my orientation and then to remember where I was. It was then that I also felt something different in my crotch. As I investigated. I saw this plastic and steel device encasing my genitals in some kind of wire mesh. The more I looked, the more of the device came to resemble a male chastity device.

A moment later, mother entered my room without knocking and explained what the device was.

"M-Mother! H-How could y-you d-do this to me."

"Dear, we wanted to make sure you didn't do anything foolish. Just think of it as a virginity protector."

So you see Mother Debbie, my wedding is about a month away, and I'm being coerced into marrying Fran, my slut of a fiancée. It's not that I don't love her, but it looks like I'm going to be forced to be a cuckold the

same day I become her husband. It's a dismal thought even though I love her so much.

By the way, she has one of the keys, mother has one and Rev. Fry has one. I never could figure why he needed one. Well I found out the hard way. He's made me suck his formidable dick several times.

You see, the key is an electronic key, not a mechanical key. Plus, it's also a remote control that can deliver mild or strong electric shocks. He has already trained me to clean his cock as efficiently as Fran does after he fucks her.

It's so embarrassing to have her observe me. She has this pleasant, but smirking smile, as she watches me suckle his big meaty monster clean of their coital slime.

Mother Debbie do you have any advice on what I can do or should do to get out of the mess I'm in?"

Sincerely,

Franklin (under lock & Key)

((((((MOTHER DEBBIE'S REPLY TO CASE #5))))))))))

Dear Franklin (under lock & Key),

Thank you for such a detailed account of your situation. First of all, I don't see it as a "mess", as you so labeled it. I see your situation as you being counseled and protected by a loving caring family and fiancée who only wants the best for you.

And as far as Rev. Fry, it's too bad there aren't more ministers like him out there. You are so fortunate to have him aiding you and your new bride-to-be with not only wisdom, but his sturdy rod and wads of jism.

Also Franklin, a little cocksucker training by Rev. Fry is probably good for you. Think how well you'll be prepared if you get mouth raped in the future. You'll be less shocked, and therefore experience less physical and emotional trauma as a result.

Franklin, the cock lock is there for you preserving your precious virginity that a girl like Fran sees that she is entitled to.

I have to agree with her and the others in what they did to protect your precious virginity. This is one of the best gifts you could give to your new bride, as you become her loving faithful cuckold groom.

Sincerely,

Mother Debbie

((((((((((MOTHER DEBBIE'S FINAL COMMENTARY)))))))

Well that concludes another edition based on my case files. I sincerely hope some of you mama's boys grooms-to-be, as well as new and old, under endowed, husbands learn that cuckoldry can enhance relationships, save marriages, and make them far more stable and long lasting.

Just remember, a little humiliation is really a small price to pay for the love of a woman you love. Especially one you probably wouldn't otherwise been able to marry, and have carry your name, had you not embraced a cuckold lifestyle.

Luv,

Mother Debbie