

A photograph of a woman with long brown hair, smiling, wearing black lace lingerie. She is sitting on a white bed. The text is overlaid on the image.

*Black  
in White*

*Part II*

*Janet S*

# Chapter 1 - The New Guys

The 70's were a great time to be a slut and believe me, Joe, my charge, took full advantage of them. If you read my first book, *Black in White*, you'll remember that Joe was my boss and also the black man that would use me as he pleases, regardless of my thoughts and, more importantly with complete disregard to that of my husband, Ralph. Joe was also my employer. Joe ran a very successful auto repair shop in Virginia. I did his bookkeeping and would pleasure him as he saw fit.

Joe also took full charge of my wardrobe. As I said, the early 70's were a great time with miniskirts and the, "Ban the bra," demonstrations. Joe not only insisted that I not wear a bra but also insisted that I no longer wear panties either! He even went so far as go through my lingerie drawer and throw out all of my underwear! Then he went to my closet and threw out anything that he didn't deem sexy enough. And, of course, pantyhose were a "No-no!"

He did buy me some sexy under things, such as cutout bras, crotchless panties and so forth but these were for special occasions or to entertain friends - not everyday wear. As for miniskirts, Joe only allowed me to buy the shortest ones possible and then, in most cases, he made me hem them shorter still. My blouses were thin, tight and always unbuttoned to about my nipple line and, in some cases further, so with no bra on, my tits were unusually visible. My normal office attire was a very short, short skirt and an open button down blouse - nothing else except for a pair of

shoes or sandals, mostly open-toed.

Joe also removed the privacy panel on my desk. One of my jobs was to collect payment for the work done on their cars. The customers got an eyeful of me each time, from top to bottom and then some as Joe always insisted I keep my legs spread open at least six or so inches! I loved my job and Joe's customers loved me! The only one that wasn't enthralled with the whole thing was Ralph. He didn't mind me dressing like that in the office, but did when we went out so at times I had to dress to please Ralph but if the three of us went out, I was Joe's and everyone knew it.

Well business was good for Joe; too good in fact. One of his loves was working on older cars usually from the 40's or 50's. These weren't collectible cars like they are now nor had the restoration business become the mega-business it now is but Joe saw as a gratifying way of making some money while turning old used up cars into something a person could be proud of. The problem was that Joe had too much business in the everyday repairs for him to have much time left over for doing that. He was making plenty of money so I suggested that he hire one or two young men to handle the routine repairs like oil changes and grease jobs while Joe would train them to do more complex repairs under his supervision.

Joe, being the perfectionist that he was, didn't think that was possible but I persisted and finally convinced him that before turning the car back to the customer, he could do a quality check and make sure things were done the way he wanted it. He finally agreed to look around under the following conditions. He'd hire two young men that wanted a career in auto repair, not just guys looking for a job. They'd have to be from a poor community with a desire to work and they'd have to be reliable, dependable, blah, blah, blah. I was in charge of the pre-screening and Joe would then give final approval before hiring ... and, it couldn't interfere with my work! It turned out to be harder than I thought but I finally had a couple of candidates that went to a trade school. They were neighbors, grew up together, loved cars and dreamed of working together. Of course they were black and, after an

extensive interview and test that Joe put them through, the two young black boys became Joe's new protégés.

I did enjoy the interview process with all the guys. I mean, how exciting sitting there with my tits practically hanging out and my bare pussy hardly concealed. I was wet all the time! Most of the guys had a hard time, if you know what I mean, concentrating on the questions what with me practically naked sitting in front of them and then with the walls decorated all over with pictures of naked women (see book 1), I can understand the lack of concentration! But I did persevere and found two really good guys that quickly became adept at a number of repairs. Joe too was happy and began to rearrange his business so he could devote more time to the things he loved best.

One Thursday just before we closed the shop, Joe came into the office. He told me how well things were working out and that he wanted to reward the new men. "Tomorrow," Joe continued, "come into the shop naked. I'm giving you to the guys for the weekend. You'll get the details tomorrow." With that he left for the night. I was surprised, pleased and excited all at the same time. The guys had seen a lot of me in the past couple of months but never all of me! Joe had me come into the office nude every so often usually when no customers would be in but not since the boys started. Then there were the Friday night poker games were the winner got to fuck me! Before then, I was usually stripped naked, fondled, kissed and such as Ralph made snacks and I served the guys but Joe felt the boys were too young for that even though they were both twenty. As I thought about the next day, I really became excited about being fucked by these two studs!

At dinner I told Ralph that Joe had plans for me that weekend and that didn't know when I'd be home. While he didn't like it, he knew he had very little say in it and also knew that when I came home, he'd get the details and something special. I could hardly sleep that night. The next morning, while Ralph was getting his breakfast, I bathed, shaved and prepped. By the time I finished Ralph was gone.

I knew from experience what Joe meant by saying, “Naked.” The only thing I had on was my wedding ring. Joe insisted on that and loved it when I played with my pussy with my left hand. Sometimes, after fucking me, he’d make me put it up my cum filled pussy and then wear it home. I loved it as well. The thought of my marriage being tainted, cheating on my vows, whatever you want to call it was inexplicably exciting.

I also knew that when he told me to be naked, he meant me showing up for work naked- no clothes were allowed even in the car with me. The shop was only a few miles from the house but it was still thrilling to drive over there nude. Needless to say, by the time I arrived, I was quite randy! I arrived before the boys but not before Joe who gave me a thorough inspection. He had me wait in the office with the door closed until he called for me. The wait was excruciating but when I came out to answer his call, the look on the guy’s faces was priceless. While they may have seen black girls naked, I don’t think they ever saw a white, naked broad or certainly not one with a shaved snatch for that was truly unusual in that day! Joe explained that I was their gift for doing such a good job. He had me pose for them; you know like bending over and showing them my ass and then spreading my legs to show them my pussy. He had them each cup a tit while he told them I was theirs for the weekend; just get me home Sunday afternoon. He gave them the keys to the hotel room but then took me aside and whispered my secret instructions. He also gave me an overnight bag containing some clothes for the hotel. I kissed his sweet, thick lips and we bade goodbye climbing into the front seat of my Chevy between my soon-to-be lovers!

I was thrilled to ride naked between them. I put my hand on each of their cocks and stroked them through their pants as we drove. The one in the passenger seat fondled my right breast and nipple and stroked my thigh which I immediately spread open for them; however he merely stroked my thigh driving me nuts. The driver felt me every chance he had and we talked about all kinds of dirty nasty things to do. The hotel really wasn’t much to look at; in fact, it was really a motel. I had the boys pull around to the

side where I spotted a side entrance. I was really worked up by now and contemplated my next move.

Joe had made me into a true exhibitionist. I toyed with the idea of going into the motel completely nude but thought better of it as I didn't want to take the chance of something happening to ruin the weekend. I opened my bag and found that Joe had packed me a short button down dress. "Perfect," I thought. I slipped the dress on but the urge to expose was too great so I only buttoned one button, down by my crotch; the belt was used to hold rest together which left me pretty much exposed! And very excited! The boys rushed me inside where. In the narrow hallway I French kissed them. Their hot saliva was ambrosia to my taste buds. Their hands wasted no time in pulling my dress aside and fondling my already hard nipples. This time one of them found my pussy and pushed his finger inside my wet hot passageway. I leaned back against the wall, undid the only button and spread my thighs wanting a deeper probe. I moaned staring straight into his eyes as he finger fucked me right there. Soon the other one wanted a piece of me which I gladly gave him. I took his out too soon for both us but explained that we should get to the room. I then sucked on his pussy coated finger. He put his other arm around me and began to lead me down the hall. In this position, he was also holding my dress completely open ... and I do mean completely! I thought I was going to cum right then and there, especially when we discovered our room was at the far end of the narrow hallway.

As we approached the back side of the entrance, I moved his arm and pulled my dress about me just in case the manager saw us. Even in the 70's a white woman with two black guys in a motel might cause a scene. About halfway down the other side, the boys decided to have some fun. They realized I was enjoying being naked in public so they convinced me, with little effort to take off my dress and shoes. They eagerly watched as I paraded nude up and down the short hall stopping at one point to spread my cunt lips wide open and finger myself. You can imagine our state when we finally made it inside our room.

I immediately dropped to my knees and began to furiously undo their zippers as they tore off their shirts. Within seconds their pants and shorts were on the floor and my hands wound around two of the most beautiful, blackest, upright, solid erections I could remember. I couldn't and didn't wait to get them in my mouth. I LOVE cocksucking! Joe worked to make me an expert at it through practicing, practicing, practicing on his large cock as well as others. I soon was gulping down 1 guy and frigging the other. I then alternated so as not to show favorites. This was also no time to practice my long slow routine; we had all weekend for that; we all needed to cum and fast so I quickly sucked, gulped, soaked and swallowed each of their cocks until they were breathing heavily and moaning. Even at that, the first guy caught me a bit by surprise and exploded a huge load deep in my mouth. I hastily regrouped and caught his load and milked out the rest of his cum by stroking and sucking him and then swallowed every luscious drop.

I then was able to devote full attention to the remaining upright member. The pause gave him slight relief but I quickly worked him to a state of frenzy by deep throating him time and time again until I was rewarded with a another generous helping of man milk. I heartedly thanked the boys for giving me their cum. I then arose and lay on the bed while they recovered.

While they were doing that, let me describe my new friends. Junior is actually the bigger man. He's about 6'-1" and solidly built. He's very good looking and he has a wonderful, thick, hard black cock. Edgar or Eddie as he's called is a thin, happy go lucky black man with a long, long thin cock that has a bit of a turn to it. Eddie also wears an Afro and loves to laugh and, as you soon see, is blessed with a wicked, long tongue!

Junior was more demonstrative and immediately took charge. He grabbed my legs, pulled them brusquely apart and proclaimed that he wanted to taste, "... some of that white pussy." Who was I to deny him? Jr. dove in and fiercely ate my pussy, licking, biting and munching in a totally uncontrolled way. Still I loved seeing his black head between my legs. I tried to direct him but he had

his own agenda and kept chomping around and fingering me. Don't get me wrong, I enjoyed every lick and bite but frankly he wasn't the best eater I ever had.

I think Eddie may have realized it or just got bored waiting but he soon asked Jr. to, "... move aside and let me show you how it's done." I thought it was just male bravado but, boy, was I wrong! I can feel him to this day. He placed his fingers on my pussy lips and tenderly pulled them apart while studying me in detail. I do love it when a man looks into my pussy! With my lips wide open, Eddie began to slowly place long lapping licks on each inner lip. Using more fingers, he pulled my hood open and licked and teased my clit. I could hear myself moaning and dug my fingers into the sheets as he teased me. Then he started to tongue me. His tongue snaked inside me and then did laps around my lips and clit before snaking back inside me. I swear his tongue was six inches long and seemed to caress the inside of my vagina driving me insane. He pulled back and told me to watch as he used his tongue all over and around my vulva. I was fascinated to see this muscle surround my pussy, tickle my clit and finally fuck me. He'd turn his tongue into a vee and slide it in and out of my fuck hole, then retract it and smother my entire pussy with his mouth. I arched up to meet him and as I neared climax, I grabbed his hair and held on as his mouth and tongue worked together to bring me to a massive, shattering orgasm.

Eddie stood back and smugly proclaimed, "Now that's how you bring off a white girl!"

I couldn't argue with him nor could I move. I just laid there spread eaged, helpless and ready to be used. By then, both boys were hard and ready. It was Eddie that jumped on me and promptly put his cock deep in my cunt. I wrapped my legs around his buttocks and stayed with him as he rode me hard getting me more and more turned on with every thrust of his long black dick. He fucked me hard in the missionary position but I didn't mind. As his pace continued, he reached his hands under my ass, lifted me up almost on my shoulders and drove hard into me. I could feel him tense up and was soon bathed in a hot sperm spray deep

in my pussy. Eddie fell off exhausted but with a wider than usual smile.

Jr. was hard and ready but said he wanted me to go clean up. I would have none of it and ordered him to, "Get in here ... now!" I must have scared him because he jumped on the bed and shoved his thick cock in me.

"Oh yeah," I moaned as he began to pump me again. This time I wanted to enjoy it so I persuaded Jr. to let me put my legs on his shoulder so he could get in deeper. And boy did he! I kept looking at his young face as it grimaced and contorted which each deeper thrust. He was taking me to the moon; it was me that came first in a huge wave that put him over the top and he spurting his semen way deep inside me. I then treated the boys to a nice cock bath with my tongue; they really enjoyed that as did I! What a morning!

I stayed naked in the room that whole Friday and into Saturday. The guys fondled me, touched me, fingered me, kissed me, anything they wanted at any time. We also talked a lot and they learned a lot about me and females in general while I learned a lot about them. These periods of touchy feely and discussions were interrupted by fucking and sucking of all sorts and in all positions. All three of us were only too eager to try something new.

Saturday morning came and the guys wanted me to try something. They knew by now that I was an exhibitionist but they wanted to test me so they opened the first floor drapes which looked out onto the sidewalk and parking lot. They had me get sideways on the bed and spread my legs and play with myself. I was more than up to the challenge and spread not only my legs but my cunt lips too so anybody walking by would see my pink. I rubbed my pussy, tits, clit and finger fucked myself in plain sight. I was totally turned on especially with Jr. and Eddie watching. They would tell me if they heard or saw someone walking by and my intensity would increase. They told me a couple looked in but then turned away; it didn't matter, I was getting more and more excited.

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