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Chapter 1 – Jason MacDonald

This is the story of Jason MacDonald and how he became a cuckold. The truth of the matter is he was most probably submissive in his sexual orientation but at 18, he had no idea how he felt.

Jason stands 5'8" tall, weighs 140 pounds dripping wet, with brown hair, brown eyes, and very little hair on his body. He is considered very handsome, in fact older women just fawn over him. Given what they think or fantasize about him, Jason should be fucking his brains out. Trouble is, Jason is not fucking his brains out much less anyone else. He would like to but his cock... Well, that is the heart of the story.

Jason left home for the first time when he matriculated at State University of New York. He was raised on a farm near a very small town in the middle of Kansas. He grew up around farm animals, planting crops, fixing fences, and trying to get good grades in school. The entire time he was in high school he never had a girl friend. He had plenty of friends both girls and guys, but never really dated. He played baseball, but that did not attract many of the more popular girls for they always went after the football players. Jason's family consisted of Martin, his father, Mary, his mother, and two sisters. Alice was older than him by three years and Monica was younger than him by seven years. Story is Monica was the traditional unplanned child, not expected but accepted and loved by his parents unconditionally.

Martin MacDonald was born and raised in the house in which he now lived. Four generations of the MacDonald family owned the 1500 acres and he hoped one of his children would keep the farm going. MacDonald senior's 6'1" height and 190 pounds were chiseled by fifty-five years of working on the farm. Seems he started working before he learned to walk. He worked long hard hours and his employees knew that he understood everything that could and would happen in the day-to-day running of the farm. MacDonald was a land millionaire, but he always

wondered where his next dollar was coming from. He was adept at fending off the bank and his creditors. He was a proponent of the government's continuance of farm price supports and was very vocal about them. To the point, that he even started giving some of his hard earned money to the scumbag that represented him in Congress.

Mary MacDonald is the typical farmer's wife. Cleaning house, cooking dinner, raising the children, helping around the farm, and making her husband happy any way she could. She was born Mary Catherine Smith in a small town not far from the farm. At 17, Mary stood 5'5", weighed 90 pounds, her hair was a golden blonde; which she wore to her waist, and her eyes were the bluest blue. She was considered one of the most beautiful girls in high school and a virgin. She met Martin her senior year in high school. He was there giving a presentation on the benefits of family farming. She was smitten with him from the moment she set her eyes on him. She was 17 and he was the best looking twenty-one year old she had ever seen. Better looking than the poster of James Dean she had hanging in her room. She guessed that the easiest way to make him notice her was to strike up a conversation on farming. Her father wanted her to go to college and she wanted to also. Then MacDonald showed up and going to college was just a memory. Six months after graduating high school Mary Smith became Mary MacDonald.

McDonald could be heard telling his wife that it was her duty to perform for him without question. The children were never supposed to know about their parent's sexuality, but living in a small house with thin walls presented them with an education in sex through listening. It seems that McDonald loved to have his cock sucked for hours on end. Holding his orgasm for what seemed to be hours. Mary was used to having his 8.5" cock sliding in and out of her mouth. She did prefer to have it in her pussy, but McDonald preferred the feel of her lips and tongue on his cock. He would moan and tell her not to lose a drop of his cum. She obediently sucked and swallowed what he gave her. The thing she wanted to do was kiss him after he came in her mouth, but he would have none of that. Her job was to love him and accept his cum wherever he wanted to deposit it. She accepted the fact that he had no concern for her pleasure and turned to quietly masturbating when she had the time and especially when she was alone.

Jason discovered masturbation quite by accident. It was a very rare occasion for the children to be home alone for more than one day, but their parents took a seven-day vacation and left fifteen year old Alice in charge. Jason was all of twelve years old when he caught Alice in the barn with her boyfriend. He had been experiencing multiple erections and never did anything but hope they would go away. There before him was Alice's boyfriend with his jeans and underwear around his ankles and his cock standing straight out. It must have been a good eight inches long, quite thick, prominent veins showed on the top and bottom, and had a big purple head. His right hand started to stroke it. Moving up and down along the shaft. His balls swayed as he played with his cock. Alice was on her knees looking directly at his manhood. Jason felt something stir in his pants. His sister was mesmerized by the size and beauty of the cock before her eyes.

"Oh, John!!! Please may I touch it? Please!" she cooed.

"No. You're still to young and I could get into trouble." John answered. He continued to stroke his cock. John's legs started to weaken. He swayed back and forth. His hand moved faster and faster.

"Please John!!! I want to know what it feels like. I would do anything you asked!!!!" Alice begged him. Alice was aware that her mother would do anything for her husband. She knew that mom had to act like a whore in the bedroom. If she did not, her dad would take her forcibly. Only he did not fuck her cunt. He fucked her ass long and

hard. Alice would listen to him grunting as he pounded her mother's ass telling her this was her punishment for not doing as he asked. Alice would do anything for John, anything up to and including accepting his monster cock in her virgin ass!!!

"Open your shirt so I can see your tits. I want to see those tits." John exclaimed. His hand slowed its stroking waiting to be sure Alice heeded his instructions.

Without as much as a single complaint, Alice unbuttoned her shirt and opened her bra. She let both fall to the hay covered floor exposing her breasts to John. They were not very large. Alice's breasts were small, pert, and her small nipples were standing up. This was the first time that Jason saw a girl's breasts much less his sisters'. His crotch began to ache as his 12 year-old penis strained in his pants.

"Here John, my breasts are bared for you. Please let me touch your cock!!!" Alice cried.

Alice let her right hand move between her legs and under her dress. She felt how moist the crotch of her panties had become. She pushed aside the narrow piece of material that covered her pussy. She placed two fingers in her slit feeling the wetness that was escaping from her pussy. Her fingers slid up to her clit bringing with them some of the moisture that accumulated between her labia and started to masturbate in front of John. She did not stick any of her fingers into her opening because she wanted to break her hymen with John's cock and not her fingers. Jason had never seen anything like this before. He was mesmerized by the way his sister acted, the fact that he now saw his sister's privates, and the size of her boyfriend's cock.

John stopped stroking his cock and said, "So, you want my cock do you? Well, I'll give to you on your sixteenth birthday, bitch. That's when you'll have reached the age of consent. Then I'll give you this cock. Until then, you'll just have to be satisfied by showing me your tits, playing with your clit for me, and accepting my cum on your face." He proudly displayed his manhood for her. His smile said to her that if she wanted it she would have to do what he asked. He slowly placed his right hand around his cock and moved it up and down to show her the object of her desire. As he started stroking it, he could feel it growing bigger in his hand. John knew that this would be a big load because he hadn't jerked off for several days. He anticipated seeing his cum all over Alice's face.

"What a beautiful cock you have. I can't wait another eight months. Please let me touch it. I'll even let you put it anywhere you want. I need to know what it feels like or tastes like." Alice implored him. She was continuing to stroke her clit when she saw the telltale signs that John was getting ready to shoot his load. She moved closer to his cock and raised her face to accept what she loved – his cum.

"Here it comes Alice. Just like I told you. Open your mouth. Taste my cum." Just as the word cum escaped his lips, the first rope of cum shot from the tip of his cock and landed on Alice's nose. The second and third landed directly in her mouth. Jason never saw anything like it before. There was his sister kneeling before her boyfriend accepting this liquid he called cum that shot out of his cock all over his sister's face. His cock was straining in his pants. He quietly snuck out of the barn and ran back to his room.

Jason couldn't get his pants down fast enough after making sure his door was closed and couldn't be opened. He started to stroke his cock with his right hand. The feeling was incredible. His body felt alive and he almost fell over. It was then he realized that it probably would be better if he laid down on his bed. His hand slid over the head of his cock and this produced a sensation that sent chills through his body. Involuntarily his buttock began to clench and

his hips started to thrust. He closed his eyes and pictured his sister in front of her boyfriend staring at his huge cock. The sight of John's cock pointing at his sister's face made him moan very quietly. His hand continued to slide over his cock. It didn't have far to travel. He was not as big as John, but John was six years older than he.

Then it happened. His body went taut. His cock grew in his hand. It tingled. The sensation was nothing he ever felt in his life. His cock head expanded and the first rope of cum shot from its opening. It landed on his stomach and felt very hot. Then the second and the third escaped from the tip of his cock. He could feel the cum travel the length of his cock before it spurting out the tip. He shot three ropes and dribbled a few more. When it was over, he was covered with sweat, his heart was pounding, his body felt great, his hand was sticky, and he had his first orgasm. The results were plainly visible on his stomach and his hand.

After coming down from his orgasmic high, he realized that he needed to clean himself up. Looking around his room for something to use he found nothing. It was then his older sister walked into his room and he realized that in his haste he had not locked the door.

"What do we have here?" Alice demanded. There was no look of sweetness in her eyes.

"Nothing."

"Who are you kidding, Jason? I know what you did. I've seen you walking around trying to hide the boner in your pants. You think I don't know what a boner is? You played with your penis, didn't you? You jerked off, didn't you? I can see the cum on your stomach."

Jason was at a loss for words. He never heard his sister speak to him like she just did. Should he tell her what he saw in the barn or just keep his mouth shut. He was totally dumfounded.

"Yes I did," he stammered. "It was the first time. I don't know what came over me. I just had this feeling and came to my room to try to do it. Other guys at school tell me they do it all the time. Please do not tell mom and dad. Please???"

"And why should I be so nice to you? So, you can start jerking off all the time?" she retorted.

"Because... I won't tell mom and dad that I saw John and you together in the barn." There he said it.

"Oh, you did, did you? And what did you think you saw?"

With that question, she walked up to the bed, leaned over him, took the index finger of her right hand and rolled it in the cum that was on his stomach, looked him straight in the eyes and said, "You don't have the balls to go to against me. The last thing in the world you want to do is threaten me by saying you will tell mom and dad what you think you saw." She placed her cum covered finger on his mouth and forced it between his lips. Jason tried not to open his mouth, but his sister kept on pushing her finger between his lips. It was a futile effort on his part. He opened his lips and let his sister rub his ejaculate inside his mouth.

"That is a good boy. Clean my finger. Now, go clean up and we'll just look at this as a learning experience" his sister said in a very sweet voice but continuing to stare at him with vengeance in her eyes.

Jason looked away from Alice's stare and replied very quietly, "OK."

He could not believe that his sister was so mean to him. Didn't she masturbate? Or for that matter, how many times has she let her boyfriend shoot his cum on her face? She apparently knew more about sex than he did. But still, he folded when she got tough with him. He let her put her cum covered finger in his mouth. He ate his own cum. He

should have stood up to her and maybe he could have shot his cum on her face. He was a man, well soon enough he would be. Jason wished he never let her get the better of him.

The one thing he made sure of after the incident with his sister was that he double-checked that the door was locked when he masturbated. He made sure he had enough tissues in his room. He could always say they were for blowing his nose when actually they were there to clean his cum from his stomach and hand.

The years passed and Alice never mentioned the masturbation incident again. Jason tried to jerk off when no one was home, but that was a futile idea. He found he liked to masturbate right before he fell asleep. He thought about many girls he would love to do what John did to his sister. He also came to accept that he would never be as large as John. Although he did not consider himself gay, he could not get the size of John's cock out of his mind and the salty taste of his own cum. But that still could not and would not take away the intense feeling he got when his orgasm reached its crescendo, his cum shot from his cock, and landed on his stomach.

Now he was at college, away from home, and on his own. Sharing a dormitory apartment with an upper classman. He was starting out on the road to...