

## Cuckold/Small Penis Humiliation Fetish Blog Sample

I've been cuckolding the men in my life since I was a freshman in college. Eight years later, I'm married to a dear, sweet man, but in no way am I sexually exclusive with my husband. I would not and could not have it any other way.

My 1st cuckold experience back in college was an eye opener for me, and once I tasted the delights of engaging in such a hot, delicious exchange, I knew this was the lifestyle for me. That freshman boyfriend...he was absolutely gorgeous. And smart, and athletic, and attentive. And sadly, for all of his other gifts and talents, he was completely useless in terms of satisfying me with his cock, or lack thereof, I should say. At its best and hardest, his cock was \*maybe\* just over 4 inches. Maybe.

We'd previously gone out on a few casual dates but so far nothing hot and heavy was going on between us. I remember the night we were intimate for the first time. It was after a football game and he had dropped me off at my dorm following a victory party. We were making out in my room and I was so turned on and so ready to fuck him, I could hardly stand it! I had my hand ready to unzip his jeans and was about to go for it, when he appeared hesitant. He told me it would be ok if we didn't "go all the way" that night and that he just wanted to "please me". I remember, in my dizzying and sexed-up state of mind, thinking..."well, yeah...I want you to please me too...let's get that cock in me already!"

He distracted me from my original goal of fucking his cock by giving me the most amazing oral sex session I'd had in my life at that time. He went down on my hot, slick pussy for almost an hour and I was so impressed by his cunt eating skills, I could only imagine how fucking him would be a mind blowing experience.

Well, I was definitely wrong about that....

You see, when he finally got naked for me, I had to do a double take. At first I thought maybe it was the crappy lighting in my dorm room, but then I realized that this was no visual hallucination. No wonder he was so shy about getting down to business with me...this brilliant creature and Adonis of a man in every other way, had a pin-prick sized penis! I'd never seen anything like it. Granted at that time in my life, I'd only seen a couple of live, naked cocks before, but surely this boy must suffer from some sort of penile breakfast sausage syndrome. Perhaps there was even a medical definition for it, I thought as I stared at his pee-wee penis in a mixture of both fascination and contempt.

Needless to say, we never fucked that night...or any other night for that matter. We didn't actually break up though, either. I knew this boy was heavily into me, and quite honestly, I liked being around him and the way he treated me like a princess. He would never be able to make me feel like a woman with that pencil dick, but, what developed from that fateful night in the dorm room, turned out to be my awakening as a woman who could enjoy the best of all worlds. This meant I could enjoy the perks of dating a boy who worshipped the ground I walked on so much that I could indulge myself sexually with

any other male whose cock I deemed worthy to fuck. My journey as a hot cuckold princess was only just beginning.