

But Why Him? Pt. 6 (unrevised)

Put my head down this week and got it done for you guys. As you all know, it's unedited, so there are plenty of grammatical mistakes. Let me know if you guys want me to publish the revised version here first, usually not any changes story-wise, but let me know.

Anyways, enjoy!

“What up, slut!” Shyla said as she opened the door to Paige’s car.

“Do you have to call me that?” Paige responded looking at her friend through sleepy eyes.

“Well, ya.” She said sliding into the passenger seat. “Especially, now that I know about your little affair.”

“It’s not an affair.” Paige replied, putting the car in reverse and backing out of Shyla’s driveway.

“True, you guys haven’t even slept together.” Shyla responded, looking away to buckle her seatbelt.

“Well...” Paige replied.

“No way!” Shyla spun her head around and slapped Paige’s shoulder. “You didn’t!”

“We definitely did.” Paige answered, blushing just a bit.

“Oh my god! You are a slut!” Shyla replied at her admission.

“Hey! I had David’s blessing!” Paige rebutted.

“Oh right...you guys are just freaks.” Shyla responded. “So how was it?”

“Pretty awesome... I definitely had fun.” Paige answered earnestly. “I never knew big dicks felt so good.”

“I only tried to tell you for years.” Shyla replied. “How did David react?”

“Like a rabid dog.” Paige told her. “He was nuts yesterday, wanting every detail of it. The sex was crazy, he couldn’t stop himself all day.”

“I can’t believe that turns on, thinking about you with another man. So weird.” Shyla replied.

“That’s how I reacted at first.” Paige responded.

“And now you’re into it, too.” Shyla said.

“Ya... enough of this. We’ll talk more after brunch.” Paige replied.

David was at home this Sunday, exhausted and sore from the previous day. The next morning, he saw Paige and had immediately woken her up. He knew she was tired, but he wasn’t thinking with his brain. The day began with him humping her as she told him about the previous night. She was taking her time going through the night, teasing him by making him wait for what he wanted to hear about.

Paige knew how to egg him on, giving him just enough to keep him on the hook without giving it all away. All her teasing made him finish before she even got to the part of them having sex. It was a little embarrassing, but Paige assured him that it just left more for chapter 2 of the story.

By the end of the day, they had gone through 5 chapters, a personal best for David. Paige had told him in details about every feeling she had while doing it with Hank. The stretching, the orgasms, the look on his face, even Hank mistakenly slipping into her condom-less. By the end of the day, he could envision it all in exact details. But now he wanted more.

He wanted to watch, to see them together. It was the ultimate end of his fantasy, to watch and see it happen. Paige recounting what happened was one thing, but to see for real, not having to imagine it, he got hard just thinking about it. He knew where he could; he had successfully hidden in the bathroom. But he wondered if his wife would be willing to fuck him in the open air of their backyard.

When he heard the front door open and the laughter of Paige and her best friend, she knew they were home. From the sounds of it, they had a good time at brunch and had few mimosas, at least Shyla did. She always got loud when she was drunk. David threw on some headphones and a YouTube video, he figured they might want some privacy while gossiping.

He wondered if Paige told Shyla about her encounter with Hank. Shyla knew about the game they were playing, and David's fantasy. They did share almost every thing about their lives, so why wouldn't she tell her about it?

Curiosity got the better of him. David paused the video, and strained to just be able to hear what they were saying.

"... that good?" He heard Shyla say.

"God, it was insane." Paige replied. "I have never felt anything like."

"But does he know how to use?" Shyla asked. "I've been with a few guys who have a big one, but can't do shit for me."

"He definitely got me there." She answered.

"And David's really ok with this?" Shyla responded.

"If he wasn't, he would have told me." Paige replied. "He's terrible at lying to me. And he went bananas yesterday when I told him everything."

"Hmmm... fascinating." Shyla responded. "I guess I have one last question than: who's better in bed?"

There was a slight pause before Paige answered. "It's not comparable." She told her.

"So, Hank." Shyla responded.

"No." Paige rebuffed. "It's different, I get different things out of each. I love David and there's a sensuality to our lovemaking that isn't there with Hank. It's just pure fun and games with him."

David stood up and walked towards the stairs, when Shyla said something that made him stop in his tracks.

"That doesn't sounded like you." She said.

“What do you mean?” Paige asked.

“You’ve never been one to just have fun with a guy.” Shyla responded. “It always more than sex with you.”

“So, I changed a bit.” Paige replied. “I’m already married, so this... thing with Hank isn’t going anywhere.”

“I know.” Shyla responded defensively. “But you’ve never been one to separate feelings from sex.”

“You think I have feelings for Hank?” Paige questioned.

“I don’t know... but you are awfully defensive about it.” Shyla answered.

“Cause it’s ridiculous.” Paige responded. “Just drop it.”

David waited a few moments not wanting them to know he was eavesdropping. The conversation moved on to some gossip dropped at brunch today. After a few minutes, he walked down the stairs and saw them hanging out on the couch, Shyla was on the far side while Paige was closer to the stairs. He saw Shyla’s eyes light up and knew whatever she was thinking was mischievous.

“Hey, David.” Shyla said as she saw him coming down. “Long time, how are you?”

“I’m doing well enough.” David responded as he got to the bottom step. “What have you been up to this summer?”

“Oh, mostly just visiting with family.” Shyla answered. “Nothing too crazy like what you two have been up to.”

“Shyla!” Paige interrupted.

“What? He knows I know.” She responded.

“It’s fine, Paige.” He replied, leaning against the wall facing Shyla in a relaxed position. “As long as Shyla keeps her mouth shut around others I don’t mind talking about it with her.”

“How very mature of you.” Shyla answered, smiling devilishly at David. “I have to ask, has this fantasy ever involved any other women?”

“In the past, but it’s been just Paige for a while now.” He told her honestly.

“So, it’s never involved me?” Shyla asked curious.

“Shyla, where is this headed?” Paige wondered looking at her friend suspiciously.

“You talk Hank up a lot and maybe I’m curious now.” She replied.

“Interesting... can’t say I ever thought of you in that way.” He answered.

“Really?” Shyla replied with a pouting face. “You never imagined me and Paige together.”

Shyla got up onto all four and crawled towards Paige, her eyes on her friend, but she kept David in her peripheral. Paige had a concerned look on her face as Shyla crawled right up towards her. But David’s eyes were a mix of shock and awe as he saw the two large breasted women get very close to one another.

“Shyla, what are doing?” Paige bluntly asked.

“Just checking his reaction.” Shyla answered, then looked over at David. “Hehe... he’s got a boner.”

“I...umm— ya.” David tried to think of comeback but came up empty, the bulge in his sweatpants becoming more noticeable by the second.

“You imagining the both us together, kissing each other as Hank plows us with his big tool.” Shyla teased, rubbing her body against Paige’s.

“Ok, now you’re putting thoughts in his head.” Paige told her as she looked at her friend with ridicule.

“Yup.” Shyla simply responded, not stopping grinding against Paige.

Paige kept her eyes on Shyla as she leaned and began to kiss her. Their soft plump lips coming together in slow, sensual kiss between friends. David’s jaw dropped as he watched what was happening on his couch. He couldn’t believe it, but he was also picturing Hank there, kissing and touch the girls as well.

“Looking at your husband, and tell me he doesn’t want it to happen.” Shyla whispered in Paige’s ear still lying on top of her.

Paige finally turned her head and saw David still leaning against the wall. While his stance was casual, his expression was not. He had those lust-filled eyes that let her know he was hungry for more. His jaw was clamped shut like he was tense and wanted to say something. Paige already knew what it was, before he even said it.

“I guess this is happening.” Paige said, knowing that everyone in the room wanted it, and Hank would, too.

“Yyaaay!” Shyla celebrated, Paige also saw a celebratory smile on David’s face.

They came up with a plan, Paige would head outside to sunbathe, and like flies to honey, Hank would come out. Shyla would then come out as well and introduce herself. They’d claim David is upstairs hungover and asleep, while he was actually hiding by the bathroom window. Hank wouldn’t be able to resist himself, and everyone would get what they want.

Paige went out first as planned, setting a towel down and sitting down on the lounge. The orange bikini she wore was conservative for her, but that’s saying much at this point. She slowly rubbed oil on her legs acting as the bait, and waiting for the predator to take it.

It didn’t take long for Hank to find his way outside. Paige smiled as she saw his back door open and her elderly neighbor walk into his backyard.

‘So predictable.’ She thought as he waved over at him.

“Mornin’, princess.” He said as waved back at her. “How were you feeling yesterday? Hopefully not too sore.”

“Ha... you wish.” She responded.

“I couldn’t help but notice you stayed inside for most of the day. Were you tired?” He asked, looking over at her.

“I’m not going to boost your ego, it’s big enough as is.” She answered, looking over at him with a playful look.

“Come on, you know it was great!” He replied, eager to hear her admit it.

Before Paige could respond, they heard the back door open and out came Shyla in a bright pink bikini. Her piercing green eyes locked onto a surprised Hank, who hadn’t expected anyone to come outside. She sauntered over to where Paige was sitting, putting her towel down on the lounge next to Paige. She could feel Hank’s eyes on her as she moved along.

“Sorry, I took so long, this bikini felt a little tight.” She told Paige before turning towards Hank. “And you must be Hank.”

“Yes, I am.” He replied. “And you’re the woman who saw us last week.”

“Yes, I am.” Shyla responded, walking towards him now, stalking her prey. “I’m Shyla, Paige’s best friend. Paige has told me quite a bit about you.”

“I hope only good things.” He answered.

“Only great things.” She replied.

“Oh, really like what?” He asked, raising an eyebrow at the young woman.

“Oh, plenty. We share everything.” She answered, mouthing the word “everything” after she said it for emphasis.

“So, you know how big a man I am?” He questioned.

“Paige has definitely told me ALL about that.” Shyla responded.

“Are you curious if it’s true?” He replied, raising an eyebrow and reaching for the button of his shorts.

“Not at all.” She answered, turning her back and walking back towards Paige. “Why would you even think I am?”

“I see you’ve learned from the Paige’s school of teasing.” He replied.

“Hey, keep me out this.” Paige said, flipping onto her back.

“Paige actually went to my school of teasing, that’s why she’s so good at it.” Shyla told him.

“What did I just say?” Paige replied. “Now, will someone rub some oil on my back for?”

“What do you say ‘big man’, are you up for the job?” Shyla mocked.

“Jesus, just fucking him already.” Paige responded as Hank walked around the fence.

“Huh... who do you think I am, Paige? You?” She replied, sarcasm dripping on every word.

“Hehe... she’s got a point.” Hank said as he approached the two women. “So, you’re really not curious?” He asked, picking up the oil and spread some on his hands.

“Why should I be, I already know Paige is way over exaggerating your size.” She explained.

“Oh, really?” Hank responded, a smirk on his face as he looked at Shyla.

“Ya, all of her partners have been, let’s say, less than.” Shyla explained holding up her pinky. “She’s never seen a big one before, so even an average cock like yours would look big to her.”

“You seem awfully confident in your assertion.” He said as he began to run oil on Paige’s back.

“I’ve heard many men make exaggerated claims about their manhoods.” She replied leaning back against her lounge. “Most of them left me terribly disappointed. So, why are you any different?”

Shyla thought she had won their verbal sparring for a moment. Hank didn’t respond, focusing on rubbing oil on Paige. He laid kisses on her shoulder then whispered something in Paige’s ear, to which she giggled. Shyla rested her head, getting a bit of satisfaction in shutting Hank up.

“This is why I’m different!” Hank said as he pushed his right in front of Shyla’s face.

“Huh!” She gasped as she saw his massive cock for the first time. “Oh my god!”

Shyla couldn’t believe her eyes. Right in front of her was a massive piece of man meat, probably the biggest she’d seen. She had assumed that Paige was exaggerating, but she might have undersold it. Hank was already hard and the smile on his face was one of triumph as he saw Shyla’s shocked face.

“Not much to say now!” Hank noted.

“What is there to say.” She responded. “You really weren’t lying, Paige! This thing is huge!”

“Why don’t we head inside and get to know each other a bit better!” He said with a smile reaching down and giving Shyla’s breast a squeeze.

“Can’t... David inside sleeping.” Paige told him. “Just do it out here.”

“In the open?” Hank questioned, looking at Paige strangely.

“What, you embarrassed to be naked in public?” Shyla teased as she slid off the lounge to her knees, grabbing a hold of Hank’s cock with both hands. “What’s the point of having all this cock if you’re not going to show it off?”

“Oh, I’m more than willing to show it off.” Hank replied as Shyla began jerking him off. “Just surprised you ladies want to be out in the open where anyone could see.”

“I don’t mind being watched. Do you, Paige?” Shyla asked, her knowing smile almost giving them away.

“You know, you have a big mouth. Maybe you should use it for something other than talking!” Hank answered, his hands going to the back of her head and guiding her lips towards his cock.

Shyla opened wide to allow Hank’s cock to split her pretty pink lips. He had a strong musky flavour, one that stung her tastebuds, but oddly satisfying to taste. She looked up at him through squinted eyes as she made a tight seal around his cock head, his smile said it all. She reached up and tentatively took hold of his cock, gently jerking him as her tongue teased his head.

But Hank didn’t let her teasing last long. He quickly pushed her head down his shaft, forcing Shyla to swallow more of his cock. He could feel her sucking with all her might, his head and shaft definitely appreciating the effort. Her lips sank down further, pushing more of his into her warm mouth.

Shyla slapped Hank's hand away as she sucked him in further. She was already having trouble as her gag began to activate. She had never felt a dick so thick before, his veiny shaft quickly filling her mouth. She breathed in through her nose as she pushed forward, ducking a little further before pulling back. Her lips and hands moved in conjunction, her hands picking up any saliva that remained on his cock to lubricate further down.

Paige watched from the sideline, experiencing what had made David so excited for so long. She saw Shyla dip her lips lower taking Hank's surging cock further into her mouth, knowing the feeling well. But she felt no thrill or excitement, and only became confused as to why David enjoyed this. What she did feel was rather envious of Shyla, an unexpected feeling and one that made her a bit concerned.

'Cough! Cough!' Shyla sounded as her gag took control and forced her off his cock.

"Hmm... that big mouth can't even depththroat." Hank said, looking almost disappointedly at Shyla.

"If you think it's so easy, why don't you do it yourself?" Shyla replied, laughing at his supposed insult.

"Why don't you come show her how it's done, Paige?" He responded, reaching out towards the young wife.

Paige rolled her eyes, but still got up and out of the lounge. She walked and headed right for her knees, joining Shyla on the ground in front of Hank. She took hold of Hank's cock, stealing it away from Shyla with more aggression than she intended. She then began to suck, opening her lips and surrounding Hank's swollen head.

Paige began to bob her head, moving quickly down his cock. Shyla looked surprised as a deep, guttural noise came from Paige's throat and she pushed deeper and deeper. Paige went right to the base, pressing nose against Hank as she swallowed every inch of him. A shocked Shyla looked on surprised by her best friend's acumen.

"Jesus, Paige!" Shyla reacted. "How did you do that?!?"

"You just have to be motivated enough." She replied after pulling off his cock.

Shyla took back Hank's cock and began sucking on it again, focusing on not gag on it. She sucked with a determination not to be outdone by Paige. Paige looked up at Hank, who in-turn reached down and felt her breast, pulling them out of her bikini. She could feel her nipples hardening in his hands, his grip feeling familiar to her body.

Shyla's head bobbed up and down his shaft pushing herself to go further. Hank watched as the sexy blonde took his cock to the back of her mouth then pushed further. Her body jerked as she depththroat his cock, an accomplishment in and of itself. But she had to quickly pull back, his cock too thick and too long to hold there for long.

Paige watched her friend struggle to take his cock, remembering not too long ago how that was her. She noticed Hank's swaying balls, and went down latching her lips onto the shaved testicle. She heard Hank groan, a low, hungry groan of a man with two beautiful women currently sucking on him.

David was peeking through the bathroom window as his wife and her best friend sucked on their old neighbor's cock. Hank was too engrossed in Paige and Shyla to notice him watching. Jealous

and lust warred within him as he imagined the pleasure they must be giving him at that moment. His hand was down his pants as he jerked himself off at the pornographic scene in front of him.

Shyla was trying with all her might to go further, but her gag was slowly winning. She deepthroated him about three quarters of the way down, but she just couldn't get any more. Hank's cock was just too big and her throat too tight to go any further. She finally pulled back and began coughing again.

Paige took the opportunity and started sucking on Hank again. Her lips wrapped around his head, flicking it with her tongue and teasing him for a second. She then sank her lips down until she felt his head hit the back of her mouth. Paige pulled back for a second before letting it slide down her throat. Her body still tried to gag, but she could suppress the reaction.

"You make it look so easy." Shyla said as she watch Paige deepthroat Hank's entire cock again.

"It's not, I'm just a bit more experienced with it." Paige replied. "Now, come on let's give this old guy an image he won't forget!"

Hank watched as Paige on his right and Shyla on his left both simultaneously kissed either side of his cock head. Their plump lips felt like magic, surrounding his head in a warm cocoon of sensations. The old man let out a low groan of satisfaction as the young ladies tongues came and teased his head. The feeling was incomparably amazing.

Paige was the first to move, sliding her lips down his cock, her tongue dragging along his undercarriage and feeling a prominent vein. Shyla soon followed, her plump lips mirroring Paige's as she began going up and down his cock. They synchronized their movements, moving up and down the old man's cock with flair.

Hank put a hand on each of their heads gently as he watched with glee. The two beauties were doing an absolute perfect job, and he knew if this continued he'd cum very soon.

"We better move this along or else you girls are gonna make me cum!" He told them.

"And who said we wanted to do more than this?" Paige asked, pulling her lips away and looking up at Hank.

"What do you think, Shyla?" Hank replied turning his attention to the blonde.

"I think it's time to fuck!" Shyla answered enthusiastically.

"Shy, I was trying to be coy about it." Paige responded as they stood up.

"Fuck that, I need some dick!" She replied as Hank put his arms around both of their shoulders.

Hank looked at the two beautiful women beside him, their hands exploring his chest as his eyes devoured theirs. Shyla leaned in and kissed him, Hank's tongue mingling with hers as her hand jerked him out. Paige grabbed and pulled Shyla's breast out of her bikini as they made out beside, feeling excited to see her best friend's bare tits.

Hank broke the kiss to go down and suck on Shyla's nipple. The fiery blonde tipping her head back as the elderly man's tongue flicked her nipple. Paige reached over and grabbed her other tit, giving a squeeze and giggling, beginning to understand why men love tits so much. Paige then pressed her chest into the back of Hank's head.

Hank then turned and began sucking on Paige's nipple. In was in heaven, surrounded by two pairs of massive breasts. Shyla leaned over and sucked on Paige's other breast, Paige gently moaning as her nipples turned to steel.

"Aaahhhahaha!" She squealed as Shyla bit down her nipple.

"Mmm... how about we get more acquainted!" Hank said as he reached behind Shyla and grabbed her ass.

"Do you have a condom, Hank?" Paige asked as he took their hands and led them to a lounge.

"Condom? Booo!" Shyla responded as she laid down on the lounge.

"Shy, we are not having unprotected sex with him." Paige replied as Hank pulled the condom out of his shorts.

"Why not? You know it's better without a condom." She answered. "Plus, he'll pull out."

"You teach sex-ed, you should know the pull-out method isn't effective." Paige responded, Hank standing there with the condom, hoping Shyla could convince her.

"Whatever." She said, shooing her off. "Two out of three of us don't want to use one, isn't that right, Hank?"

"No, you're the only one." He replied, ripping the condom package open. "If Paige wants a condom, then so do I."

"Fine." Shyla said, relenting. "Couple of losers." She said under her breath.

Paige mouthed a 'thank you' to Hank as he put the condom on. A disappointed Shyla laid back and watched, knowing she wasn't getting the full throttle experience. David meanwhile was experiencing a high as he watched the three of them prepare to have sex, his cock so close to bursting already.

"Someone's a little pouty." Paige noted as she bent down next to Shyla. "Let me cheer you up!"

"Ooohhh!" Shyla cooed as Paige leaned over and licked her clit.

Shyla couldn't see Hank's cock because of Paige's face, but she felt him nudging against her hole. She was still a little disappointed in the plastic feel of the condom, but she couldn't deny her excitement. She bite her lower lip as she looked up at his face, a smug smile on his face as he began to press against her opening. With just a little pressure, her pussy gave in and she opened up to his massive cock.

"Huh!" She gasped as her pussy lips opened wide around Hank's cock.

Shyla's back arched and her head was thrown back as Hank slid his cock in slowly. The world was spinning faster and faster as he pushed his cock in further and further. She had to relax her glutes as his cock spread her pussy out further than she had felt before. She was shocked by the thickness, opening her eyes to new levels of pleasure.

Paige pulled away from Shyla's clit, kneeling next to Hank. She watched as his cock slowly disappeared into Shyla's pussy, memories of her first time with Hank dancing through her head. She was surprised by how gentle Hank was with it, a lifetime of having a big cock made him hyper aware of his affect on women. It was rather charming to her.

“Holy fucking shit!!!” Shyla screamed out as the last of Hank’s cock slid into her.

She had never been so stretched out, her pussy reaching its limit as Hank’s cock rubbed against her cervix. Each breath felt extra difficult, as if she was fighting against her own muscles to breathe. But her clit was throbbing like never before and her pussy was getting increasingly adjusted, the pleasure quickly overtaking any pain.

“How’s my best friend’s pussy feeling?” Paige asked as she kissed Hank’s neck.

“Mmm... very nice!” He replied, turning his head towards hers. “But not as good as yours.”

“Good answer, babe.” She responded before kissing him.

Hank kissed Paige back tasting the mint on her breath, confirming his suspicions that they had set this up. He certainly wasn’t going to complain as he felt Shyla’s pussy squeeze his cock. He began to gently rock his hips, beginning to fuck her tight pussy. He could feel the young blonde’s pussy tighten with every thrust in, her body already close to an orgasm.

Shyla’s pussy was being shattered, each thrust in was breaking her walls and opening. The crazy part, was she was loving every second of it. Her body was hot and only getting hotter, her pussy was as wet as the ocean, and her clit was sending waves of euphoric pleasure through her body. Her tongue was hanging out as Hank began to thrust faster.

Hank stopped kissing Paige to focus on Shyla instead. His hands moved from Paige’s breasts to Shyla’s hips. Using the leverage gained, he begins to bang Shyla hard and faster, grunting as he watched the young blonde shake under his powerful thrusts. Her tits bounced like crazy as he fucked her good and hard.

“AAAHHHH!” Shyla screamed as she felt Hank’s brutal abuse of her pussy.

Paige watched from the side, a strand of jealousy coursing through her veins as she watched her friend getting off. It did not excite or elate her, she just felt jealousy. Unlike David who watched intently, his cock at the precipice of cumming. He was furiously jerking, jealousy and lust combining within him and creating the ultimate thrill.

Shyla’s eyes rolled back as Hank hit a particularly good spot inside her, causing the metaphorical dam to break and her orgasm to crash over her. Her back arched and her eyes rolled back, as her body was hit with a shot of pure euphoric energy. Her toes curled as her pussy clasp along Hank’s length, desperately trying to get him to cum.

Hank slowed down for a moment, enjoying the view of the sexy blonde cumming on his cock. Even through the condom, he could feel the heat emanating from her pussy. He smiled down as he watched her chest rise and fall, trying to catch her breath after such an intense orgasm.

“Mmm... I think Shyla likes you!” Paige commented as she watched her friend orgasm.

“Well, I like her, too!” Hank replied, turning his head to look at Paige as he slowly began to pick the pace of his thrusts back up.

“But now I’m feeling a little left out...” Paige responded, pouting just a bit.

“Are you jealous, princess?” Hank asked, raising an eyebrow at her.

“No!” She responded a little too eager to deny, raising an eyebrow on Hank’s face. “I’m just a little bored is all.”

“Well, I have an idea for where you could sit.” Hank responded with a grin.

Shyla was starting to regain her composure as the fogginess of her orgasm filtered out. She could still feel the smooth plastic of Hank’s condom-cladded cock rammed inside her. He was slowly picking up the pace of his fucking as Paige came and kneeled beside her.

“So, do you believe me now?” Paige asked as she looked in Shyla’s green eyes.

“Yes! It’s so big!” She responded, Hank bucking his hips harder now.

“I told you, but I think you owe me a rental fee!” Paige replied.

Paige stood up and put one leg overtop of Shyla, Paige’s pussy right above Shyla’s face. Shyla reached up and felt Paige’s thick thighs as she slowly lowered herself down onto Shyla’s lips. The lounge below them creaked as it supported both their body weight now, but ultimately held up as Paige felt Shyla’s tongue against her pussy.

“Oh!” Paige cooed as she felt Shyla’s soft tongue against her pussy lips.

Paige had never had a woman lick her before, and she began to notice some differences. Shyla wasn’t nearly as aggressive as Hank or David, her tongue was far more gentle in its approach. As Shyla’s tongue wiggled its way inside her, she felt how smooth and soft her tongue was compared to her other lovers. There was an intimacy to how Shyla ate her out, one that only a woman could show her.

Paige tipped her head back as her pussy began to drip down onto Shyla’s face. She quietly moaned, her body’s temperature rising as she got increasingly turned on. Shyla felt the heat as well, radiating from her best friend pussy and feeding her own lust, quickly getting back to previous heights.

“Mmmpphhh!” David groaned as he couldn’t handle it any longer.

He spilled his seed onto the floor in front of him as he watched his wife engaged in a threesome. It was such an erotic scene, he couldn’t help himself. His lust and jealousy were immense, making it one of his biggest loads he’d ever had. He quickly got up to clean the area, his cock still hard as it knew what was soon to come.

Hank reached out and groped Paige’s large with one hand, keeping the pace of blowing Shyla. Paige looked down at him, and he could have sworn he saw love in her eyes. They leaned in and kissed each other, gently yet passionately between two lovers. Paige could feel her heart beating faster, knowing she was feeling far too affectionate towards him than she should.

Shyla could feel Hank swing balls slapping against her as he wildly pumped into her. Most of her senses were impaired by Paige sitting on her face, but she could still feel. And she felt all of Hank’s cock sliding so deep inside her. Every thrust sent shockwaves through her, making her hotter and her pussy wetter. A deep haze threatened to take her, her mind weak and her body aching for another release.

Hank broke the kiss to refocus on Shyla. He knew she was close and he wanted to get her off one last time before moving on to Paige. Shyla’s pussy was nice and tight, but paled in comparison to Paige’s. He reached down and rubbed her clit, causing the flood gates to open.

“Mmmpppp!!!” She cried out from under Paige.

Her body's heat rapidly rose and wave of pleasure washed down her spine until it got to her pussy, which squirted out upon Hank's cock. Hank pulled out and watched the sudden fountain, smiling as the sexy blonde lied in a puddle of her own cum.

Paige got off her friend and looked down at her friend. She looked like a mess and was babbling incoherently. Paige couldn't help but snicker as Hank walked over to her. His hand immediately went to her hip as Paige looked up at his old mug.

"From the looks of it, you gave her quite the ride." Paige noted. "Guess the condom wasn't that big a difference maker."

"Guess... but there's only one way to find out." Hank responded, to which Paige glared at him. "Kidding! I'm just kidding!"

"Hmmm." She exhaled, an almost laughing tone to it. "Always pushing for more, aren't you?"

"I'm a greedy old guy. Speaking of..." He replied, his hand moving to Paige's ass.

The two of them soon found their way to the ground, Paige on her hands and knees and Hank right behind her. His one hand guided his cock towards her pussy, still wet and ready to be taken. His other hand spanked and groped her perfect ass, Paige groaning and giggling as he treated her ass roughly.

"Ooohh!" Paige groaned as Hank's cock slide into her pussy again.

David's jaw dropped as he saw his wife fulfilling his fantasy and fucking Hank. He enjoyed her telling him about and using his imagination. But there was nothing seeing it live. His cock filled with so much blood, he thought it might actually pop. His cock was already ready to cum again as he watched his neighbor slide into his wife.

Paige moaned as Hank slowly inserted himself, his long cock slowly stretching her out. It was a new angle for her today, his cock feeling brand new, stretching her out again. Her pussy juices were flowing like a raging river, coating his cock in a thick layer. She squeezed her glutes to get a good feel of his cock.

Hank felt the tightness and heat from Paige's pussy, it was much nicer than Shyla's. He stretched her out even as he pushed in further, hearing her yelp as he pushed a little too quickly. It was hard for him to stop himself, he was always a little too eager to fuck her. Her pussy was just so incredible, contouring his cock amazingly, like a warm sweater on a dark, cold winter night.

"Ooohhh ggaaawddd!" Paige moaned as she felt the tickle of his cock against her cervix.

Hank was so deep inside her pussy, touching places only he had before. Paige closed her eyes as she felt Hank's hands move up her sides and his torso lean over. He nibbled on her ear lobe, feeling her body simply moulding to his.

"Tell me, can anyone do you like I do?" He asked quietly in her ear.

"Mmm... no. Nobody can." She replied, too horny to care.

"That's right, princess." He responded, with a crooked smile. "Not even your pussy husband could do you like this."

Before Paige could reply, Hank leaned back, his hands going to her hips. There was no build up from Hank today, his hips snapping back and forth with ferocity, pummeling Paige's stretched pussy. Paige screamed out as her body was forced into a state of pure bliss unlike any she had felt before.

The sound of their bodies smacking together danced through the air and flowed right into the bathroom. Part of David couldn't believe his eyes, his wife really had done everything she said she did. The sights and the sounds were engrossing, pulling him in with every thrust. He could hear his wife moans, evidence that she was clearly enjoying this as much as he was.

Hank looked down at Paige's bubble butt on his cock, effortlessly bouncing as he rammed his cock into her. He had dreamed of having this ass bent over for years, and so far it was living up to his expectations. Even with the condom on, Paige's pussy still felt incredible. He gave her ass a smack, listening as she groaned from the spank.

Paige bite her lip trying to keep quietly as Hank railed into her pussy. She couldn't control herself, Hank's every movement inside her eliciting a pleasurable feeling. His cock glided over her G-spot, nailing her cervix, causing a cascade of heat within her. Her body wasn't hers in the moment, it belonged to Hank. Her elderly neighbor had complete control over her, and she was excited by it.

"Whose pussy does this belong to?" Hank asked, commandingly and loudly.

"Uhh... it's yours." She replied out of her mind.

"Say it louder! Tell the whole fucking neighborhood!" He told her, gripping her hips as he slammed into her.

"It's your fucking pussy, Hank!!!" She declared, her mind giving in to his every whim.

Paige began to orgasm, Hank's cock having hit a crescendo within and forced her to cum. Her body became sweltering, she was sweating like crazy as an inferno of heat swept over her. Her skin felt electrically charged, sending zaps of adrenaline right to her brain. Her pussy squeezed around Hank's cock, the plastic feel of the condom a bit disappointing to her.

David could feel his heart pumping through his chest as he sat down back against the wall. He had cum for a second time in a matter of minutes. He finally released the breath he hadn't realized he was holding. He was still shocked at what he had just witnessed, he would definitely need some time to process everything.

Hank felt the tightness of Paige's orgasming pussy around his, wishing the condom wasn't a barrier between them. It was still amazing, it always was with Paige and brought him very close to cumming. But he had one last idea, one he would need Shyla for.

Shyla had been seated beside Hank and Paige as they copulated. She decided to watch, trying to decipher why David enjoyed it so much. She kind of understood; it was basically live porn, which she could get into. She began to gently fingered herself as she watched, surprised by Paige's bold declaration.

"Do you want to finish on our chest?" Paige asked as Hank pulled out of her.

"Yes... but in a moment." He told her as he took the condom off. "I think Shyla wants it unprotected!"

Before Shyla could respond, Hank grabbed her and pulled her off the lounge. He put her on her on all fours just like Paige, the two young women right next to each other. He lined himself up with her insides and without a word needing to be said, swooped in and took her unprotected pussy.

“Huh!” Shyla gasped as in one thrust Hank had completely entered her, his raw cock filling her pussy up.

The barrier was gone and all Shyla felt was the immense power of Hank’s cock. She could feel every bump and vein on his cock, the plastic feel replaced in her memory with this more intimate feel. Her heart pounded as she felt him slowly drag his cock out, every inch of glorious inch dragging across every weak spot within her. No plastic-feeling barrier; just pure meat filling her up.

Hank smirked, there was nothing like pussy, especially when you didn’t use a condom. And Shyla had a nice one, holding him tight as they both adjusted to the new feel. But after a moment, he finally dragged himself out, slowly inch-by-inch.

“Aahhhuhh!” Shyla groaned as he slammed himself back into her.

It was the starting pistol of sorts, as Hank began to mercilessly fuck Shyla’s pussy. A loud reverberating sound echoed through the back yard as he held nothing back. He was ruthless, banging Shyla’s pussy with everything he had. The young woman screamed out as he skewered her on his unprotected cock.

He pretended to focus on Shyla, but he kept a close eye on Paige. Her reaction was just as he hoped, eyes wide focused on Shyla as she moaned her approval of his raw fucking. He bet she was remembering the other night when he was inside her unprotected. When he saw Paige’s hand go down and begin to rub her clit, he knew he had her.

Hank’s condone-less cock was eye opening to Shyla. She had never felt something so natural powerful, and so perfectly shaped. Her pussy was humming in pleasure send her whole body into a hyped-up frenzy. Each stroke sent a toe-curling wave of ecstasy through her body. She honestly wasn’t sure how much more she could take.

Hank gave Shyla a hard smack on the ass, enjoying how her cheek giggled under his spank. She was no Paige, but Shyla was still a fine piece of ass. Hank knew he was close but he had to do one last thing.

“How does it feel Shyla? How does my raw cock feel?” He sternly asked as he thrust into the busty blonde.

“Oh, it’s fucking incredible!” Shyla honestly responded.

“Oh, I know it!” He replied messaging his ass as his balls began to tighten. “Now, tell Paige.”

“Oh, Paige! It’s so fucking good!” Shyla told her, looking over at her friend. “You gotta try it! It’s so amazing! Oh god, I’m gonna cum again!”

Paige knew what Hank was doing; it was clear as day. She looked up at him, his confident smirk confirmation of his intentions. The crazy thing is, it was working. She rubbed her clit even harder as she watched Shyla having her orgasm, her body shaking like an addict needing their fix. Paige opened her mouth, she was about to give him permission to fuck her raw. But her better judgment fought against her aching body, holding the words down long enough for Hank to speak up first.

“Come here, both of you! I’m gonna give you the biggest facial of your lives!” He ordered as he pulled out of Shyla’s pussy and stood up.

He began to jerk-off as the two women complied with his ordered. They both went to their knees in-front of him, Paige reaching up and taking hold of his cock. Hank stood and watched as the two women kissed each other, Paige’s soft hand taking over for his. He could feel his cum coming and fast.

The first shot hit just as Paige and Shyla turned back to look at his cock. It caught them by surprise, but luckily both ladies closed their eyes before any got in there. Hank delivered a large load, covering both of them in a good layer of his spunk. Shyla and Paige revealed in it; both ladies enjoyed the warm shower of sperm sprinkling down onto them.

Hank sat down on the lounge as his cock began to soften. He grinned as he watched Shyla and Paige kiss and lick each other, sensually cleaning his cum off of each other.

“I could get use to this.” He said as he put his hands behind his head, lying back and enjoying the summer sun.

“Any plans today?” David asked as he tied his shoes ready to go to work on this Monday morning.

Paige gave him a side eye. “And why are you curious?” She asked, looking back at her phone.

David didn’t answer, he simply finished tying his shoe as Paige smiled to herself. She knew why; he was curious if she was going to see Hank again. She was, he had texted her earlier confirming he was coming over. She was now texting him back that David was leaving now and to wait a moment before coming over.

David stood up and grabbed his back, checking himself in the mirror. He could feel his cock already growing as Paige played coy with him. It would be a long day at work; Paige would surely be teasing him plenty. He knew he would be jumping her as soon as he got home.

Paige stood up as well, walking over to where David was standing and fixing his collar. “You know, after yesterday’s show I was expecting some fun from you last night. But you were too tired to perform.” She mocked. “I’ll just need someone to fill in, I guess. Do you know anyone for the job?” She teased.

David still couldn’t respond, but his face said it all. His cock hardwired a tent and he was really considering whether it would be worth it to be late. But Paige kissed on the cheek and walked upstairs, giggling like a schoolgirl. David took a few deep breaths, trying to calm the raging monster in his pants, and headed outside. He waved at Hank whose crooked smile let him know what he was thinking.

Paige went upstairs, preparing herself for a day with Hank. It wasn’t a repulsive thought, not anymore at least. It did scare how easy it was being with him, but she was already tangled in his web and she didn’t have plans to untangle, not yet anyways. She was enjoying herself, and that was enough for now.

Not 5 minutes after David left, Paige heard a knock at the front door. She smiled as she had a hunch who it was. She took her time; making him wait a minute just to tease him. But eventually, she headed downstairs just as she heard his knocks getting a bit angrier.

Hank was always shocked by Paige's beauty. She was a goddamn goddess, perfection personified. And she looked even better in the small, sheer, light pink lingerie she had on. He knew today would be a lot of fun, and by the look in her brown eyes, she knew it, too.

"Hank, David hasn't even been gone five minutes... what took you so long." She commented with a naughty smirk on her face.

The door hadn't even closed as Hank surged forward and met her lips in a searing kiss. His hands cupped her face, keeping her from getting away. But Paige had no intention her hands going to his pants, already working on the button. Hank shut the door closed as Paige pulled him further into her house, the taboo excitement flowing through them both.

Hank moved them through the house, kissing Paige with a burning passion as they shuffled towards the living room. His greedy hands groped her ass as she began to pull his shirt off him. They finally pulled away as she got his shirt above his head, noting the greying chest hair of her neighbor.

"Come on!" She excitedly said, taking his hand and pulling him towards the couch.

Paige pushed Hank down onto the couch then realized she had forgotten to close the blinds to the window. Putting her knees on the couch she reached behind and pulled the curtain shut.

"Aahahah!" She laughed as Hank reached over and grabbed her ass, squeezing her cheeks tightly. "I got shut the blinds or else someone might see."

"Let 'em watch!" Hank replied going down and kissing her ass cheeks as he pulled her panties down below her ass.

"You are crazy!" She responded. "Huh! And nasty!" She said as Hank stuck his tongue in her ass.

She hadn't expected that, but his tongue had pushed past her sphincter and entered her butt. She never would have guessed she'd ever have her ass be eaten or that she would enjoy it. But as she came down onto the couch, she couldn't deny the way her body responded. The heat and wet from her pussy radiated through her body, making her legs shake after just a moment. She could feel herself pushing her ass back trying to get even more of his tongue in her ass.

She bit her lip as Hank's finger gently pet her lips. His finger traced her slit, feeling the wetness pooling along his finger. He had made careful mental notes the last time he ate her butt, so that this time he knew where and how to lick her. His notes seemed to be working as he could feel her pulse rising and her body shaking with a hot lust.

"Ooohhh yes!" She moaned as Hank's finger found and pressed down on her clit.

Paige's moans became progressively louder as Hank's talented tongue did unbelievable work in her ass. She could feel her body edging even closer to an orgasm. Her juices were pooling, her muscles ready to spasm and her pussy ready to squirt out. It was a matter of when not if it would happen.

She groaned as Hank's fingers entered her pussy. His fingers were a blur, thrusting in and out of her pussy. Her entire pubic area was on fire, her ass being eaten and her pussy being fingered was overwhelming her. Paige's toes curled as her pussy exploded all over, her massive orgasm hitting her like a bus.

"Aaahhh!" She screamed out her pussy squirting out all over the couch below her.

Hank loved feeling Paige's cumming body. Her glutes squeezed his tongue as her pussy did the same with his fingers. Her body glowed as he continued his onslaught, keeping the orgasm going for a while longer. Paige's moans were like music to his ears, causing his massive stiff one to press against his pants.

Paige was panting by the time Hank pulled his tongue out. His gentle licking of her asshole had maintained the orgasm for longer than usual. Her arms were like jelly now, and she fell forward onto the couch as Hank's pulled his tongue out. She knew what was coming; it thrilled her more than she expected.

Hank stood up and pulled his cock out and put the condom on. He knew she subconsciously wanted it raw, but she needed to realize it first. So, for now, condom sex would have to suffice. He would get there and soon, he knew it.

Hank pressed his cock between her cheeks, hotdogging her ass. He had all-day with her so he was in no rush. He squeezed her cheeks and thrust, humping her ass as she laid before him. While it wasn't even close to the feel of her pussy, her cheeks squeezed around his cock did have a uniquely soft feel to it.

"Mmm... stop teasing me and put it in already!" Paige said as she laid there ready to be taken by Hank.

"Not so fun being tease, is it?" He replied with a smirk.

"I have never teased you!" She facetiously responded.

"Whatever you say, princess." He answered, his hands moving down and caressing her neck.

Paige bit her lip as Hank leaned over and began nibbling on her earlobe as his hand gave her long, porcelain neck a gentle squeeze. His cock was still wedged between her ass as Hank pressed his body weight against her. What might have terrified her just over a month ago now has her as wet as she'd ever been.

"Hank..." She said softly.

"Tell me what you want." He whispered back, her tone giving Paige goosebumps.

"I want you!" She replied, pushing her ass back up against his cock.

Hank leaned back up, his one hand still around her neck as his other positioned his cock at her entrance. The sheen of the condom a reminder of the last barrier he needs to past in-order for Paige to truly be his. He had less than a week left before her next ovulation. He thought about putting a hole in them, but he wanted her to accept his raw cock, not be forced into it.

"Mmmm!" She moaned as she felt her pussy stretched around his cock again.

Hank's cock had a way of opening her up, making her pussy sing in joy, and igniting her loins. The air around her felt electrically charged, sending shockwaves through her. She closed her eyes and focused on the shape and size of member. Squeezing him tight, she could feel the condom stopping true intimacy from taking place.

Part of her wanted the condom off, a large part of her than she wanted to admit. She knew the risks, but raw power she would feel might make it worth the risk. As his cock bumped into her cervix, she couldn't deny how tempting it was to feel Hank without a plastic enclosure.

Hank left his cock inside Paige for a long moment, lost in the feel of her tight pussy around his cock. In that moment, nothing else in the world mattered; Paige and Hank were alone and connected as only lovers could be. Their relationship had grown, despite Paige's better judgment. Spurred on by her husband's desires, Paige allowed lustful feelings turn into affection and a deep care. What started as fun had grown and evolved in unexpected ways.

"Hank, what are you doing?" She asked as she held his hand that held her neck. He began to put more pressure, scaring Paige a bit.

"Do you trust me?" He asked, turning Paige's head to look at him.

Paige knew what the answer should be; there was only one man she should trust this much. But she couldn't deny it. She didn't respond, but her actions said everything. She turned her head back, released his hand, and relaxed, giving Hank free rein to do as he pleased.

His gripped tighten on her neck again, restricting her airway just a bit. It was the a bit painful to Paige, but she didn't panic. At the same time, Hank began to pull his cock out of Paige. He went slowly letting the tension build as his hand gripped her neck even tighter. She closed her eyes just as Hank's cock came close to leaving her completely.

"Huh!" She gasped as Hank released her throat, and she sucked in a huge breath.

The euphoric feeling she got as he released her throat was then enhanced as Hank thrust his cock back into her quickly. She arched her back as her body was overwhelmed by feelings. Hank had timed it perfectly to cause Paige maximum pleasure. She got goosebumps all over as the combination broke her nervous system, sending into a static frenzy.

His hands returned to her throat as he slid back out of her. His long hard rod slowly escaped her in-sync with the increase of pressure on her neck. Hank timed in perfectly so her windpipe was cut off just as his cock was about to escape. Paige wasn't scared or worried; she was quite excited in fact. She bit her lower lip in preparation for Hank to release her neck, wanting that euphoric feeling again.

Just like he did previously, Hank released Paige's neck right before he thrust his cock. Paige again felt a rush of endorphins, this time causing her to cum. She loudly moaned out as her pussy spasmed around Hank, who smiled down at his affair partner. She was never more beautiful than when she was cumming on his cock.

"Mmm... does the princess like being choked?" He leaned over and whispered in her ear.

"What would make you think that?" Paige coyly asked before turning her head so that Hank could kiss her.

Hank began to thrust again as Paige's lips parted and their tongue intermingled. It was his turn to get off as his thrusts were wild and powerful. He gripped Paige's neck as he kissed and fucked her, loving how she just lets him do what he wants and her body always responds. He could feel her moaning into his mouth, knowing she was enjoying this as much as he was.

Paige released all inhibitions, loudly moaning as Hank thrust into her. The couch creaked below them, mingling with the sound of Hank's thighs smacking against Paige's glutes. The room smelled of Paige's juices, a wet stain on the couch was forming below her. If someone walked in there was no doubt what was happening.

Paige arched her back and eyes rolled back as viciously used her pussy. His strong strokes were gasoline to the fire within her. She moaned deliriously, the sounds forced out of her as Hank rammed his cock into her cervix. Her pussy was like molten rock, hot and liquified, with Hank molding it to his will. She was completely under his control.

Hank leaned back and grabbed Paige's shoulder as he thrust into her with all he had. He could feel his orgasm coming, his ball drew tight as sperm readied itself. He imagined his boys breaking through the condom, entering Paige's womb and finding an egg. He wanted so badly to see her belly swell with his kin. The thought was too enticing and he began to cum as his mind pictured it.

"Aarrgghh!" He cried as he let off a steam of cum into the stretched condom.

Paige felt the heat emanating from inside her and had an orgasm with her. Her pussy clenched along his shaft, attempting to coax all the cum out of him. She could feel the condom straining, holding on for dear life as Hank came. For a moment she imagined letting Hank's cock loose and the stream of cum entering her. She knew it could never happen, but her imagination did conjure the image.

"Mmmhhhhmmm!" Hank grunted as his cock finished and began to soften.

He leaned down, putting his body weight on top of her, and began kissing Paige's neck. Her porcelain skin so soft and smooth, he dreamed of waking up everyday to touch and feel her. He was closer than ever to making it a reality; they were fucking now, but there was still more that needed to be done before she was his.

"Did my princess enjoy herself?" He asked, staying on top of her.

"Mmm... I definitely did!" Paige answered. "But I'd like to get up now!"

"Only if you promise to clean it!" He said with a smile.

"I was going to anyways!" She responded with a giggle.

With a happy smile, Hank got off Paige and sat down on the couch. Paige got up and kneeled between his legs, taking hold of his condom-cladded cock. She peeled the condom off, watching as his sperm oozed out and covered his cock. Paige liked her lips as she looked at the tasty treat before her. She took a big lick of his cock, scooping up some of his cum with her tongue.

"Mmmm!" She hummed as she swallowed up Hank's sperm.

"Oh!" Hank groaned as Paige immediately went and began to suck his cock.

The taste of his salty sperm was oddly enjoyable, Paige had never been found of the taste, but somehow Hank's tasted better. She began to blow him with effort, up and down her lips went as Hank's cock returned to full mast. She internally smiled as she knew round two was about to begin.

Hank reached down and collected Paige's hair, holding it out of the way so he could see her sucking his cock. She never looked more beautiful than when her mouth was filled with his meat. She looked up at him with a cheerful expression; he swore he saw the same love and affection he felt in her eyes. He knew it was somewhere in there, he just had to drag it out.

“Shall we begin with round 2?” Paige asked as she pulled his cock out of her mouth.

“Why don’t you go put some different lingerie on and give me a second to recover and put a second condom on?” Hank suggested.

“Alright, you got exactly ninety seconds before I want you back inside me.” She told him as she stood up and walked towards the stairs.

“Of course, princess!” He replied as he watched her go.

Hank watched Paige disappear up the stairs, hearing her bedroom door shut before finally grabbing his pants. He pulled a second condom out and quickly put it on. He considered not wearing one, but he was about to take a risk no point on taking another huge risk.

Once the condom was on, he as quietly as he could snuck towards the stairs. The he smiled as he walked up the stairs, careful to not make a sound as he tiptoed towards Paige’s bedroom. It was the light at the end of the tunnel, a goal he had wanted to achieve for a while.

Meanwhile, inside Paige was blissfully unaware of Hank coming up the stairs. She unclasped her bra and looked at her beautiful body in the mirror. She was the ideal picture of a woman, large breasts, flat stomach, and toned ass. With a pretty smile and eyes that screamed mischief, she was the fantasy of every man she encountered.

She inspected her neck closely wondering if Hank’s chocking would leave a bruise. She wasn’t sure as to why she enjoyed being chocked so much, but she also wasn’t going to diagnose herself. Sometimes the less you think about something, the better your life is.

‘Cccrrkkk!!!’ The door to her bedroom creaked as Hank open it wide.

“Hank!” Paige said surprised to see him at her doorway.

Hank stood there menacingly, his old mug staring at her bedroom. Paige knew they had fooled around in here, but sex was too far. There were certain lines that she knew she shouldn’t cross. But as he stepped in, she said nothing. He walked right up to her, the two of them staring into each other’s eyes. Hank’s calm demeanour oddly easing the tension Paige was feeling.

“We can’t.” She said breathlessly as Hank stood over her.

His hand cupped her chin and Paige held his wrist. She was trying to stay strong, but under his loving stare, she was finding it harder to resist. Her whole ached for him and even his gentle touch gave her butterflies. She opened her lips to speak again, but nothing came out, any resistance in her all but gone.

Hank took the opportunity and leaned in kissing her lips, his tongue immediately darting past her open lips. Paige melted right into him, as if he wasn’t her neighbor and they weren’t in her marital bedroom. She knew this was crossing a line, one that had never been spoken, because it never had to be. But in the moment, she was completely loss in Hank’s arms.

Hank smoothly lead them over to the bed, his lips never leaving hers. He held her tight, his cock brushing against her inner thighs causing jolts of excitement to course through her. Her hands found themselves tangled in his light grey hair, a stark contrast to every other man who had bed her. But this elderly man had her wrapped around his finger, unable to resist him.

Hank broke the kiss and pushed Paige down onto the bed. He couldn't help but notice her giant tits bouncing as she fell. He quickly got on top of her, planting his face between her naked chest. She giggled and moaned as he mauled her tits, kissing and touching her breasts until they were covered in a light sheen of his saliva.

He then kissed up her collarbone to her long, slender neck. He could hear her moaning and shaking as he attempted to leave a hickey on her neck. He wanted proof of his ownership of her, something he would see and know that she was his. Her husband would see and know that Paige was cheating on him behind his pathetic back.

Paige was getting hotter by the second. Hank's body on top of hers pressing her into the bed and his gentle kisses along her neck were causing a stirring in her stomach. Hank had discovered a weakness she never knew; her neck was sensitive spot. She wrapped one arm behind his head and one arm behind his back, holding him close as they laid in her marital bed.

Hank's big cock was poking around Paige's hole, teasing her by getting close, but never fully penetrating her.

Finally, Hank drew his hips back, aligned himself with her pussy and let his cock slide into her warmth. Paige let out a satisfied groan as she felt her pussy lips spread apart. He was gentle with Paige, not pressing too hard, too quickly. He gently thrust into, slowly sinking deeper into her as he felt her stretch to accommodate him.

Paige wrapped her legs around him, locking them in place on her bed. She closed her eyes, focus on the subtle feelings happening around her. The quiet creak of the bed, the feel of Hank's rugged skin on hers, and the harsh smell of sweat and sex in the air. It was thrilling, every detail turning her into a puddle of hormones. She couldn't get enough of this.

"Mmmm!" They grunted simultaneously as Hank entered Paige completely.

He kissed up her neck to her jaw and eventually to her plump, pink lips. He kissed with passion, putting all he had into it. Paige matched his energy, their tongues doing an elegant dance together. They almost couldn't be closer in that moment, the only thing between was the condom upon Hank's cock.

After a moment or two of stillness, Hank finally began gently rocking his hips. Not powerful thrust meant to wreck her pussy, but gentle, loving movements. Slow and steady had a sensual feel to Paige. It wasn't a race to the end, but a walk they took together. It was different than their previous escapades, not worst just different.

They weren't just fucking; they were making love. Paige knew it as did Hank and neither of them did anything to stop it.

Paige knew what was happening was wrong on so many levels. But it had been so long since someone made love to her. David and hers sex recently had been purely lust based, there was no sensual nature to it. His fantasy had changed their sex life, mostly for the better, but Paige now realized she had missed the sexual nature of the past. And now, Hank of all people, was giving her what she was missing.

They sloppily made out as Hank sensually rocked his hips. The unspoken bond between them fueled this love making. Paige getting hotter as her tongue frolicked with Hank's, not because of a taboo excitement, but a deep-seated emotional bond that had unexpectedly grown.

Hank was loving this. He had Paige right where he wanted her. She meant so much to him and he had always dreamed of making love to her. The unspoken feelings he had for her came out in each stroke, not as aggression, but loving strokes of his cock into her. He could feel how she was enjoying it; her pussy's wetness, her gently rubbing his back, and the passion as they kissed each other.

Paige could feel the goosebumps all over her body as Hank thrustured into her. She never in a million years would have thought she'd be making love to Hank. But her body wanted this and after all the wild sex she'd been having, she needed the sensual loving Hank was giving her. Her heart pounded as she neared the end, her body yearning to get off as Hank closed in on his completion.

Hank broke the kiss, pulling away just slightly to look into her big, beautiful, brown eyes. He could see affection in them, but he questioned if that was just what he wanted to see or if it was real. His eyes flashed a vulnerability, an anxious reality that maybe their love was just a dream he had conjured. That maybe Paige didn't really feel how he hoped she did.

Paige caught that look, the almost sadness in his eyes. It was strange to see from Hank, he had a bravado about him that usually hid any vulnerability. But Paige saw it, and she responded kindly. She placed a hand gently on his cheek and smiled warmly up at him. Whatever he was thinking, she reassured her affection for him.

They were both quickly approaching their climaxes simultaneously, both feeding off of the other's energy. The eye contact kept them connected and locked in, their feelings and emotions coming out as Hank felt his testicles tighten and knew the end coming.

He leaned down and tenderly kissed her lips, a brief but meaningful kiss. Paige eyes sparkled as she felt her own orgasm begin to happen at the same time. The two of them moaning together in a blissful moment.

"I love you, Paige!" Hank said, his tone low and hushed.

"I love you, too!" Paige unexpectedly replied.

Hank was filled with joy hearing Paige say those words. He quickly leaned down and kissed her again, Paige happily welcoming his lips on hers. She was caught in the moment, the reality of what she just said wouldn't hit her until several hours later.
