

Meet the Sisters

*Welcoming stepdad
into the family*

Steamy 🔥 Stepdads Series



Karen A. Harkins

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Steamy Stepdads Series
Meeting the Sisters
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Karen A. Harkins
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Also by Karen A. Harkins

Introduction

"I can't wait to see the look on mom's face once she sees us!" I piped up with enthusiasm and glee at my sister, seated in the driver's seat beside me.

"I know, right! Hopefully, her new husband isn't an asshole." Vera rolled her eyes, and we both laughed heartily.

I'm Caroline, an eighteen-year-old college freshman who was extremely excited to be back home for summer with my sister. I stand at an average height of 5'6 with an athletic but slightly curvy frame and cascading red hair that flows down to the cusp of my waistline. My face is dotted with almond hazel eyes and red lips that are not overly full but still attractive. Vera is twenty years old and in her sophomore year at college. She has almost the same body build as mine, except with bigger boobs. I am a full B or small C cup. Sometimes I got jealous of my sister's amazing tits. Her hair is silky jet-black strands bunched into a fine ponytail, and she also possesses glassy hazel eyes.

Vera's joke stemmed from the reality that our mom had married a new man less than a year ago. And although we had yet to meet him, we hoped he was truly everything our mom portrayed him to be. Finally pulling the car to a halt, Vera peeked out of the window, turned to flash a smile at me and yelled, "Home sweet home!"

I giggle softly as we step out and make a beeline for the front door that swung open right before we knocked. Mom was beaming with smiles and widespread arms as she finally laid eyes on her precious girls after a couple of months.

"Oh, look at my girls..." Mom was the spitting image of Vera, but in her late forties with a cropped brown hair as opposed to our longer hair. She was wearing a blue sundress and had on light

makeup, which made her look a bit younger than her age, while I wondered if this was a byproduct of her new relationship.

Mom hurried towards both of us and proceeded to smother each of us with kisses and tight hugs before ushering us into the house, where her Prince Charming was seated at a coffee table with a MacBook propped up before him.

Turning around to stare at mother and daughters as we all strolled in, this hunk of a man politely got up from whatever he was doing and stretched out an arm to introduce himself to Vera and me in a deep and manly voice.

"Hello, ladies. It's nice to finally meet you both. I'm Dave, and your mom has told me a lot about the both of you." The six-foot-two mass of a man beamed a wide smile as we both watched mom snuggle up beside him while he kissed her amorously on her forehead. They really looked like they were deeply in love.

Dave looked like he was just a day over thirty. He had a chiseled manly face with deep-seated blue orbs for eyes and stubble growth of black beards on his face. His strong shoulders caught my eyes, same as an equally strong torso and arms with defined biceps and triceps flexing in the short-sleeved white tee he had on, and my eyes roamed further down to his thick, sturdy legs visible from the orange shorts he had on.

"Girls, meet Dave! The stock trader who stole my heart!"

Vera and I giggled at each other as we realized our mom was smitten by this blue-eyed alpha male hunk. And in her defense, there was everything to drool about the handsome hunk. They smiled and kissed softly before Dave offered to help us get our stuff out of the car, and mom directed us to our shared room with separate beds – which she had surprisingly kept in the same condition. Dave helped us wheel our suitcases into our room, and we thanked him before he took his leave.

Once we had a bit of privacy, I turned to Vera with eyes wide apart and scoffed. "Oh, there's no way our mother snatched that

handsome hunk for herself! Did you see that guy?"

"Oh, Caroline! I'm seriously not having this talk with you! Even if you're right." Vera rolled her eyes at me and giggled. "But he sure has a killer smile, though." She chipped in, and we both laughed at the fact that we were ogling our stepfather.

"I can't wait for that beach trip! I'll do anything to see him shirtless!" I grinned.

"Caroline! STOP!" Vera cut my fantasies abruptly with her firm reproach, and I rolled my eyes at her.

"Come on! A girl can only wish." I winked at her, and we casually switched topics to planning our trip to the beach.

It's really big

A few hours later, I stepped out of the room with my cellphone in hand and my AirPods plugged in, blaring a music into my earlobes as I strutted down the hallway. I had barely moved halfway when I came upon a towering mass of wet flesh with rigid muscles and silk hair.

Yelping at the sudden run-in, I dropped my cellphone onto the floorboard. I moved back a bit to see Dave's towering muscular frame, totally stark naked, and his lips swiftly moving while he said something. My shocked expression turned into one of pleasant surprise as I stared down his wet chiseled frame, unabashedly scanning my eyes all the way down to his third leg dangling underneath him. My lips gasped in further shock when I noticed he had to be almost eight inches flaccid, and his cock's girth was massive. I took out an AirPod and could finally hear his deep voice pleading with me.

"I'm so sorry, Caroline! Your mom did laundry today, and I couldn't get any towel to dry up. I had to risk the trip back to the room." He laughed quite casually for a naked man as he scooted below, picked up my cellphone, and handed it to me while I scanned each of his movements in slow motion. Tapping softly on my shoulder, he flashed me a smile and shuffled past me into the room he shared with my mother.

"Fuck!" I cursed as I finally got my breath back and was quite startled at what had just happened. Dave's thick snake had scarred me for life, and I knew I couldn't easily shake off the jarring image from my memory so quickly.

"Girl, you're not gonna believe what just happened in a thousand years!" I quickly barged into the room with enthusiasm.

"Ugh... spit it out already!" Vera rolled her eyes as she scrolled and swiped her cellphone while lying on her bed.

"I ran into Dave in the hallway close to the bathroom, and he was stark naked with his junk hanging out! God, you should have seen his size!" I swooned as I sat at the edge of my bed. Vera also seemed to be interested now as she sat up with a spring.

"No fucking way! Tell me all that happened!" She asked with gleaming eyes, now interested in what I had to say.

"Nothing really happened. He simply apologized, and that was it. But you should have seen it, Vera! I had to fight every nerve in my body pulling me towards snatching his beautiful cock with my lips." I casually shrugged.

"Alright, that's just enough now! Aren't you going a bit overboard? He is still mom's husband, you know?" Vera countered.

"Well, he's not my daddy. Although I wouldn't mind him totally being a daddy to me." I flashed an evil grin at my sister.

"Ugh! You're incorrigible!" Vera tossed a pillow in my direction, and I dodged it, giggling loudly.

A few hours later into the night, both Vera and I were kept awake by the loud moaning of mom and the deep grunts from her room as Dave pounded her like a bull, getting both of us wet and horny from just the sounds alone. I had to plug in my AirPods to drown out the noise to get some peace before I finally fell asleep.

Beach trip

The next day was a Saturday and the scheduled day for our family beach outing. I got dressed in a flirty see-through white palazzo and sleeveless crop top with a straw hat while Vera chose a tight-fitting sundress that accentuated all her curves. She also wore a straw hat and sunshades. Mom was equally looking smashing as well, together with her lover as we all stepped out into Dave's Escalade SUV.

The drive to the beach was fun and lively as we all chatted freely. I noticed Dave glance occasionally at me through the rearview mirror, and I managed to beam him a smile or two without my mom catching on, although Vera did nudge me a couple of times to stop.

We finally arrived at the beach, and after securing a shade, I was more than eager to strip down to my Victoria's secret bikini to take some pictures and show off. Mom and Dave were snuggled together on a folding chair when I strutted over in my bikini and asked in the politest tone, "Dave, would you mind taking us some pictures? It's for our Instagram page."

Ostensibly not wanting to be viewed as a jerk, Dave glanced at his wife with an unsure look, and she nodded with a soft smile at him before he took my phone and got off the chair to join Vera and me at the shoreline.

We were both now in our skimpy bikinis as we posed for numerous shots, giggling loudly as the waves washed forward to sweep us off our feet. Mom seemed to be having a good laugh from her seat while a chuckling Dave reached out to pull us up from the sand and water.

"Oh! Is that a crab?" Vera shrieked, then jumped on Dave's muscular torso. I knew what she was onto right away as I noticed

her full wet tits press into Dave's chiseled chest in his open Hawaiian shirt.

"It's just seaweed!" Dave said as she pressed her young, firm body against his. Despite knowing his wife kept a close watch, he couldn't help the sporadic throbbing of his cock, and as he set Vera back down in the sand, her body grazed against his rigid outline, and I saw both of them lock eyes, exchanging a tensed glare. Dave quickly went back to taking pictures, and Vera waded back beside me to pose for more pictures.

"Oh my god, you are so daring!" I gritted through my teeth at my sister, and she struggled to keep herself from not guffawing aloud. Dave could notice we shared a joke, and we realized he had gone red at the cheeks as he effectively managed to hide his swollen bulge in his pants away from mom's view while taking pictures of us. Mom finally called out to her husband, and both Vera and I watched with envy as Dave strutted overtime where she lay and began glistening her up with a tube of sunscreen.

"God! He's so hot! And that cock! Omg sis! You weren't lying!" Vera quickly said to me as we observed the loved-up pair from a safe distance.

"I wonder who's incorrigible now?!" I teased Vera with a smile on her face. Neither of us could deny that we both craved Dave, and the fact that he was seemingly out of our reach, only made him more desirable to the wanton lust jointly plaguing us. I formulated a plan which I wasn't going to tell Vera – at least not until it had been executed.

Opportunity knocks

Back home after the outing, mom had occupied herself with culinary chores in the kitchen while Vera helped her out. I was all alone scrolling through my cellphone when I heard the distant sound of the garage door being yanked open from a nearby entrance. It was a distinct sound that I was quite familiar with.

Seeing that mom and Vera were both occupied, it was a no-brainer that it was Dave stepping into the garage. I instantly recalled him saying something about an oil change when he got home. Tossing my cellphone aside, I sprang up from the bed as I knew this was probably the best and only time to have the handsome hunk to myself. The need to look appealing and irresistible was great, so I wore a tight mini skirt and a ripped crop top with a plunging neckline that accentuated my cleavage.

I tousled my full hair and smacked a shade of red lipstick on my lips before sneaking out into the hallway and towards the garage. Dave had his back turned to me as he inspected the open hood carefully while I skunk in almost silently until the closing door caught his attention.

"Woah... Caroline..." Dave's said as he scanned me from head to toe. "What are you...?"

"Shhh!!" I walked up to him to place my index finger on his startled lips. Slowly, I dragged the finger and traced the rigid outline of his torso in his shirt, down to his bulge. "Oh god, I haven't been able to take that fat cock off my mind ever since I set my eyes on it," I whispered with tensed breaths into Dave's face before I grabbed the crotch in his shorts and began tugging on his rapidly growing erection.

"Oh god, Caroline... This is.. so wrong..." Dave said with a stuffed groan as he let me tug his meat through his shorts while his

breath grew ragged with each passing second. Knowing I had just a little time to work with, I wouldn't let his morality put me off.

"It isn't if you just relax." I kissed him softly on the lips before sliding down to squat beneath him and pull down his shorts and his briefs, so his massive bare meat sprung out in the air, dangling without rhythm with a pool of precum dripping down the tip. His balls were also huge and dangling. He had grown to a monstrous eleven inches, and I gasped at the sheer size before parting my red lips and engulfing the fat head into my warm mouth.

"Urgh... Fuucckkk!" Dave gritted his teeth and cupped a palm over his mouth once I took him in and began to suckle gently on his beautiful cockhead. I smiled up at him with a mouthful of his delicious meat and moaned into him, sending shivers coursing through his frame and another stifled groan.

"Oooohhhh... Shiiitt! Swallow that cock!" Now getting into it, Dave growled silently as he leaned back against his truck and reached around to grab onto my head, forcing me further down.

I skillfully swallowed his throbbing thick meat down my tight throat. It was quite a chore trying to swallow all of him. I was making loud gurgles and sputters, but I found out the taboo of it all simply increased the wetness between my thighs.

With one wrist firmly wrapped at Dave's swollen base, I reached down between my skirt to begin rubbing on my dripping pussy. As I worked closer to the base, his girth was simply too much to fit down my throat. However, about nine inches of his thick meat was pistoning in and out of my throat, making me drool all over myself as I struggled not to gag and choke. He was huge! I couldn't help but feel my own throat as he thrust inside me. It was so hot to feel a bulge form with each thrust. I had heard about this before, but never thought it would be me!

"Ugh! Fuck yes! Such a pretty girl you are!" Dave gasped down at me as his hips swung back and forth, his ravaging cock trying to fully seat itself down my throat.

"Yesss... Keep touching yourself!" Dave was a totally different man now – a dominant alpha that instructed me with authority, and I found myself more wet each time I did as I was told. I began moaning rather loudly onto his pistoning cock, as he filled my slobbering throat with powerful thrusts.

I snuck my index finger into my flooded pussy, and another vulnerable moan escaped my throat as I couldn't believe how soaked and hot I was just from sucking on my stepdad's delicious cock.

"Yes, baby! Keep going! You're much better at this than I expected!" He said amidst his grunting, forcing a smile to break on my strained lips as he kept railing my throat with his thrusts. While he couldn't fit the last couple of inches inside, he large, dangling testicles slapped at my wet chin in rhythm with his thrusting.

I managed to stroke his rigid, throbbing shaft while digging my finger down into the deepest corners of my pussy. Dave seemed to notice my slight shuddering as a sign, and with two hands firmly on my head, he pounded the living daylights out of my face.

I moaned loudly as I exploded hard, squirting all over the garage floor and even on Dave's sneakers.

"Fuckkkk! I'm about to cum!" Dave said.

My orgasm instantly triggered Dave's, as he picked up his pace with ravenous pumps before ramming down my throat and bellowing softly as he stayed still while his throbbing cock finally erupted. I choked, sputtered, and gagged at the warm semen that flowed in spurts down my throat. I continued milking his cock as if I were starving for nourishment, with my lips tightly clamped around the girth.

Dave let out a groan as he pulled out of my hungry mouth and throat after the fourth blast of cum, then aimed at my face with the remaining 3 spurts, not stopping until he had completely drained himself and coated my face with his seed. As he finished, I latched back on to his head, coaxing out the last drops.

His breath slowly subsided as his orgasm waned off before he finally pulled his half flaccid cock from my wet lips with a wet plop. "This stays between us, right?" He asked with heaving breaths as he helped me up and handed me a towel to wipe my face.

"Sure!" I replied with my cum stained face as I leaned in to kiss him on the lips before taking the towel from him.

Morning ambush

"OMG! you are such a slut!" Vera squealed in utter disbelief and shock as I narrated the events of the evening to her later that night in the privacy of our room.

"I told you I wasn't going to keep drooling over it in my head. I had to see what he tasted like." I said as I shrugged with a sinfully smug grin on my face.

"And...?" Vera seemed impatient to hear it all.

"My throat still hurts, and I can still taste his cum down my throat!" I said, and we both giggled. "God, I wish we went all the way. I just couldn't risk it because you know how mom always comes looking for her Prince Charming." I said, rolling my eyes.

"Well, I think she'll be out tomorrow for her monthly checkup and something about renewing her license." Vera chipped in, and we both instantly had the same idea and countenance. "Don't you even dare! I thought of it first!" Vera gesticulated a warning finger at me.

"What? I wasn't even going to say anything." I giggled, knowing my sister had called dibs on our stepdad, and I had to at least respect that.

True to Vera's assertion, the next morning, mom got dressed up early and got into a waiting Lyft after smothering Dave with kisses and hugs at the door, promising him she won't be gone for long. Dave closed the door as her ride drove down the street. He headed to his favorite coffee table with his MacBook propped open and began to check on his trades. He was clad in just a cotton white bathrobe with nothing underneath, with his tousled bed hair and slightly puffy eyes that squinted at the screen.

Vera was already awake and up to no good. Clad in a sultry pink bikini, she let down her full, lush hair and moisturized her enormous

cleavage to glisten as it bounced.

I stared at her seductive outfit and hot body, and I knew our stepdad wouldn't stand a chance. Grabbing her cellphone, Vera sashayed her curvy hips out of the room, down the stairs, and towards the living room, acting unknowingly as she scrolled on her cellphone in Dave's line of sight. Peeping from a corner upstairs, I noticed Dave's eyes bulge out of its sockets as he caught a glimpse of Vera.

"Uhh, good morning." Dave managed to stutter after swallowing the lump in his throat.

"Hey, Dave. Good morning. Thank God I found you. Do you mind taking some pictures of me? It's for a swimsuit brand I model for on Instagram. Please, it won't take long." Without waiting for his decision, Vera pulled him up from the coffee table towards the couch area then handed him her cellphone.

"Okay, I'll just get in some poses, and you take them. You take way better pictures than my sister." she said, sitting back on the couch, and spread her moisturized hips apart.

Dave swallowed another lump in his throat as his heartbeat picked up pace and his loins burnt with hunger for what was before him. He managed to get good angles as Vera twirled across the couch, accentuating her hips and cleavage into the camera. Dave's bathrobe started to tent out as the inevitable erection started. Vera finally slid off the couch to get her cellphone from him, standing so close she could feel his breath. His jutting cock poked her.

"Uhm, I'm sorry," Dave muttered red-faced.

"That's fine. You did good, and these pictures are very lovely." Vera snuck her palm into his chiseled chest and rubbed the hair, sending shivers down his body. "I actually think you deserve a reward." Vera cooed softly into his ears as her palm ran all the way down to undo the strap of the robe, grabbing onto the bare throbbing mass of rigid eleven-inch cock that was hot to the touch.

Dave gasped at her grip, and Vera tugged at his shaft a few times, glancing in awe at the sheer size to confirm that I had not been exaggerating. She squatted down and planted soft kisses on his huge testicles. Deep groans escaped Dave's throat as he held onto her shoulders. Working her tongue up his massive shaft from underneath, Vera parted her full lips and engulfed his bulbous tip into her lips, twirling her tongue around the pool of precum at the tip.

"Ugh! Fuck yes! Go deeper!" Dave groaned as he wrapped a fist around a bunch of Vera's hair and took control of her movement, plunging her throat down his cock. She gagged as inch after inch stretched her throat. Dave began pumping his hips steadily into Vera's gaping mouth, making a slobbering mess of her throat within a minute as thick drool dripped down onto her swaying breasts.

I snuck my fingers underneath my nightie and began to rub my clit as I watched my stepdad bore into my sister's throat. He groped down at her cleavage, yanking her breasts out of her bra. They bounced out before he smacked them softly. His hips didn't stop pistoning his massive cock deep down Vera's slobbering throat. It was just so hot to watch them go at it, knowing mom could walk in any second due to some unforeseen circumstance. The taboo nature of it all made me extremely horny as I watched and rubbed faster on my drenched pussy, pulling my tits out to rub on my stiff nipples.

Unable to withstand the slut in me, I hurried down the stairs and locked eyes with Dave from afar as he pounded Vera's drooling throat.

"Get over here now!" He said to me, and I didn't waste any time shuffling over and sinking on my knees beside my sister, watching his lengthy cock from close range as it ravaged her wet throat.

"Your turn now!" He growled as he pulled out from Vera's gasping throat and red face, grabbing onto my hair to force his smeared shaft down my throat and began face-fucking me roughly.

I rubbed harder on my cunt as I moaned through it all, while I could hear Vera gasping for breath for about a good minute.

Satisfied with how lubricated his cock was from our throats, Dave ordered us to strip off any clothing and lay on our backs on the couch. Vera and I giggled as she stripped off her bikini and spread wide on the couch, while I quickly did the same. Dave was slowly jerking off as he watched us strip, and once we took positions, he grabbed my neck and forced his monster cock up to my tiny pussy lips.

I yelped through Dave's hand, which was wrapped around my throat. His huge cock head worked past my labia and entered my tight vaginal tunnel. I had never felt anything like this. He moaned but kept up a steady pumping.

"Oh my God that is so hot" said Vera. She played with both of us where we were coupled and massaged his swollen testicles. "God he is huge! But you are starting to swallow him!" she encouraged.

After a few minutes Dave was about nine inches deep into my pussy. Then he pulled out to his tip, then slammed back in, repeating his thrusts until my stretching pain morphed into the most mind-numbing pleasure I had ever experienced.

"Oh, fuckkkk me harder, daddy!" I cried as I clutched onto his muscular arm planted beside my body like a pillar. Vera giggled at my enthusiasm as his thrusts forced a moan and pitched cry from me.

Dave finally forced his full length into me. This pulled out the breath from my lungs with each slap of his muscular crotch into my own torso. It wasn't long before an all-consuming orgasm racked my shuddering frame, sending my eyes rolling into their sockets as I squirted hard on Dave's meaty cock. My pussy clamped as hard as it could onto him, wanting to keep him seated deep inside. I slowly came down from my last orgasm, amazed at how my body yearned to be taken by Dave.

"Your turn now!" Dave said as he pulled slowly out of my pussy.

"Oh my God it just keeps coming out!" Vera said in hushed amazement.

Dave's crown emerged with a wet smack. He was so big and my pussy was so tight that it was literally squeezing him out of me.

He slapped his hard cock against Vera's tits, making her yelp softly before forcing his glistening slippery cock against her entrance and starting the process of sliding deep inside her burning pussy.

Daddy means business

"Ohhh... Fucckk daddy! Fuck me with that powerful cock, daddy!" Vera gripped onto her bouncing tits, pinching her long nipples as Dave began to slowly work his way in to her, just as he had with me. He was already dripping with sweat but had a deep hunger he had to satisfy.

"Fuck!" Dave groaned as he gripped Vera's waist tightly, with one leg hoisted in the couch as he rammed powerful thrusts of his monster meat inside her clinging labia. He ducked down to wrap his gasping lips on her pink aureoles, suckling her stiff nipples into his mouth. A moan involuntarily escaped from her throat.

I had finally caught my breath and recovered some of my strength. I turned to see my sister's face while Dave powerfully stretched her and drove deeper. A devious grin crossed on my face as I ducked towards her bouncing left boob and wrapped my lips around the big nipple, suckling along with Dave. Vera was way past cloud nine as she gripped on both of our heads and moaned loudly.

"Owww... Shittt... mmm... ooohhh... Yesss!" She moaned, cried, and hissed incoherently through it all.

My stepdad pulled up and planted a wet French kiss deep down my sister's parted lips, and they both moaned into the sloppy kiss, which I could hear and see up close. I felt jealous at how erotic the nasty kiss was as it lasted for about two minutes while my stepdad kept sending thrusts into my sister's shuddering frame.

He pulled back from their gaping wet lips and noticed the hunger in my eyes before grabbing my hair to pull my lips up to his as he kept pumping into my sister. He gasped labored hot breaths into my moaning mouth.

God, he was so hot! I flicked my tongue deep in his mouth, dancing my tongue in a snakelike fashion with his as we both

gasped into each other's mouth. Vera kept on moaning beneath us from his steady pumps. Suddenly, Dave's gasps into my mouth turned into a deep-seated growl, and he pulled his lips away from mine.

"Who wants my cum?" he asked, still thrusting into my sister.

"Yes, daddy! I need it!" Vera moaned as she pushed back on his big cock.

I grasped Dave's testicles and caressed them. They were starting to pull up closer to his body.

"Are you on birth control?" I asked Vera.

"No" she gasped.

"Daddy are you going to breed my sister?" I asked Dave, still massaging his testicles.

Dave stopped stroking and let out a deep groan as Vera wrapped her legs around him, locking him inside her. But he had no intention of pulling out.

"You'll be next" he said.

"This is so hot" I said, stroking Dave's testicles and getting as close as I could to where they were coupled.

Then I saw his big shaft twitching and Vera moaned. He was so deep inside of her. I knew from earlier how much he could cum. If Vera was fertile now, he would be soaking that egg in a torrent of sperm.

The pulses continued. Dave and Vera were both gasping as he continued to deliver spurt after spurt of his sperm directly at the entrance of her cervix.

It was the most erotic sight I had ever witnessed. Dave slowly pulled out, and I found myself repeating what Vera had said earlier, "It just keeps coming out! Wow..."

I grasped the deflating cock as it emerged from her and suckled the tip and cleaned him lovingly. Dave was breathing hard as he

looked down at us with a satisfied smile.

I felt so excited that he was pleased by our performance. I also knew the next time would end up with me in Vera's place.

As the big cock head emerged with a wet pop, his excess cum poured out of my sister. I instinctively started licking and cleaning up the combined juices of their mating.

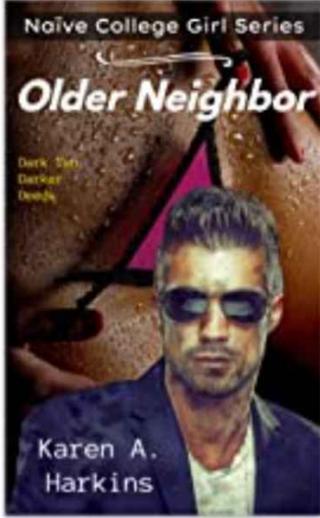
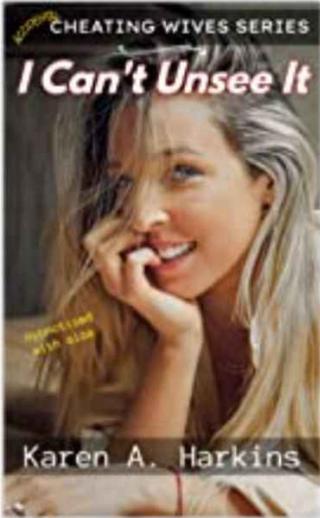
"Mm... I think you missed a spot" Vera said lazily, wiping a drop of cum off my nose and putting it in my mouth.

We both giggled as we smiled up at our daddy.

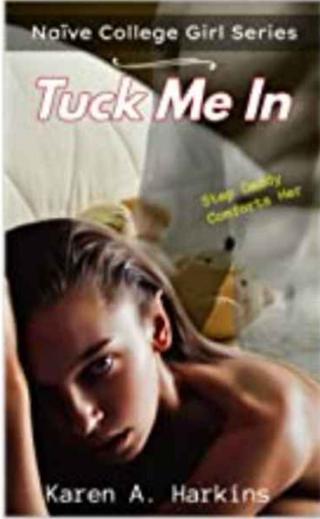
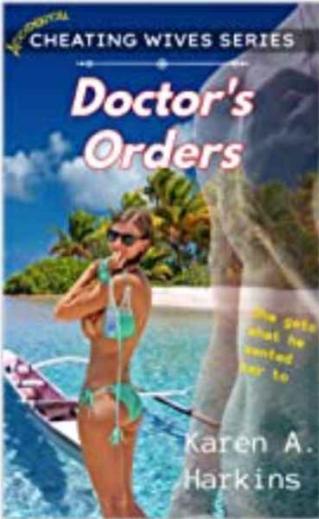
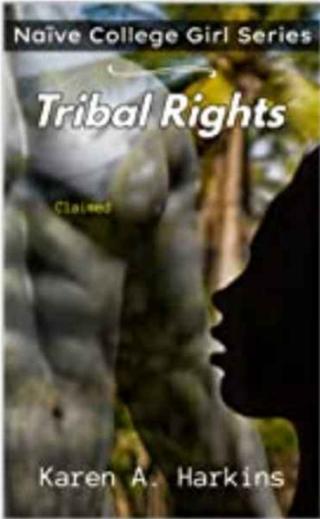
Afterword

I sincerely hope you enjoyed my story! I'm always open to feedback and other ideas for adventures, so feel free to follow me or drop me an email at karen.harkins.write@outlook.com!

Also by Karen A. Harkins



Please check out some of my other books and follow me [here!](#)



An excerpt from OLDER NEIGHBOR:

On instinct, I reached down and wrapped my fingers around the exposed base of David's shaft. I couldn't grasp it fully. I caressed his testicles. They were so big. I switched back to the shaft. Back and forth I went, from one to the other. I was amazed that such a large organ could fit so much inside of me. My vagina was still clenching in orgasmic rhythm. I was barely able to breathe, heaving like a fish out of water. I felt him begin to tense up, along with his cock swelling and I knew it was time.