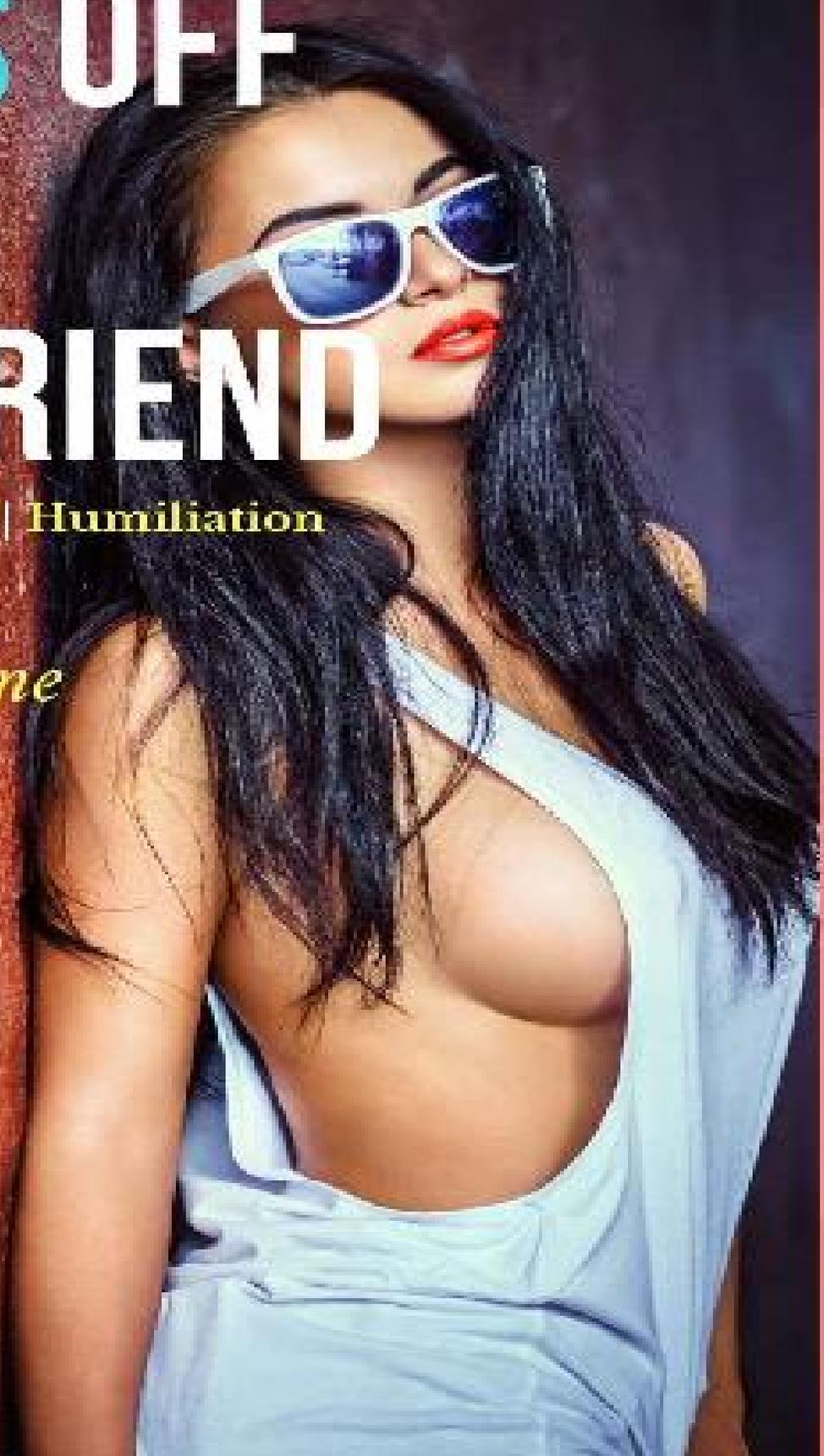


ROOMMATE COOLS OFF HOT GIRLFRIEND

Erotica | Cuckold | Humiliation

By Remy Leone



Roommate Cools Off Hot Girlfriend

Remy Leone

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A NEW ROOMMATE

Gary had recently just graduated from college. He know his liberal arts degree in woman's studies wouldn't be a road to fortune, but he never cared about money. He just wanted to help in the fight for women's right alongside his girlfriend Alyssa.

He had been dating Alyssa for the last two years and had met her during a class they had shared together his freshmen course. They had started off as friends, but soon became roommates during the first two years they knew one another. The more they spent with one another, the more they seemed to naturally become a couple.

By all standards Gary was as soft on the outside as he was on the inside. He always put a great emphasis on his feelings and others while he went through life. He would much rather go out for coffee than a beer or see a black and white film than a pair of tits on a stripper. In fact, Alyssa had made him even protest a strip club for how it demeaned women.

From the outside looking in, it would appear that Gary was the luckiest man alive. A below average looking man, scoring a beautiful woman who was way out of his league. He never took this for granted as he had always known she was beautiful, but he never realized how below average he was. He was weaker than the average man, shorter than the average man and not as good looking as the average man.

Alyssa on the other hand was a goddess in comparison. Her dark midnight hair was long and reached the middle of her back. Her eyes were exotic and a cool shade of jade.

She had the bottle of a model or even dancer in a rap video. Her breasts were 32DD that made her waist look tiny. Her wide hips were proportionate to her large firm rear and thick thighs. She was curvy, but had an athletic build that accentuated her buxom assets. At the age of 21, she would be the fantasy of many men in the course of her life.

She was a natural leader and Gary couldn't help but follow her beauty wherever she went. Her friends would even joke about how he was her little puppy dog. Gary never took offense to it as he took it as being a guard dog.

They lived together in a very small two bedroom apartment in the middle of the city. Their lack of money had made it tough financially for the both of them and they decided to look for a roommate. They posted an ad and waited and waited. Over the time they met a lot of people that were interested but didn't seem like the right fit.

The last potential roommate was a very beautiful Latina who was working for a nonprofit organization. She would help homeless people become integrated in society again so they could contribute in an effective manner. She was very polite and even tried to be friendly to Alyssa who in return still hated her. Alyssa dismissed her rudely.

“What was wrong with her?”, Gary asked meekly.

“Did you see her? She was way too hot and slutty to stay here.”

“She helped the homeless, honey.”, He responded.

Alyssa glared at Gary, “Oh I bet you'd love that wouldn't you? Some slutty woman living with us so you can just have some fun.”

“I would never. I’m just sayi---“, He was easily interrupted by his girlfriend.

“You wouldn’t be able to control yourself. Just because you’re a “woman’s studies expert”, you’re not even a woman.”, his girlfriend mocked him.

“Honey..”, Gary pleaded.

“Admit it Gary. Admit that you’re a man and men are pigs, therefore you’re a pig.”, Her tone hinted towards some pent up rage.

“You’re right honey. I wouldn’t be able to control my urges around her. I am so sorry for questioning your decision.”, He spoke in a weak, but genuine tone.

She continued to glare at Gary before a car pull up in front of the apartment building. They both looked to the window to see who it was as they thought they had seen everyone they were supposed to. They watched a tall man exit the vehicle parked out front.

He was out of place when he pulled up in a his new luxury SUV and stepped out in his business attire. They were both surprised that he was interested in renting the room.

“Hello, my name is Wes.”, Wes’s tone was low and professional.

Gary shook his hand and felt like a boy. Wes’s hand was much larger than his own and was able to wrap around and strangle his hand like a snake. Gary winced in pain which made West give a bit of jerkish grin.

He was a professional investment banker at the largest bank in the region. Prior to meeting them, he owned his own four bedroom home. He even made a comment that his closet was the size of the bedroom.

“So what does a man like you want to live in a dump like this?”, Alyssa said gleaming up at Wes. It stung Gary’s ears when she referred to their place as a dump. He knew that it wasn’t a mansion, but it was still their home.

“Well, little lady, I’m a business man. Right now I am trying to lower my monthly liabilities. I’ve sold my home to raise capital as well as a few of my other holdings and assets to minimize any other unnecessary expenditures. I have a few businesses on the cusp of becoming very successful and wanted to liquidate as much as possible for the golden opportunity that is coming.”, Wes spoke eloquently.

Gary and Alyssa both seemed lost. They had no idea what he was talking about. It made Gary a bit frustrated with himself when he saw Alyssa was very intrigued. Maybe even a bit turned on by a man with a plan.

Alyssa was clearly impressed by the wealthy man. He was in good shape and had a powerful presence. When he spoke, it was as though he chose each word meticulously. There were a couple of moments that he seemed a bit rude, but Alyssa didn’t notice. Gary wasn’t a big fan, but Alyssa accepted him on the spot and her boyfriend went along with it.

When he moved his stuff in, he was wearing a muscle shirt and they both would notice his large muscles. Gary felt a bit small when he stood around Wes who seemed to find ways to tower over him whenever he could.

He even caught Alyssa gawking at Wes when he was picking up large items and carrying them. His muscles were ripping out of his biceps and triceps which made Gary a bit jealous as he looked at his own scrawny arms.

Alyssa somehow found herself in provocative positions around Wes. She would bend over letting her shorts expose the bottom of her curvy butt.

She would lean forward and let her cleavage poke out of her white shirt. She had the attention of Wes who enjoyed what he was seeing.

They had completed moving him in and he properly ordered them dinner to thank them for the help. Alyssa was very complimentary of his stuff as it was high quality. Gary hated the glow in her eyes when she spoke to him.

She fawned over his career and complained about the lack of money that they were able to bring in even as a couple. Though it was a bit embarrassing to Gary, there was nothing said that was too inappropriate.

Everything had happened so fast. First, his girlfriend accepting this stud into their apartment without talking it over with her husband. Second, her interest in their new roommate. Last, it seemed that Wes was interested also.

HOT DAY COOL ROOMMATE

The summer heat made the apartment hot. There was no air in the place and it made everyone miserable. It was an unbearable day today as Gary and Alyssa in front of two fans that were blowing on them in their bed.

Gary was in a pair of his tighty-whitey underwear that were old and had signs of wear and tear. Alyssa laid sprawled out on her stomach with her hands under her cheek. The red bra was much too small for her large breasts as was her red thong that became enveloped by the curves of her hips and butt.

Her breasts were smashed between her and the bed below her. Her busty chest raised her upper body to make the small of her back arch into a low valley until it reached the mountains of her firm flesh of her ass.

She was moving her hips from side to side to allow the air of the fan to blow over her beautiful heart shaped butt. Her butt was facing the door when it opened and Wes peeked in. Gary was offended that he wouldn't even knock so he could see his girlfriend in such a compromising position.

"This heat is unbearable.", Wes pretended not to even notice Alyssa's perfect ass pointing in his direction even while he stared. Gary noticed that Wes didn't even give him any acknowledgement. He just continued to stare at his girlfriend's ass.

"So hot.", his girlfriend was already staring at Wes when she spoke. Gary wondered if she was talking about the heat, or if she was talking about Wes.

Both Wes and Gary took attention when she seamlessly raised her hips in the air a bit towards Wes. Subtle as it was, they stared at the sexy butt on display for Wes.

"So hot.", Wes replied in fascination with Alyssa's big perky butt.

"So what did you want Wes?", Gary finally spoke up.

"Oh, air conditioning.", Wes finally noticed Gary as though he truly didn't even see him before. He realized he didn't actually form a full sentence so repeated himself.

"I'm going to purchase a wall unit.", his eyes traveled back to Alyssa's ass still on display.

"Mm, sounds wonderful.", Alyssa cooed softly.

"Oh okay. Sounds great Wes.", Gary chimed in.

Wes just continued to star at Alyssa's ass. She made no effort to cover herself and was beginning to very slowly sway her hips from side to side.

His eyes traveling with her butt as though he was frozen by it. Gary spoke up again.

“Okay Wes. We will see you when you get back.”

Wes forgot that Alyssa’s boyfriend was watching him gawk at his woman and nodded again. He began shutting the door staring at the butt the entire time before finally shutting the door.

Alyssa finally let her hips lower not trying to hide her attention seeking behavior in front of Gary.

She looked over to Gary, “Do you think he would ever settle down with a woman?”

“What do you mean?”, Gary was unsure why she would ask that.

“He seems like a player. I mean good looking and the way he sometimes checks me out. Do you see that?”

“Yeah.”, Gary hated admitting it.

“I think he would just be the type of guy who would be great in bed, but probably a terrible partner.”, She said unapologetically.

Gary was unsure how to reply to that. Here his girlfriend was thinking about how a man would perform in bed and they were not exactly having sex all the time. From time to time they would, but it was mostly when his girlfriend was drunk or really in the mood.

“Yeah.”, It was all he could muster. He could see that seemed to confirm what she was thinking and he hated the idea that he was reinforcing what she was thinking. He was much too timid to start an argument.

Both of them were able to relax in front of their fans and barely moved. Luckily they both were able to fall asleep to take a nap and escape the days heat.

Gary woke up later than Alyssa. He could hear some tinkering going on from Wes's room and decided to go investigate.

Wes was finishing up installing the air conditioner into his wall. He was shirtless and his ripped upper body was glistening from his sweat.

"Excuse me.", Alyssa spoke in a tone that suggested a bit of annoyance with Gary. Gary moved out of her way with an apology added.

Gary was surprised his girlfriend hadn't changed and was prancing around in her red bra and thong. The way she walked towards Wes made her busty chest and big butt bounce and jiggle. She handed him the cold bottle of water and wiped his forehead with a cloth.

"You're so sweaty.", She spoke innocently.

"A man's work can do that.", he responded in a way that suggested more than what he was saying.

"Mmhmm. Sure does smell like man in here.", Alyssa responded flirtatiously. She then looked back at her boyfriend.

"Why don't you ever do anything like this? Huh?", she scolded him.

"Well we just don't... I mean..", Gary struggled to find the words. Wes came to his rescue to give him the words. Though they wouldn't have been the ones he would have chosen.

"Some just can't do men's work. You're a feminine studies graduate. Isn't that right?", Wes was obviously demeaning him.

"So what?", Gary was feeling brave.

“Don’t be so sensitive, honey.”, Alyssa interjected.

“Yeah little buddy. I’m just saying with feminine studies, I’m sure you’re better off painting nails or something along those lines. No offense.”, Wes said in a way that suggested no tone of animosity. However, great offense was taken by Gary but he kept quiet being outnumbered.

Gary couldn’t believe that his girlfriend who admitted to being feminist was so passive around the term “man’s work”. She didn’t seem to mind that he was implying that it was work only men could do. Or even the fact that he was gender appropriating someone who painted nails for a living as female. He wondered why she didn’t speak up, but it was becoming more apparent.

“Let me help you Wes. You’re just covered in sweat.”, she was rubbing the cloth over his shoulders. Slowly she would rub over his back before moving it over his strong chest and biceps. Gary could see she was feeling him up as much as possible right in front of him.

She would pull the wet cloth away and even rub some of her own sweat with it. She trailed it over her face and looked to be smelling it as she did so.

Wes turned on the air condition and within a few minutes the temperature was dropping in the small room. Even Gary found some relief in coolness of the temperature in such a emasculating situation.

“Well hopefully this will help me sleep.” Wes admired his own work for a moment.

Gary was willing to accept a little hazing if it meant that the air was going to be bearable once again. He wasn’t willing to suffer through another day like this and now maybe his girlfriend would put some more clothes on.

The apartment cooled off as time went on and for a few hours it was fine. However, Wes closed the door to his room which began restricting cool air from the rest of the apartment. The apartment heated up, especially Alyssa's and Gary's bedroom who left their door open to allow cool air to enter.

While Alyssa and Gary tried to sleep, the heat had come back and they were unable to. They just laid in bed sweating staring up at the ceiling. Alyssa stood up and pulled off her bra seductively and began pulling off her thong. She didn't seem to mind that at any moment Wes could walk out and see her nude. Luckily that had not happened.

They both continued to lay there and were sprawled out as much as possible. Alyssa told Gary not to touch her multiple times as it was too hot. Each time he accidentally brushed against her she would scold him worse until she finally had it.

"I'm going to go cool off.", She spoke out of spite towards Gary.

"How?", Gary had an idea how she could, but was in denial.

"Wes's room is cool enough to do that.", she stood up in her nude form. Without waiting for permission from Gary she was already in the hall opening the door to Wes's room. She slowly opened the door and her form would disappear from Gary.

Her boyfriend Gary was in a panic when she walked into Wes's room nude. He stammered out of bed in his underwear quickly followed Alyssa.

THREE TO A BED

Wes had granted them access to his bedroom. Alyssa being in first was able to slide under the cover next to Wes. Gary felt it was better not to protest the fact to anger Wes and get kicked out of his room. He knew Alyssa would stay if he was kicked out so he thought it would be better to be allowed to monitor the situation.

Unfortunately for Gary he was placed at their feet. There was no more room to lay side by side, so he had to be at the bottom of the bed. Luckily he was small for a man's size and was able to curl up enough to allow two thirds of his body to remain on the bed.

Gary was unable to sleep while he heard the soft whispers through the night. Alyssa sounded like she was holding a conversation with the stud that she laid next. The bed being so small, they were close and Gary knew his girlfriend's nude body was touching Wes's.

The whispers turned into some giggles as the covers rustled underneath of Gary who was not allowed under them. He had to use one of his own blankets that luckily he brought thinking him and Alyssa would share it on the floor. That seemed more appropriate than her sleeping nude right next to another man.

Gary convince himself that the rustling and giggling was just the comical situation they were in. He tried to push any negative thoughts out of his mind and remain the positive optimist he was. This helped him fall asleep finally through the incessant moving that was going on from the other two.

The three of them were sleeping sound through the night remaining comfortable in the air conditioning. In fact the room was grown cold and at one point Gary cuddled up to Alyssa's feet in order to become a little warmer.

He realized that Alyssa must have also grown cold being nude under the covers. She had pressed herself firmly against Wes who had his arm and leg

draped over her as he spooned her. Gary knew better than to wake them so he readjusted himself and tried to fall back asleep with effort.

The sun had risen and was beginning to shine through the window's blinds. It had awoken Gary first who was ready to get his day started. He looked over at Alyssa who had looked very cozy still in the same position than earlier. It seemed they had not moved much through the night.

He stood up and grabbed his blanket before standing next to the two of them sleeping. He pulled the cover up and off of Alyssa and Wes who was snoring lightly. Gary saw that Wes was slowly bouncing off of Alyssa's back when he snored.

Gary's heart dropped immediately as he began to pull the covers off. He had almost forgotten Alyssa's curvy toned nude body was so close to Wes who was shirtless. Their bodies were firmly pressed against one another to warm one another up. As he pulled the covers down more, he would see that Wes's arm wrapped completely around Alyssa and his hand was firmly holding her breast tucked under it and the bed. His large hand was able to hold it in ways that his tiny hands never could.

Gary hoped that Alyssa would wake up by herself so Wes wouldn't follow. He took her hand and began to gently pull at her but she remained sleeping. He began to pull the covers down more so that Alyssa was exposed from the waist up. This allowed him to see Alyssa and pushed her big butt right into the crotch of Wes.

Gary couldn't help but to pull the cover off of Wes out of curiosity. Alarmed, he realized that Wes was completely nude too. His eyes were wide when he realized his hips were moving a bit as he snored. In a panic, he began pulling the blankets down more. As the blanket came up to show Alyssa's body, a cool air must have ran over her because she nuzzled her backside against Wes more.

Gary was frozen in terror at what he saw. Sticking out from between the thick thighs of his beautiful girlfriend's bare thighs was the biggest cock he

had ever seen. It must have been 14 inches long. The amount of Wes's big cock that was sticking through her thighs doubled the length of Gary's.

Wes continued to snore, which made the thick piece of meat slide in between his girlfriend's thighs. The head of his cock pointing straight at Gary who stood there unsure what to do. While he questioned his next action pre cum was oozing out of the head of the cock that began swelling more and more as time went on. Veins began jutting more pronounced the monster between Alyssa's thighs that helped clamp down on the shaft to help massage it.

The top side of Wes's cock was held against Alyssa's pussy which by now was sopping wet. It helped to lubricate the big dick between her thighs as it rubbed against her opening. The wetness being produced began emitting the soft noise of it being rubbed around between the gap of her thighs.

Gary began to tug on Alyssa a bit more firmly as she remained deep in her sleep. Becoming more cold, she was rubbing herself against Wes which only fueled the cock pumping between her legs. She pulled her hand away from Gary finally. It feel directly on the mushroom head as she let it rest there as though it was a stick shift to a car. Her hand and arm moving as the cock continued to piston in and out between her thighs.

Gary knew he was just going to have to use some strength and elbow grease if he was going to save his girlfriend. The beast's size made it difficult for him to accomplish the task at hand, but there was hope as Alyssa began to slowly slide. The cock pushing out and in between the pre cum lubricated thighs of his girlfriend.

Gary knew if he just continued to pull at her he would finally pry her from the arm that was holding her in place. He could see that the cock was beginning to lose the space between her thighs and at least the sexual assault of his girlfriend would end in the meanwhile.

All of a sudden as the cock fell out from between her thighs, the snoring of Wes came to an end as he opened his eyes and looked up at Gary. He slowly looked up to see if Alyssa was awake and when he saw that she wasn't he laid back down to her. His arm firmly pulled her back away from Gary which surprised him.

He reached down between the legs of Alyssa grabbing at his own cock and flopping it right in between her thighs again. He had a bit of an intimidating look as he stared up at Gary who had just awoken him.

He began pumping his cock in and out of the thighs as he just stared up at the boyfriend. He was still half in a daze but his cock had awoken him finally. He continued to scowl at Gary with his eyes while one of his hands reached up towards Alyssa's 32DD breasts and squeezed.

The cock was streaming his precum and Gary was unsure if he should wake his girlfriend. What would she do if she saw him just watch this man violate her in front of him like this he wondered.

Wes grabbed at the wrist of Alyssa to let her hand fall on his cock. He wrapped his hand around her hand so that she was making him give him a hand job. Her dainty fingers were unable to fully wrap around the cock and it made her hands appear smaller by comparison.

The look of lust, pleasure and evil was filled in the face of Wes. Gary had a growing sense of fear that Wes was enjoying the fact that he was taking his girlfriend by force right in front of him. He felt weaker at that moment in life than any other.

Helpless, he watched this wealthy stud take his woman after putting himself at the simple advantage of affording cool air for himself. An investment he made for himself but realized it might be more for Alyssa now.

Gary noticed that Wes was beginning to tense up as he continued to pump the cock between the legs of Alyssa. She squirmed a bit when she

felt the cock between her legs growing immensely.

All of a sudden one river-like stream of cum jetted out of the cock. It flew across the length of the room and hit Gary's underwear. He was immediately becoming drenched in the bull's cum that violated his girlfriend.

Stream after stream of cum was shooting out at Gary before he dodged out of the way. It was much too late for him to remain dry, but at least he didn't drown in the ocean of cum that was pouring out of Wes's alpha cock.

Cum was all over his own cock and Alyssa's thighs and in between her legs as he finally ran dry. He began to chuckle to himself as he finally released Alyssa to lay on his back and close his eyes.

Gary realized it was his opportunity to grab his girlfriend. He took her into his arms, and with all of his strength he picked her up and walked out of the room so they could go lay down. She was wet from their sweat and stick from both of their sex juices.

Alyssa never questioned why she was sticky or how she ended back in their bed the next morning. Gary wasn't going to tell her how. She was in a pleasant mood and that's all that mattered to him.

"Well that was wonderful wasn't it?", Alyssa spoke not seeming to know what happened earlier that morning.

"Yeah it was nice to cool off.", Gary agreed.

"It's going to be even hotter tonight. Guess we'll be sleeping in our new roommates bed again. He actually didn't seem to mind", she giggled.

The giggle made Gary nervous, but he just agreed weak in his knees at a sudden loss of his balls.

THE NEXT NIGHT

The next night was in fact hotter than the night before. Gary over the course of the day tried to convince Alyssa that it wasn't so bad after. She wasn't having it. She wore a white muscle shirt with nothing under it. Her nipples were perky at her young age and pressed against the fabric pushing out.

The muscle shirt was long enough to barely cover her firm rear due to her wide hips on her tiny waist. The fabric of the shirt stretched as it cover her toned fleshy mounds on her butt..

When night time came Wes had invited them into the bedroom. He made sure to tell Gary that he was sleeping by their feet so that Alyssa could cozy up next to him. Gary felt like a pet when he curled up by their feet and a bit ashamed when Alyssa giggled at his expense. Gary gave her a sad look and she just responded coldly.

“Wes is a man who knows what he wants and to have things his way. You should learn from him, not be sad or grumpy about it. I guess in a way it's your fault.”, She said in a matter of fact manner.

Those words rested in his mind as he laid at their feet and they began to fall asleep. He drifted to sleep wondering how to free himself from this torment while holding onto his girlfriend before she is taken by this beast of a man entirely. He knew he was the good guy and Wes was the bad guy. He felt comfort that good always triumphs evil in the end. Dozing off.

Gary was dreaming that he was one of the characters in his books that he use to read about. He was a knight with a sword that was had to defend a

princess who was Alyssa from a barbarian who was trying to take her for his girlfriend.

The barbarian was Wes, but looked even more menacing than the human Wes. The one in his dreams had large bull horns and a tail that resembled a demons. He was at least a foot taller and one hundred pounds larger of pure muscle. His eyes were completely black and his face was filled with complete rage. In his hands the Wes demon wielded a large battle axe that was as big as Gary was.

They confronted one another in front of Alyssa. The axe swung could completely have cut Gary in half, but Gary was agile and able to dodge it. Gracefully he dance around as the axe missed swing by swing.

He could hear the demon voice of Wes shouting at him as he missed. Frustration was building in Wes each time he missed with his big axe. Slower and slower the demon became until Gary was confident he couldn't be touched.

In one swift move, Gary drove the sword through the neck of the demon. The axe dropped to the ground clanging before Wes howled up at the air. He could feel the heat of demon's breath blowing at his face.

There was a bright light that blinded Gary's dream drowning everything in whiteness. When his dream returned it was Gary and Alyssa holding one another. The demon had disappeared, and there laid the human Wes.

"You were so strong and brave. You're my hero.", Alyssa spoke softly into Gary's ears as she stroked his chest.

Gary was filled with so much pride. So much joy overcame him when his beautiful princess told him how much she loved him and professed her undying affection for him. Gary wanted this moment to never end.

All of a sudden there was a huge and Gary saw Wes stand back up, already holding his axe. He looked even bigger than before. This time

Gary was filled with terror.

“Not going to be that easy mother fucker.”, The demon’s voice growled.

Gary woke up in a panic from his dream turned nightmare. He couldn’t scream as he was too frozen to say anything, so he just laid there. He forgot they were in Wes’s bedroom and it took him a few seconds to realize where he was.

The entire time there was some noise coming from the bed. As Gary started regaining his senses, he could even feel that the bed was moving under him a little bit. He slowly looked to see where the movement was coming from still feeling a bit weird from his dream he just had.

His heart was racing still when he finally found out what was going on. Through the dark room, the moonlight gave him a perfect view of Wes sitting up in the bed resting his back against the head board. His pillow was propped up and his head was leaning back.

Gary noticed how much better shape this larger man was than himself. The moonlight shaded his muscles and made him looked even more rip than he normally did. As he trailed down his heart stopped.

Between his legs, he saw Alyssa’s black hair as it waved around. Her lips firmly wrapped around the big bulbous mushroom head of Wes’s 14 inch cock. Both of her little hands were wrapped around the big dick as she slowly stroked it up and down. Her head was resting on his washboard abs while she just let the head rest entirely in her mouth. The sound of her sucking and slurping on the big dick could be heard.

Gary couldn’t even remember the last time he received a blowjob from Alyssa and here she was sucking on this huge dick. She wasn’t even just sucking on it, she appeared to be making out with the head of the cock. She kissed, licked and sucked on it slowly and passionately.

Alyssa reached down and gripped the big balls of Wes. She rubbed them gently in her hand as she continued to let the big floppy dick rest in her mouth. Wes was groaning lightly while he let his hands travel down to rub at her perky ass.

Gary wondered how Alyssa could suck on his cock while he was laying right there. She risked so much just so she could give another man oral hurt Gary in a peculiar way. He couldn't get over the fact that even though she was a self-proclaimed feminist, she was acting the complete opposite for this hunky man.

Wes finally raised his head and ran his fingers through the back of Alyssa's dark hair. He gripped a handful of it and pulled her lips off his cock which made a loud popping noise which made Gary jump a little bit. The meek boyfriend had no time to worry about himself being noticed when he heard Wes bellow out.

"I'm going to fuck you baby.", He said in such a confident tone that it disgusted Gary.

"But my boyfriend. He's laying down there.", She spoke, only worried about being caught, not cheating on her boyfriend.

"So the fuck what? You think he'll stop me? We'll just pretend you were sleeping like last night when I fucked those meaty thighs baby.", Wes had got himself to sit up onto his knees in the bed.

The movement of Wes made the bed wobble so that Gary almost fell off. However he was able to keep himself balanced on the bed due to agility. From his view, he stared up at the hungry cock of Wes who was wanting to invade his girlfriend.

Gary knew he had to do something. He sat up and looked over at Wes.

"You... You can't.", Gary spoke and could feel a lump forming in his throat.

Wes didn't even barely flinch that Gary was awake. He continued to position himself so that he was in between Gary and Alyssa.

"Back down little guy. This was meant to happen.", Wes spoke up without paying attention to him.

Gary felt even disrespected that he carried no threat of consequence to Wes. He watched Wes grab at Alyssa's ankles and pull them apart while Alyssa laid there unsure how she should act in this situation. She was going to pretend to be asleep, but after making eye contact with Gary she knew it was too late.

Gary grabbed at Wes who was beginning positioning himself in between his girlfriend's legs. He tried to pull him back, but it was as though he had no effect on the strength of Wes.

Wes was now gripping at the shaft of his own 14 inch cock while he aimed it. He could feel Gary trying to stop him, but he was encouraged by Alyssa's eyes of lust and knew he wasn't going to stop now. Gary's attempt to out power him would be futile.

"I'm going to stretch you little slut out tonight.", Wes growled.

Alyssa was already moaning at the perverse words that Wes said as she felt the head began stretching her out like he promised. She was in denial that she would be able to fit him in her, but as he worked himself into her she felt her walls expanding and her wetness lubing him up.

She could see behind Wes, was her boyfriend trying to pry the large stud off of her. It was surreal to see this alpha male begin to penetrate her. The contrast of pleasure in Wes's face against the terror in Gary's face was enough to make her orgasm. And it did.

The sound of her orgasming could be heard through the room and Gary had frozen. He just stared down at his girlfriend who was cumming from

another man's cock being stuffed in her. Gary was more confused than anything.

“Oh yeah boy. She's cumming around my big dick. Bet you can't even do that.” Wes talked out loud.

“Stop Wes, please.”, He continued to struggle at the strength of Wes who was violating his girlfriend.

“Oh no, this journey don't stop.”, Wes was moving his hips around as he began cramming himself into her. Alyssa was on her second orgasm as over half of the thick cock was stretching her out.

Gary stood up now on the bed and had each leg opposite of Wes. He was basically riding on his back like a bronco while he moved his hips. He wrapped his arms around his neck to try and squeeze the air from him.

His neck was too strong for Gary's weak arms. Wes just continued to fit his big dick into Alyssa who looked crushed by the size of Wes. Her face was filled with more pleasure than pain, but it seemed to mix for her third orgasm.

Gary continued to sit on the back of Wes and try and choke the air out of him, but Wes was starting to pick up his pace. The constant bucking of his hips against Alyssa's was bouncing him up and down. He was having trouble holding on and he had slipped his arms out from his neck so he could grab at Wes's shoulders and balance himself.

He was able to hold this position for a while as Wes fucked his girlfriend. The fourth orgasm could be heard as Alyssa admitted that she was cumming yet again. Wes was groaning as he would buck and grind his hips stuffing himself completely into her now.

The big fourteen inch cock had made it almost a foot into her before he was finally stopped. Wes ramped up his brutal fucking even more. The

sounds of his balls swinging and slapping against her ass echoing through the room.

Gary had finally lost his balance and was thrown off the bed completely. He crashed on the ground and he could hear them laughing on the bed. Even through their laughs they continued their fast rough sex.

“I’m cumming!”, Wes growled like a lion.

Wes attempted to keep his pace up at the speed he had been going the entire time. As he came, his hips would violently jerk and spasm as he thrust himself into Alyssa who seemed to be passing out from her fifth orgasm.

Wes continued to pour his cum into her as he thrust himself more and more. It was gushing out from between her legs as he continued to stuff himself in and out of her. The wet sound of it could be heard through the slapping of their skin.

Wes finally stopped and just laid on top of Alyssa. Alyssa’s eyes were closed and she had went unconscious from the amount of pleasure she had just received.

Wes’s cock was still buried in Alyssa as he laid on top of her. Gary knew that he couldn’t pull her off so when Wes fell asleep he knew that there was nothing he could do.

Defeated, he walked down to the end of the bed. He curled up and found a little spot that he could call his bed tonight.

The night would end with his roommate’s big dick buried in his girlfriend, but his story of torment was only beginning.

BREAKFAST THE NEXT MORNING

Two nights of another man taking liberties with your girlfriend would make any man feel insecure. He reflected on laying at Wes and Alyssa's feet like a puppy each night. However, it was last night that Wes actually buried himself balls deep into his girlfriend and he literally could not stop him. Gary felt helpless at how pathetic he was in his being too weak to stop the strong alpha from taking his girlfriend right in front of him. Even after he jumped on his back Wes just continued to buck like a stallion in between Alyssa's legs. He thought about the moment he was unable to hold onto Wes who pounded his girlfriend and being tossed from the bed and especially how Alyssa laughed at him. but he was going to have to ask his girlfriend to help. They hadn't spoken since the night before.

Alyssa had just gotten out of the shower and was drying her toned body in the bedroom when Gary would approach her. Alyssa seemed to be have a very good morning considering her act of infidelity last night. She was humming a tune when Gary entered the room.

"Babe... about last night.", Gary sat on the bed watching her.

Alyssa was checking her body and seemed startled when her boyfriend entered.

"Damn, Gary don't you ever knock?!", She snapped at him.

She covered herself up instinctively with the towel to cover her natural 32DD breasts that hung high on her chest. The beads of water still rolling in between the crease of her busty chest. Gary couldn't help but stare for a moment.

“What?”, She said in a demanding tone and made sure she covered her breasts up more with the towel to block Gary’s view to get his attention. Her earlier positive mood interrupted by her boyfriend.

Gary was caught off guard by her sudden mood change, but spoke up as best as he could, “About last night...”

“Yeah?”, Alyssa waited for him to say more.

Gary had a hard time speaking any words at all. He wanted Alyssa to jump in and say that she was sorry for anything, but right now she seemed too defensive to speak to. He could only question.

“What happened?”

Alyssa gave him an odd look as though his question was unnecessary. However, realizing that she was going to have to actually say it out loud she sighed a bit and spoke up out of annoyance.

“Text book tribal behavior. We are all living under the same roof and formed a tribe. Normally it doesn’t happen so fast, but when there is such a clear Alpha male being thrown into the mix of a female and beta partner...” Alyssa trailed off into her anthropologist women’s study’s knowledge she had gained from school. Gary also a graduate of the same program was able to understand the implication.

“Construction of new social dynamics?”, He interjected.

“Mmhmm.”, the way Alyssa said it sounded almost like a moan.

“So I’m the beta?”, Gary said in a sad tone, more about the studies and what else they talked about.

“Oh sweetie, don’t sound so sad. It’s part of why I love you is that you are a beta male and are sensitive. I’ve never met a man who is practically interested in everything that I am and basically agrees with everything I

say.”, Alyssa was now sitting next to her boyfriend rubbing his back. After she concluded her sentence she patted him on the back and got dressed.

“I’ll cook us breakfast.”, She said humming her tune again as she walked down the hall.

Gary could only stare down at the ground. He thought of all the times he was forced to go shopping and all of the times he listened to all of Alyssa’s stories and made himself engaged. All of the times he needed to bail her out of situations and to be her rock to lean on when she needed. All of those times didn’t mean much when some other hunk is in between your girlfriends legs hammering away.

At there was Alyssa’s breakfast that would make him feel better. She had made pancakes and sausage and some orange juice. He could smell it from the bed room and waited for her to call him into the kitchen to eat at the little table that had two chairs for he both of them. His stomach was starting to growl the longer he waited. Becoming too impatient he decided that he couldn’t wait any longer and would walk out to the kitchen to see what was taking so long.

When he got to the kitchen he was stunned to find Wes in nothing but his briefs sitting in his seat with a plate fool of food and Alyssa sitting next to him. At the moment that Gary walked in, Alyssa’s hand was caressing the crease of Wes’s bicep and inquiring if he enjoyed his cooking. She really seemed to want his approval and it was unlike anything that Gary had ever witnessed before. His girlfriend was normally such an independent woman who needed no man’s approval; especially his own. However, now she seemed to desperately fawn over the hunk that sat in his seat. Gary cleared his throat to announce that he was there.

Alyssa looked over her shoulder and squeezed at Wes’s arm looking at her boyfriend.

“Oh I almost forgot to call you.”, She said genuinely as she really did forget.

“Fix your plate hon, I’ve already fixed one for the both of us. Have what’s left.”, She said with a sweet smile. Finally dropping her hand from Wes’s arm. Wes didn’t even acknowledge Gary as he chewed down on the mountain of pancakes and sausage that were covered in syrup on his plate.

Gary was disappointed at the scraps that were left for him. It was enough to make a few pancakes and one sausage, but it was not the amount that he was use to. Looking over at Wes’s plate filled him with a bit of rage that he almost couldn’t contain.

“This is it?”, Gary whined. Showing his plate to Alyssa.

“Well I had to give Wes the bigger plate. He’s a bigger man than you. That’s why I gave him the bigger sausages.”

Wes finally chimed in, “Because I gave her the big sausage last night... only seemed fair.”

Alyssa laughed like a schoolgirl and turned to Wes to slap at his chest. However, it was only an excuse to let her hand run over his strong muscular pectoral muscles.

“Oh Wes... so bad.”, Alyssa cooed.

Gary had poured the last of the orange juice into his glass fuming. If Wes wasn’t eating it seemed like he could have had his woman right there on the table, but luckily the brute was eating.

Gary pouted by eating at the counter standing up. He thought he could demonstrate his anger by not giving Alyssa any attention, but she only seemed to enjoy the separation when Wes was around.

Wes let out a huge belch which caused Gary to jump and shriek out of being frightened that made them laugh. He mumbled something at them and they both didn’t care that he had hurt feelings.

“Looks like you could use some more. Here.”, Alyssa slid her plate over to Wes. Wes, the large man that he was leaned over her plate and began to pile it into his mouth without saying thank you.

Gary had finished the scraps on his plate. Here he was licking the little pieces of food off his plate and his girlfriend just offered her extra food to another man. He couldn't help but walk away out of anger but before he could Alyssa snapped at him.

“No, no, no, I cooked now you clean.”, Alyssa spoke in her authoritative tone whenever Gary did something like this.

Wes had finished the plate of food and gave Alyssa a peck on her cheek with a thank you. She seemed taken aback by the kiss on her cheek as her hand raised up to feel it against her face as she watched him leave. Her eyes hardened and her tone turned cold when she spoke to Gary who was frozen with shock.

“You heard me. Now clean.”, Alyssa stood up and walked out of the kitchen with her and Wes's plate at the table.

Gary sighed then put began filling the sink with soap and water.

EROTIC EAVESDROP

The next few days were relatively quiet. Gary and Alyssa both were having issues being intimate. It was either Alyssa was not in the mood or Gary was incapable due to his premature ejaculation problem, but it never seemed to work out for them to ever find time to make love.

Alyssa was becoming more and more sexually frustrated and becoming more and more resentful towards her boyfriend. She realized that she was always the one who had to initiate any type of sexy between them as he said that he didn't want to objectify her as a woman. At one point in Alyssa's life this made sense, but she had since changed. There was some primeval urge that was awakened the night she was taken in front of her boyfriend. The feeling of being submissive under an alpha male pounding between her legs made her wet just thinking about it while she laid in bed tossing and turning in bed.

Gary was laying right next to her and sleeping when a knock on the door came. To her delight it was Wes. Gary woke up from the knock looking to the door.

"Come in.", Alyssa invited Wes in.

Wes opened the door and stumbled in. Gary rubbed his eyes to see that Wes was completely nude. Not only that, but his long fourteen inch cock was standing straight up in the air pointing right at them. With each step it bobbed up and down and he walked right over to the side of the bed. Towering over the bed, in his ripped form made Gary feel intimidated. Gary only responded by sinking under the covers to hide himself out of instinct. Alyssa on the other hand did not even flinch at the throbbing erect cock that was now merely a foot away from her face. Instead, she was hypnotized by the muscular form attached to the huge monster cock that followed it.

She said nothing and Gary was getting ready to be cucked again as he knew that Wes could take Alyssa whenever he wanted.

"Guys...", Wes spoke, obviously drunk. "I want to apologize..."

Alyssa didn't even respond as she stared at the big dick in her face. Gary could tell that she was resisting every urge to touch it and play with it. Her legs were shifting and it was apparent she was turning into a bitch in heat.

Gary had to speak up. He had a timid tone because he was asking a question to an answer he wasn't sure he wanted to hear.

“Apologize for what?”, Gary meekly asked.

Wes stumbled around naked with the door creaked open. Gary could see a woman giggling as she walked by the hall into Wes's room.

“Its just been so long...”, His throbbing cock was bobbing up and down without him moving. Wes's large balls hung freely between his muscular thighs.

“What's your point?”, Gary wasn't following. Alyssa could only watch as pre cum was oozing out of the big dick in front of her. Her tongue ran over her own lips as she watched it drip on their. The excessive liquid coming out of the tip of Wes's cock could be heard dripping against the wood floors beneath him as he stood there.

“I just know I'm.... we will be up all night. And probably very loud. I'm sorry to disturb you but a man needs his release.”, Wes directed Gary and Alyssa's attention to his member that was now beginning to drizzle more cum out of it as it leaked all over the floor. Alyssa's eyes hadn't left the mushroom head of the leaking cock.

“No problem Wes.”, Gary assured him. There was a huge amount of relief from knowing that he was going to be with another woman tonight which meant that Alyssa was safe. Wes drunkenly strolled out of the room shutting the door behind him leaving the couple to stir in the thought of what had just happened.

“That was... odd.”, Gary said gauging Alyssa's reaction. Alyssa was silent as she stared at the door that Wes exited.

“Alyssa?”, Gary repeated her name before he received her attention.

“Yes?”, She said snapping back to reality. She was oblivious to the fact that Gary had said anything. Gary repeated himself and she just remained quiet still thinking about the nude hunk that just left the bed room.

“Honey are you okay?”, Gary turned to look at his girlfriend in bed.

All of a sudden there was a moan from Wes’s room. Gary listened in as he could start hearing shuffling. He wasn’t quite sure if it was a moan or if his ears were playing tricks on him.

Alyssa also heard and was attempting to hear a second one. They were both not disappointed when the woman in the bedroom next door shrieked at the top of her lungs in a mixture of pain and pleasure. Wes grunting and growling also accompanied the moan as he presumably shoved his big dick into the woman. The couple laid there listening to the woman moan as inch by inch slid into her.

Alyssa felt the wetness between her legs and was conflicted with her own feelings. Why did she feel flushed with jealousy over Wes. She figured that after letting him have sex with her that he would be fawning over her for the next few weeks, but only the contrary was true. She had even cooked him breakfast to appease him and he ate it appreciatively, but not overly grateful. She wasn’t sure if she was mad at him or mad at herself.

The moans of the woman next door filled her with a longing of a strong man on top of her. She looked over to Gary, but knew that he couldn’t step in his place, but she leaned over and kissed him passionately.

Gary was taken by surprise when Alyssa kissed him out of nowhere. He was expecting his girlfriend to be angry that the woman was being too loud, but right now it only seemed to excite her. She was tugging down his pajama bottoms and grabbing at his swollen penis. He could feel himself getting erect within only a few squeezes of her hand. The sounds of the woman next door moaning as Wes penetrated her with his weapon in the other room only adding to the sensation.

“Oooh is my little guy ready for some attention?”, Alyssa giggled.

The way she said “little guy” while she squeezed him stung his ego, especially when he thought about Wes’s huge cock buried in the girl he brought home. The sound of her groaning from the pressure of Wes stretching filled himself with anxiety as he thought about the other night when Wes took Alyssa from him. He thought about the strength of the stud taking his woman from him like he was entitled to her. Suddenly Gary’s eyes widened as he tried to stop Alyssa from playing with his hard cock.

He was too late as he dribbled his cum out of his cock. Gary’s tense face and wide eyes disappointed Alyssa. She could feel his cock softening in her grip as she tried to pull it back to life.

“Are you fucking kidding me.”, She snapped.

The moaning from the other room only interrupted and gave Gary a moment where the attention was taken off of him and his inability not to ejaculate prematurely. The sounds of the bed springs being tested over and over made it clear each time Wes thrust himself in between her legs.

“Well at least one of us is going to get lucky tonight.”, Alyssa wiped her hand on Gary’s chest of his t-shirt before leaning back.

Gary knew he blew more than just his load just now and didn’t get to enjoy his own orgasm in the slightest as it was filled with guilt. He apologized profusely to his girlfriend while she sat there with her arms crossed. It was possibly the moans of the woman next door or simply Alyssa being so horny that she finally gave in.

“How are you going to make this up to me, Gary?”, Her eyes narrowed.

Gary knew what that meant. She didn’t have to say another word as he slid under the cover and slid between her legs pulling her thong off. His tongue quickly lapped over the Alyssa’s clean shaven entrance.

“Mmm... that’s a good boy.”, Alyssa said as she spread her legs for Gary to service her.

Alyssa sat back tucking her hands behind her head with her boyfriend’s head bobbing up and down between her spread legs. His head still under the covers she sat back and listened to the moans of the woman next door. Even though she was jealous with her, she wanted to be the one under Wes right now taking his big dick. Each time she moaned, she pictured Wes on top of her thrusting himself into her. The feeling of Gary’s tongue satisfying her the entire time.

Gary continued to lick her swollen wet lips beneath her waist and beginning to pick up the pace of twisting his tongue and moving his head to work any and every angle. Beads of sweat began rolling down his forehead and the smell of Alyssa’s womanhood emitted the more he tongue fucked her. His own saliva began smacking over his mouth mixing with her juices and he could smell her even more as she moaned herself. She would lift her hips to his face smashing it against Gary’s face almost hurting him and smearing herself all over him. Her wetness covering his face he began to have a hard time breathing. The heat being trapped under the covers also caused to Gary’s shortness of breath and he began to panic.

Alyssa was oblivious to Gary’s situation as she was laying back and her eyes closed. One of her hands and now went under the covers to grab the back of Gary’s head and trap his face in her crotch. Her hips gyrating to rub her clit against his face roughly. The more Gary tried to pull away the more he inadvertently rubbed his own face against Alyssa’s entrance. The more he struggled the more Alyssa enjoyed it.

Gary pried his head away for a second, but Alyssa now used both hands to grab at the back of Gary’s head. She pulled his head forcefully back to herself so that she could face fuck him roughly.

“Fuck yeah lick that pussy.... Lick it clean.”, Alyssa said in an authoritative tone. She continued to grind herself against Gary’s face.

Gary was much too weak to pull himself away from his dominant girlfriend who had an hourglass figure but still in great shape with tone thighs. Her sexy strong legs had wrapped around her boyfriend's neck and held his head.

"Lick it Gary!", She said. "Lick it while that stud fucks that whore.", Alyssa ended it with a moan.

Gary had no choice but to do as Alyssa say as he struggled to breath. His tongue and face grinding all over her entrance as she gushed all over him.

"Fuck me Wes!", Alyssa said as she came violently jerking her hips which only punched Gary in the nose repeatedly until his eyes were filled with tears. While she continued her orgasm her thighs clamped around Gary's neck tight and was choking him.

From the other room, the woman moaning had begun to go quiet, even though now the bed springs were louder and the head board was smacking against the wall. The thudding of the wall and springing of the bed implied that the roommate was still fucking the girl he brought home, but she was no longer either conscious or unable to moan. Wes could be grunting and growling in a crescendo which excited Alyssa even more.

"Ffffuccckkk I'm cummmmmminnnnngggg.", Wes yelled in his room from the top of his lungs like he was some barbarian.

Gary could barely hear Wes, as his vision slowly was starting to go dark the longer Alyssa choked him. In panic his heart was pumping as he struggled to break his girlfriend's grip. He couldn't even feel the pain in his face from his wife violently face fucking him just now.

There was one last grunt and one final and powerful jerk that sent Gary to the foot of the bed and had Alyssa lying there. He gasped for air for and

after five minute regained his composure. He would see that Alyssa was completely passed out looking exhausted from the orgasm he gave her.

On one hand, the sensitive Gary felt violated. Alyssa had completely used him like he was a piece of meat and that was something they had both fought against. Even if the roles were reversed the gender shouldn't matter. On the other hand he was proud that he could pleasure his girlfriend. He was feeling insecure that he would be unable to please Alyssa ever since Wes had stretched her out a few nights ago.

Gary rested his sopping wet face against his pillow with his Alyssa's aroma putting him to sleep.

BATH TUB

Gary was awoken from Alyssa giving him a long kiss. He was surprised at the sudden affection she was giving him, but was happy to see that she was his again.

“Good morning, babe. I've got a warm bath running for us.”, Alyssa gave Gary another soft kiss. She had a towel wrapped around her hot body and was ready to take a dip.

Gary got up with the help of Alyssa who had grabbed him a cup of hot coffee. He put on his slippers and grabbed at towel as he sipped his coffee while Alyssa began to tend the bath. He took a moment to enjoy the sunny weather and the birds chirping. The sounds of their songs filled Gary with a hope of moving forward. With an extra pep in his step he left the room. 1

He was stopped abruptly as he saw the woman that Wes brought home presumably stumbling down the hallway. She was a gorgeous blonde in a tight skirt and high heels. The blonde strolled past Alyssa too ashamed to look Gary's girlfriend in her face. Alyssa had a mean glare and narrow eyes

watching her walk by and exit their apartment. Gary couldn't help but stare at the butt on the blonde that was in as good as shape as his own girlfriends which was a difficult feat in it of itself.

Alyssa looked at Gary and just rolled her eyes before asking, "Can you believe that? She wasn't even that hot. And a blonde.... Really?"

The fact the woman was a blonde only seemed to add insult to the injury suffered by Alyssa last night. She had just listened to this woman be pleased by Wes's beautiful cock all night. There was something about it that filled her with jealousy and even a little resentment towards Gary for tying her town right now. However, she fought that feeling and walked to the bathroom. Her tone was a little cold now compared to how she woke her boyfriend up.

Gary was having a hard time keeping up with the sudden mood swings Alyssa was experiencing, but knew that it was his duty as her partner to take care of her. He followed her into the bathroom to join her in the bath. He reached up to touch Alyssa's shoulder who just stood there staring at the tub; when his skin touched hers she spun quick to ask Gary.

"What do you think Wes saw in that tramp?", Alyssa seemed filled with a bit of anxiety.

Gary was unsure of what she meant.

"It's like there's no reason to just bring some random chick home.", Alyssa continued.

"Yeah I know. It's not right to just bring home women and use them like pieces of meat.", Gary agreed.

Alyssa suddenly became silent as though Gary said something that snapped her out of her train of thought.

“Umm... yeah that’s what I meant.”, Alyssa tossed her towel off to show her beautiful 32DD perky breasts and flat stomach. Gary had no time to question her as he quickly followed by disrobing. Soon they were both in the jacuzzi tub that was made for only two to fit in. They sat against the walls of the tub facing one another and their legs crossing.

Alyssa continued to complain about Wes and the woman and Gary sense that it had made Alyssa feel insecure. It annoyed him the more she went on about it because she cared so much. However there were points where Alyssa would make jabs at Wes for being nothing but a dumb jock. She went on and on and Gary laid a rag over his eyes listening to her complain. What seemed forever concluded with her with a gasp of air. Gary took the moment to give his opinion with the warm rag over his eyes comforting him.

“If you ask me he’s a bit overrated. Sure he’s got a nice car and has business savviness, but he doesn’t act like a man. More like a boy who can’t control his pecker. He shows no strength in restraint. Sure, we could all go out and chase tail but at some point a boy needs to become a man. Not to mention treat women with the respect they deserve.”

Gary felt relieved to unload his opinion on Wes to his girlfriend. It felt great actually being able to reason with her logically through their shared experience with feminists over their college years. He waited for her to say something, but she was silent. Gary lifted the warm rag off his eye to see why she hadn’t responded. Alyssa was silent as she looking up over Gary’s shoulder.

Gary’s heart stopped. He slowly turned to see Wes’s large form standing in the bathroom and towering over him in his briefs. His eyebrow raised as he spoke coldly.

“You were saying?”

Gary remained silent until he tried to pretend that he didn't just say what he just said. The way he looked at him intimidated him and he could feel himself slowly slinking in the tub under the glare of the large man. So intimidated he didn't even think about the fact that Wes could see his girlfriend clearly naked in the tub across from him before he responded, "Oh hey Wes, how's it going."

"Mmhhh. That's what I thought. So I'm a boy huh?", Wes replied.

"No... no... that's not what I meant.", Gary said nervously.

"Explain then.", Wes said crossing his arms over his chest. The look he was giving Gary couldn't have been more terrifying as he sat in the tub naked. He could feel himself shrinking in all sorts of ways as he looked to Alyssa who was speechless. She seemed also interested in how Wes would handle the situation as much as Gary.

"I'd rather not Wes."

"Now.", Wes's tone implied consequences for any disobedience.

Gary felt the fear deep down and even though his ego told him not to, he sighed and began, "I'm sorry Wes."

"You're right. You're one sorry bitch. You know that?", Wes stood there waiting for Gary to do something. Gary only stared up at him helplessly. "Don't look at me motherfucker."

Gary quickly looked down at the water between his legs. Wes's attention turned to Alyssa.

"So what do you think? Do you agree with this twerp that I'm some boy?", Wes asked confident he knew how she would answer.

Gary spoke up before Alyssa could hoping to pull his attention off of his nude busty girlfriend. He looked up to Wes, "I said I was sorry Wes..."

“What the fuck did I say about looking at me? I know I’m good looking, but you’re staring at me like you want a show.”, Wes looked more angry rather than playful.

Gary didn’t listen but insisted, “Wes, I didn’t mean it how it sound.”

Wes just shook his head and pulled his briefs down in one motion, letting his soft flaccid monster cock flop out. Even though it wasn’t as large as it was when it was erect, it was almost a foot long soft.

“Go ahead. Take a look. See what kind of boy I am guys.”, Wes looked at both of them. Each of their eyes couldn’t help noticing the monster cock on display. Especially Alyssa, who remained silent.

Gary could see Alyssa was staring at it and Wes could see that Gary was now watching his girlfriend. “Let’s see how we compare, shall we?”

Gary couldn’t react as Wes literally pulled him out of the tub splashing water. Before he knew it he was on his feet standing next to the tall man. The height comparison was one thing, but the comparisons of their packages was another. Gary could see that Alyssa’s eyes were bouncing back and forth between the two of them comparing them visually.

“What do you think babe... if I have a boy’s cock... I’d say your boyfriend has a baby dick.”, Wes said as he examined the both of their cocks too.

Gary was humiliated and through the humiliation and the coldness of the air only shriveled up even more. The monster dick protruding from the man next to him seemed completely unrealistic and finally Gary had to cover himself.

“That’s right better cover that little pussy of yours Baby Dick.”, Wes grinned. “Oh c’mon, I’m kidding man.”

Gary was going to try and get back into the tub but Wes grabbed him and wrapped his strong arm around his neck giving him a rub on his head.

“Thanks for your spot though, I need to wash that little whore’s smell off of me.”, Wes said in a condescending manner.

With that he pushed Gary a little and stepped into the tub. His huge form pushing the water all around and his legs stretched well over the walls of the tub. Alyssa was unsure how to react from her boyfriend being pulled from the tub and being replaced with the rom mate. To be honest with herself it actually really turned her on.

“Wes...”, Gary pleaded.

This only made Wes get more comfortable in the tub as he continued to reposition himself. Alyssa sitting there across from him just staring.

Wes looked up to Gary. “What?”

“You just took my spot. I wasn’t done taking a bath.”, Gary said in the most obvious manner. His hands still covering himself.

“Yeah I know.”, Wes said finally leaning his head back and closing his eyes relaxing.

For the first time Gary and Alyssa looked at one another. Gary’s eyes were asking “what should I do?”, while Alyssa’s eyes were glaring back saying “what are you going to do about this?”

Alyssa was fed up with Gary allowing Wes to walk all over him and wanted him to stand up for himself. She sat there in the water waiting for Gary to do something, besides drip all over the floor.

Gary leaned over to grab at Alyssa’s wrist, “C’mon babe, let’s go.”

Disappointed, Alyssa retraced her hand violently, “No, I’m not ready to leave. I was here first.”

Gary didn’t know what else to do. Finally Wes opened his eyes and looked up at Gary. “Beat it, Baby-dick.”

Gary looked to Alyssa one more time who made herself comfortable in the tub. He stood there dripping not sure what he was going to do feeling very dumb until Wes spoke up.

“As a matter of fact. I have something for you to do. Go grab me a fresh pair of briefs so I have something to put on.”

Gary couldn’t believe the nerve of this guy. He just took his spot in the tub with his girlfriend and now ordering him around. He was about to protest before Wes gave him a stare that just made him sigh. He walked out of the bathroom leaving Wes and Alyssa together without him.

BATH TUB CONTINUED

Gary couldn’t believe that he had chosen to actually do as he was being told. He knew he shouldn’t have been so surprised at what he saw when he entered the bathroom, but he was.

Alyssa was on her knees with only her waist under the water. Her upper body exposed and her ample breasts protruded proudly and high on her chest as she sat in the middle of the tub. Right in front of her sticking out of the tub was Wes’s big floppy cock moving around as she stroked it.

“Alyssa!”, Gary said.

Alyssa continued to stroke the cock under the water. Her other hands presumably rubbing at Wes's cock. Wes looked like he was sleeping he was so relaxed. Even after hearing Gary catch them in the act he didn't even respond.

"What?", Alyssa looked up at Gary as though she wasn't stroking Wes's big dick.

"What are you doing?", Gary whined.

"What does it look like she's doing, Baby-Dick?", Wes said annoyed, finally was awoken from his relaxation.

Wes chiming in made Gary shut up as Alyssa continued to stroke the cock which was poking out of the water and beginning to get harder in Alyssa's tiny hands. Water made the big dick glisten in the sunlight pouring through the bathroom window as Alyssa continued to work Wes's meat.

Wes began to sit up and Alyssa followed obediently. Wes was now sitting completely upright with his dick to its full fourteen inches in length and Alyssa picking up her pace as she pumped the wet dick in her hands.

"So big.", Alyssa said softly as she stared down at the cock.

Wes began to pour liquid soap over his cock as Alyssa stroked it. "That's right babe. Wash it for daddy."

Alyssa felt a jolt rush through her when Wes said it as she began kneading the suds of soap over the big dick in her hands. She would pet at the dick and rub the soap into it as her boyfriend watched her. At this point she felt obligated to clean the blonde's scent of the studs member.

Gary watched his girlfriend wash another man's genitals as he relaxed without worrying about him doing anything. Gary could feel himself feeling stupid about calling him a "boy" now. The wet sound of Alyssa

working Wes could be heard bouncing off of the walls. Wes let out a little groan.

“Nothing like a good ol’ cock rub and wash. Am I right, Baby-Dick?”, Wes said Alyssa’s ears perking. She picked up the passionate handjob the more he taunted her boyfriend and he knew which only would encourage him more. “Sometimes a man just needs to sit back and let a woman service him.”

Gary was silent.

“You wouldn’t know anything about being a man though are you? I mean what kind of man has a dick like yours? None.”

Gary continued his silence.

“Answer me Baby-Dick. Tell me you are a man.”, Wes spoke louder.

The lump in Gary’s throat was deafening to Alyssa as she began squeezing and stroking the big dick of Wes as he taunted her boyfriend. She leaned forward and slapped the head against one of her nipples making Wes smile.

“Can’t even answer me can you. We all know why too. Don’t we Baby-Dick? We all know that you don’t even consider yourself a real man.”

Gary’s head was spinning as these words inspired Alyssa to go wild and begin stoking the big dick faster. Water was splashing everywhere even on Gary. Being splashed by the water of you girlfriend stroking another man was humiliating.

“Fuck it. If you want to watch... let’s give him a good seat. Get in here, Baby-Dick.”

Alyssa was in such a trance that she never stopped her hand pumping the cock until Wes pried her off. Gary was unsure what was about to happen.

Gary stood there passively as normal and watched Wes spin Alyssa and sit her right on his lap. Her bare ass pushing in his hips with his cock pointing up between her thighs. He leaned back and closed her ankles instructing her to keep her ankles crossed. This allowed her to squeezed the thick dick between her thighs as she sat on his lap.

“Get in Baby-Dick.”, Wes pointed to the empty spot across from him that was no longer taken by Alyssa.

Gary got in quick and without hesitation. Gary now was sitting directly from Alyssa who was sitting in his room mate’s lap with his big dick poking up out of the water in between her thighs. Alyssa avoided eye contact with Gary and just reached up to work the suds in the big dick that she squeezed with her thighs.

“Let’s give Baby-Dick a show. Show him what a real man’s cock is capable of doing.”, Wes said in a cocky manner.

Wes pushed gently at Alyssa’s back with one hand so that she started to lean over. His other hand grabbed the shaft of his cock and he slapped it hard against her chest. She knew what to do, and pushed at the sides of her breasts wrapping around the cock. Alyssa was clearly amazed at how long the cock was and be able to rub it with her tits while being in his lap.

“That’s right... tit fuck it and show Baby-Dick what he’s missing out on.”, Wes’s hand was slowly stroking at Alyssa’s hair.

Alyssa looked over at Gary who sat there helplessly and defeated. He was sulking and pouting, but it didn’t stop her from leaning forward and arching back. Her big breasts sliding up and down the thick piece of meat stuck between. Her tits working the white suds all over the cock with a suctioning noise.

Gary sat back with a front row view of the entire ordeal. The waves of the water pushing at him each time his girlfriend moved up and down his room mates cock. Her eyes were filled with a drunken lust that he had

never got to see before. It was too dark the night Wes had fucked her a few nights ago. Wes seemed to enjoy the humiliation of him just as much as the tit job his girlfriend was giving him. He was staring at him with a grin on his face that said it all.

Gary could see that Wes just wanted to see the humiliation in him before he came and Gary wasn't willing to give him the satisfaction. Meanwhile, Alyssa was slowing her pace not out of passion but out of exhaustion.

“Faster!”, Wes growled.

Alyssa received a quick spurt of energy. The water began splashing all over. Gary put his hands up to try and stop the water from splashing all over his face.

“You like my big dick pumping your girl's jugs?”, Wes put his hands on the side of the wall which allowed him to now raise his hips.

Gary tried not to give him any satisfaction in his face which only irritated Wes. Wes responded by picking up his hips thrusting to violently tit fuck Alyssa as he grabbed leverage from the walls of the tub. He was literally now bouncing her up and down on his lap.

“Watch Baby-Dick!”, Wes had now raised Alyssa almost completely out of the water as well as his hips. Every time he pumped his hips up water would splash, and come down he would splash. The force of the waters were making the water to thrash around. Gary was much too small to keep his balance and was beginning to swirl with the force of the water.

Spinning and spinning he would continue to watch his girlfriend and his rom mate go at it in front of him. Gary could see Wes's big balls were splashing at the water as he pumped his hip swaying back and forth and literally splashing him as he tit fucked his girlfriend.

As the water swirled and continued to spin him he lost his vision for a second but could hear the all too familiar sound of the grunting and

groaning of Wes. He was coming. Gary was sucked under the water.

Wes was thrusting like an animal as he began spewing his cum. Like a volcano it shot straight into the air and landed all over everywhere. Most of it was pouring down all over Alyssa, but it also was getting in the water. However, Wes didn't stop thrusting his hips for one reason. Gary somehow got suctioned under the thrusting of Wes's hips and his ass was bouncing against Gary's face as he milked his cock between Alyssa's tits.

He gave a roar of laughter as he emptied his big balls all over his roommate's girlfriend. Before resting and sitting his bare ass all over Gary's face for a moment pinning him under water.

Gary squirmed and got out from under Wes and caught his breath. He heard the sound of water being poured into the tub as he regained his composure realizing he was the only one left in the tub. And that it wasn't water being poured into the tub.

He looked up to see Alyssa holding Wes's cock as he stood over the tub letting the golden stream pour from his tip. Gary just sat in the tub that he pissed in just taking it and looking up with tears in his eyes.

His tears were met with no compassion from Wes who just stared down and him and gave him one condescending scoff. He finished his piss and grabbed his girlfriend by the waist.

“Dry these floors up.... I'm taking Alyssa with me.”

As Gary watched his roommate drag his girlfriend away, he could feel the water beginning to get warmer thanks to Wes.

-----THE END-----

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