

ACCIDENTAL

CHEATING WIVES SERIES

Slippery Slope

Tough to stop
once you start

Karen A. Harkins

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Accidental Cheating Wives Series
Slippery Slope
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Introduction

Where do I start? This entire chain of events was so unanticipated. I've always been a girl who tries to play by the rules and do the right thing. There is some saying that goes something like, "Once you start bending the rules, you start sliding down a slippery slope."

Where did I go wrong? *Confiding in my friend.*

But first let me explain the situation for you. I'm Sandra and I'm married to Justin. We have been married for over four years, and we live in Orlando. I met Justin after he graduated from college, when he took a job here at a large, local landscaping company. I was waiting tables, trying to work my way through junior college and living with my parents. Justin took a job with his college friend Chad, whose father owned the company. Chad was already married to Beth, and we became fast friends.

Justin is my sweetheart. He is caring and good to me. He stands about 5 feet 8 inches tall and has an average build, but he is in good shape from working outside a lot. I'm 5 feet 2 inches tall, brunette, with an olive skin color and very smooth complexion. I am very well proportioned, as I have been told over and over.

I guess I should say now is that Justin seems to like living in Chad's shadow, so to speak. Chad is 6 feet 4 inches tall and a lanky but muscular 205 pounds, I would guess. Blonde haired, blue-eyed. Rich family. Justin was apparently a good wing man for him in college and Chad helped Justin meet girls he otherwise may have never met. I don't say that to be critical, but just to give you and honest assessment of the relationship dynamic between them.

Meanwhile, Beth was virtually as tall as Justin and was a very self-assured former college volleyball player. She was like a model, and her light brown hair hung to her shoulder blades when she let it

down. Beth worked in the office of the landscaping company doing administrative work of some type. But she didn't put in long hours, and we saw a lot of each other.

An idea takes root

I recall one weekend in the summer I was over at Beth and Chad's house. We were making dinner as the guys finished checking on some of the work crews. We tried to do something like that once or twice a month. We were in the kitchen, which looked out into the living room, where the TV was on.

Beth saw something on it that caught her attention and said, "Have you seen that move (-----)?"

"The one with (-----) in it?" I asked.

"Yeah, that one! Chad and I saw it the other night. I thought it was ok and I'm glad male nudity is getting accepted and all that, but if you're going to do it, at least put on someone with a big dick! Right?"

I thought I had misunderstood her. I thought (-----) had a really big dick.

"Are you kidding? He **was** big!" I said, with a short laugh.

Beth stopped and looked at me. It was as if she were seeing me for the first time, after I had been wearing a disguise the entire time I knew her. "Honey, I hope you are kidding." Pause. "Oh my God. You aren't kidding! Chad is twice as big as him!"

I was shocked. Now I thought she was kidding again. "Oh, come on. No way!" But I said it in a way that gave the impression I would be immensely impressed if it were true.

Beth was still looking at me, in an appraising manner. "Sandra, I guess I'll believe you. You've never seen a big cock before."

"Oh, stop it! What would you consider big?" I asked.

She put her two fists on top of each other on the counter next to the blender. Then she went another fist and several more inches on

the blender. "I guess that's about right."

In my mind I was still having a conversation, but Beth said, "Hey!" Snapped her fingers. "Hello! Come back to us!" as she laughed.

I blinked and looked at her, trying to imagine how a man could have a cock that big.

She adopted a more empathetic tone. "Hey, look. It's ok. Until you see one, you just don't know what you're missing. Do you want me to get Chad give you a peek sometime?"

"No, no. That wouldn't be a good idea." I said, trailing off at the end.

Beth could tell I was fascinated and left it at, "Ok. Well, don't let it bother you then."

I won't say it bothered me. More like it got stuck in my mind. Every day something seemed to trigger the thought of a big cock. But I was happy with Justin and assumed I was just having lecherous thoughts that I needed to control.

Later that summer Beth visited me at my neighborhood pool. It was a Saturday, and the guys were working during the morning. We went to the pool, getting some sun before making dinner that night. It was our turn to host. The pool had a decent crowd, but it wasn't too bad. We were facing the pool, where a ladder came up. A guy hauled himself out and I couldn't help but notice he had a bulge.

After he walked off, I said, "Beth, check that guy out. Is it bigger than that bulge?"

It took a little bit for Beth to see what I was talking about. When she did, she said, "Is what bigger than that?"

"Oh, come on! You know" I said quietly.

"Maybe. But you have to say it" she replied.

Why was she making me do this? Of course, the real question was why was I asking her? But when you are starting to obsess over something, you don't always see it that way.

"Chad's cock!" I whispered. I blushed and giggled.

"You dirty girl!" she smiled as she replied. "Well, if you have to know, yes. He is much bigger. Not even close."

That was an unexpected answer. I was amazed and I realized that I really needed to work hard to stop this line of thought. I didn't say anything to her and made up my mind to stop this unhealthy game I was playing around with in my mind.

Beth told me much later that after the pool conversation, she mentioned my big cock virginity to Chad. She said that she told Chad that he needed to figure out a way to let me see it as she kissed him and rubbed a big lump in his mid-thigh. Chad said he would think about it, but only if Beth and Justin were both present when it happens.

Out in the open

Months later, the evening started as a normal weekend cookout. This weekend we were over at our house. It was one of the first cooler evenings of the year, and we had fired up the hot tub while we were grilling. The wine, beer and bourbon were flowing, although we were all in control.

As dinner concluded and the football game wrapped up on the television, the Justin started making sure the hot tub was ready.

Chad pointed out that he was wearing jean shorts with some dirt on them and that he had not brought a swimsuit.

I replied, "Beth, I can let you borrow one of my bikinis. Chad as well, I suppose."

We laughed, but the old thought of Chad's big penis wormed its way into my head.

"Just wear your boxers" Justin suggested.

I went inside with Beth to get us into our bikinis. Justin went to put on his trunks while Chad would be the first one in.

While Beth and I were changing, I was feeling a slight buzz and I wondered if she would bring up me having a look at Chad's big one, but she gave no indication of that crossing her mind. I did compliment her on her body, telling her, "I can never get over what an amazing body you have."

"Oh, stop it, but thank you. I guess we always like whatever we are not. I love your curves and you're your skin! It is so smooth! You are a goddess!" and she rubbed her hands over my shoulders, down to my upper breasts.

We changed and all made our way back out to the hot tub. We sat next to our husbands, and I ended up sitting across from Chad,

with Justin on my left and Beth on my right. We talked about work and football and family, and I don't know what else. As I am looking back I honestly can't say there was any sort of sexual tension or undertone. It was just two couples having friendly, alcohol buzzed banter.

As always, we ribbed the first person who had to go to the restroom, which happened to be Justin. Beth said she needed to sit out in the cool air for a minute, so she positioned herself on the edge with her legs in the water.

Chad said, "What the hell. I might as well go drain this python" and stood up, which was when I saw it. His wet boxers clung to his equipment like a second skin.

"Jesus, Chad..." I spoke before I knew the words were coming out of my mouth.

Beth laughed and Chad smiled and said, "What? Ok, so I'm going to the bathroom?"

He walked away and Beth said, "Sandra, he isn't even hard. You really should see it. Tonight is as good of a time as any."

I was both nervous and excited, but I couldn't risk offending Justin or Beth. I didn't say anything and just sipped my drink, staring at nothing.

Beth continued, "Ok, look. I get it. You want to see it, but you don't want to risk upsetting me or Justin. That's cool. So, I'll help everyone out and bring it up myself."

"Beth, I don't think that's a..." I stopped as Justin came back to the tub.

"Don't think what?" he asked.

No one said anything.

"What?" Justin repeated.

Beth said, "Justin, I'm afraid I may have offended Sandra. I asked her if she wanted to see Chad's dick."

Justin was a bit surprised but said, "Don't worry about it. I think everyone here has seen it except Sandra, when I think about it."

"It really is a sight" Beth said quietly.

Chad was coming back out. He noted the vibe had changed. "What? Why is everyone quiet?" he said as he stepped back into the hot tub. His bulge wasn't as obvious in detail as before, but it was a significant and unavoidable sight.

Beth broke the ice. "Honey I'm a little buzzed and I may have offended Sandra when I asked her if she wanted to see your big cock."

Chad smiled and tried to diffuse any tension, saying, "God, if that offends her we better get her some earmuffs!"

Justin got into the act and said, "Sandra, loosen up. We've all seen it except you. You might as well see the elephant as well."

"It really is a sight" Beth said quietly. She continued, "Come on honey, show it to her."

I had not said anything throughout the entire conversation. I was amazed at how Beth had skillfully guided the conversation and events so far. But I also had reservations. Fantasizing was one thing. I couldn't bring myself to initiate this. But I also couldn't bring myself to stop it. And... Justin wanted me to see it.

"Ok, fine" Chad said, and he stood up. He was only 2-3 feet from me, and he took a step or two in my direction and simply peeled down his boxers in one quick motion. He stood back up and his half-erect cock was swaying lazily at an angle. It almost hit me in the face.

"There. Do I need to cover up now?" Chad asked us.

"Not yet" I said quietly, gazing in awe at it.

Chad stood there. All three of us were staring at his swaying penis.

"My God, how big is that?" I asked, with a voice full of girlish wonder.

"Almost eleven inches when he's fully erect" Beth answered for him.

I was unable to prevent myself from babbling on. "Jesus, you mean to tell me it gets bigger?"

"Oh yeah. Show her baby" Beth said, still sitting on the side of the tub, watching with a smile on her face.

"I'm not jacking off in front of all of you" Chad replied.

"Help him out, Sandra!" Beth encouraged.

This caught me off guard and I looked to Justin for... his opinion.
Encouragement?

"What the hell. Give it a rub baby" he told me.

I was trying not to stare at this one-eyed beast, but it was impossible not to stare.

"It's a little intimidating" I said, biting my lip. I didn't want to make Justin angry with me, but he had just encouraged me to rub on it. So did his wife. I started to convince myself that I owed it to them.

Growing

"Ok. Um, let me just see..." and I gingerly grasped his big shaft toward the base. It was hot to the touch. My hand didn't fit around it. I moved the base slightly, causing the tip to make a big swing that bumped me in the cheek.

"Damn that's a big cock" I said quietly, bringing my other hand up to stabilize it.

"It will get bigger than this?" I asked, mouth open, staring up at Chad like a dazed teenager.

He nodded his head, and I started a slow stroke with my hand up to his cock head, which was flared.

"I can feel it growing. Damn" I muttered, staring at it in awe.

I looked over to Justin, whose swimsuit was tenting with his erection, which now seemed tiny. How could he be so turned on? I looked at Beth, who had a knowing and caring smile on her face, beaming at me. How could she approve of this? But both did approve. Of course, all I had done was to grab it and admire it. At their suggestion!

My body was mesmerized and on some sort of autopilot. I watched my hand on his shaft move down to his sagging ball sack. Oh my! I hoisted the big sack and found out why it was sagging. It was holding two golf ball size testicles. I was wide-eyed in wonder and said, "Jesus, they are heavy..."

Meanwhile, I was rubbing that flared head, whose big eye slit was about to drip a tear. *Oh no!*

Without thought, my tongue flicked out and I tasted his tear. Mmm. My hand kept rubbing. And he kept growing. I had heard Beth when she said close to eleven inches, but I had no concept of what that length would be like when it was accompanied by

proportional girth. And a searing body heat. And a musky scent. It was outside the realm of my imagination.

"Do you like this?" I asked Chad's cock, staring into his one eye. "I think you do" I cooed and began rubbing with longer strokes and both hands. With room to spare.

Chad exhaled. And his cock seemed to be at its full, magnificent length.

"I think..." I said quietly and paused. "I think..." I said again, with my mouth staying open, inches from his slit, that was starting to weep a lot of precum. I licked my lips. And then I just opened my mouth and wanted to start sucking his huge cock head. But I didn't.

Instead, I said in a quiet voice, "I'm going to take my bikini off and suck this giant cock now. If you don't want me to, I won't."

No one said anything.

I glanced over at Justin and asked, "Is this ok?"

"I, um." Justin said and paused. "Sure..."

"Are you sure I can suck Chad's cock?" I asked.

He nodded his head and croaked out a barely audible "Yes."

"Beth?" I asked.

"Hell yeah. I want to see how far you can go on it. Go girl!" she replied.

I didn't bother asking Chad. I rested the huge log on my shoulder and untied my bikini strings. I tossed it out of the tub, rubbed my full breasts, tweaked my $\frac{3}{4}$ inch long nipples and then let his cock fall from my shoulder. It was so heavy that it couldn't point at an upward angle, but it wasn't hanging low either. It was at a slight downward angle, but his shaft and head started a slight upward curve toward the end. Just a few inches from my mouth.

Keeping my hands on my nipples, I had to chase the big cock a bit with my mouth, reminding me of trying to bite an apple in a barrel of water. But the outcome was inevitable and finally I latched

my mouth on to his crown and tongued his slit, to tease out more precum. I moaned and sucked and licked and massaged his organ with my mouth. My enthusiasm surprised me. I was working that big cock head like it had the last drink in an oasis for me. Moans and wet smacking noises continued.

Beth said, "Damn that is hot" and stepped back into the tub. She asked Justin if she could sit in his lap to watch this.

Justin mumbled, "Sure."

Beth sat down on his erection and worked to get it seated between her legs. She put her arm around his shoulders and her perfect breasts were right by his face. But both were locked in on the hot oral lovemaking I was giving Chad.

It's hard to describe my thoughts. I wasn't so much thinking as much as reacting to my natural instincts. It seemed hardwired for me to please this great cock and tease out the sperm from the strong testicles dangling from the immense shaft. Raw, carnal thoughts flashed into my mind as I suckled and slobbered on him. Now my thoughts drifted to my vagina trying to accommodate his powerful thrusts. Next I pictured the great ball sack pulling up toward the base of the stout shaft, and both the sack and shaft pulsing in unison as I was bred. Yes, I started to lust for a breeding session. *No!* My mind screamed. *Yes!* My body wanted... no, demanded it from this deserving specimen. *Strong cock, strong babies?*

I started trying to take it deeper into my mouth. Chad let out an appreciative moan.

I came up for breath, looked up at Chad, and asked, "Is this good?"

"Better than good" Chad said. He leaned down, and we engaged in a sloppy lover's kiss.

We released our locked mouths and I noticed I had not let go of his engorged organ. I slowly stroked it and looked down at it, lovingly. I glanced over at our counterparts.

Justin had taken his now tiny looking penis out and Beth had it in her hand, massaging it. Fair enough, I thought. It was smart for her to do so. Afterward Justin would feel more of a sense of equality. Being outright cuckolded might irreparably damage his ego. *Or he might like it.*

"Lose the suit, Beth" I said.

She smiled and immediately stripped. She sat back on Justin's lap. His little head was bobbing in front of her beautiful pussy.

Beth said, "Baby, you should give it to her. See how much of it she can take. Look at her beautiful little pussy."

I was making no effort to hide my affection for Chad's big cock. I giggled as I stroked it, and bit my lip.

Chad put my head and cheek into his big palm, rubbed me, and said, "Let's see if it will fit. I'm not going to hurt you, but I do want to feel how tight you are."

"We want to see it!" Beth called out, speaking for herself and the silent Justin, who was watching the spectacle as if in a trance. "Stretch her little pussy out, baby!" Beth cheered, while Justin nodded his head.

I was stroking Chad and fondling his huge ball sack while he tweaked my nipples. We were kissing again while we fondled each other. I can't say he was bigger than earlier, but he seemed harder. And the heat!

I broke away from our kiss, came up for another breath, and asked, "Can I ride your big cock now, Chad?"

Waking up the neighbors

"You won't regret it." Chad said, grinning. "Just pace yourself. You will see what I mean."

Chad sat down and I grabbed my drink and took a long chug. I was standing in front of Chad, who reached out and touched my pussy.

"That is one pretty pussy. It's very small, though. Look at that little clit. Damn!" he said to himself, as he rubbed and appraised me. He was like a stud horse, sniffing and appraising a mare in heat.

I finished my drink and lifted my left leg up on the ledge next to his hip. I grabbed his shoulders and swung my other leg up. He latched on to one of my nipples and gave it a playful chew, making me moan. I lifted clear of his cock, which was resting way up over his belly button. Chad helped stabilize me by cupping one of my ass cheeks with his big hand. He used the other to grab the base of his shaft and line himself up with my glistening slit, that was wet and hot. I brought down a hand to steady the big head. There was plenty of room for both of our hands.

I started lowering myself. Contact. His flared cock head bumped into my pussy. It was a big stick trying to go into a small hole. I started to rub the big head back and forth on my pussy. His precum and my wetness made a smacking noise. He let go of the shaft and grabbed my other cheek. I started kissing him and bumping on the giant cock head, as if making it knock on my labia door for entry into my vaginal house. The sensation was incredible, and I can't describe how badly I wanted to please this big cock. Not Chad. I wanted to please *this big cock* and massive testicles. They deserved it. *I would be proud for them to breed me.*

This went on for some time. I was making small grunts as I tried to slip the big crown past my eager but small opening. I glanced

over and Beth was apparently taking Justin's penis, although I couldn't tell aside from her small pelvic motions. As for Justin, his eyes were almost vacant, and he was clearly close to cumming.

"Fuck!" I said, more in frustration than anything.

"Let me help" said Beth. She hopped off Justin's penis and waded over.

Beth grasped Chad's swollen shaft and put her hand on the small of my back. She said, "You gotta want this, Sandra!" and pushed down while holding the big cock just below the head.

I placed both hands on Chad's shoulders, and I was gently bouncing up and down to gain penetration. Chad had his hand on my ass cheeks and grunted. Beth kept her hand just below the cockhead and shouted her encouragement, "Come on baby! Stretch this little pussy!"

He finally gained entry. I dropped down 2 inches and my pussy snapped shut around his head. I wanted more, so I continued my bobbing motion. Each time I pulled out, I gasped loudly and said, "Fuck!" My inner and outer labia were dilated incredibly tightly around his big cock shaft. "Fuck that's a big fucking cock!" I cried out and lowered myself as far as my pussy would handle it. I had several inches still outside but couldn't help but moan out, "Fuck my pussy is full!"

"Fuck you are tight!" Chad said, with labored breathing.

"Damn that is hot! Baby you gotta tame that little pussy!" Beth exclaimed, as she pushed down on my ass and kept the other hand on Chad's shaft, to make sure it didn't bend.

"I will" Chad assured her.

Beth backed away from our coupling. Chad was rooted pretty deeply in me now, although something in my brain told me that I needed to take him entirely. I suppose that desire is a good evolutionary instinct for mating. A shorter distance to a fertile egg is an advantage.

I was now moving up and down in short motions. I was moaning and groaning and felt my first orgasm coming. Chad was sucking on my nipples and neck. I started trembling, making it difficult for me to maintain my squatting position. I lost my smooth undulations on his upper cock and could now only let my hips move forward and backward. "Oh my God! Oh my God!" I kept repeating, moaning, and writhing on the huge cock of Beth's husband. In front of my husband.

My first orgasm arrived, and I flung my head back in a silent moan, neck muscles corded as my pussy contracted and squeezed on this amazing cock. My orgasm continued. Or it blended into another one. I couldn't tell and didn't care. At some point I started squirting, another first for me. I knew this because Beth called out, "Baby she's cumming on your cock and squirting! It's running down your cock! Holy shit!"

I couldn't do much of anything as my squirting wound down. I was an impaled doll, slumping onto the chest of a magnificent breeding bull. My full weight was on his big hands and cock. I gasped for breath, like a fish out of water.

"Sandra you look fucking amazing riding him in front of me!" Beth encouraged. I looked shyly over at her and Justin. Chad had me pinned on his giant member, slick with my cum. My nipples were pressed against Chad's chest, and I cradled his head in my arms. Justin had apparently already cum. I think I saw a little on Beth's stomach. But I really didn't care.

I nuzzled Chad's neck. I had cum on him, and I felt like he owned me now. *Gawd!* He was so deeply embedded and filled me so completely. I announced to all of them, "I want your cum now" as I looked into Chad's eyes.

Chad had been letting me rest and giving me gentle thrusts as he cupped my ass cheeks in his hands. Probably to keep me from getting stuck, I imagined. Damn! I was fit tight on his cock! He said simply, "I hope you are on birth control."

"I'm not" I said.

"Give it to her, baby!" Beth cheered. "I mean, um, give her a baby!" she said, giggling and arranging herself on Justin's penis, which had perked up again. Justin looked blankly at me. He seemed a bit conflicted between Beth's attention and Chad's total conquest of my pussy.

I took a few breaths and resumed my squatting undulations. The angle was amazing, and no doubt it looked primeval and beautiful. I was letting out little feminine grunts when he would hit my cervix on his upstrokes.

Chad started giving more powerful thrusts as he sensed my confidence increasing. He adjusted his seating posture to maximize the angle for the deepest penetration. He was preparing to breed me.

I was creaming on his shaft, and it allowed him to slide in and out easier. Still, when Chad was on a downstroke, my pussy grip was evident by my labia hugging the shaft and being pulled out a good two to three inches away from my body. I could only moan and I started to cum again on him.

Over the next several minutes, Chad started grunting and reached the maximum depth of penetration.

I was now cumming and yelling, "Fuck! Fuck! Give me that cum, Chad!" and similar testaments to what he was doing. The neighbors never said anything to us about it, but I don't see any way they could not have heard me yelling for someone other than my husband to cum inside me. What would have been unthinkable a few hours ago was now a non-issue. I was proud of pleasuring this force of reproductive nature.

When Chad started to cum, he stayed fully embedded for the first two pulses of cum. I could feel the great shaft contracting as his sperm flooded through my cervix, quickly filling my uterus, and releasing millions of sperm on a hunt for my egg. After the first pulses he started withdrawing a few inches before going back to the cervix.

I was still moaning and cumming. He groaned and kept releasing powerful jets of sperm and semen into me. Our combined juices ran down his swollen, pulsing shaft and dripped off his drawn-up ball sack. I don't know how long he came inside me, but I recall at least 6 or 7 distinct pulses from his shaft.

When the pulses stopped, we locked in another deep lover's kiss. He had marked me, and likely impregnated me. I belonged to him now. That was how I felt at that moment.

It took a little time for his cock to start deflating. Our heavy breathing and wet kissing noises as the only sounds. I finally stood from my squatting position on uneasy legs. I moaned when his crown freed itself from my pussy with a wet popping sound. My pussy gaped and cum ran freely down my legs. I climbed carefully to the side of the tub and collapsed face down off on the side decking, with my pussy pointed toward Beth and Justin. I needed to catch my breath and cool down.

"My God." I said.

"That's what I'm talking about" Chad said, also catching his breath. He grabbed his still huge but now rubbery cock and flopped it down loudly on his thigh. "Baby, that was hot" he said. I think he said it to both Beth and I. Cum was still leaking out of my pussy. He smacked my ass, making a shock wave ripple through my tight gluts. He stood and took Beth's hand, and they started going back into our house, talking, and laughing. It looked like she was congratulating him after winning a boxing match.

Justin kissed me and helped me out of the tub. Chad's cum still running down my leg. We didn't talk and laugh as we went inside, but we held hands and I re-dedicated myself to Justin at that moment. He was still my husband and I loved him.

Result

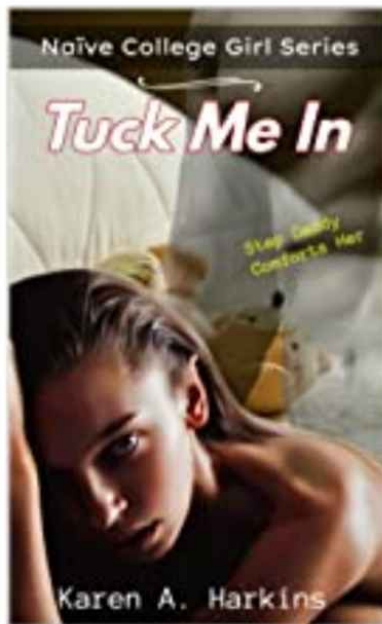
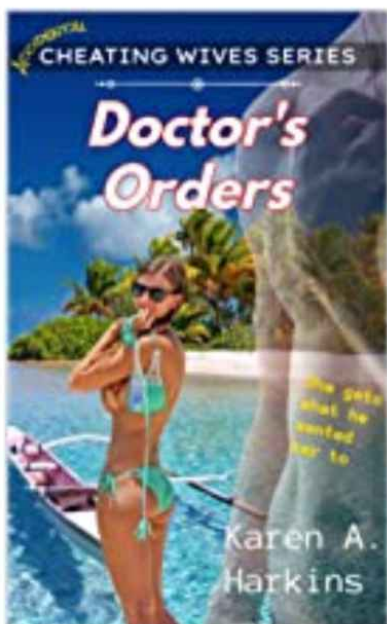
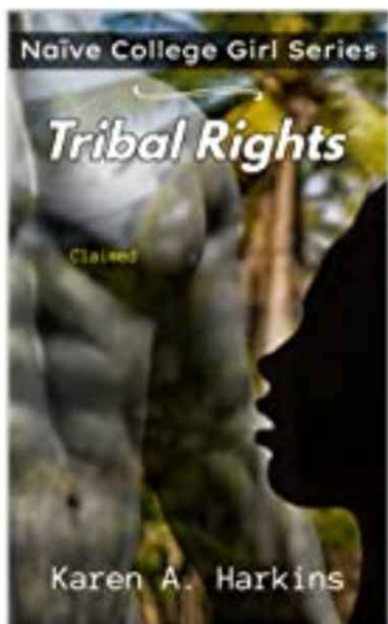
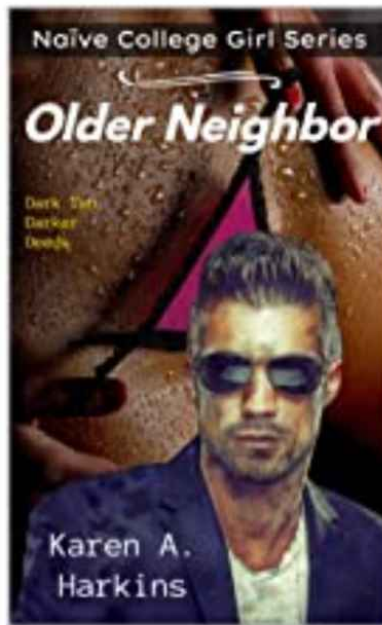
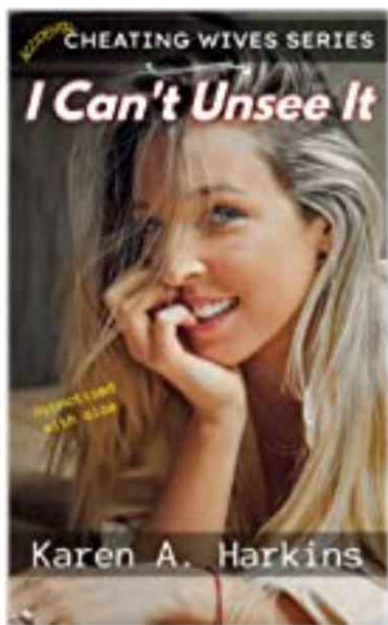
So here I am, telling you this. Why? As a warning. You see, once you start down that slippery slope, you never know when or where it will stop. Justin and I had no problem making it through that experience. But I'm staring at the indicator now and I think I know what two lines means. I hope we can navigate this experience.

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 [here](#) 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.