

**STUD  
JERK**

**"FRIEND"**

**STEALS  
GIRLFRIEND**



# Stud Jerk "Friend" Steals Girlfriend

Remy Leone

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-Remy

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## JAKE AND LYDIA

Jake stared at himself in the mirror while he attempted to fix his front bangs on his blonde hair. His blue eyes went over his entire appearance of a light pink polo shirt, white khaki pants and pair of boat shoes that were made of a white leather.

He always thought of himself as having movie star good looks with a male model fashion-sense. However, as vain as it was he still had to ask for reassurance from Lydia, who he had been dating for nearly a year. The two of them had a rocky relationship, but had decided to recently move in with one another to take their relationship to the next step.

“How do I look?”, Jake questioned his girlfriend.

“You look like a bro.”, Lydia said while applying her mascara on her black eye lashes. She didn’t even bother looking over at boyfriend.

“Sweet.”, Jake said pulling his collar up. He licked at his fingers and slicked them apart.

"So who is this guy again? You seem to really care what he thinks of you.", Lydia accused nonchalantly.

"Harkson. Just a guy I went to high school with. He was kind of a big deal and I want to show him how great my life is.", Jake said without guilt.

"How mature, Jacob.", Lydia responded rolling her eyes finishing up her make up.

"What?", Jake replied.

Lydia hopped off the counter that she was sitting on. She wore a pair of denim jeans that showed off her long legs. At 5'10, she was already three inches taller than her boyfriend when barefoot. A fact that made their unusual pairing a cause of many fights due to Jake's own insecurities and over compensation.

"It's just that I'm not sure about your friends. I've met a few of them and...", Lydia waited for Jake to jump in.

"What? It's just what?", Jake said impatiently.

"I don't like the way they talk to you.", Lydia said as though she had been waiting to say that for a while.

Jake shifted uncomfortably, but did his best to respond, "Well, I mean we banter. It's just guy talk babe. Something you wouldn't understand."

Lydia wondered if she should just drop it knowing that his friend was going to arrive. This would surely cause her overly sensitive boyfriend to throw a boy tantrum. However, his condescending response needed to be put into check.

"I *am* a psychology major, Jacob and have men talking to me *all* the time. Would you like to hear what they all want to talk to me about?", Lydia questioned.

"No... I mean...", Jake was interrupted.

“So don’t question what I do and don’t know.”, Lydia snapped in a calm tone.

“Okay... I’m sorry babe, I didn’t mean anything by that.”, Jake’s shoulders slumped and he submissively shrank his body.

“I understand. Sometimes that man brain of yours think of me as inferior to you since I’m a woman. But we both know that ain’t true. Right?”

“Right!”, Jake said happy to agree with her and be on her side again.

“Good.”, Lydia offered a pleasant smile to her boyfriend.

There was a thumping coming at the door. Jake nearly jumped out of his shoes and appeared instantly nervous and anxious at the same time.

“Are you okay?”, Lydia giggled while asking. She was more amused than concern.

“Yeah... of course. I’m fine.”, Jake gained composure.

The thumping began again, but this time louder and stronger. The door sounded like it was going to cave. It was so loud that it made both of them looked toward the direction of the door.

“You better answer that.”, Lydia looked taken aback.

“I’M COMING!”, Jake said in a high pitched tone.

Lydia could hear the intimidation in her boyfriend’s voice when he called out. Something about his behavior made it seem like he was unsure if he was happy that his friend Harkson was coming over.

Jake skipped out of the room to go answer the door. Lydia looked at her self in the mirror and adjust her tight top black top that was too thin to wear a bra with. Her nipples clearly poking through the

fabric, she put on a black leather jacket that had studs designed on it. She threw it over and put on a pair of shades.

If Harkson was like any of other Jake's friend, she knew she would need something to hide the rolling of her eyes.

## HARKSON

The door opened to allow the 6'4 hunk of a man enter before Lydia. She had to readjust her neck to gaze up to meet the brown eyes of the man who walked in.

"Jake!", Harkson had a duffle bag on his shoulder as he walked into their home before even being invited. His large form easily pushing Jake gently aside to come in.

Lydia watched the man run a hand through his long hair to slick it back so that it rested on his head. Harkson looked around for a minute and spotted Lydia.

"And who is this beautiful woman?", He asked.

"Oh this is my...", Jake began to speak up, but Lydia spoke for herself.

She quickly took a step forward with her hand out to shake Harkson's, "I'm Lydia."

"Let me take a look at you.", Harkson raised his arm easily above the 5'10 height of Lydia and spun her like a ballerina once before stopping her to face him.

Lydia felt herself melting instantly from Harkson's charm and assertiveness. Silence rested upon her under the gaze of his dark eyes as he analyzed and assessed her. For a second, she was unsure if she would hold up to his approval. She struggled with herself wondering why she wanted this stranger's approval, but she

did.

“Perfect.”, Harkson said. His rough hand still holding her soft hand.

“Thanks...”, Lydia was at a loss for words. Something that was unusual for her and Jake.

“Perfect ass.”, Jake said with a goofy giggle.

“Jake! C’mon!”, Lydia said rolling her eyes.

Harkson didn’t laugh and he just lightly nodded his head before finally letting go of Lydia’s hand. It would have been nothing to Lydia, but he gave her own hand a squeeze before letting go.

“So this is your place, huh? Pretty nice.”, Harkson walked around showing himself around. Jake following him around trying his best to impress his high school buddy.

They found out that Harkson was traveling overseas for business as they showed him around the house. It sounded like he was selling medical equipment as well as service training to a host of different countries. Both Lydia and Jake were having a hard time following everything that Harkson did, but it sounded much more interesting than their own lives.

“Well you look great, man.”, Jake said out of nowhere.

“Still working out every day.”, Harkson flexed, blatantly showing off.

His large bicep had a huge vein running through it and it had caught Lydia’s attention. She found herself wanting to feel it. So she reached up and let her fingers approach his arm. Harkson responded by making it easier for her. Jake cringed, but said nothing.

“Wow... so strong. Isn’t he, Jacob?”, Lydia asked her boyfriend.

“Uhhh yeah...”, Jake replied.

Harkson bellowed a few abrupt chuckles to signify he had something to say. Instead, he asked a question.

“Jacob? When the hell did that happen?”, Harkson asked.

Lydia began to massage his bicep too transfixed with how much larger it was than her own boyfriends. Jacob had never been one to lift a weight.

“She calls me that.”, Jake pointed to Lydia.

“Nothing personal. It just sounds weird. It makes you sound like a man.”, Harkson said abrasively.

“Well that’s what we’re going for..”, Lydia finally let go his Harkson’s arm to grab Jake’s. She began kneading and measuring it with her fingers openly.

Jake pulled his arm away cringing. “Whatever..”

“Grab me a beer, Jake.”, Harkson requested in a self-entitled manner.

“Sure.”, Jake did as he was told and grabbed Harkson a beer.

Having to grab a beer meant he had to leave Lydia with him. Lydia felt like she could read the anxiety in her boyfriend from this action. Harkson watched Jake to walk away before turning to her and brazenly asking.

“How did you end up with my *little* buddy?”, Harkson asked.

Lydia snickered at the humor before answering, “We met on an app that sets up singles with one another.”

“Ah, I see that makes a lot more sense.”, Harkson replied. “Just was unsure how you’d see him in a crowded place.”

“You’re bad.”, Lydia giggled.

“You don’t know the half of it.”, Harkson winked before putting his arm around the small of her back and on her hip. He pulled her into his firm body and she could feel the abs through his tight black shirt.

“Uhh... your beer.”, Jake said returning with Lydia in his arms.

Harkson left his arm around Lydia and took the beer with his free hand. However, Jake opened the beer since Harkson only had one hand free. Even if Harkson’s other hand was preoccupied with a handful of his girlfriend’s hip.

“I saw your deck outside. Let’s go out there.”, Harkson directed them.

“Great idea!”, Lydia said as they walked together closely out to the deck.

It was odd having another man guide Jake in his own home. He almost felt like he was the visitor and he was visiting Harkson and his girlfriend instead.

“Such a beautiful view.”, Harkson nodded as they walked out on the deck.

The three of them sat down around the patio table and each of them began to drink. The group talked mostly about Harkson who had a countless amount of stories. Lydia from time to time would jump in with her own stories, but Jake for the most part stayed silent. Excusing himself to grab the group drinks so he could contribute to the pleasantries.

At one point Lydia had excused herself from her seat next to Jake. Lydia took a moment to go back to the bathroom and spruce up a notch. She came back wearing a pair of high heels that laced around her ankles. It made her legs look even better than before and caused her perfect heart shaped butt to stick out further. She walked with a strut that suggested to Jake that she was showing off for Harkson.

"High heels?", Jake asked hoping it would make her feel embarrassed.

"Yeah, I don't like walking out here with bare feet.", Lydia said dismissively of her boyfriend.

"Since when?", Jake didn't let up.

Harkson interjected with a slight slur from the alcohol, "Who cares? She looks fucking great in them."

"See Jacob? At least someone appreciates them. Thank you, Harkson.", Lydia smiled sweetly to him and decided to sit closer to him than her own boyfriend only making him more uncomfortable.

The two of them began talking as if Jake wasn't there. In fact the only time they would talk to him next was to ask him to grab them another set of drinks.

When Jake returned with the refreshments he was stunned to see that his girlfriend was on Harkson's lap. He stood there staring at them both wondering if they were going to say something about the new arrangement, but neither did. Lydia just finished her drink making it apparent that she was ignoring her boyfriend's looks. Harkson on the other hand just made himself even more comfortable under his girlfriend's perky ass.

"You're real lucky, Jake.", Harkson said staring down at the small of Lydia's back. His legs spread wide so that she was sitting directly on his crotch.

Jake remained silent and Harkson continued.

"The things I would do to this sexy piece of ass if I had just one night with her.", Harkson began to shift himself under Lydia not bothering to hide it from Jake.

Lydia had a small grin and she looked over at Jake for a second contemplating her guilt. Then, slowly she looked back over at Harkson. "Like what?"

Jake sighed hoping that his girlfriend would gain her composure, but the alcohol was taking affect on her. She began to gently bounce playfully, acting as though she didn't know what she was doing while on Harkson's lap.

"Oh yeah... bounce that ass.", Harkson egged her on.

Lydia lifted herself off his lap so that she had more freedom, pulling her leather jacket tightly around herself to show her daisy duke denims. Her butt was in his face and her cleavage was pointing towards Jake as she began to slowly move her hips in her high heels.

Harkson was not surprised that Lydia reacted this way as he was use to women throwing themselves at him; married or single. His hand lifted in the air and before Jake could blink came down against Lydia's beautiful ass. Lydia jumped gave an aroused exhale surprised at how firm he was with spanking her. Her eyes slowly looked over at Jake who was still sitting there motionless. Seeing he wasn't going to do anything she looked back at Harkson.

"May I have another?", Lydia left room for interpretation as if she was being serious or joking.

Harkson's hand smacked her ass through her jeans yet again, but this time he grabbed one of her plump cheeks and squeezed it. His fingers kneading and squeezing at the flesh under her jeans.

"You must work out every day.", Harkson said as he fondled her ass.

Lydia giggled and tried to remain modest, "Almost."

Harkson was rubbing at Lydia's ass as though Jake wasn't there. He almost jumped in his seat when he looked across the table to see his friend watching him play with his girlfriend butt. He said the only thing that came to his mind next.

"You don't mind, do ya Jake?"

"Oh... ummm... no you're fine.", Jake was caught off guard and just wanted to attention to be off him.

Harkson's attention went back to Lydia. "Alright baby... let's get these shorts off that booty of yours."

Lydia finally stood up showing the big hard erection in Jake's pants that her ass had been massaging the entire drinking session. Jake was hoping that she was going to yell at him for his crude behavior or at least think they had gone too far.

But he was wrong.

## SHORT STRIP

Lydia's high heels clicked against the ground as she walked away from the table that Jake and Harkson sat at. Jake and Harkson had a moment to make eye contact with one another. Harkson having a wide smile on his face while Jake did his best to give a smile politely back.

"Jake never has appreciated how hard I've worked to keep in shape for him.", Lydia teased.

"That's not true!", Jake protested remembering how often he complimented her perfect body every single day.

Harkson chuckled, "Calm down there little guy. Don't ruin the moment. Now Lydia... continue."

Jake could feel his heart racing from the condescending way Harkson spoke to him and commanded his girlfriend. It would have been one thing if Lydia would have said something like she normally would have to Jake's other friends who were less attractive, but she was doing her best to appease his friend.

Lydia was obvious a little nervous as she unbuttoned her

shorts, but appeared more excited than anything. The smile on her face showed that she wanted to show Harkson her sculpted ass as a way to prove herself to him.

"C'mon babe, you don't have to do this.", Jake said offering the first protest since Harkson had arrived.

"Oh I know.", Lydia smiled sweetly towards her boyfriend. She began to unzip her shorts, "We're just having fun, babe, nothing to worry about."

"Yeah little guy, we're just having some fun.", Harkson said as though it was no big deal.

Jake felt like he was being a party pooper, or maybe it was the alcohol, but he bit his tongue and chugged his beer. Harkson wasting no time in instructing Lydia to continue which she quickly did.

The denim jeans were pulled down slowly over her long legs until it passed her firm athletic toned smooth thighs. When it passed her knees, the shorts fell down to their feet. Now, she only wore her black sheer thong underneath and high heels below her waist.

Harkson's eyes went up and down her smooth long legs sitting back making Lydia standing there looking shy. For the first time, Jake saw her appear insecure about her body. Surely an affect that his friend was having on her.

"So what do you think?", Lydia finally asked unable to take Harkson's silence.

Harkson put a hand in the air and made a circle with his finger. "Spin around. I don't know yet."

Lydia was left in her insecurity as she began to slowly turn around. Her beautiful ass carved from years of working out and a proper diet on display. She stood there with the jacket pulled up

around her waist to show off the black thong that was lost between her plump cheeks.

"Hmmm...", Harkson said as he took a moment to take in the beautiful sight.

Somehow Jake had become insecure that Harkson was not liking his girlfriend's ass. He did his best to read his friend's face hoping that he would give him the seal of approval.

"Bend over...", Harkson spoke up before adding, "And put your hands up against the house."

"Okay...", Lydia said nervously.

She had to take a few steps toward their house which made her butt sway with each step. Her firm butt slightly bouncing as she moved until she stopped a foot away wood siding. She raised one manicured hand and placed her white fingernails against it. Her upper body slightly bent over which caused her black thong clad ass to pop out. Her ass facing more Harkson than her boyfriend.

"Give us a little shake.", The dark long haired man said involving Jake in the action.

Lydia was at Harkson's disposal at this point. She began to gently bend her knees and bounce her backside up and down for his entertainment.

"Now give a little wobble. This one for me.", Harkson added with a shit eating grin.

The black haired girlfriend started to sway and switch which foot she put her weight on. Her heels spreading under her to all her ass to now move from side to side which caused the black fabric between her ass to contort.

In the beginning, Lydia was laughing goofily and wasn't putting much effort into it. However, now she had lost herself in the moment. She would bend low so that her ass almost touched the

ground and stand right back up. Then, arch over until twisting her hips so that her ass danced to the music in her own head.

Jake had seen her dance before, but never quite like this. And never without any pants covering her. When Harkson finally commented how well she had done, Jake was relieved for a moment.

"C'mon over here... I want to get a better view.", Harkson requested.

Lydia didn't wait for permission from Jake as she was the one who usually wore the pants in the relationship. Even if the irony was that her perfect ass was completely out. In order for Lydia to get to Harkson, she needed to walk past Jake. When she did, she noticeably stepped far around him so Jake couldn't touch her thong uncovered butt. She stopped nearly out of Harkson's reach and spun herself without needing to be asked.

"What do you think?", Lydia asked.

Harkson responded without words. He began to unbuckle his belt, pull apart his buttons and unzip his fly. Lydia was waiting in anticipation and Jake mind began to race unsure of what to do. Before he could think of anything, Harkson had his huge bulge hanging out of the flap and covered only by his boxer briefs. He leaned forward and grabbed Lydia's arm. He began to pull her towards himself aggressively, but Lydia more than compliant. Going as far as to spin and sit her ass right on his cock through his briefs.

"That's better.", Harkson winked at Jake.

"Haha...", Jake faintly replied.

Harkson reached up and grabbed at the leather jacket. Lydia was grinding her hips into his crotch while he pulled the jacket off of her and tossed it to the side. Her hard nipples poking through the tight black top and facing Jake.

Jake stared at his girlfriend's nipples that looked sharp as thimbles and could clearly see that she was enjoying how Harkson was treating her. A deep contrast to the gentlemanly way he tried to act with her in the bedroom. Normally she was the one in control. But not Harkson.

Harkson had now one hand rubbing at her toned thigh with his other hand playing with the black thong straps that wrapped over his hips. The stud spread his legs so that she could feel his hardening cock even better. She took advantage and was now rubbing his cock through his briefs with it sliding up and down her ass.

A strong hand reached up from behind Lydia and grabbed at her 34C breast. A full squeeze as Harkson gauged the weight of her perky natural tit before pinching her nipple. Lydia exhaled and moaned simultaneously with her eyes closed.

Jake could feel himself sweating under his armpits. He could feel his hands were clammy and his mouth was hanging open. He would beginning to speak several times, but no words were able to escape him as he watched his girlfriend give his own friend a lap dance.

Lydia got even more into it and Jake could tell that she was stroking his friend's cock with her ass. The way she was moving up and down made it more than apparent that she was pleasuring Harkson the best she could. Harkson was doing his part to help and was grinding his own hips up and back towards the fleshy plump ass. Their pace picking up until finally Harkson grabbed Lydia and stopped her.

She looked back towards Harkson, "What's wrong?"

"Nothing.", Harkson then looked over at Jake and stared at him for a minute.

Jake could see what his friend was thinking and did his best to not make eye contact. The perverse look that filled Harkson's eyes

was unpleasant due to the object of lust. He began to shift in his own seat as his buddy continued to stare at him.

Harkson made a noise that was a mix of a sneer and a snicker. He easily lifted Lydia off his lap and stood her up causing her to squeak in surprise.

"Take these off.", Harkson said.

"What?", Lydia played coy could feel that he had a hold of her thong. She looked over at Jake who offered no support as he was staring at the ground in his own mind.

"Don't look at him.", Harkson growled.

Harkson wasn't willing to wait. With one strong and fast tug, he pulled the black thong out from between her ass and down her legs. Lydia jumped out of surprise, and a thrill rushed through her feeling her underwear pulled down outside.

Jake finally spoke up, "Harks... c'mon man."

A meek and pitiful response in Lydia's mind, but she waited to hear what Harkson was going to say. And she was not disappointed.

"Piss off Jake. You've been quite this whole time and now you want to speak up? I've put far too much work into her..", Harkson replied in an annoyed tone.

"But she's my girlfriend.", Jake whined.

Harkson sat up in his chair more. His hard cock becoming even more visible to Jake through the outline in his boxer briefs. His brown eyes narrowing in on him while he held Lydia assertively close.

"I'm going to fuck your girlfriend, buddy. There's nothing you're going to do to stop me.", Harkson said in a serious tone. His hand came up and even smacked at Lydia's ass to reinforce what he said.

Jake knew Harkson could be a selfish jerk sometimes, but this was over the top. Realizing he wasn't going to talk any sense into him, he looked towards Lydia.

"Lydia?", Jake asked desperately.

Lydia did her best to not look at Jake, but knew she had to at some point. She raised her head and looked her boyfriend in the eyes and spoke without emotion.

"Jake, it's only sex. Nothing like what we have..."

Harkson almost jumped out of excitement when he stood up from the chair that he sat. His pants and underwear dropped and between his legs hung the biggest cock that Jake had ever seen in real life. It had to be at least 9 inches in length and twice as thick in girth as his own. The base of his cock was shaven and it looked like he manscaped.

"That's my girl... now enjoy the show.", Harkson said as he towered over Jake who remained seated.

Which Lydia would only add, "Yeah, you might learn something."

## GIRLFRIEND STOLEN

Harkson immediately sat back down pulling Lydia into his lap. He clamped her legs together around his hardening cock and began to hump with her in his lap. Lydia's tits were bouncing under her tight shirt until he reached forward and ripped her top down the middle.

Jake watched Lydia's tits violently freed by his friend. Each piece hung over her shoulders, with her tits bouncing as the cock pumped up at her between her thighs. She was looking down at the big dick that was Harkson's.

"I'm going to fuck this little pussy with my big dick.", Harkson grunted between his thigh pumping.

Jake's head was about to explode watching his girlfriend spoken to like such a whore. He would never think to say anything like that to her, but when she responded, it stung.

"You're so fuckin' big and strong... fuck me however you want...", Lydia replied.

Harkson's cock was rock hard and he spit on his hand to rub it on the thick mushroom head between her legs. Lydia leaned over to spit on it to help lube it up even going as far as to rubbing it in with her hand. Jake couldn't believe that so much of his cock was able to stick out through her thighs.

The black thong dangled over the leather ankle lace that held her tan high heel on. With each thrust it moved farther down her foot until finally Harkson reached forward and grabbed it off. He tossed it at Jake to get his attention.

"Think fast.", Harkson laughed.

The smell of Lydia emitted from her soaked black underwear as it slapped him in the face. His head jerked back and he was brought back to reality seeing his friend using his girlfriend and his girlfriend giggling at what Harkson's actions.

"Time to fuck.", Harkson growled.

He spun Lydia sideways on his lap holding under he knees with one arm and cradling her upper body with his other hand. Her ass faced Jake and Harkson had to let go of Lydia's legs to quickly stick his cock in her tight pussy before returning them under her knees.

Lydia felt herself being held in Harkson's arms suspended in his brute strength as he held her up while he began to hump up at her. His big long cock sliding in and out farther each time he slid in. His big floppy balls slapping up against her ass and thighs as he pumped himself into her. The chair under them rocking and sliding back and forth underneath them.

Her long legs continued to bounce up and down past her knee as it hung over Harkson's strong forearm. He was curling her up and down his cock and using her pussy to jack the thick piece of meat inside off with her entire body. His strength was enough to make her orgasm right then and there.

"Oh fffucck... that's a tight ass pussy....", Harkson moaned feeling her constrict around his pounding cock. He continued to lift her up and down the length of his shaft the entire time.

Lydia was trying to push herself up and off of the intruding dick as it was too much pleasure for her to handle. She squeak, whimpered and cried out in pleasure as Harkson continued to fuck her from the sitting position he was in.

Jake had never seen Lydia orgasm the way she was now. The look of pleasure mixed with pain in his girlfriend's eyes was a foreign look that he didn't even think he was capable of summoning from her. Comparing the big huge cock of his friend and his own below average penis made him accept the reality of it.

Another orgasm sent Lydia in a violent jerking and shaking on Harkson's lap and her toes began to point. She screamed out and Harkson smacked her ass from underneath.

"That's right bitch. Cum all over my cock.", Harkson groaned.

The trail of white and clear liquid trailing down from the penetrated entrance of Lydia's pussy began to flow. Harkson's balls were dripping from the juices that they were forming from one another.

Jake was worried that Harkson was going to stretch her out too much and spoke up, "Harkson... bro... I think you're hurting her."

"Shut the fuck up... I know what I'm doing. Don't I baby?", Harkson snapped at Jake before speaking softly to Lydia.

Lydia was already orgasming before Harkson could finish his

sentence. The way he put her boyfriend in his place while he continued to assault her pussy was mesmerizing. The alpha taking his beta's property and spitting in his face as he did it.

"See *little* guy...", Harkson said through a panting breath. "She's fuckin' lovin' every g'damn minute of this big dick."

Lydia had never heard a man talk like this before and it only made her continue to cum all over the big dick inside of her. Her eyes were rolling in the back of her head and she was losing control of herself as he continued to bounce her. Like he was rocking a baby to sleep, but instead she was being fucked unconscious.

"Alright... but just don't cum in her... she's not on the pill.", Jake said as though he had any power.

"What was that?", Harkson said with an evil grin.

Jake was beginning to repeat himself, but he saw the blank stare that was forming in Harkson's face as his pace quickened up. The sweat trailing down his face as a groan began to powerfully emit from him. Harkson scrunched his face in an ugly manner that only Jake would see as Lydia looked more like a doll than a person.

Harkson began to unload his balls deep inside of Lydia. His wet balls still slapping at her thighs and butt as he pumped himself inside. The grunting sounded like a bear and boar mixed that signaled each time he spurted his semen into Lydia.

By the time Jake had stopped counting he had reached ten times. Ending with Harkson slowly moving Lydia up and down on his cock to milk the rest of the cum out of his own balls. Using her pussy as though she was made for that very purpose.

"Oh my god...", Harkson's eyes were closed and he had a wide smile on his face.

Finally, he leaned back in the seat and allowed Lydia slide down his cock which only made him bury his cum deep inside her womb.

After what seemed an eternity, Harkson finally opened his eyes with his cock still buried inside of Lydia.

Jake did his best to act angry, "Dude! I told you not to cum in her!"

Harkson chuckled dismissively to his "friend".

"Oops."

## **Thank you!**

Thanks for reading this story everyone. I hope you enjoyed!

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