

14 Inches

My wife and I have been married for five years and have enjoyed a long monogamous relationship. I never claimed to be real experienced at sex prior to our marriage and my wife went to the altar a virgin. However, we learned quickly and developed a very satisfying sex life. In fact, both of us like to have sex almost everyday. If we can't for some reason, we both get kind of cranky and obsessed until our urges are satisfied.

This has made us very compatible over the years. Tracy is a petite brunette with an ass that turns heads (mine at least). At 5' 1" and 102 lbs. she has oversized breasts that capture one's attention. I thank heaven that she picked me to be her life partner.

About six months ago I received a call from an old "buddy" saying he was going to be in town for a couple of weeks and would like to get together with me and my wife.

Steve and I had been really close before he stole my girlfriend from me our senior year. We had not talked since graduation. He went off to college and became an architect while I got a job at the mill. The only reason I eventually forgave him is because I figured he had done me a favor. The girl I had been dating turned out to be a total slut. She hadn't put out for me, but had developed quite a reputation after Steve had finished dating her. A short time later I met Tracy and my life has been wonderful ever since.

Anyway, Steve offered to buy us dinner at a nice restaurant while he was in town. During dinner, Steve mentioned he would be staying at a hotel out of town because a convention had booked all the local rooms. Well, Tracy would have none of that and kindly offered the use of our extra bedroom for the duration of his stay.

Steve quickly accepted.

We hardly saw Steve the first couple of days he stayed at our home because of his work schedule. However, Thursday evening Tracy accidentally walked in on him while he was getting out of the shower. She ran back into our bedroom gasping with a look of shock on her face.

I asked her what had happened and she explained that she had seen Steve naked. I told her it was no big deal and that he'd get over it.

She said that it was indeed a big deal, an eight inch 'big deal' and he hadn't even been hard.

I laughed about it a little nervously, but didn't think

much more of the incident until later that night. My wife and I were getting sexy and she was slowly stroking my 5 inches when she mentioned the size of Steve's cock again. She wondered out loud how big it was hard.

I told her that I would ask him if she wanted to really know, thinking to shock her out of this silliness. She giggled and seemed to forget the whole thing and we had some great sex that night.

The next day I thought "what the heck" and told Steve about the incident. He laughed and said that for Tracy's information he was 12" long when he was hard. I looked at him in amazement, then shrugged thinking of my own size. I couldn't believe that I had penis envy. Steve must have read my thoughts because he asked me about the size of mine. When I told him honestly that I was 5", when hard. I had never really thought about size before, but when leaned close and said he knew how I felt. I gave him my "yeah, right" sarcastic look.

He lowered his voice and asked if I could keep a secret. I nodded then he said that a couple of years ago his penis was even smaller than mine. I looked at him in further disbelief. He looked me straight in the eyes and said "It's true, I found a way to permanently increase the size of my cock!" My expression didn't change. "I'll bet it could work for you too if you wanted! It's really pretty simple and doesn't hurt a bit!" he added in response to my skepticism.

I had to admit that I was intrigued by the thought, I could just imagine skewering my lovely wife deep and hard with my king-sized cock. That would shut her up, I thought.

Steve could somehow tell that I was interested but wary. He put his hand to his chin like he was deep in thought, formulating an idea. Then he raised his eyebrows as if he had just come up with some sort of idea.

"What?" I asked.

Steve insisted that I let him help me out, that he'd walk me through the whole process, and that he even had the equipment for me to use. He said that he wanted the satisfaction of helping out an old friend, and perhaps make up for taking my girlfriend all those years ago. "Besides," he continued, "Tracy needs to experience the thrill of a full size cock. Women who do are never satisfied with 'little' again."

Later that night, I discussed our talk with Tracy. I asked her what she thought of Steve's offer. Would she prefer me with a large cock? She was silent for a while. Finally, she sighed and said, "Well, if there

is nothing to lose, then what the heck?"

I suspect that she was more excited than she let on because the sex that night was some of our best ever.

After we came down she asked what the procedure was for the "enlargement". I told her that Steve had not yet filled me in on all the details, but we would find out tomorrow.

I woke up in the middle of the night to find Tracy next to me in bed and rubbing her pussy. I pretended to just roll over so she wouldn't notice that I was awake. The thought of being fucked by a large dick had obviously had its effect on her.

The next afternoon Steve called me into his room. He reached into a bag and pulled out what appeared to be an oversize transparent bicycle pump. "This is it!" he proudly proclaimed.

I must have had a confused look on my face because he smiled and said "trust me." He went on to explain the general procedure. I was to use this device 3 to 4 times a day to "invigorate" my member. He said it involved sticking my cock into the end of the tube and pumping on the handle. During use of the tube my cock would greatly expand in size until I came. After orgasm my cock would return to its normal size.

This all would happen during the "development" phase of the process. The development phase could last from a couple of weeks to many months if I slacked off on the invigoration. However, eventually the change would come.

When my cock had become acclimated to the increased size, it would simply not get smaller after an invigoration induced orgasm. Presto, huge cock! He said the best part was that the invigoration phase was fun. Tracy could even help out! He even estimated that based on the size of my cock right now I could anticipate at least 14" when finished. I would dwarf his own large member.

He also said that it was important to "set" the final size once achieved, otherwise it might not "take" properly.

According to him, setting the size requires a constant external pressure on the penis just after final size is attained. This pressure somehow negates the vacuum effect that the tube causes, thus setting the size. Fortunately, an accommodating pussy does just the trick. I didn't really understand what he was talking about. I was never all that great in science.

But Steve assured me that we could worry about that later. Besides, he said, "Tracy will love it!" Well, that was all it took to get me started. I took the tube and headed to the bathroom. My first attempt was a little clumsy, but I soon got the hang of it. My cock really did look bigger in the tube. The orgasm shook my body. I thought the treatment might end up being more fun than I anticipated. Later that day I invigorated twice more until my cock was limp.

When Tracy came home I told her all about it. She got so charged up that she jumped me on the spot. It was then that I realized the main side-effect. The invigoration process left my cock too sore and tired to be of any use to Tracy. I rubbed her off, but it just wasn't the same. She really needed than that to satisfy her needs. We both agreed the payoff would be worth it.

After about a week Steve prepared to leave for home saying he would be back in town in a couple of weeks. He instructed me to keep with it and encouraged Tracy to think of large cocks in her dreams. He knew it was only a matter of time before her dream would be a reality.

As it turned out, Steve didn't get back into town for about three weeks. Again, he stayed in our spare room. Tracy seemed especially glad to see him. I wanted to ask him if he thought treatment was working on me and when I could expect some results.

It was getting tiring using the tube three times a day.

My cock was like a limp rag doll between sessions, and Tracy was starting to getn really cranky.

After he was done unpacking, I asked Steve for an assessment of my progress. Even though I was really embarrassed to do it, I showed him my erect penis to get his opinion whether or not I had grown.

He said he wasn't sure, but everything appeared to be on track. It could happen any day now.

Tracy and I were thrilled. All that effort was going to pay off I was positive.

Steve cautioned us that although it "appeared good", the final enlargement might still be some time away. There was no real way to predict the exact time. He then asked me if I had thought anymore about preparing to "set" the final size.

I told him that I didn't really understand the question. He reminded me that it was very important to complete the procedure otherwise all the effort could

be lost. I must have looked puzzled. Steve took a deep breath and said "remember, the best and easiest way to achieve the proper pressure is to fuck an accommodating pussy."

I did vaguely recall him mentioning that. I asked what the problem was, Tracy had been waiting for this moment for 4 weeks.

Steve shook his head and repeated "Accommodating! Do you think Tracy will be able to handle all 14" of your dick when she has been used to your original 5 inches?"

I stuttered "I, I, I don't know. I guess we'll just have to try."

Steve asked if I was willing to risk all that hard work. Would Tracy be willing to put up with another month or more of no sex?

Steve was right, I had to make sure this worked. I asked what we could do.

Steve thought a few seconds and then said, "I think you have several options. You could find a hooker or someone else able to accommodate your large size. Of course they would have to be close by whenever you invigorate. I'm not sure how Tracy would like that.

A second option is to use something, like a dildo, to expand Tracy prior to the big day. I'm sure it would take several sessions and there is the danger of that it might not work as well as you making love to her.

A third option is to find some sort of device to simulate the correct pressure, and hope it's right the first time.

Finally, you could find someone with a penis large enough to open Tracy up to within a reasonable proximity of your 14 inches, but that would be just as awkward as hiring a hooker."

Well, I knew a hooker was out of the question, Tracy would never stand for it. Certainly, a device was too risky. That left the dildo or, unfortunately, a surrogate penis. I was against the last option and was sure it would not be acceptable to Tracy either.

Thankfully, Steve noticed my discomfort with the idea and put some of my fears to rest. He informed me the expansion process using a surrogate was really a "clinical" kind of procedure. It wasn't as if someone would be making love to my wife. It was more like a therapist giving a massage. But I still wasn't convinced.

Tracy and I discussed our options later that night. Steve had painted a pretty scary picture of what could happen, and Tracy is very nervous about the whole thing. A simple yeast infection commercial gets her upset.

At that point it seemed as if all our acceptable options had eliminated themselves. I asked Tracy if she thought we should call the whole thing off. Was a large cock worth the price that we would have to pay?

Tracy thought about it for a moment, gave me a little hug, and told me that she was willing to make any sacrifice for my sake. Besides, she didn't want to admit that we had wasted all that effort. She finally decided that the surrogate penis would be the most likely thing to work, and besides it really would be more like a trip to the doctors office. O.K., Maybe more like a house call.

It was decided. As distasteful as it seemed, we would need someone to prepare Tracy to accommodate my new super sized cock. We were out of other acceptable options as we saw them, and we both knew we would have to see it through to the end.

It was Tracy who first suggested Steve for the task of preparing her. She had accidentally walked in on him while he was naked, in his room. He had been masturbating as she'd walked in. He had asked her earlier to stop by to help him sew on a button.

As she walked in, he saw her and gave his cock another couple of quick strokes and exploded in orgasm sending his cum high into the air.

She had gasped and had felt weak in surprise and shock but managed to quickly exit from the room. Later that night as I was finishing my invigoration she relayed the story while wildly rubbing her cunt. As I was cleaning up she told me how sorry she felt for him. He didn't appear to have a girlfriend and was left to seek his own release.

She then lit upon an idea. Steve was such a good friend, and obviously knowledgeable, wouldn't it be nice to let him do the honors with her. He was the size we were looking for and certainly knew what was required.

I was apprehensive about having Steve be with my wife but she seemed to settle on him as the one. She asked me if I would approach him about it. I reluctantly agreed. After all, Steve had been a great help through all of this and any penis envy that I had would soon be over.

When I asked him, Steve seemed surprised and expressed

some concern about my reaction to someone ministering to my wife. I said I thought I could handle it as long as I was there to comfort Tracy.

He disagreed with me, he said that it was his experience that its not a good idea to have the husband around during this kind of activity. He couldn't do it if I was there. His concentration would not be on the job at hand. Doctors don't allow family members into the operating room.

I told him that I admired his clinical attitude and that I guess I could stay out of the way. Based on my concession, he agreed to do it. He then added that they should start soon because my expansion could occur any day.

That evening Steve entered our bedroom about 8:00 to start the treatment on Tracy. I watched television in the living room. Occasionally, I would hear a yell or a knock from the bedroom. I used the device twice waiting for them to finish. Eventually I fell asleep on the couch.

When I woke up the next morning, Tracy was in the shower and Steve was nowhere to be found. When Tracy was dressed I asked her how the night had gone. She smiled and said that it had been all right.

I prodded her for more information but she was reluctant to talk about it. I figured that she didn't enjoy it all that much, plus the situation was kind of awkward. I was actually kind of surprised when Steve and Tracy retreated to the bedroom later that evening. Tracy was determined to see this thing through.

The pattern repeated itself for the remainder of the week. Tracy still didn't want to talk much about it and Steve was only home long enough to slip into bed with her.

I did notice that Tracy had settled down to her old; self back when we used to fuck every day. However the treatment was going, it seemed to be helping her.

Friday was the day Steve left for home. He got up early in the morning, showered, and stopped by the couch on his way out. He shook me awake and thanked me for allow him to help us. He cautioned against using the device for longer than another couple of months, something should have happened by then. He said he would be back every couple of weeks and would make sure he kept Tracy ready for me until then.

I got up and opened the door for him and thanked him for all his help. After he left, I slowly walked down the hall into my bedroom. Tracy was sleeping lightly.

She was wearing a skimpy little teddy with no panties on.

I had never seen that outfit before. She looked great in it. The light from the window shown across her legs and stomach. Her legs were spread open and I peered down at her pussy. Her cunt was gaping wide open and cum was all over her face, tits, stomach, pussy and legs. Her hairless cunt lips were engorged and glowing red. Her nipples thrust out like pencil top erasers. Even her clit was standing at attention. The enormity of her once tight cunt amazed me. My entire penis could fit inside the opening without touching the sides. Some time during the week she had shaved off most of her pussy hair, leaving only a small triangle. It was matted and soaked with cum.

Steve returned two more times after that and stayed for a week each time. Each week was similar to the first week; me on the couch and him working with my wife in our bed. He continued to splatter cum all over her. I was allowed to stop in every morning after he left to check on Tracy. Her cunt was always huge and covered with cum. I suspected that she was giving him oral sex. I would notice drops of cum on her chin and cheeks. She never did that for me.

Finally, one morning Steve said he would be leaving and probably wouldn't return. He said that he had stretched out Tracy as far as possible and that his mission was accomplished. She was ready and no longer needed him.

I thanked him for all his help, he informed me that if my cock wasn't larger in another couple of weeks, it probably never would be. On rare occasions it's not effective. He told me I could hang on to the expansion device no matter what happened.

I told him I would keep using it for a while and would darn well pay for it too. After all, I was the one it was helping. I was kind of surprised at the price he said he paid, but figured it would be worth it in the long run. I handed him a check for \$475 and thanked him again for all his help. He truly was a good friend. With that he walked out the door and I never saw him again.

A couple of weeks passed and I remained 5" long. In that time Tracy seemed to lose interest in her once nightly rubbing sessions and did not appear at all concerned with our lack of sex. Whatever Steve had done, it was having positive effects. I found it curious that Tracy had taken a liking to her carefully trimmed pussy and spent considerable time grooming it.

Finally after another 2 weeks, I decided to quit using

the device and get back to my old life. I was disappointed that I hadn't been successful, but at least Steve, Tracy and I had given it our best shot.

I convinced Tracy to try sex with me the next evening. Try is the appropriate word because we both could not feel a thing. I couldn't even cum, there was no friction at all. It was like humping air. We tried a couple of more times but to no avail.

I felt inadequate. I couldn't please my own wife. Several weeks later I returned home from work to find her in bed with a stranger.

When I walked in, he turned to me and pulled his cock out of Tracy's cunt and showed it to me saying, "fourteen inches!"

Tracy just guided his cock back in and moaned.