

## Extra inches

I had read many stories about young married men whose once innocent wives ended up being a slut to a well hung stud. I thought that they were just stories people made up. It could never happen to me, could it?

Like all teenage boys I was a little self-conscious about my body and my penis in particular. In my late teens and early twenties I had a few lovers mostly one night stands the odd month or two month relationship along the way. I never had any complaints about my performance but then again I didn't normally stick around that long to get any feedback.

At the age of 23 I met my wife Rachel she was 20 at the time and one of a dying breed a 'traditional girl'. From day one it was made clear to me that I would not be getting into her panties unless I married her. You know the next part of the story before I even write it. I fell big time for the young girl and within a year I was a married man.

Rachel has been best described as a classic girl next door beauty. She was around 5.3 in height and around 100 pounds. She had dark wavy hair and an innocent yet beautiful face. Her breasts are small but very firm and when she gets excited her nipples get very pointy.

Sex between us was very good, she had a great body and being a virgin she has a very tight pussy that seemed to fit me like a glove. We had what I thought was a healthy sex life we did it 3/4 times a week and even tried a few different positions. Rachel wasn't all that into oral but she gave it a go for a few minutes but never swallowed. She seemed very content with our sex life and she thought that I had a large thick penis.

From our discussion I knew that she had never seen another man's penis except for mine. When hard I guess my cock is around 5.5 maybe 6 inches and pretty thick. When relaxed it is normally around 2 inches.

So I was happy that my young wife thought I was big even though I knew that I was just an average sized guy. I remember the incident when my bubble began to burst. We were watching a documentary about nudists when the camera zoomed in on this naked old guy who was walking along the beach. "Wow his penis is huge!" my wife said.

I found it pretty funny at the time because the guy was old and fat and his cock was only hanging down about 3 1/2 inches. I didn't give the incident that much more thought until a few days later after sex my wife seemed to be examining my cock. "How big is your penis dear?" she asked me.

I told her it was about 6 inches and I thought that would be the end of the matter but she went on. "Is that big or just average?" She asked. I guess its average I replied. She asked me how much bigger than mine they got so I told her that some could be as big as 9 or even 10 inches but that was very rare. I added that I thought most guys where between 5 and 7 inches but that it was not so uncommon for a guy to have an 8 inch cock.

To my surprise she took a ruler from her desk and looked at the 8 inch mark and ran her finger along it and said that she didn't believe me. "A penis cannot be that big" she said.

We live in an apartment building in New Jersey and next door lives a much older couple married couple named Stan and Elaine. Stan and I had got quite friendly over the next year or two and being a young guy I often confided in him about my personal life.

Stan was probably around 58 or 59 and his wife not that much older than him. I spoke to Stan a lot about sex, he told me that him and Elaine didn't do it very often anymore as she had lost interest. He also told me that I was a lucky guy having such a lovely young wife and that I should enjoy my sex life whilst she was still interested. I even told him about her size questions and he laughed saying it was just natural curiosity on her part. Stan asked me my size and I told him that I was about 6 inches he gave me a strange smile and said he was also 6 inches.

Every summer Elaine goes to her mothers in Florida for 2 weeks and Stan stays at home because he has to work. He confided in my once that he could get the time of but he prefers to stay at home rather than spend 2 weeks with his wife's mother.

One Sunday when his wife was away he invited us over for drinks and lunch. We had a nice lunch and probably two or three drinks each. It doesn't take a lot for my wife to get drunk and after her 3rd drink she was getting very relaxed. "I just got our new Hot tub installed," Stan informed us. It was actually my wife's idea that we all try it out.

We all agreed that it would be fun, Stan joked that a Hot tub was best when everyone was nude. My wife laughed and said that us men could be silly and go nude but that she was keeping her clothes on. "Oh but I don't have a bikini" Rachel said. She had thrown away her old one when she had moved into our apartment two years ago when we got married and had never got around to buying one.

"just wear your underwear Rachel, its more or less the same as a bikini anyway" Stan said. "I don't know it

doesn't seem right" she replied. "I tell you what why don't me and Jon (that's my name by the way) go in our underwear so that you don't feel weird" Stan suggested. She agreed and we all stripped down to our underwear.

I was a bit embarrassed as I was wearing tidy whites and Stan was wearing boxers. I was very surprised that my conservative wife has agreed to go into the hot tub in her underwear especially when I found out that she was wearing a very sexy matching black silky set, but I guess that the alcohol had a big part in her losing some of her inhibitions.

We continued to drink whilst while we where in the tub and the conversation became more and more sexual. Stan seemed to be flirting a bit with my wife but I didn't mind as I didn't see him as any threat as he was just the old man next door. He had commented a few time how sexy my wife looked in her underwear and how I was a lucky man.

Rachel seemed to enjoy the 'harmless' flirting. Everyone was very relaxed at this point and Stan continued the sexual conversation telling us of his conquests as a younger man. He had also said on more than one occasion how he would much prefer to be naked in the tub as it was much more relaxing. Rachel eventually commented jokingly that as it was his tub that he could do whatever he wanted.

"Would you really not mind if I took my boxers of Rachel?" he asked. "It's your house Stan" she replied. "How about you Jon would you mind if I would get naked in front of your wife" he asked me. Now I was starting to think that he was actually serious and I remembered my wife's curiosity.

I told him to go ahead, safe in the knowledge that even if he was not joking he had already told me that his cock was also just 6 inches. Stan then took of his underwear and threw them across the room. My wife and I laughed along with Stan. "this is so much better" Stan told us "why don't you take of yours too Jon" I said what the heck and threw mine across the room too.

About half an hour later Stan walked out of the tub and to my wife's and my amusement walked with his naked backside to us across the room to get some towels. He came back with the towel across his waist standing by the side of the Tub. I went across as if I was going to get a towel but instead I jokingly tugged on Stan's towel.

Now I didn't tug very hard and I expected him to hold the towel up but instead Stan just let it drop to the floor and made not attempt to pick it back up again. I laughed for a few seconds until I looked at his naked body. Stan was standing naked by the side of the pool with his arms across his chest with a small grin. When

I caught sight of his groin I nearly fainted. Hanging from our naked nearly 60 year old neighbor's body was the largest penis I could ever imagine. It hung down like a giant sausage and it was thick like a cucumber. I realized now that Stan had meant he was 6 inches soft, and not 6 inches hard like I had thought he had meant.

I turned around to see my wife staring at Stan's crotch. "What are you two staring at haven't you ever seen a penis before" Stan said breaking the silence. I didn't say anything my wife mumbled something about its size. Stan went on to say that we should both get out of the tub and that we could go and relax in the living room.

Rachel got out of the water first and a still naked Stan passed her a towel. Stan was talking to my wife at this point and I could tell that she was struggling to look at his face and not his cock because she kept stealing glances at it every few seconds. I asked Stan for a towel and instead of giving it to me he told me to come and get it. I got out of the tub naked trying tall but I was very aware that my cock was very shriveled up at this point. Stan looked at my cock and smirked and passed me the towel saying, "Here you go boy."

Stan finally covered himself up and went to change. My wife and I didn't speak as we dried ourselves with our towels our clothes where in our own apartment where we had changed. Stan came back wearing a robe and he passed my wife and I bathrobes too. He suggested that we change into our robes and stick around and continue the party.

I suggested to my wife that we got take a nap or at least change into some clothes. I was feeling kind of insecure about myself now and didn't feel like being naked except for a robe in Stan's apartment.

To my surprise my wife said that the robe would be fine for her. Not wanting to be a prude I agreed, and Stan left the room for us to get changed. I noticed that when my wife stripped that her nipples where very erect as she gets when she's excited. It could have been my imagination but Rachel seemed to almost frown at my shrunken cock when I removed the towel from my waist.

Stan came back and we all sat down in his lounge area and he went to prepare some more drinks. My wife looked very sexy in her cream satin robe and I noticed her erect nipples through the fabric. I was still feeling very on edge at this point and if it had been just my choice I would have gone home. Rachel however seemed to be enjoying herself and I didn't want to ruin her fun.

Stan came back with the drinks and he sat across from my wife and I. I could not help but steal glances at

his groin every few minutes, I was still in shock at how big his cock was. Stan was again talking about his past sex life telling us about all his past conquests. He also told us that he had never cheated on his wife Elaine in all their 28 years of marriage. He went on to say that he found it harder and harder to stay faithful of late because Elaine never wanted to have sex anymore. He told us that he was as horny as ever.

My wife normally does not like to talk with other people about sex but today she was hanging on Stan's every word. To my even bigger surprise she started telling Stan that I had been her one and only and how she never saw the big deal about sex. I found this statement very shocking especially as I was in the room. I guess that Rachel being as naive as she was didn't see this as being something that might hint that my sexual performance was not up to par.

Stan asked Rachel if she had ever had an orgasm and she answered no and that she didn't think she was capable of having one. Stan laughed and said that every woman was capable of having an orgasm and that the one's that didn't, have yet to meet the right lover. Stan seemed to suddenly realized what he had said and apologized to me saying "Oh I didn't mean you where a bad lover Jon"

I was becoming extremely uncomfortable by the conversation that was taking place and I also could not help but notice both my wife's glances at Stan's crotch and her ever increasingly erect nipples. I told my wife that I was tired and suggested we go nap, she seemed disappointed but was willing to leave.

Stan said that I should take a nap here on his couch so that my wife and him could continue to party. Before I could say anything my wife agreed and I was given a pillow and told to go lay on the couch. I was in no mood to sleep really so I just played possum pretending to sleep on the couch while Stan and my wife continued to chat about sex. He continued to talk to her about orgasms and she wasn't making any attempt to change the line of conversation.

To my shock he suggested that I should go down on her more as "my cock may be to small to bring her to orgasm" so oral sex may be the only way she would orgasm with me. He went on to say that he had made a few woman orgasm that had never had an orgasm before they had met him.

"Is that because your penis is Large Stan?" she asked him quietly. "Is that why you went so silent when I was naked?" he answered.

She told him that she had just been a bit shocked when she saw it as she had only ever seen my penis before. She went on to say that she didn't know that a penis could be so big. "Oh I am not so large really, maybe an

inch or two over average. How big is Jon when he's erect?" he asked.

My wife told him that I had told her that I was 6 inches. "No way does that little cock reach 6 inches hard," Stan laughed.

"Hey be quiet he may hear you," my wife replied. He told her that I was obviously drunk and deep in sleep and that an earthquake would not wake me. She agreed that normally when I went to sleep drunk that nothing would wake me. In fact I was wide awake and staring at them both, my stomach in knots, on one hand wanting to stop the conversation but on the other wanting to see where it would lead.

Rachel asked Stan how big on average a penis was. He told her that he had heard that an average penis was at least 3.5 inches soft and 7 inches hard. "How big is yours Stan" she asked him. He told her that he had never measured his penis and that now she brought it up he was interested to find out. He asked he is she wanted to see him again. She said that she didn't think she should. He told her that it wouldn't hurt anyone for her to get a better look and that she had been staring at his groin the whole time anyway.

She agreed that she would like to get a second look at his cock. (I had never heard say cock before this point) To my horror he now opened his robe revealing his huge soft cock to my wife's eager eyes. "Oh my god Stan it's huge," she exclaimed.

"Do you like it Rachel?" he asked her. She told him that it was amazing and that she never imagined a cock so long and thick. He told her to come have a closer look. With no hesitation she walked over to Stan's chair and knelt on her knees no more than a foot away from him.

I could see her staring at his penis in sheer awe she seemed hypnotized by it. He told her to wait where she was and he walked away with his giant cock swaying from his grey pubic hair slapping from thigh to thigh as he walked. He returned to his seat a minute later and handed my young wife a tape measure. He stood up now and instructed my wife to measure his still soft cock.

She seemed eager to do so and despite her hand shaking violently she measured his dangling cock and told him that it was just over 6 inches. "Should we get his hard to see how much bigger he gets honey?" he asked her.

Rachel just nodded her head, she seemed unable to talk. Stan walked near my wife and just let his cock dangle no more than half an inch from her face. He told her that he was not a young man anymore and that he would need a lot of encouragement from her to get hard. "Can

you help me Rachel?"

She seemed to hesitate for just a second but told him "I will do whatever it takes to get you hard Stan, I have to see it hard, I just have too."

Stan told her to do nothing unless he instructed her to do something and that is she broke this rule he would get dressed again, "Do you understand?" he added.

She nodded that she agreed to his terms. Stan told my wife to stand up again which she did and he told her to take off her robe. My wife glanced over at me and then seemingly satisfied that I was still asleep dropped her robe to the floor. I could not believe that my young innocent wife was standing naked in my old neighbor's living room.

I had never seen her nipples so hard they seemed to be poking out about an inch. My wife's young breasts barely fill her 32A bra but her nipples really make up for them. Stan told her that he liked her little breasts. The scene before me seemed so wrong that I could not help but be aroused by it. Here was my young wife barely 23 years old (although when naked she looked just 18) naked with a 58 year old horse hung man. He told her to get on her knees and he began rubbing his cock all over her face.

Without thinking she began kissing his cock all over. He pulled it away from her face telling her that he had not told her to kiss his cock. She looked at him with a hurt expression and begged him for another chance saying that she would be good. Stan laughed at my wife and told her that she could kiss and lick his cock as much as she wanted but not to suck till he told her to.

I could see his cock grow as my young wife eagerly planted kisses all over his huge meat and began taking long loving licks all over his cock. "You like doing this don't you Rachel" he teased, she nodded. "You have been starved your whole life of a man's cock haven't you dear" he asked her and again she nodded. "My husband has nothing compared to this she told him.

The scene was incredible she was licking his cock up and down like a kid would an ice cream. He also began pinching her nipples and rubbing her breast as she licked him. I had always been gentle with my wife but he seemed to be pinching her very hard.

My wife gave no complaints though and just seemed to get wilder and lick more and more. Stan's cock was by now fully hard and its size was something that words cannot describe. It was standing up like a huge cucumber and dangling down from it was a huge pair of hairy grey balls. Stan pulled away and told my wife that he was ready for her to measure him. I could tell that my wife had forgotten why she was licking and

kissing his cock but she quickly picked up the tape measure and told Stan that "He was just about 10.5 inches hard", she put down the tape measure and wanted to go back to licking his cock but Stan pulled away from her and told her that she had completed her task.

I could see the hurt in my wife's eyes as she told Stan that she wanted to suck his cock. "But Rachel are you not a happily married woman? Because your talking as if you are some young slut."

"I'm not a slut," she told him, "its just that... mmmmm, I've never felt this way before and I just cant get enough of your giant cock."

Stan picked up my wife into his arms and began to kiss her as he walked her into his bedroom. I turned to see Stan throw my wife onto his bed and walk back to me. He looked into my eyes and told me that I was free to watch in the bedroom if I wanted.

I followed Stan into his room and my wife gasped in shock when she saw me. Stan told her to relax and that I had been watching the whole show and that as my little cock was poking throw my robe that I was obviously enjoying watching.

Stan left the room again and this time returned again with the tape measure. he told Rachel to measure me and she did so telling him that I was just under 5 inches hard. "So what you are telling me Rachel is that I am not only over double your husbands' age but that I my cock is over twice as long and much, much thicker?" she said that he was correct. He told me to sit down on the chair opposite the bed and learn. My wife was on Stan's bed with her legs spread and she was obviously very wet and excited.

Stan leaned in and spat a huge wad of spit on my wife's tight hole and began to rub his fingers into her pussy. "Oh my god, she is tight like a virgin Jon. I don't think this is going to work."

"I'm sorry Rachel," he told her, "you just don't seem to have the body for a big cock like mine. Maybe in a few years after you have children you may develop more of a woman's body and be able to accommodate me." I knew that he was just teasing her but she seemed to be buying his words.

"I can do it!" she said. "I am a woman, try and put it in me."

"Ok I will try," he said. Stan now began to rub his huge horse long cock all over my wife's hole and stomach teasing her more.

"Please don't tease me Stan, please just fuck me," she begged him. To both our surprise Rachel grabbed Stan's



huge cock and placed it by her opening and wrapped her legs around his body pushing him closer. "You're gonna fuck me and you're gonna fuck me now!" my once faithful wife told Stan.

Stan gave in to her demand and began to push his cock into my wife. I was in shock to see that slowly but surely he seemed to be going in inch by inch. He was giving her a running commentary telling her how many inches she had left to take. "Just 5 more inches to go in honey," he told her, "I'm in virgin territory now baby."

"Something strange is happening to me," she said as she began to buck and shake on his cock. She orgasmed for the first time ever and he had not even begun to fuck her yet.

Minutes later he was all the way inside her and he gave her a few seconds to adjust to the new size. I couldn't believe that she had taken all that cock inside her tight pussy, Where did it all go I thought?

He began to fuck her slowly now, teasing her sometimes by pulling all the way out and then slamming it all the way in. She was like a crazy woman going wild on his cock like she had never been with me. Stan fucked my wife three times that night in all kind of crazy positions.

Once he just bent her over the couch and fucked while slapping her ass hard and calling her a slut. He teased both of us as he was fucking her calling her a little slut and telling me that he was stretching her so much that she would never feel me inside her again. I would have never imagined that Stan could say such nasty things.

Afterwards he apologized to me and told me that he had only said them things because he knew they were turned me on in a perverted way. He told me that he had read many stories about men like me. He told me that it was common for men with small cocks like mine to enjoy watching their wives get fucked by a well hung studs like him. The saddest thing about what he was saying was that I knew it was all 100% true.