

## From Across the Room

**M**y name is Dan. I am a professional working at a large accounting firm in the Midwest. I had remained unmarried into my thirties partly because I didn't want to give up the variety of different women that I bedded and partly because I couldn't find a woman that I was willing to wake up next to for the rest of my life.

I met Sharon at a party about two years ago, and was immediately captivated by her looks as well as her personality. We started dating and fell in love. Soon after, we got married. She was well worth the pains of being separated from my male friends and the bevy of beauties that we kept in tow.

Sharon is a living doll. She is petite at about 5'-2" tall with full firm 36C breasts and a beautiful heart-shaped ass. Her face is beautiful with full lips and an impish smile framing perfect white teeth. She has large oval shaped green eyes that hypnotize me and most other straight men. She has long wavy black hair that shimmers in the light. At twenty-eight, she is six years younger than I am.

She had married right out of school to her high school sweetheart before she realized that he was a real idiot trying to screw everything with two legs and a skirt. She dumped him unceremoniously per her account. She is independent and very intelligent. She is a good and compassionate person and a great lover.

She becomes very aggressive in bed after a few drinks. Alcohol makes her loose all inhibition. It doesn't take much considering her size. She likes to dance at the local nightspots. The drinks would flow and she usually attacked me when we got home. She isn't into fellatio but she does it for me to keep me happy. She always spits my load in the sink and brushes her teeth afterwards.

She fucks like a mink, however, and rides me like a cowgirl on a bucking bronco until my balls are drained. She seems happy with my seven inches and lovemaking has been a nightly (and sometimes daily) event.

Gary and I had been friends for about the last ten

years. We were inseparable before my marriage and kept a large group of ladies happy for many years. He worked in sales and transferred to Texas shortly before I met Sharon. Gary had always been a ladies man. He was good-looking and a little taller than I was. The women always chased him and he made it a point to not let any one of them get their hooks into him.

We shared an apartment early in our friendship. He seemed to make the girls happy considering their screams of ecstasy from his bedroom. I once walked in on him while a pretty, young coed was feasting on his dick. She was naked from the waist up and was well endowed to say the least. She stopped when she heard me enter and her mouth left his dick with a plop. He was hung like a horse! His cock was at least nine or ten inches long and two and a half inches in diameter with a handball sized head.

She turned and smiled at me in embarrassment. She made no move to cover herself and neither did he. She sheepishly said "Hi!" and she went back to work, mesmerized by his meat. He laughed as I apologized and left the room. I finally realized why the noise was so loud coming regularly from his bedroom. He had enough dick for both of us. I felt a little inadequate.

I hadn't seen Gary for a couple of years. He called to tell me that he had been transferred back to town. He wanted to visit and meet the girl who finally tied me down. He came over the next evening. I was glad to see him. He seemed to like Sharon and she was equally friendly to him. She was like that to everyone.

After a few drinks, I caught him staring at Sharon's ass but wrote it off to a good buzz and after all, she does have a great ass. Gary said that he had met a great girl and wondered if we might go out together. Sharon readily agreed. Gary liked to dance so we made a double date for Saturday night.

Gary showed up at our house at about 6:30 PM with a drop dead gorgeous blonde named Debbie. She was a tall, leggy girl, with a large well-formed chest. She had a beautiful face and smile that could melt an iceberg. Gary offered to drive his new Lincoln and said that it wouldn't be a problem.

Both girls were wearing low-cut hot-looking dresses that

really showed off their tits and legs. We went to dinner first and started drinking wine. By the time dinner was over, we were all feeling pretty good. I spent a lot of time with my eyes glued to Debbie's tits. Her brassiere barely covered them and every time she leaned over, they almost spilled out of her dress. Gary spent time casually checking out Sharon's ample breasts. After catching up on old times with Gary, we decided to leave for a local dance club.

While riding in the back seat with Sharon, she casually put her hand in my lap and gave my dick a good squeeze. I had wondered if she had noticed me checking out Debbie. From her look, I knew that I was in for a good time later in the evening. The alcohol was performing its desired effect. We got to the club about ten o'clock and got a table along the wall next to the dance floor. We danced, drank, and danced some more. The table had a great view.

Debbie was fun to watch and it was evident that Gary was attracted to Sharon the way I saw him looking at her. Later, I danced with Debbie and Gary danced with Sharon. We had started dancing to a fast dance tune. I enjoyed the way Debbie's tits bounced to the rhythm. Sharon was the better dancer though. Gary must have enjoyed the way she moved her ass seductively to the music.

This time I caught him staring at her body with a dumb look on his face. I understood the reason. Sharon's petite body with her full tits is eye catching. There are not a lot of women put together as well as her in a small package. She is a perfect "one-hander" (you could hold her tiny waist with one hand and a stroke her on your dick). When the song ended, a slow tune began and we continued to slow dance with each other's date. Debbie felt as good as she looked and smelled incredible. She rubbed up against me with those great tits of hers.

Sharon danced close to Gary with her head on his chest. It was dark but I thought I saw Gary with a hand full of Sharon's lovely ass. The alcohol was playing tricks on me. He wouldn't do that with my wife and she would have slapped him if he did. Gary and I were hammered and it was evident that both girls were as well. About 1:30 AM, we decided to call it a night.

As we stumbled to the car Gary suggested that we stop at

his place for a nightcap since it was close to the club. When we got there, Sharon went to the bathroom. She had been gone a little long and I decided to see if she was all right. I knocked on the door and she opened it and pulled me in! I had one hot little wife in that bathroom. She grabbed my buns and pulled me to her. She kissed me deeply and began to grind her crotch into my rapidly growing hard-on. I picked her up by her ass and carried her to sit on the bathroom sink.

I then decided to give her a little of what she wanted. I dropped to my knees on the bathroom floor and removed her panties. I quickly found her clit with my tongue and it didn't take long to get her off. I told her that I'd service her properly once we got home. Afterwards I pocketed her underwear in my jacket and went back to Gary and Debbie in the living room. They asked if Sharon was all right. I told them she was fine and she soon returned with a big smile on her face.

After a couple more drinks and some fine smoke, Debbie said that she was starting to feel bad. Gary decided to drop her off on the way to take us home. He walked her to into her apartment and came back after a few moments. He was obviously disappointed. No pussy for him tonight.

We arrived at our house after dropping off Debbie. Sharon asked Gary if he was interested in another nightcap. Gary was never one to turn down a drink so he accepted. It was 2:30 AM and I was running out of steam but I figured that I hadn't partied with Gary in a long time. If he was up for it then I was too.

We entered our living room and decided to turn on the television with the sound off and the stereo turned on like in the old days. We decided to keep the lights off because the television provided light more than adequately. In our wasted state, the bright lights would have made things uncomfortable. Sharon went off to make us some drinks.

We have two couches that face one another and a coffee table in between. I laid out on one couch and Gary seated himself on the couch across from it close to the TV. Sharon entered the room with the drinks and sat on the couch next to Gary since I had occupied the entire length of the other couch. We drank and talked for at least an hour. I broke out some of my best smoke and we proceeded to get further wasted. It was very late and I

was getting very comfortable. I soon fell asleep.

I don't know how long I'd been napping but it must have been a while. I woke to find my wife sitting closer to Gary than when I first passed out. They were both in quite conversation. Neither paid attention to me so I decided to play possum and listen. Gary told her how pretty he thought she was and how lucky that I was to have her. She slurred a thank you to him as she gazed into his eyes. He put his right arm on top of the couch behind her. He continued to compliment her about her appearance.

She beamed like an infatuated schoolgirl. She was captivated by his good looks. She returned the complement telling him that she thought he was very sexy. He slowly dropped his hand to her shoulder, pulled her towards him and kissed her on the lips. She hesitated and then slowly reciprocated. She brought her hand to his chest and they kissed passionately.

They finally came up for air and she looked as if she was going to push him away then he kissed her again. She succumbed to the heat of the moment. After a while, his left hand went to her other shoulder then slowly down her back and circled it around to caress her tit. She made no move to dissuade him and I heard her moan softly.

I should have stopped this before it started but now I found that I was too excited to do anything but observe. My dick was as hard as a rock and I wanted to know how far she would go and how far my friend would take her. Through slitted eyes, I watched as his left hand drop to her legs while they continued to make out like she was his high school date. His left hand casually dropped to her lap and slowly began to fondle her exposed inner thighs. She made no move to stop him.

He continued to stroke upwards until he had almost reached his goal. Her dress was getting pushed up to where you should have been able to see her white panties when I realized she didn't have her underwear on. Her panties were in my jacket pocket! She parted her thighs slightly to accommodate his action and he soon found her naked pussy. The alcohol was providing the normal effect except she wasn't with me. He opened his eyes in surprise when he hit pay dirt and realized she didn't have her panties on.

After a few moments of contact, she moved her hand down to his and pushed it away panting, "We shouldn't be doing this. I'm married...."

Instead of a reply, he again brought his lips to hers and soon they were kissing passionately. She closed her eyes and thrust her tongue into his mouth like a snake. Then he did something I thought took real balls with me "sleeping" just eight feet across the living room. He slowly unzipped his pants and his huge semi-hard dick popped out. It looked every bit as big as before, maybe bigger.

She was so absorbed in kissing him that she didn't notice. He then proceeded to stroke her inner thighs again. When she reached down to stop his advances he grasped her tiny hand and guided it to his manhood. When she made contact with his member she pulled her hand away and stared at his lengthy appendage in surprise. Suddenly the realization of what was in front of her broke down the curtain of reluctance. You could see by the look in her face that she was truly entranced by his semi-hard one-eyed meat cobra.

"It's amazing, I've never seen one that big," she crooned.

"Touch it and see how much bigger you could make it," he encouraged her.

"We shouldn't be doing this. You should really put it away," she replied as she continued to stare at his organ. There was no conviction in her voice.

"You make me so hot. I couldn't keep my eyes off of you tonight," he cajoled her.

"We really should stop now..." she panted. Her eyes were still glued to his prick.

He reached down and stroked his meat making the head swell.

"We don't have to do anything..." he plied.

"I don't know.... What about him?" she motioned to me on the couch.

"He's out like a light. I don't think he'll wake up if you keep quiet," he told her, trying to be convincing. "Just hold it and see how big it gets. We really don't have to do anything if you don't want to." he continued to persuade her.

"We really shouldn't...." she stammered as if in a trance. Her willpower was weakening as she gazed at his impressive pecker.

For a long time she continued to stare at his dick trying to convince herself that she wanted to do as he asked and at the same time hoping that I wouldn't wake up and catch her. She couldn't keep her eyes off of it. She had been drinking a considerable amount of liquor and I'm sure that she was still aroused from our earlier activity.

"Curiosity killed the cat." I saw her resolve dissolve before my squinted eyes as she leaned against his chest and her small hand slowly reached for his monster. She lightly caressed the flared head and it resulted with a jerk from his cock. She tentatively slid her hand slowly down his shaft and grasped it just below the huge head. Her hand looked tiny on his huge dick. Her fingers barely circled his meat halfway around. She slowly pulled the foreskin up and covered the head. She gasped and began to slowly stroke it.

"How big does it get?" she whispered.

"Just keep doing that and find out," he replied.

I didn't think that it could get any bigger or harder but as she started to manipulate his organ, it did grow. This time she didn't resist when he ran his hand up her skirt to explore her exposed pussy as she stroked his cock. Her hairy snatch and engorged pussy lips were in full view as he fingered her. She kissed him again as he started to fuck her with his middle finger. He added another finger in her hole and she spread her legs wider to accommodate.

He was driving her wild with his big fingers inside of her. She was on the brink of orgasm when he backed off and removed his hand from her soaked snatch. He ended their kiss and commented how beautiful and hot her pussy was. He brought his fingers to his lips and licked them. He told her that she tasted as good as she looked. He

said that he wanted her badly. You could see that his words had inflamed her desire. She was hot with lust. He was going to make her beg for it.

She gazed at the big dick that she held in her hand. She laid her head on his chest as she began to jack him off more enthusiastically. She had a look of fascination and lust on her pretty face as she stroked his huge cock. It had to be at least ten or eleven inches long. Had he been lifting weights with it since I had last seen it in action? It surely had grown since our last encounter years ago. She was clearly excited by his large stiff pecker.

He started to run his left hand through her hair over and over to let her know that she was providing the proper stimulation. Little did I know that he was gently pushing and encouraging her to move her face toward the huge penis head. He was clearly excited about the prospect of her wrapping her luscious lips around his dick. Her head moved slowly, almost imperceptively toward the target as she stroked his cock. Her lips were only an inch away when a large drop of pre-cum appeared at the slit. She moaned and her tongue darted from between her pink lips to lick away the drop.

He took that as a signal that it was time to feed her. I don't think that she cared what I thought or did at this point. She had clearly lost all control. He gently clasped the back of her head and gently forced her full lips onto the head of his penis. Her lips lingered as she kissed the flared head wetly. She moaned again and shook with an apparent orgasm without being touched. Simply kissing the head of his cock had caused her to have an orgasm. He looked over at where I lay and smiled contemptuously. My wife had her lips on his cock and I was in the same room not more than eight feet from them. I never thought that I'd be this excited to see my wife in this position.

She kissed her way down the shaft and found his balls. She lifted them and kissed them too. She started to work on his rigid member with her mouth as I had never seen her do before. She had never showed this level of enthusiasm with me. She continued to kiss and lick at its length, really getting into it.

She then kissed her way to the top of his shaft and licked around the flared head of his manhood, capturing



the pre-cum that leaked from it's slit. He squirmed and lightly moaned when she did this. Up and down his shaft she bathed his huge penis with her nimble tongue. She licked her way back up to the swelling head and swirled her tongue around and around the spongy gland making him squirm again. He obviously wanted to put his hard dick in my wife's hot mouth.

Finally, she grasped his dick by the root and then proceeded to take his rigid member into her mouth. He had finally reached his goal. Sharon was going to blow him. He closed his eyes, threw his head back and his hips jerked upwards involuntarily. Slowly she began ingesting his pecker. Down she went, deeper and deeper sucking him like a real professional.

She really amazed me by taking even more of him into her mouth than I thought humanly possible. About half of his full length had disappeared into her mouth. She then moved down to swallow another couple of more inches. Her throat bulged but she didn't gag a bit. I wondered where she had learned to do this. She was hot for his dick.

While still attached to his appendage with her mouth she quietly slid to her knees between his legs. She looked up at him with lusty eyes. She was ready to get serious. She went to work on his meat. She had become an enthusiastic cocksucker. I couldn't believe it. My wife was blowing one of my best friends literally right in front of me!

He encouraged her by running his hands through her hair and guiding her head up and down his spit soaked length. He was really getting into my wife sucking his big cock as I could see by the look of ecstasy on his face. She continued to stroke and suck his dick simultaneously with reckless abandon. She moaned softly as she bobbed her head up and down, over and over, gently sucking his dick.

He laid back and closed his eyes. Her ass occasionally shuddered in orgasm as she sucked his rod. His hand still toyed with her hair as he guided her head up and down his massive cock.

I fully expected to see his dick pop out of her other end as she continued to swallow his meat. He must have had a lot of practice because his staying power was amazing. She had worked on his dick for at least ten

minutes hardly coming up for air. I would have shot my wad in half that time.

Her work was finally beginning to receive results. He was moaning below his breath as to ensure that he wouldn't wake me. His hand clenched her long hair and began to jab his dick deeper into her throat. She moved her head up to where the flared head was just inside of her mouth, she began swirling her tongue around the spongy crown, and he lost control with an "Ohhhh!" He began to pump his jizz into her mouth.

I fully expected her to back off since she had always said that she didn't really like the taste of semen. She surprised me again by greedily swallowing all of his cum that she could. She milked his shaft for at least a couple of minutes after his orgasm had receded then proceeded to lick up all of his seed that had spilled from her mouth. She did it with apparent relish. It was a hell of a load that she took and she had swallowed it all. She wouldn't need breakfast with all of that protein that she ingested.

She lazily stroked, licked and sucked his still massive organ even after his load was completely spent. He smiled down at her as she continued her brazen act. She was in love with his dick. I just continued to play possum with an aching hard dick.

She looked up at him with a contented look and said, "That was wonderful, I've never felt that way before. I got off without being touched. I have to have that inside me before you can go." and went back to work on his long dick. I couldn't believe what I was hearing. She had sucked him dry and now she wanted to fuck him. I had trouble believing that she could get his thing into her tiny twat.

"It will take a little while, but with you doing that..." he chided. His cock was still at least a third bigger than mine was even after all of the work she had done. It was slowly coming back to life with her attention.

"We need to go somewhere a little more private. When I fuck you, you won't be able to keep quiet" he stated matter of factly.

She raised her head and told him that the family room in

the basement would offer a good place. She immediately got up and guided him by the foot to the basement stairs. She told him to go down and get comfortable. She told him that she wanted to use the bathroom and freshen up a bit. A few minutes later, I heard the water running. She quietly came to the couch where I was laying and gently shook me to check my state of sleep.

I muttered to her, faking deep sleep and then she stumbled towards the basement. She left the stereo blaring and the TV on to mask the noise that she would soon make as promised by Gary. She was dressed in her terry cloth robe. I couldn't believe that my sweet wife had sucked off one of my best friends right in front of me and was now going to our basement to fuck him while I was in the house. I could definitely understand why Gary would want to have her. She was truly a prize. Now he was going to have her. My dick ached in anticipation of what would happen next.

We had a large couch and a bed for guests in the basement in one large finished room. Along one wall, there are decorative mirrors that face the bed on the far side of the room. We also have a TV and a few other small pieces of furniture. From the stairs, you could see everything that happened on the bed by looking at the mirrors.

I waited a few minutes to allow her to get down the stairs and get settled without her seeing or hearing me follow her to her rendezvous. I got to the top of the stairs when I quickly realized that they were not on the bed as I had thought. I could see him sitting on the couch in his birthday suite. Because of the darkness in the kitchen behind me, neither of them could see me as I crouched at the top of the stairs. She had lit a number of her candles for light as well as mood.

Tonight the candles would provide enough light for me to see all. His growing cock looked bigger now that he had no clothes on. She stood in front of him still robed and her eyes feasting on his semi-hard cock. She untied the belt of her robe and allowed it to fall from her shoulders. He looked at her beautiful diminutive body with firm full breasts, tiny waist and heart shaped ass and smiled. In her nakedness, she stood there still gazing at his stiffening member.

"You have a beautiful body. You're an angel," he

complemented her as he held his hand out to her.

She took his hand and kneeled between his spread legs. She looked into his eyes and gently grasped his cock. She began to lick it from the base to the tip. Over and over, she repeated this, occasionally stopping to swirl her tongue around the flared head. Every time she did this, he moaned. She worshiped his huge rod. The veins pulsed as she licked his dick. She looked into his eyes and smiled impishly. His dick was throbbing now. She was in love with his tool and I didn't know if I could ever get her back.

She got up, walked over to the bed, and sat. She motioned him to come to her. As he did, I slowly moved down the stairs for a better look. He sat beside her and kissed her deeply. She couldn't keep her hands off of his cock. She was clearly infatuated with it. He pushed her back onto the bed and began to kiss his way down to her firm breasts. Her nipples were stiff with excitement as he kissed and licked her round mounds. She moaned.

He continued down her belly and to the top of her bush. He then positioned himself between her outstretched legs and started to kiss and lick her inner thighs. He was teasing her and she was starting to get frustrated. He relented and his tongue found her hole. She moaned again and grabbed his head holding it to her pussy. He knew how to eat pussy by the way she was reacting. He slid a finger in and out of her hole while he licked her clit. This produced the desired effect. Soon he had two and then three fingers in her to "loosen her up". She was moaning, her hips gyrating above the bed.

I finally let my cock out of its prison. I was afraid to touch it because I knew I would shoot my wad immediately. She was moaning, panting, and going crazy on the bed. After about her fifth orgasm, he backed off. He slid up her body to where she could get his cock in her mouth.

"Lick it and make it good and wet. I want this to be good for you," he said.

She didn't have to be asked twice and wetly devoured his massive organ. After a minute, he removed his cock from her mouth and slid down between her parted legs. He placed his cock on her mass of wet pubic curls. He got up onto his knees and she bent her legs. He took hold of

his pussy pleaser and rubbed it up and down her wet slit. I didn't care about anything but watching this scene. It was the best sex I could ever have dreamed of in a porno movie.

"Be gentle..." she said.

"I'll go slow. You're going to love this." he replied.

After moments of stroking her pussy with the head of his dick, he started to enter her. It took patience and perseverance. He slowly rocked back and forth. With each stroke, he gained a little more penetration. She was starting to go crazy under him raising her hips to meet his thrusts.

"Oh god, you're sooo big! You're filling me fuller than my husband ever has." she moaned.

"I'm only half way in. Just wait until I get it all of it inside of you." he replied.

He continued his short strokes opening her formerly tight twat to accommodate his huge cock. I didn't think that she could take it all but he kept filling her. Finally, his big balls came to rest on her ass. He had stuffed her full of his giant dick and she loved it.

He continued to fuck her with short, slow stokes. She panted, gasped and moaned as he slid his dick in and out of her wet hole. Her ass wriggled and writhed as he started to screw her with longer, faster strokes. She seemed to have an orgasm with each stroke. She placed her hands on his ass and urged him to fuck her harder. I thought I would see his cock coming out of her mouth any second. He fucked her for what must have been half an hour.

"I can't believe you're fucking me sooo good...I could do this forever.... Ohhhhhh!" she panted.

He was starting to yield to my wife's tight cunt. His movements became erratic and he plunged as deep as he could, filling Sharon's womb with his hot seed. She wrapped her legs around him the best that she could and held him tight while they both came. He continued to shudder and finally collapsed on Sharon. She kissed him passionately and he returned the kiss. They stayed like that for a long time. His hose was still connected to

her like an umbilical cord. She rolled him onto his back displacing his cock from her now dripping cunt. Her cunt lips were swollen and her hole was gaping. She immediately went to work on his dick with her mouth.

"What do you think you're doing"? he smirked.

"You're going to fuck me one more time before we're done," she demanded.

"I love your cock. I just had a half-hour of almost continuous orgasms and I want it again," she conceded.

"Easy girl. I think I can get it up once more if you just use that magic mouth of yours. You have to be the best cocksucker in the world," he said.

That must have been music to her ears because she went to work on him with a frenzy I'd never seen before. Soon his massive meat was at attention again and she was ready to use it. She crawled up to his mid-section and positioned herself on top of his organ. She slowly slid his entire length into her in one continuous motion. She rode him like she usually rode me but took him a lot deeper as he grasped her breasts. She was on a wave of orgasmic pleasure. He finally came again after about ten minutes. He told her he had to get home. He said he really enjoyed the sex and she said the same.

I went to my couch and positioned myself in the same way as when she last saw me. She kissed him passionately at the door before he left.

"I'll see you later," she told him.

"Certainly..." he replied.

She found a blanket and covered me. I heard the shower running and I finally came under the blanket after a couple of strokes. I will be seeing a lot of Gary in the near future and I think my wife will too.