

Seeing Too Much

My wife Sarah has been friends with our neighbor Jill for a couple of years. They aren't best friends, but they sit around and drink coffee at least a few times each month. Sometimes they will bargain shop together. Jill's husband Mike is a consultant and travels each week returning home just for the weekend before he heads out again to solve a problem in Wichita or Boise. Last month Mike got laid off and he has decided to take a few months before starting to look for a new job.

One morning Sarah was coming around the backside of Jill's house with some muffins she had just baked and what she saw caused her to drop her muffins. Through a bay window in the kitchen she saw a completely naked Mike running around the island chasing after Jill. Jill was dressed and was laughing as she tried to escape. Sarah started to bend down to pick up her muffins but couldn't stop looking at our neighbors. She couldn't believe how big Mike's penis was, maybe nine inches she thought to herself. "How does he fit that into Jill?" she said under her breath.

Finally Mike caught Jill and he lifted her onto the counter. She laid back and he stood at the edge of the counter and began fucking her. Sarah thought to herself that she wished that we had that sort of passion and playfulness. Sarah had picked up all of the muffins and had intended to turn and walk away, but she was transfixed. She couldn't look away. Just as she felt her own panties getting wet she realized that Mike was staring right at her as he continued to impale Jill with his massive cock. He smiled at Sarah whose face was turning red. She tried to motion to the muffins and mouth a half hearted, "sorry" before she quickly ran off.

Later that day Jill stopped by to see Sarah and she began before Sarah could say anything, "I guess you were bringing muffins by today, sorry about that. Mike and I have been catching up for lost time since he has been home. Are you okay?"

Sarah hadn't thought that Jill might be embarrassed, but apologized herself, "Oh my God, I am sooo sorry for watching. I just got caught up. You are so lucky!"

Jill quizzed her as Sarah poured her a glass of tea, "Lucky how?"

Sarah said, "Watching you together made me wish Tom and I had that sort of passion and playfulness."

Jill, "Don't kid yourself, for the last two years we have gone through a BUNCH of dry spells."

Sarah lowered her voice despite the fact that no one else was around, "I couldn't help but notice how big Mike is..."

Jill laughed, "I don't think about it much anymore, but my last boyfriend had an average sized dick and after being with Mike I could never go back."

Sarah asked, "How big is it?"

Jill smiled, "I haven't measured it, but around nine inches I supposed. How big is Tom?"

Sarah deflected the question by saying, "Not as big as Mike, that's for sure."

Jill jumped up and said, "I'll be right back." When she returned she was holding a nine inch dildo.

Sarah laughed, "NO! It can't be that big."

Jill just smiled and nodded saying, "Yep..."

Sarah grabbed it, her hand couldn't even fit all the way around it. She started getting wet just holding it.

Jill admitted, "When Mike is out of town that thing has been a life saver! Why don't you take it? You need it more than me. It is even dishwasher safe!"

Sarah laughed and said, "Okay, I'll give it a try."

After washing 'Mike' in the dishwasher, Sarah was ready to give it a try. It was still warm after she had removed her clothes and laid down on the bed. With both hands on the shaft she closed her eyes and recalled seeing the real thing attached to Mike before she watched him fuck Jill. She put the head of the penis inside of her mouth and sucked as she imagined holding the real thing. She had never thought of Mike sexually, he just wasn't her type, but she couldn't stop thinking of him now.

Her pussy was swollen and lubricated and aching to feel take Mike's cock inside of her. First she pressed the tip just inside. It was big, bigger than she imagined, but it didn't hurt. To her surprise her vagina expanded to accept the circumference of the penis. She spread her legs farther and arched her back as she pushed his cock deeper and deeper into herself. Once it was all the way in she said to herself, "Fuck, this is amazing."

She closed her eyes and began imaging Mike on top of her, pound his cock in and out of her pussy. With each plunge she felt herself come closer and closer to orgasm. With me she had to concentrate to cum, with Mike's cock she couldn't concentrate and despite that she came time after time until she couldn't take it anymore. Just then she heard me coming through the front door. She scrambled to hide the dildo and find some clothes. When she met me downstairs I was fairly certain something was up, but I decided not to ask. For her part she was feeling sick to her stomach. In her mind she had just cheated on me, and she liked it.

Over the next few weeks Sarah used the dildo, her fantasies became more and more complex. We had sex less and less. I didn't realize at the time what was going on, but I wasn't able to give her an orgasm anymore. She couldn't sleep with me without thinking of Mike. But that being said, she made a concerted effort to avoid Mike at all costs. One afternoon that all changed.

Mike was finishing up a run when he saw Sarah taking a load of groceries into the house. He grabbed the last couple of bags and followed her in. Sarah almost fainted when she saw Mike's bare chest dripping with sweat. She put her hand over her heart as she said, "Oh my God, you almost scared me to death."

Mike set the groceries down on the counter and said, "Sorry about that, how have you been? We haven't seen you around much. You should come by more, we miss you."

Sarah turned and hurriedly began putting the groceries away. When Mike said, "You aren't freaked out about seeing Jill and me are you? Jill said you were cool with it."

Sarah admitted, "Maybe a little, I guess." And then stole a glance at his crotch before turning around quickly.

Mike noticed and put two and two together and realized that Sarah was attracted to him. Jill had told him about the dildo. He couldn't help but become slightly aroused. When Sarah turned around she saw a bulge forming in Mike's pants. For his part Mike was enjoying watching Sarah stare at his crotch. Finally Mike said, "I know about the dildo, I don't mind. It is flattering."

Sarah was embarrassed at first, but then relieved. She admitted that she had been using it, that she had never been so satisfied. As she explained this to Mike his penis got bigger and bigger. He was fully erect when Sarah said, "I can't make love to Tom without thinking of you and your cock." After admitting this she began to cry and Mike reached out, his erection and all, and tried to comfort her. Sarah buried her face into Mike's shoulder as he hugged her. His penis pressing against her leg.

Sarah said between her sobs, "I have never cheated on Tom. I could never betray my friend. But I can't think of anything I want to do more right now."

Mike began to feel uneasy and kissed her on the forehead and told her he had to leave. After he left Sarah fell to the floor and cried.

Weeks passed. Sarah tried more than a few times to stop using the dildo. Finally, she stopped having sex with me completely. She called Sarah and Mike's house and when Mike answered she said, "Would you come over?"

Mike thought about it for a moment and knew what she wanted. He had never cheated on Jill, but the prospect of fucking Sarah was too much of a temptation. He said, "Okay" and headed over.

Sarah opened the door, pulled Mike in and slammed the door behind him. She wrapped her arms around him and said, "Hurry and fuck me before I change my mind."

She lead Mike to our bedroom, stripped and laid down on the bed begging him to fuck her. Mike for his part stripped and climbed on top of her. Sarah watched as his monster grew bigger and bigger. She would bet it was even bigger than the dildo Jill had given him. Mike was gentle, pushing his massive cock into her slowly and tenderly. Sarah had tears in her eyes as she smiled from ear to ear. Mike didn't disappoint. He began to fuck her in earnest and she came almost immediately. The orgasms came in waves and Sarah was in heaven. She didn't tell Mike, but she wasn't on the pill. She had stopped weeks earlier when she stopped having sex with me. She hadn't planned it, but now that she found herself fertile and unprotected she realized there was a likely chance that if she didn't stop Mike from ejaculating inside of her she would become pregnant.

She didn't want him to stop. Not just because she was having the best sex of her life, but because she decided at that moment that she wanted him to impregnate her. She wanted a permanent connection to him. She tilted her pelvis to allow him deeper penetration. His penis came in contact with her cervix with each thrust now. Next she wrapped her legs around his waist, pulling him tighter into her each time. Finally she began whispering and then yelling, "Cum, cum, cum inside of me!"

Mike couldn't hold back anymore and he came inside of her. Over and over his semen shot inside of her filling her. Before he left, Mike fucked her twice more. By the end Sarah was completely exhausted. When I got home she was still on the bed, Mike's semen obviously leaking out of her. I was shocked, hurt and appalled. Sarah was exhausted, but she managed to tell me the whole story. She was sorry, but she couldn't help how she felt. I couldn't believe what she was telling me

....complete the story