

## That thing was inside you

It was time to get back in the gym. Early May, summer coming and I had gained about 10 lbs over the winter. So on the way home from work, I stopped in the gym, renewed my membership and asked to be set up with a personal trainer. I was introduced to Mark who informed he he was just starting but had trained at other gyms before. Well I thought that was obvious as anyone could see he was ripped. At about 6'4" he was only slightly taller than me but had the bodybuilder physique I'd always wanted. He asked if I'd like to get started right away as he was going to work out at that moment anyways. So I grabbed a bag, got changed and we started warming up. As we did so, we got to talking and by some strange coincidence both realized he had dated my wife almost ten years ago. A little embarrassing but really no big deal.

Let me tell you a little about my wife. For purposes of this story, the two things you need to know are she's small and hot! About 5'3" tall, 110 lbs, very athletic with a body she keeps in shape by staying active in both gymnastics and dance. However, it's her innocence that may be her most attractive quality. Although I knew she'd had several boyfriends before we met, and certainly wasn't a virgin, she gave the impression of limited sexual experience. I found this to be a turn on for some reason. I also enjoyed the fact that it was so easy to make her cum. It didn't matter whether it was eating her pussy, rubbing her clit, fucking or even dry humping, I could always make her cum and often more than once in a session. Ahh, did I say she was hot?

Back to the story.

After Mark and I worked out together we headed into the locker room to change. We really had gotten along quite well and were still talking away as I ducked away to use the bathroom. When I got back Mark was gone but his locker was still open. I took off my gear, grabbed a towel and headed for the showers. As I walked into the showers, a pretty big room with eight shower heads on each side of the wall, I saw Mark all ready there and took the shower opposite him. He had his back to me but looked over his shoulder and acknowledged me as we continued our discussion. The conversation turned to Regina, my wife, and how she was doing etc... when after rinsing my hair I turned back around to face Mark. He was now facing me. Shock! Oh my God, Mark had the largest penis I had ever seen in person in my life. I tripped over my words and lost my train of thought at the same time. This guys cock looked to be eight or nine inches long and almost as thick as a soda can. Immediately all could think of was, has that thing been inside of Regina. I couldn't believe my cute, little, tight Regina had ever been fucked by something like that. I started thinking back to a conversation we had once, in which I'd asked her if any of her old boyfriends had been well endowed(her term). However she'd said she didn't like to talk about those things. I let it go and didn't think much about it. However, now I think I know why she didn't want to talk about it. Because she'd never tell a lie and if I'd have pressed she would have told me. Of course she was trying to spare my feelings. I tried to gather myself but his cock, my wife and my cock(above average but paling in comparison), had kind of become the elephant in the room. All of a sudden the silence was deafening. As he rinsed, I took a second look to make sure this hadn't been an illusion. No such luck. To make matters worse when I looked up, he was looking right at me and I was busted. Shit! I didn't know what to do or say and finally I had to clear the air.

It just came out, "That's the biggest dick I've ever seen". Mark laughed and said thanks I think. We both laughed and that sort of broke the ice. We agreed he'd train me once a week and I headed home.

When I got home Regina was in the kitchen and asked if I'd gone to the gym. I said I did and that she'd

never guess who got assigned to train me. When I told her Mark, she smiled and said, "Oh, how's he doing?".

I said he's fine and he seems like a good guy. I then asked when she had dated him and she told me the summer after her freshman year at college. There was a prolonged silence and I figured what the hell and told her the shower story. She turned beat red and obviously knew where this was going.

I said to her, "that is one big dick".

She laughed and said, "Oh my God, right? That thing is huge! Actually it's kind of the reason I broke up with him. I just got tired of that thing! I mean once in a while great, but on a regular basis, that thing was just too much. Literally."

My second shock of that day was when I realized that hearing her talk about Mark's cock, had my cock straining in my pants like I hadn't felt it in years. I was really horny from all this. Regina came over to me and coyly asked if any of this bothered me at all. I kind of paused and she snuggled up to me and said, "you know it's just a penis, there is nothing to be threatened by. And besides, the best sex I've ever had is with you."

As she said that she slid her hand down on to my crotch and felt my hard on. " Hmmm, what do we have here," she said as she started to undo my pants. " I guess it doesn't bother you. "

She pulled my pants down and proceeded to stroke my throbbing erection. "God you are so hard, did it turn you on thinking about Mark fucking me?" I shuttered. She realized she was on to something.

" Did you think about me sucking Marks enormous penis?" Another shutter. More stroking.

"Did you think about him stretching my tight pussy around that huge cock?"

" OH MY GOD!", I gasped and could barely breathe. She'd never spoken so brazenly before and I'd never been so turned on!

"And shooting all that hot cum all over my face?"

That did it. I fucking exploded! Cum everywhere! All over me, all over her, all over the kitchen floor, everywhere. I was spent and totally out of breath.

As Regina cleaned my cock up with a damp rag, she looked up at me with those beautiful eyes and said. "Maybe we should invite Mark over for dinner this week?"

I felt like I was leading a double life. In one life, I was working out three and sometimes four days a week with my new personal trainer Mark. I had lost more than ten pounds and was in the best shape of my life. In my other life, I was having the best sex of my life, with the love of my life, my beautiful wife Regina. However, the inspiration for the intense injection of heat into our love life, was my trainer, and Regina's ex Mark, and his oversized cock.

I still couldn't believe Regina had been fucked by something like that. It almost didn't seem believable. After all, her pussy had always been delightfully snug on my cock!

Well she assured me she had been fucked by that "very large penis" as she put it, many many times. In fact one day she decided to give me a little demonstration to prove her point.

The two of us stopped at the grocery store on the way home one night to quickly grab a bottle of wine and something for dinner. While in the vegetable area she slowly reached for the biggest cucumber she saw. She picked it up, and examined it very closely. She then turned to me and asked, "Does this make you want to work out?"

I laughed at her joke and said, "Reminds you of someone huh?".

"Almost" she grinned and casually tossed it in the basket.

Well needless to say, I was rock hard and having to adjust myself so as to not embarrass my self at check out.

Regina looked down at my crotch while she stroked the cucumber and asked, "Is everything all right?"

I was barely able to squeak out, "Can we just go home now?"

"Sure" she said but I just need one more thing. With that, and with the checkout girl watching, she reached over and grabbed a three pack of Trojan Magnum extra large condoms.

I have to admit I loved the sly little suppressed grin on the face of the checkout girl.

"Will that be all?" she said looking right past Regina and right at me.

"I think that should do it" I said, suddenly chipper and loving the fact that this girl thought I needed an extra large condom.

"Calm down big guy", Regina quipped somewhat amused by my flirting. We laughed our asses off all the way home. God, what a girl I married!

We got home and each poured ourselves a glass of wine and had a quick bite to eat. We poured a second glass of wine and started kissing. Regina then grabbed the cucumber off the counter while we were still kissing. So I was surprised to suddenly feel her rubbing the cucumber between my legs.

"Jesus, that's quite a cock you have there," I whispered.

"Yeah, I really like a big, huge cock like this. Is that ok baby"? She continued to rub my cock with "her" cock.

"How'd you like to take me upstairs and fuck the shit out me with this giant dick?"

Oh my God. I almost came in my pants.

Regina told me she was gonna take a quick shower and she wanted me to put the cucumber in hot water till it was a bit more than luke warm but not too hot. This made me wonder if she had done this before.

I strolled into our bedroom, cucumber in hand. Regina lying on our bed, completely naked, legs spread.

She looked so fucking hot I was beside myself.

"Take all of your clothes off and eat my pussy," she commanded.

I couldn't move fast enough. As I slid down her body, kissing her stomach and rapidly moving to her sweet cunt, she said, "Give me that," and took the cucumber from me.

As I licked her pussy I watched her play with the cucumber. She rubbed it on her breasts and rolled it over her nipples and then reached down and pushed my head harder on her clit. Then she started to lick and suck the cucumber. I was so unbelievably turned on by this.

Regina then turned it up yet another notch.

"Oh God honey thanks for letting me suck on Mark's huge cock. I love it so much. It's been so long since I've had the pleasure of such big dick. I forgot how much I love big cock. You are so good to me. I love you so much. I can't believe your getting my pussy ready for Mark to fuck me. Oh my God he's gonna fuck me with his giant cock right in front of you. Are you sure it's ok?"

"Yes, I want him to fuck you. I know you want his huge dick in your pussy. Don't you?"

"Yes, God yes, fuck me now. I'm Ready," she said as she ripped open one of the condoms and struggled to get it down on the big cucumber. She handed me the cucumber as she bucked her hips up off the bed. "Come on, I can't wait, fuck me now please."

I took the still warm cucumber and rubbed up and down her pussy lips. She was writhing on the bed. She wanted it bad. I teased her unmercifully. It felt good to be the one doing the teasing for a change. I was going to make her beg.

"Do you want it?"

"Yes", she pleaded.

"Are you ready?"

"Yes, I'm fucking ready now, pleeease," she was begging now as I continued rubbing the cucumber up and down her engorged pussy lips putting just a little pressure against her vagina.

"Say it," I said.

"Fuck me."

"Say it", I said again more firmly this time.

" Fuck me".

"You better say it if you want this cock," I said again.

With that she cried out, "Fuck me Maaark!!!"

And I shoved the obscenely thick, condom covered cucumber half way into her pussy in one shot. The groan that came out of her mouth was a sound I never heard her make before.

"Oh God Mark I love your cock. Fuck me more. Fuck me more!"

I started moving the cucumber in and out of her pussy amazed at how it could stretch to accomodate the massive phallus. So turned on by the sight of her heels dug into the mattress, her hands squeezing her beautiful tits, the look of extreme ecstasy on her face as her hips humped back against the fucking she was receiving. I fucked her progressively deeper and deeper until I was at the end of the condom.

A steady stream of filth was pouring out of her mouth. "Cum in my pussy, cum in my pussy, cum in pussy!" "Oh my God, fuck my cunt you gorgeous big dicked stud. Fuck me as hard you can."

I fucked her till my arm was tired and my cock dripped and ached for relief.

Finally she bridged her back and literally screamed at the top of her lungs. She stayed in that position as long as she could with her vagina stretched to it's max around the huge stand in penis. Lewd was the only word that came to mind. She was dripping with sweat. She finally flopped down on the bed out of breath.

"Kneel over me" she said.

I straddled her waist.

"Stroke your cock for me."

I did as told.

"You didn't know I was such a slut did you?" she said between breaths.

"I fucking love it," I continued to stroke.

"Now cover your well fucked, slut wife in cum," she huffed.

And as if on command the first shot of cum hit her directly in the mouth and nose. She just smiled ad I continued to pump cum all over her.

She reached up with two fingers and took a big scoop of come from her chest and put it in her mouth.

"Yummm, Mark you cum tastes so good," she said smiling as I collapsed on the bed next to her.

I couldn't help but notice the cucumber still lodged half way in her pussy.

She rolled on to her side so the cucumber was pressed against my leg. As she slowly fucked herself, she wispered into my ear, "So, are you going to invite Mark over this week?" Things had settled down a bit after our over the top cucumber night. Watching Regina climax that hard, with that enormous vegetable inside of her, was an image I masturbated to many times in the days following that night.

Other than a couple of remarks like, "I'm in the mood for a big salad," (with a coy wink); in response

to, "what do you feel like eating for dinner tonight?", the relentless teasing had tapered off a bit.

This was after a couple of weeks of sex every night, and each time Regina talking about Mark's penis before and during sex. I will say that at least it wasn't after. That was the time we would cuddle and talk about how much fun we just had.

But soon it all started to heat up again after Regina had to pick me up at the gym because I was getting a new car the following day. She and Mark finally saw each other for the first time in the eight years since they had dated.

As Mark and I walked out together, Regina had gotten out of the car to get in the passenger side so I could drive.

There eyes met:

"I wondered when I would see you," Regina said.

"Hey Regina, it's great to see you."

They shared a hug.

I guess now is as good a time as any to discuss how you feel when your precious wife, whom you love more than anything, is wrapped in the arms of a super stud with a giant cock who just so happens to have spent several months fucking the shit out of her tight little pussy. In a word: jealous! But one word doesn't cover it for me. More words are required. Sick to your stomach? A little. Proud? Definitely. Excited? Yes. Aroused? God yes, but why! This is what really interested me. Why was this turning me on so much when it somewhat disgusted me at the same time? We'll explore this later.

"Man oh man, you look great! How do you look so great and yet I have never seen you here? What is your secret?" asked Mark.

Regina leaned her shoulders back, looked up at Mark with her arms still around his waist and said, "Genetics Mark, just lucky genetics. Surely you would know about that."

Mark replied, "What? I'm in here working my butt off every day!"

Regina finally broke the embrace and smacked Mark on the ass and said, "well, yes I can see that."

She then hugged me and said through clenched teeth and under her breath, "ya can't build every muscle in there."

"What was that?" Mark said.

"Oh nothing," Regina laughed.

"Hey! When are you coming over for dinner? I really need to thank you for whipping my man into shape for me. I mean you have done a tremendous job with this guy," as she slapped my pretty tight gut.

"You don't need to thank me, he's worked really hard," Mark offered.

"Well that's true but I'm the one that gets to reap all the benefits. Believe me, I owe you big time."

Now Mark started picking up the sexual innuendo and was laughing pretty hard himself. "All right, all right I give up. How about Friday night?"

"Around seven?", Regina said.

"I'll be there with bells on," Mark quipped.

"Eww! I can't wait to see that," Regina shot back.

"Ok. Ok." I said. "That's enough flirting you two."

Jesus, I started thinking I was gonna have to turn a hose on them.

We started driving away in silence when she finally said, "Sooo. Marks coming over for dinner...."

She looked over at me and said in her most seductive voice, "That's ok isn't it?"

"Ummm.... , I guess, I mean I don't know, ahhh what are we talking about here," I stammered.

"Oh please! What do you think I'm gonna do? Say pass the salad and would you mind taking your cock out," she erupted in nervous laughter as her hand landed on my thigh. But she continued.

"Dont be ridiculous!"

"Like I'm gonna say, 'Who wants to put their massive dick in my pussy?'" she laughed even harder.

"Ok, anyone here with a salami between their legs has the next hour to treat me as their little fuck toy. Bounce me on your cock. Cum in my mouth. Make me suck your big cock," she teased.

A month ago I'd never heard her say the word fuck!

"Or maybe, 'Mark, I do say. It has been some time since you've thrown me over the back of a sofa and stuffed you enormous tally wacker into my little muffin. What do you say? Care to give it a go?" now in an english accent for even more for comedic effect.

We were both laughing hysterically and all the while she is stroking my rock hard cock, knowing she has total control over me at that moment.

"I mean, suppose I was to just jerk him off" she wispered in my ear as she unzipped my fly and pulled my cock out.

"That wouldn't be cheating, would it?"

"You know, if you were standing right there and all?"

"If I just stroked his enormous penis while you watched. Up and down, just like this."

I was on the verge of coming but she slowed.

"Would it? She whispered.

Uhhh... "Please.." so close, I was practically begging.

"I didn't hear you" she slowed more.

"God you fucking tease...", I said trying to fuck her hand.

"Still can't hear youuuu", her hand just lightly touching my erection.

"NO. NO. NO. It wouldn't be! It wouldn't be cheating if you just jerked him off," oh my God, what did I just say?

She immediately started pulling harder and faster until finally I came all over the fucking steering wheel. Luckily we didn't crash. I was totally out of breath. For Gods sake texting is illegal while driving. That should have been a god damn felony!!

The teasing and tormenting continued the rest of the week. No sex, no head, no hand and no masturbating for me. Ohhh but lots of teasing. Accidental brushing. Asking about my training.

"Where does Mark stand when you bench press?"

"Oh. Really. Can you see his big dick? Maybe a little benching would make my breasts firmer, I sure would like the view."

Damn. I almost started to feel like, 'let's just get it over with'. I couldn't take it any more.

Then on Thursday night, we got in to bed together. Regina snuggled up close to me and gently put her hand on my crotch.

"You know babe..., you know this is all just a game we're playing right?"

"I think so" I said.

She slid up and kissed me long and soft. "it's just a game," she said looking directly into my eyes.

"I love you more now than I ever have in my whole life and that's saying something, because you're my whole world," she said.

"Never forget that," she added.

Finally she said, "But I have to admit, I have had a ball the last two months playing this little game!"

"I mean this entire thing just sort of fell into our lap out of no where," she said still looking me straight in the eye.



"But I know one thing. I have never been this horny in my life. I literally can't wait to see you so I can start playing. I've had the best orgasms of my life and honey let's face it. You remember when sometimes you'd be sort of half hard when we'd be making love? Man, are those days gone. I can make you rock hard with one sentence! And I can keep you hard as long as I like or make you explode like a volcano on command. God I fucking love it! Our sex life has gone from a 6 to 10!!! I don't know who is enjoying it more, you or me?"

"Wow, that was quite a speech," I smiled back at her.

"Disagree with any of it?" she asked.

"Well, no not really but I'm sort of wondering how far would you take it. Would you let Mark fuck you?"

"Would I let Mark fuck me? You mean would I let Mark fuck me in front of you right? Because I certainly wouldn't fuck Mark behind your back. In fact if you had asked me that question three months ago, I would have said, 'Hell No!'. But if you are asking me if under the perfect set of circumstances, you were really into it, I was into and Mark was into it; well then I might, I don't really know. It's new territory for me as well you know. But, yeah, I guess I might."

She went further, "The thing is, what really turns me on about it, is how turned on you get! I mean most girls fantasize from time to time about being royally fucked by a big cock, but that doesn't compare to how turned on I get knowing how much it is doing to you. When I'm driving in my car, and I'm rubbing my pussy, it's you I'm thinking about. You watching me. You stroking yourself as I play with Mark's cock. But it's you more than his big dick that's winding me up so much"

"As long as we're bearing our souls here, what is it that turns you on about me and another guy? Do you fantasize about touching Marks cock? Have you ever thought about sucking a cock? Tell the truth because it won't bother me if you do?"

"No, that's not it. I think it's more about someone giving the person you love most in the world, extreme pleasure. More pleasure than you'll ever be able to give that person yourself, and can you handle it. That and the raw visual of you having an orgasm with your pussy stretched to the max by an oversized cock. Watching that happen, in theory, drives me nuts. You are just so fucking hot, you turn me on beyond belief. I want to see you in action. It's frankly speaking, sick. But, as they say, it is what it is. "

"You know what," Regina said, "if two people love each other, and communicate, there is no sick. As long as no one gets hurt. I actually think it's romantic. Hey, we need a safe word, do you know what that is?"

"Of course I do, how about hurt?" I said and it was agreed. Either one of us could put an end to the whole charade at any time by casually working the word hurt into conversation, which certainly made me more comfortable. So I finally drifted off to sleep despite an impossibly hard dick and head full of possibilities.

A knock at the door and Mark let himself in. Wow was I nervous. He walked over to me and gave me a casual, "Dude," as though nothing at all were unusual. And maybe there wasn't I thought. At least until Regina came out to greet us. She was wearing a super short beach skirt with a tight sleeveless top and

her hair pulled back in a pony tail. Mark whistled and Regina blushed as they shared a warm if not slightly long embrace.

We all relaxed and had a few glasses of wine. Soon we were all quite comfortable with each other just chilling on our deck. Mark and Regina started talking about the day he and I had met. Regina was laughing saying she would have killed to see the look on my face when I turned around and saw Marks big dick. They were in hysterics as she recounted some of the events when I returned home. Wine shot out of her mouth as she imitated me, "That thing was inside you?" and we now were all laughing pretty hard.

I was embarrassed but said, "I'll be honest. When I saw that thing, I was shocked. Then I thought, "Well maybe she never slept with him. But I found out soon enough that that was not the case."

Regina turned to me and said, "Thats all right honey the first time I saw it I am sure I was equally as dumfounded, at least I know I was on the inside."

Mark offered, "Actually you were one of the first girls who didn't run away."

"That's because it was only like the second one I'd ever seen and I wasn't sure it wasn't just that the first one was super small. But I remember thinking 'we are definitely NOT having intercourse tonight,'" Regina said still laughing although it got a little quiet when Mark said,

"Yeah, so much for that idea," with a big smile on his face.

The three of walked in to the kitchen carrying plates and glasses. As Regina bent over to scrape a plate in the trash, Mark reached down and gave her thong a little snap.

"This is new," he said and like it was nothing. Regina said she had gotten into thongs a couple of years ago and actually wore them exclusively now. In fact she said she'd even bought one for me but I would never wear it for her.

"What," Mark said. "Are you crazy? Hell, I'd have worn that thing in second for you."

Regina paused. "All right," and walked out of the room.

Mark looked at me and said, "Where is she going?"

"I don't know man, she is a little crazy you know," I said as she walked back into the room swinging a tiny little set of white underwear.

"Here you go, throw them on for me, I'm calling your bluff," Regina said as she tossed them to Mark.

Mark looked at me and I just shrugged. If I wasn't gonna stop him, then what the hell and he walked into the bathroom. He came out with his button down shirt hanging down past his waist.

"OK?" and he turned around to walk back onto the bathroom but Regina caught his arm and said, "Not so fast buster," and dragged him over till he was in front of our full length mirror. She then lifted up his shirt to expose him. It was obscene. His ass sticking out and what looked like a pile of dick stuffed in the little pouch.

"See honey," come over here, "it looks good don't you think?"

She grabbed the waistband and started moving it around. Looking at it low, looking at it high, looking at it really low...For all intent she was playing with his dick without touching it. Of course he started to get hard. I know I was ready to cum right in my pants.

She took his shirt off and was standing behind him, looking around him into the mirror when the huge head of his cock stuck out of the top of the thong. She made brief eye contact with me in the mirror, and when I didn't stop her she said,

"I need to rearrange this for you," and reached in and grabbed his cock and tried stuffing it back into the underwear. But this only served to get Mark harder and soon Regina was just staring into the mirror with his huge dick laying in her hand.

"Woops, honey look what I've done. Now it won't go back in." she said as she started stroking it.

"Will you be a dear and get me that bottle of lube in the bedroom? It would be rude to just leave our guest like this," she said as she ran her hand up and down his now throbbing erection.

It looked to be around 10 inched long with almost an inch gap between her thumb and index finger. I couldn't imagine that entire thing in Regina's vagina.

"When I returned, not only was she still stroking him but he also had a hand behind him and under Regina's skirt. She reached out her open hand and I poured a bunch of clear fluid into it. Now she had his pole all greased up as they both looked in the mirror and pleased each other. It was an intensely erotic sight.

I now dropped my pants and slid in behind Regina with my cock between her ass cheeks. "Did you really fit that whole thing inside you," I asked her.

"Umm, I don't exactly remember, do you Mark?"

"Are kidding me?" Mark said. "You took my cock better than anyone ever has. Not only could I bottom out in you, but you'd say "Fuck me harder, fuck me harder" and you even took most of it in your butt. You remember that?"

"Well I remember," Regina said, "but as I stand here with my husbands cock between my ass cheeks, and this huge thing in my hand, it is really hard to believe I did that. Mark, will you use another finger in my pussy. I'm really turned on right now.

They were both rapidly approaching orgasm as was I when Regina's hit first with Mark almost lifting her off the ground as she came on his hand which I could now feel against my balls.

She dropped to her knees, out of breath, looking directly at me with a wicked grin while continuing to stroke Mark fast and hard. She reached up and grabbed my cock as well. She looked like she was about to say something to me when Mark grunted and shot a huge rope of cum all over the side of her face. As she turned to look she got a second half in her mouth and across her face. Another on her chin and finally it subsided.

The two of them breathing hard, she looking at me, he looking at her, and me looking at the two of them. Finally Regina stood up and lead Mark back into the kitchen by the cock to clean him up.

"This is not exactly the cleanup I thought I'd be doing in here tonight," and we all shared a nervous laugh.

She cleaned Marks cock and he went into the bathroom to dress. Still covered in cum, she walked over to me, kissed me and said, "I think I've had enough for tonight, I really need you to take me to bed right now."

As we walked by the bathroom Regina said, "Mark, can you let yourself out?"

"No problem Regina, thanks for dinner and everything."

"Oh quite all right Mark. Cum again OK? She giggled looking at me.

"Love to," he said. "And I'll see you on Tuesday homeboy," he directed at me.

"Ill be there," I said while Regina dragged me to the bedroom for two and a half hours of fucking and sucking that just hot better and better until we were just too sore to continue. As I drifted off to sleep I thought of both how lucky I was and wondered what would happen next.

And there would be more... After jerking Mark off, right in front of me at our house, I thought maybe we had gone far enough with this whole thing. Unfortunately, I think we both had unknowingly developed a bit of a fetish. I say this because Regina had begun seizing every opportunity to bring up Marks massive dick during sex. In fact it was getting to the point where she needed to bring it up to climax. Or at least it seemed that way to me. It seemed that this was spreading to me as well. A couple of times I was fucking her and started to lose my erection. As soon as Regina started to feel me losing my hardon, she looked at me and said, "Honey, am I gonna need to call Mark and have him bring that big cock over?"

Well that instantly made the blood rush to my dick. With just one sentence, it was like I had taken a double dose of Viagra. I started fucking her really hard as she just kept on talking.

"You can just sit right over there while he rubs his big cock all over my face. He'll probably tease me till I beg him to fuck my tight pussy. Of course I'll ask your permission first. I'd say honey, do you mind if Mark sticks his dick in me? My pussy will probably feel a little loose to you for a while after Mark is finished with it but if it's ok with you..."

Jesus, I couldn't believe this was my wife talking. Two months ago, she never talked dirty to me at all.

We had incredible simultaneous orgasms that left us out of breath. I was surprised when only a few minutes later, Regina's hand slid down my thigh and started playing with my soft cock. Try as I might, I just couldn't get hard again. That is at least until Regina said, "Honey, remember when I was jerking Mark off in front of the mirror?"

"Yeah" I said my cock immediately responding.

"Did you think I was gonna suck Marks dick that night?"

"Umm, I don't know. I don't think I knew WHAT was gonna happen."

"Did you want me to suck his cock," she asked as she climbed on top of my now throbbing erection.

"Yes," I grunted curiously close to cumming again all ready.

"Were you hoping he'd fuck me right in front of you?" she half whispered as she moved her hips around in circles.

"Did you want him to fill my cunt with his hot cum," I was almost there.

"Would you eat my pussy for me after he fucked me?"

That did it. I came again HARD! (but felt a little weird about it after that last part.)

Anyway, Regina rolled off of me as my cock shrunk. I knew she still wanted to cum so I slid my fingers down between her legs and played with her now very sloppy pussy. I rubbed her clitoris in little circles just how she likes. I licked her nipple at the same time thinking this never fails. She then coyly asked me to use my tongue. I hesitated and mentioned that her pussy was full of cum.

"Yeah, I know. It turns me on. Come on please," she pleaded.

"OK, here goes nothing and down I went." Well she loved it, but i stayed way up at her clit so I didn't have to taste my own cum. I did, however find it erotic looking at the cum dripping out of her pussy

However she couldn't seem to make it a second time. Sensing her frustration, I slid up and started whispering in her ear.

"Maybe a big giant cock is what you need right now," I wispered.

"Mmmm, yeah," she immediately responded.

"Having your clit played with is nice, but sometimes a girl needs her cunt stretched out by really big thick cock, don't you think?" I said no longer whispering.

"Oh my fucking God YES," she almost screamed as I tried to shove my whole hand in to her pussy.

"And just be a complete size queen cum slut for a change," as I tried to fist her.

"YES!"

"Do you want Marks cock?"

"YES," she's screaming and bucking her hips as I fuck her with my hand.

"Say FUCK ME MARK" I said now getting as loud as her.

"FUCK ME MARK, FUCK MEEEEEE!!!!!"

At this point she screamed at the top of her lungs as I pushed my hand all the way into her and she had probably her craziest orgasm yet!

Jesus, this was getting out of hand.

Over the next week or so we had sex a few times but clearly we were trying to go it alone so to speak. However, without Marks fantasy presence, it just wasn't the same. This had me worried and I brought it up to Regina. She acknowledged that she was aware of the situation and she too was a little concerned as well. After talking about it for a while, and almost falling into another crazy dirty Mark fueled fuck fest, I suggested we see a sex therapist. Regina laughed and said, "Are you serious?"

"So we're gonna walk into someones office, that we have never met before, and say our PROBLEM, is that we are having the greatest sex of our lives but it's all fueled by the huge dick of one of my ex boyfriends, who by the way, I jerked off right in front of you?"

I paused, looked at Regina and said, "Yeah, I think we are. At least I think we should cuz it's kind of become a fetish that we are almost dependent on. Know what I mean?"

"All right," she laughed, "but I'm going to be so embarassed. Oh my God! You have to set it up and it has to be a women, OK?"

I agreed and said I'd work on the next day.

Four days later we had our first session with Dr. Janet Stevens, certified sex therapist. We were both nervous and kind of had a case of the giggles as we tried to explain why we were there. She actually made it easy explaining that she had been doing this over ten years and that her mother was a sex therapist as well. So she had heard it all. "Are you breaking the law?" she asked.

"No" we laughed nervously.

"Then you won't shock me," she stated matter of factly. "Tell me everything."

So we did. I started out telling her how I met Mark at the gym and how he turned out to be an ex boyfriend of my wife's. And then how shocked I was seeing him naked and the rediculous size of his "equipment" if you will.

Dr Stevens said, "Look you don't have to search for proper words in here. You can say dick, cock, pussy, cunt or penis and vagina. In fact I'd prefer you were comfortable enough to use the words you use when your alone, ok?"

We agreed and Regina proceeded to explain what happened when I came back from the gym, all about the night I fucked her with the cucumber, the night she masturbated Mark while I had my cock wedged between her butt cheeks and all about the last few months of our sex life in general. I actually was proud to hear Regina admit that she had really come out of her shell sexually as a result of this whole crazy thing. She even admitted that when she had dated Mark she was too young to appreciate his huge cock and that in fact at that time she hadn't really even liked it. That was why she was unsure of why she had developed this obsession but maybe she subconsciously felt like she missed her chance. She

admitted that having Mark's huge dick in her hand, (as she demonstrated for Dr Stevens with her hand showing the gap between her fingers which couldn't come close to closing around it) when she jerked him off having him cum all over her face and in her mouth had turned her on immensely.

I'm thinking, "Did she just say she was obsessed with Marks cock," I guess I knew that but hearing her say it was something else.

I then talked about how it seemed like it was getting hard for Regina to cum without talking about Mark's cock. And how I had experienced some erection difficulties that Regina had no problem making go away by simply bringing up Mark.

Regina also admitted that when she was masturbating she was now usually thinking about either Mark's dick, or me watching her get fucked by Mark or some variation of that theme.

When Regina paused, Dr Stevens turned to me and asked if I would mind standing for a second.

"Ahhh, OK," I said slowly realizing that listening to Regina talk for about fifteen minutes had me hard. Predictably.

But we were both shocked when Dr Stevens asked me to take my pants and underwear down.

"Go ahead," Regina said, "she wants to see your cock," going on to tell Dr Stevens that there is absolutely nothing wrong with the size of my penis if that what she was checking.

So trying to act like it was no big deal, I dropped my pants and stood there with my cock sticking straight out.

She walked over and I'm not shitting you, measured my cock with a measuring tape like you'd see a tailor use. First length, about 7 inches exactly and then girth, almost 7.5 inches. She then pulled a chart out of her desk and showed that I was actually well above average especially in the girth department where I was in the top five percentile. (which she noted was generally accepted as more important anyways). She explained to Regina that she just wanted to reassure me, (and my delicate male ego I suppose), that there was nothing wrong with me and that this was all psychological.

Dr Stevens went on to explain to us, that the behavior we were indulging in was a little risky and there were two ways to deal with it. One way is to cut off all contact with Mark, the fantasy the grocery store, everything. And continue therapy long term with her.

The other would be to indulge it completely and try to get it out of our system. This would mean actually having Mark over and having him fuck Regina in front of me and doing every deviant sexual thing we ever thought of including anal, creampie and anything else we ever considered whether we verbalized it or not.

I looked over at Regina who with a big grin on her face said, "Well, if you think it will help..." Quite a dilemma. If you haven't read any of the past chapters, let me briefly get you up to speed. An old boyfriend of my wife's, by coincidence had become my personal trainer. After our first workout together I saw him naked in the shower and was utterly shocked to see him brandishing an absolute monster sized cock. I could only ask my wife, "That thing was inside you?"

I soon realized that the thought of my wife being impaled by Mark's dick was a huge turn on. My turn on became a turn on for my wife. Ultimately this led us down a path of no return in which a therapist finally suggested that the best way to deal with it, was to indulge it completely in order to try and get it out of our system. Hence the dilemma. Would we actually try this controversial technique?

Upon leaving the therapist's office, although we had been trying to avoid what we both now considered a full blown fetish, it was like the brakes had suddenly been taken off. We were free again to indulge and indulge we did.

"I guess the best thing for our marriage right now is to just let Mark do whatever he wants to me," Regina said softly with her hand on my all ready stiff cock.

"That probably means I'm going to have to watch you suck that giant dick of his doesn't it," I added.

"Well, yeah." Regina continued, "I mean, I know Mark loves to have his cock sucked, I certainly remember that well. But I'll warn you; his dick is so big, it's actually hard to blow him. But you definitely have to be there so of course you are going to want to watch me try and suck the cum out of that giant dick of his. I think the question is more where and when. The what is kind of obvious at this point. He is going to use me like his own little slut right in front of you. He's not only going to stretch my pussy out but he is also probably gonna try and stuff his huge cock in my tight ass!"

At this point she had my cock in her hand and was just barely touching it. She had me on the brink of orgasm and was going to keep me there. She kept talking in a filthy manner to me about everything Mark was going to do to her and vice versa. I thought we were going to fuck like animals as soon as we walked in the door, but, I was wrong.

Once inside the house she instructed me to remove my clothing. Then she instructed me to remove her clothing. She then instructed me to eat her pussy. I dove in and licked her all ready very wet cunt. I could tell she was about to cum when she surprised me by hopping up and grabbing my hand and leading me to the shower. I was game of course as I love to fuck in the shower. Pulling me by my dick and kissing me, she turned the shower on and separated from me as we both were hit by the freezing cold water of the double shower heads. As I reached for the temperature control, she stopped me.

"No, no, no. No hot water and no orgasms. None for you and none for me. We are going to bring each other to the brink of orgasm as many times as we can, without climaxing, until we complete our therapy. I'll leave it up to you as to when that will happen," Regina explained.

Regina continued, "if we are really going to do this, we have to go all the way!"

And so we continued all week long. I'd come home from work and Regina would immediately unbutton my pants, pull my underwear down and take my entire cock into her mouth. She'd give it about three full sucks and then, just like that, put it away. We had sworn to each that we wouldn't masturbate and it was obvious that neither of us had broken the oath. But the teasing was relentless. Over dinner Regina would say, "Damn, I can't wait to spread my legs for that giant dick again. Oh my God, it's gonna feel so good my pussy is dripping just thinking about it. But I want you to promise me you won't cum until after Mark leaves. I want all of your hot cum for myself. I don't know where yet, but I know I don't want you to jerk off and end up coming on floor or all over yourself while Mark is pounding me."



I would have agreed to anything at this point. I couldn't take any more. I finally got a hold of Mark and met him for coffee. I pretty much told him everything. For his part I have to say he really wasn't shocked. (I guess because after the night Regina jerked him off, he suspected where this was headed) He understood and even volunteered not to cum for the rest of the week either. The night was set. Saturday. Four more days to get thru. I honestly didn't know if I would make it. After coffee with Mark, Regina had me spend almost an hour licking her asshole. She said she needed relief so bad and knew she wouldn't cum from having her ass eaten. However, she almost did and had to again run into a cold shower. Me? I was just about walking around fully hard almost all the time. It was brutal.

Saturday night became Saturday at about 4:30 p.m. as none of us could take much more of this. Mark arrived and walked straight up to Regina and started making out with her. They were like two high school kids who couldn't keep their hands off each other. I shut the door behind them and just stared in awe. I knew they'd be fucking in less than a minute. When Regina pulled Mark's pants and underwear down, his cock sprang out and hit her right in the face. She didn't flinch but when she opened wide and took the head of Mark's cock into her mouth and let out a long slow hmmmmmm, it was Mark who flinched. It was like sensory overload or over stimulation. He actually couldn't take Regina sucking and swirling her tongue around the huge knob on the end of his dick. Regina tried to get more of his cock in her mouth but there was just no way she could. It was just too big. She decided she wanted to measure it and ran and got a measuring tape. It was just under nine inches long and even more impressive, over eight inches around! She dropped the tape, and went back to giving it her best ice cream cone treatment. Two hands tugging and her lips and tongue going crazy. It was like Mark's cock was a fourth person with whom Regina was making out!

I think Mark was afraid he was gonna cum, so he pulled his dick out of Regina's mouth and pushed her back on the carpet. He flipped up her skirt to find, surprise, her newly bald pussy. This was a surprise for me as well. As he got between her legs, Regina told me to get naked as I was still watching fully dressed at this point. This was helping me to resist touching myself, however, I followed her instructions and she knelt over her so my cock was near her mouth. I thought she might take me in her mouth but she didn't. I looked down to see Mark's cock obscenely positioned at the opening of her very wet cunt. Her cunt looked like it had all ready been eaten but in fact, it hadn't yet been touched.

This was it. This was going to happen and literally right in front of me. I don't know who wanted it more, me, Mark or Regina. With her legs spread, Regina looked briefly at me and then at Mark and said thru clenched teeth, "Now fuck the living shit out of me!"

With that Mark shoved about three quarters of his thick cock into Regina's pussy. Regina screamed at the top of her lungs, "Oh My God That's Good! Oh My God Give Me More. Fuck Me, Fuck Me, Fuck Meeeee." "

Without even touching myself, cum began shooting out of me. Regina was catching as much as she could in her mouth as Mark worked his entire dick into her ridiculously stretched out vagina. He was pounding her for all she was worth and finally announced that he was going to cum right along with her and I. She told him to fill her pussy with his cum. He arched his back forcing his dick in her pussy as far as it could possibly go and started pumping Regina full of cum. She just lied there, moaning, saying, "Oh my God I can feel it. I can totally feel you cumming. Keep cumming I want it all."

Mark finally collapsed on top of her while I was still kneeling over her. After about thirty seconds she asked Mark to bring her his cock. Mark kneeled on the other side of her so she had two soft cocks dangling down toward her mouth. With one hand wrapped around mine, she grabbed Mark's and started

to play with it in her mouth. Now she could get about half in her mouth and she clearly liked this. She looked at me and said, "God my pussy is sore. Honey will you soothe it for me."

Well I knew what that meant and the next thing I know, I'm eating out her freshly fucked pussy as she continues working on Mark's dick with her mouth. I really started getting into it and made Regina cum again. This made me feel really good. It also had me hard again which was good because Regina asked me to put my cock in her pussy. I got up to my knees and sank my cock in to the hilt in one shot. "Mmmm," Regina moaned, Mark's cock still in her mouth, "that's nice."

"How does my pussy feel honey," Regina said taking the giant cock out for a second?

"Is it sloppy," she asked holding Mark's dick just in front of her mouth, "is it all loose from this huge dick?"

Well as a matter of fact it was. And yet it never felt better to me. It felt so good plus watching her suck that cock had me ready to cum again. I asked her where and said "add it right to Mark's please" and with that I came again hard.

As soon as I rolled off her, Mark fucked her again. And she came again. And it went on and on and on. We took turns until we were all spent. Regina was incredibly sore and incredibly satisfied. Mark rolled her over and gave her one final orgasm by putting about 2 inches of his cock into her ass. It was hard to tell how much of her groaning was pain and how much was pleasure. Certainly when she came, she seemed at the height of ecstasy. As she lied there on her stomach, she asked me to soothe her ass. After a few minutes of gentle licking she asked me to give her a "proper butt fuck." I was able to slide my cock into her hot little ass, all the way, in one shot. It was incredible. I never enjoyed fucking Regina's ass more. She was slowly jerking off Mark which just served to turn me on more. I finally announced I was going to cum in her ass and she responded by increasing the pace of her hand job. As I pumped her rectum full of cum, mark exploded all over her face. Watching Regina lie there with my cock still in her ass, cleaning Mark's cock with her tongue had me almost ready to get hard again. But we were all totally spent. At about 10 o'clock, Regina asked Mark to leave and she and I cuddled until we both fell asleep. The next morning Regina was very sore but asked me to lick her clit 'till she came. When she came, cum oozed out of her pussy. We both burst out in laughter at the decadence of the night before. The strangest thing about the whole episode is that our life actually went back to normal after that night. It was like we were cured. The curiosity was gone. The desire was gone. Our sex life and relationship in general were never better. We went to a couple of follow up sessions with the therapist and she was very pleased we had gotten such a good result out of our indulgence therapy. She explained that it didn't always work, but she often got pretty good results from it.

For us, we didn't completely rule out anything in the future, but for the time being, we were very comfortable with our own monogamous relationship.