

CRAZY PLEASURE

Chapter 15 Her Biggest Co*ck

“What about your husband?” I said, having second doubts; not to mention I was about to cheat on my own lover. “He hasn't touched me in 4 years. I really don't care anymore.” She replied, reaching into my jeans and pulling out my c*ck.

Her eyes widened as she gazed at my length in her tiny hands. “Oh my. you're quite on the large side.” she said, beginning to stroke me. “Thanks?” I laughed.

“Honestly Patrick, I don't know if I'll be able to accommodate you, this is the biggest c*ck I've ever seen.”

“Don't worry, just let me do all the work.” I said as I grabbed her dress and pulled it off her. I pulled off my shirt and watched as she melted looking at my torso. I

was no model but I was in pretty good shape. I pushed her back to lie down on her back and I took off her panties.

I bent down and began my oral assault on her c*nt. I started with long licks up and down her slit before sucking on her clit. I quickly brought her to orgasm “Mmm” she moaned while thrashing.

I quickly took off my jeans and underwear. I mounted her, positioning my c*ck at the entrance to her c*nt. I rubbed my member on her hole. “Ooooh that feels good” she said and I hadn't even begun yet.

I started to push into her feeling her lips opening around the head of my c*ck. She was extremely tight, which wasn't surprising considering she hadn't had sex in 4 years. “Oh!! that thing is huge!!” she shrieked wrapping her legs around me.

I continued to push into her stretching her walls. She was moaning in ecstasy and pain as she took my member into the depths of her c*nt. I hit deep and surprisingly I had only gotten 5 inches inside of her. I guess she was partially right when she said she couldn't accommodate me.

Out of nowhere, she started having spasms as she dug her nails into my back. I knew she was having a major climax on my c*ck and we had barley started.

"I think that was the best orgasm I've ever had." She said as regained control of her body. "For now." I said as I pulled out and thrust my c*ck into her fairly hard.

"Oh God!!" she cried out and bit my shoulder. I reached back and pulled one of her legs up in front of my shoulder so I could get more depth to fit my entire length in her. It worked like a charm and began plowing balls deep into this little vixen.

“Yes!, yes!, yes!” she was screaming loudly and I felt her climax again as she shuddered on my c*ck and drenched my balls even more. I kept up my pace until I reached my peak and shoved my c*ck into her as far as it could go and released a flood of my sperm into her womb.

I grunted as I continued to climax. “That was amazing.” she said softly. I dismounted her and lay beside her.

“I can’t believe your husband hasn’t had sex with you in 4 years. If you were my wife, I’d screw you every day” I said, basking in our after sex. “It’s fine. Even if he could get it up, there’s not really much to get up” she said holding up two fingers spaced about 3 inches apart. “Oh, that explains it.” I said with a laugh.

“Yes, but I don’t think anything can compare to this”

she said, grasping my c*ck in her tiny hand. She sat up and got on her knees. “Let me see if I can get this monster into my mouth” she said as she bent her head down.

She put her lips to my c*ck head as if to kiss it then she forced herself down. I groaned feeling my c*ck slide past her lips into her warm, wet mouth. She could only get about 2 or 3 inches in, I’m guessing it was because she was only used to her husband. It still felt good though.

She hummed going up and down on my c*ck. I could feel her tongue lapping at the underside of my shaft as she tried to take me deeper. Then just as she was getting into a rhythm in sucking, there was a knock on her gate. “Who could that be?” she said pulling off my member.

“Stay right here, I’ll be back” she said, pecking me

lightly on the lips. She put her robe on, wiped her mouth, and headed down stairs. I couldn't hear much, only barely audible voices.

I didn't think much of it until I heard two sets of footsteps coming upstairs. I didn't know what to do and then I saw Kamara walk back in the room. She was smiling mischievously. That was definitely not good. "Patrick, I'd like you to meet an old friend. Though I think you've already met." she said as Damilola entered the room. "Hey baby. Nice to see you again" Damilola said with a predatory smile.

*****Lusty Trap*****

What happened between the three of us that day was one i could never forget. Let's just say it involved a naked trio entangled in the throes of passion and lust. Kamara had already seen through my lies as Miss Tolu's 'CONTRACTOR' prior to my visit to her place

no thanks to Damilola who had revealed the blackmail to her; In other words, her accident as i was about to leave her place was just a ploy.

Somehow, the guilt i felt from cheating on Miss Tolu was overwhelming and i had no choice but to relay the truth to her. She was inevitably furious with me when the truth was revealed to her. But in due time, she calmed down and was happy i was honest with her. But that didn't mean she forgave her two friends for their treachery.

With a plan set in motion, she arranged a trap in the form of another 'party' where i was the bait. I had met with her friends again for another rendezvous but with her camcorder brought in secret to record the whole scene. After all was done, Miss Tolu confronted her two friends with copied videos and threatened to show them to their husbands if they ever came within five feet of me.

This happened to be an effective counter for Damilola's blackmail as well as a threat to both their marriages. It also wrecked the friendship between the trio; which if you asked me, was a good thing. As i lay on the bed with Miss Tolu cuddling her and stroking her hair lovingly, i couldn't help but wonder why women are their own worst enemies and why there is no solution to their insatiable greed.

Kamara and Damilola were married to wealthy men but still wanted more. It was kind of pathetic if one thinks about it. Why marry a man for money and still end up cheating? As the pangs of sleep drifted through my body, i thought about the relationship between me and Miss Tolu. 'Where will it lead?'

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