**Seeing a Really Large Cock**

**Led My Wife to Want to Try It**

My wife, Julie, is five feet, one inch tall - a tiny lady. She is a beautiful, red-haired, green-eyed, sexy, young woman. She has great legs, a tight round ass, and the biggest tits imaginable on such a petite frame. They don't sag and look positively mouthwatering without a bra. I love Julie very much and respect her as a person, but I have to admit that what first caught my eye were these huge, firm 34D's on such a tiny girl.

We've been married a little over five years, and have had a great marriage. Yes, like so many other guys, I had fantasized about seeing my wife experience another guy. After all, I knew that my petite wife had never been with anyone other than me before we married.

Julie has a much older sister, Myra, who looks completely different from Julie. Myra is tall and skinny (not thin - skinny), probably 5'10" or 5'11", with no ass or tits. Anyway, Myra is a very successful Realtor living in San Diego, and we hadn't seen her since our wedding day. We exchanged Christmas cards and photos, and the sisters called each other, but that was it, until last month.

I don't get to travel as often as I used to, so when I was assigned a trip to San Diego, I called Julie right away, and suggested she join me so she could visit her sister.

Julie wanted to surprise Myra, so we didn't announce our arrival, and instead, we just drove to her house, walked up to the front door, and rang the bell. There was no answer. Julie suggested we look around back, in case Myra was in the pool or gardening. As we approached the high privacy fence around the pool area, we heard voices. Both Julie and I pushed our faces close to the fence and peeked between the redwood slats.

I had never seen anything like it in my life! Myra was face down on several towels, on her knees with her ass high in the air, while this tan, young guy was ramming in and out of her cunt with the biggest cock I have ever seen on a man. It wasn't just long, it was thick, too.

Watching Julie's reaction to the sight before us, I could see that she was completely turned-on. A virgin when we married, she had often told me that my normal six-inch cock was perfect, and that even it stretched her tight cunt at times. I'm sure she had never even imagined a cock the size of the one plowing into her sister. I have seen more than a few X-rated videos, and the cock I was watching was bigger than any I had ever seen, even on the famous professional stars.

I felt major male insecurities at that moment. I saw that this wasn't the right time to disturb Myra and her friend, and I pulled Julie away from the fence. We returned to the rental car and waited about an hour. Later, when Myra opened the door, the two sisters had a happy, tear-filled reunion and we met Tex, the guy now living with Myra.

At 21-years-old, Tex was 20 years Myra's junior, and was almost five years younger than Julie and I. He was muscle-beefy, tanned, and blonde - the perfect California stud. Over dinner, we found out that Tex had been Myra's pool maintenance boy before he moved in with her.

Myra insisted that Julie and I stay with her and Tex, so after dinner, we collected our things from the hotel and drove back out to Myra's house. There was a note on our bed asking us to join them out at the pool.

It was a beautiful night, and the pool area was beautifully lit. Myra was on a chaise, her skinny body wrapped in two thin strips of red cloth passing for a bikini. Tex was in long white swim trunks, and the long, thick outline of his soft cock was clearly visible, and not missed by my wife’s blatant stare.

We had had drinks before dinner and almost finished three bottles of wine with dinner, and now Tex was keeping our glasses filled with some sweet, tropical concoction, and we were not feeling any pain. Julie, giggling the whole time, told Myra what we had seen through the fence when we had arrived that afternoon. Myra just laughed.

Myra went on to tell us that the first time Tex screwed her, it had been fast and furious, and she hadn't seen how big his cock was until it was all over. She laughed loudly and said, "I couldn't believe I had really taken in all that pink meat, but I had, and I wanted it again! They say’ it ain't the meat but the motion’, little Susie, but don't believe them!"

Then she stood and said that we were all family and didn't need suits in her pool. She dropped the two pieces of her suit and jumped into the pool. Tex stood close to our chairs and slowly dropped his shorts. Julie was all eyes as Tex hesitated and gave her a good look at his merchandise. Then he jumped into the pool.

I could hear Julie's raspy breathing as she looked at me and asked, "Well, Kenny, should we?"

I didn't know what to say. Skinny-dipping was something sexy that we had never tried, but I was beginning to feel uncomfortable with the sexual tension obviously growing between Tex and my wife.

Just then, Julie stood up, peeled her modest one-piece bathing suit off, and dove into the water. She was barely wet when Tex swam right over to her and put his arms around her from behind and filled his hands with my wife's tits! Julie's hands disappeared below the water and I watched as Tex's smile got even bigger.

"He's crazy over little Susie's big tits," said Myra as she sat down on the chaise with me. "It's the only thing he's talked about since you got here. And if you ask me, she's crazy for his big cock."

I stared in disbelief as Julie turned to face Tex and kissed him passionately. "This can't be happening," I said. "We've never fooled around before."

"Relax, Kenny, what's a harmless little fling? Especially when you're watching? You're in Southern California, now. Don't spoil little Susie's fun!"

Soon I watched Julie and Tex climb out of the pool and lay on a towel. Julie had the head of Tex's monstrous, erect cock in her mouth, sucking it with all her might, as Tex noisily slurped at my wife's cunt.

Then I felt a hand on my cock. It was Myra and I was surprised to notice that my dick was as hard as a rock. She bent over and sucked me into her mouth as I continued to watch my wife's slutty performance.

After a few more minutes of sixty-nining, Tex got up and collected cushions off the lawn furniture (which he threw on the deck) and then rolled Julie onto her back on them. He then knelt right up against my wife's ass and pulled and hoisted her buttocks up into the air, sliding the cushions around, under her.

I knew what was coming next, and as much as I found the whole scene erotic, I couldn’t believe it was happening. And it wasn't the so-so blow job that Myra was giving me that held my attention. I was eager to see if my Julie could really take Tex’s monster into her body.

By then Julie's legs were wide-spread and Tex was in position, with his monster-cock poised at the entrance to my wife's obviously wet cunt. Myra looked up from my prick and said, "He measures just over twelve inches long and almost seven inches around.

Magnificent, isn't it? Don't worry about little Susie, he's good at what he does, and I'm betting he can bury it to his balls!"

I gasped as I watched Tex slowly work his giant rod into my wife’s stretched-open pussy. Julie was moaning and grunting, pounding on Tex's back with her tiny hands. Steadily Tex kept up his invasion of her tiny cunt.

I was expecting my wife to yell "stop!" or scream in pain, but she didn't. Sooner than I thought possible, it looked like Tex had his entire length buried in my wife. She had taken it all!

They laid still together, for a few minutes, then after a few more moments of slow thrusting, Tex began to pound that big dick in and out of my wife's cunt with all of his energy. He lifted his hips away, until he was almost out, and then slammed back down into her. I could hear my wife’s wet cunt slurping loudly as it succumbed to Tex's onslaught. No screams from Julie, no pushing Tex away, just the sounds of occasional moans from her.

Then, his tempo and power increased even more and Julie went completely wild. She was delirious with lust and passion, scraping his back with her nails, pulling his ass deeper between her legs. She was fucking him like some animal locked in mortal combat.

And, then, they started to come. It wasn't slow or gentle. It was an explosion! Julie came with a scream and almost-pained moans and gasps. Again and again, she clenched her arms and legs around Tex, holding him tight against her. Finally, with a deep grunt, Tex tightened his ass cheeks and curled his toes. I knew he was shooting his cum into my wife's cunt.

Watching that spectacle, I filled Myra's mouth with my cum. It had been an unexpected and highly erotic thing to watch, and my body felt drained too. Tex and my wife laid together a few moments, catching their breathe, and then Tex began sliding his cock out of Julie's cunt. "No!" she whimpered.

He removed his dick and Julie's cunt lips slowly closed. I watched a huge wad of Tex's slimy cum flow out of my wife’s pussy and run down between her ass cheeks to the cushions below her. Myra stood over my wife and laughed, "He's something, isn't

he little sister?"

"I...I never...ohh..." Julie gasped in a soft voice. "Well, give him five minutes and a soft bed, and you will think you've died and gone to heaven. How about us girls switch bedrooms for the night? Kenny? Is that alright with you?"

I was hesitant, but I agreed. There was something in Julie's eyes, the way they were almost pleading with me, that assured me that was what she wanted. I nodded a small nod, "Hey! It's Southern California, right?"

"That's right, Kenny," said Myra, "I don't have to ask Tex if he wants to switch. The way he's looking at your big tits, little Susie, I know you're in for a long night!" And she was.

Myra fell asleep soon after I finished fucking her bony frame, but I laid awake in the bed listening to Tex and my wife having the time of their lives. They moaned and groaned and grunted and sighed and screamed in pleasure, time after time after time. The only actual words I heard all night was Julie pleading with Tex, "Shove it all the way in, you bastard!"

On Monday, I had to begin my sales calls for the week and Myra had to open her office. That left Tex and Julie home alone to frolic at the pool, all day, every day. And frolic they did. I would come home to find them fucking or sucking or sleeping by the pool, Julie's nude body covered with love bite marks and dried cum.

On Tuesday, I bent to kiss Julie. She woke up and smiled at me and said, "Today, Tex fisted me! We're going to have to try that when we get home!" "Sure," I said, wondering if Tex was stretching my wife's cunt beyond recovery.

Saturday finally arrived and Julie put clothes on for the first time all week. As I put our luggage in the trunk and thanked Myra, Julie was in the foyer, her skirt up at her waist and leaning on the stairs, taking Tex's monster up her cunt one more time for a good-bye fuck.

Julie slept all the way home on the plane. Finally home and in bed together, Julie kissed me deeply.

"Thank you for this week, Kenny."

"You seemed happy. What was I going to say?"

"You could have said `no.'"

"Would it have stopped you from enjoying new experiences, Julie?"

"I don't know. I'm just grateful you didn't say it."

"He was good." It was a statement.

"Kenny, I don't know how to tell you this without hurting you, but this last week was the best sex of my life. I have never been fucked like that before, and now I'm worried I'll never be fucked like that, again."

"We could try." Thirty minutes later we rolled apart. I knew Julie had had several orgasms, but I also knew something else.

"It wasn't the same as being fucked by a really big cock, was it, Julie?"

"I really enjoyed it… and enjoyed some climaxes, but I admit it wasn’t quite the same as what I experienced last week."

"Or maybe it will never be the same, with me, Julie. You loved his big cock." A tear squeezed out of her eye and she bit her lip as she nodded a tight, quick nod. "But, I love you, Kenny!"

"I know, Julie." The next morning, I awoke with an idea. "I guess we can invite your sister and Tex in for a visit, Julie."

"Sure, but Myra said she's never been busier, and never takes any time off."

"Do you have any ideas?" I asked.

"Well...I've been thinking. Maybe there's a man on this side of the country that would like to fool around."

That conversation led to us putting ads in local adult publications seeking well-hung guys. The ads have been very successful. They have provided a steady stream of well-endowed men knocking on our door and fucking my wife senseless.

Our typical ad:

Wanted: A Well-Endowed Man. Beautiful, petite, young woman is searching for the man with the biggest "club." Are you that rare man who measures up? Anything less than 10" by 6" doesn't. The applicant MUST pass the minimum entrance requirements, but it's worth it.

Julie keeps very detailed and complete records. She has yet to find a stud to measure up to Tex, but she keeps looking. Meanwhile my wife and I still enjoy a full sex life together. The guys we find through the ads are just the extra frosting on the cake for my newly-discovered large-cock-loving wife.

I have come to terms that while my average-sized cock can still give a woman pleasure, once a gal has experienced deep, thick penetration… she is going to want to experience it many more times. That’s okay with me. They never seem to wear out my wife’s pretty pussy… I still get to enjoy it too… as often as I want. And, I find that I love periodically watching my Julie get deeply pounded and fully satisfied.