Cialis and the Redhead

by heminway Â©

My husband is 35 and in great shape, but a few years ago he began having

trouble maintaining an erection. We'd just get it going hot and heavy and

his cock would go from Mr. Stiffy to Mr. Floppy. It was frustrating for

both of us. So, he asked our doctor about it and the doc prescribed

Cialis.

The stuff is a wonder drug! His erections are reliable, hard, and

long-lasting. His cock doesn't get any longer than it did before, but it's

MUCH thicker and rock-hard. Another thing: Since Cialis, unlike Viagra,

works for about 36 hours, his cock is semi-hard and ready for action for a

day and a half. All I have to do is squeeze it a few times and it hardens

immediately. Plus, once he's aroused, if he doesn't come, his hard-on

often lasts a LONG time, whether he wants it to or not.

That makes for some great opportunities for erotic fun. I love to be sexy

in public. I seldom wear knickers, so sometimes when we're on a subway or a

bus, I'll flash my pussy at a guy sitting across from me, pretending I

don't realize what I'm doing. Or, I may bend over just enough while

pumping gas to give someone at the next pump a glimpse of my bare ass.

On several occasions, I've taken advantage of the Cialis to tease and

"show off" my husband. One of the best took place on a nude beach. He had

been taking Cialis every other day during our vacation, so he was in a

constant state of near-readiness. We were lying on the beach and I began

playing with his nipple, which always gets him hot. He immediately got

very hard and rolled onto his stomach to hide his erection. But I kept

whispering suggestive things in his ear. That, plus the Cialis, guaranteed

he wouldn't go soft.

After awhile, I insisted we take a walk down the beach. He protested, but

gave in. When he got up, his cock was sticking straight out. I got hot

watching him and watching other women on the beach watch as we walked by.

They couldn't help but stare at the man with the raging hard-on, and quite

a few of them nudged their husbands or boy friends and smiled broadly.

One woman - a 30-ish, well-built redhead with a lot of freckles on her

face and breast â€“ walked over to us and asked if we minded if she took a

picture with her digital camera. That excited me tremendously and I said,

of course she could. My husband acted embarrassed, but I knew he was

excited, too.

She snapped a photo, then asked me if I'd hold his penis for another shot.

I readily agreed, and felt my husband's cock throb and swell as I stroked

it gently for the camera. She showed us the photos, which were very hot,

and thanked us. Then, she ran back to where her husband sat and showed

him. He grinned, waved to us, and as we watched, the redhead squeezed his

cock. He was uncircumcised, and it excited me to see the foreskin covering

the head of his penis.

We walked a little further down the beach, then turned around and started

back. When we approached the redhead, she again arose and came to us. My

husband's cock was still very hard, and I noticed that her husband had a

partial erection and the head of his cock was peeking out from his

foreskin. She must have been playing with him after our first encounter.

"My husband and I were talking," she said, "and if it's alright with both

of you, he said he'd take my picture holding your, um, penis. Also, he'd

like to know how you can keep it up for so long. Do you mind?"

My husband obviously was more than willing to have this attractive woman

handle his erect cock, while I found myself greatly aroused by the thought

of watching. So, we both readily assented to her request.

"Maybe we should go somewhere a little more private, though," I suggested.

We were starting to attract a bit too much attention and I didn't want to

get in trouble. So, the four of us walked off the beach a little ways into

a clearing in a wooded area.

By the time we got there, the redhead's husband had lost a bit of his

erection. His cock had retreated back under his foreskin like a turtle's

head, although it still was rather thick. My husband, on the other hand,

remained rock-hard and his cock stuck straight out.

"How do you do that?" the other man asked plaintively, gesturing toward my

husband's hard-on, "if you don't mind me asking. I get a pretty good

stiffy and can keep it up as long as it's stimulated, but you seem to be

able to stay hard indefinitely without ever touching it."

"It's the Cialis," my husband said, sheepishly. "Once I take the pill and

get an erection, it pretty much stays hard until I cum. It's a little

embarrassing, sometimes," he added, looking at me.

I smiled. "I do like to show him off," I admitted.

"I wouldn't mind showing off a bit, if I had a stiffy like that," the

other man said wistfully.

"And I wouldn't mind if you stayed hard that long," his wife said. "You

must be able to get off as many times as you want with that," she said to

me.

I nodded. "We have a lot of fun," I answered.

The redhead handed the camera she had been holding to her husband and

asked if it was OK to take the picture. My husband and I said, sure.

"How do you want to pose it," I asked. I was getting pretty hot thinking

about this whole deal: the redhead handling my husband's erect cock while

her husband and I watched. I noticed that her husband's hard-on was

returning and wondered if he was excited about all this, too.

"Well," the redhead answered, "why don't I sit on this rock and your

husband stand next to me?" They positioned themselves and then she wrapped

one hand around my husband's cock.

"Wow!," she exclaimed. "It's as hard as steel!"

I thought she was going to have an orgasm on the spot. Meanwhile, I was

transfixed by her husband's cock, which continued to grow. It now was

completely free of the foreskin, which was stretched taut. His cock was

angled well above the horizontal, was still rising, and was even thicker

than my husband's.

When I looked back at the redhead and my husband, she was slowly moving

her hand up and down his cock. She smiled sheepishly when I caught her

eye.

"I'm sorry," she said, but didn't stop stroking him. "It's hard for me to

resist when I have a hard cock in my hand."

My husband looked at me with an "It wasn't my idea" expression, but then

again, he wasn't making any attempt to stop her, either.

"It's OK," I smiled back at her. "But I think turn about is fair play,

don't you?"

With that, I walked to her husband and wrapped my hand around his erect

penis. It was so thick, I could barely touch my thumb to my middle finger.

Although the foreskin no longer covered the head, it still was somewhat

loose and I was able to slide it up and down the shaft with my hand. It

was a feeling I'd never felt before and quite exciting.

"How far do you want to take this?," my husband asked.

I think he was talking to me, but the redhead answered, "as far as you'd

like."

Since I was so horny I felt like I was going to explode, it was hard for

me to think clearly. But I have a real fear of contracting some disease

from unprotected sex, so I managed to say, "Does anybody have any

condoms?"

"We have plenty at our condo," the redhead replied. "It's only a few

minutes' walk."

Reluctantly, we let go of each other's husband's cock and the four of us

walked out of the woods. We drew plenty of stares as we walked along the

beach, all of us with sheepish grins and our husbands with full erections.

By the time we got to their condo, the redhead's husband's cock had

softened again, its head retreating back under the foreskin. My husband's,

however, remained rock-hard. I noticed that the redhead's nipples also

were impressively erect. Her breasts were average-to-small, but very firm

with prominent, red nipples. My tits are quite a bit larger and pendulous.

My areolae are large and dark, and my nipples also were hard, but nowhere

near as protruding as hers.

The redhead kneeled in front of my husband and stroked his penis hard with

both hands. Then, she slowly took it into her mouth, inch-by-inch, until

her lips were firmly against his pubic bone. My husband doesn't have an

unusually long erection â€“ maybe a shade over six inches â€“ but I'd never

been able to do that. I was impressed.

When she withdrew to the tip of his cock and began her second trip down

his shaft, I glanced at her husband. His cock was extremely thick, angled

about 45 degrees above the horizontal, and looked as hard as a steel rod.

I stroked it and was amazed by how thick it was. When I took it into my

mouth, it felt as big as a rolling pin.

I squeezed it with my lips and felt it swell in response. The thing was

enormous! I have a strong gag reflex, so even though I think his cock was

a little shorter than my husband's, I couldn't duplicate the redhead's

impressive deep-throat performance.

After a few minutes of us giving each other's husband blow-jobs, the

redhead retrieved a box of condoms from the bedroom and handed one of the

foil packages to me. Both of us immediately unwrapped a condom and rolled

it down the shaft.

"All protected!" she exclaimed, "and ready for action. I don't know about

you," she added, looking at me, "but I'm ready myself."

"Me, too," I replied. "I'm dripping wet."

The redhead's husband lay on his back, his thick erection angled toward

his head. I straddled him, facing his feet, and slowly lowered myself onto

his cock. An electric shock shot through me when he filled my vagina,

stretching me like I'd never been stretched before. I was well-lubricated

from my extreme arousal, so he slid nicely in and out as I began an

up-and-down rhythm on his fat pole.

On the other bed, I saw my husband on his knees behind the redhead, who

was on all fours. He was thrusting rapidly into her cunt, and the sight of

him with another woman increased my excitement tremendously. He looked at

me, smiled, and winked, as if to say, "I still love you, babe, but isn't

this a blast?" I smiled back and nodded.

"Do it in my ass!" the redhead suddenly exclaimed. "Do it in my ass!"

"Are you sure?" asked my husband.

"Yes!" she said, loudly. "There's a tube of lube in the bedstand drawer.

Get that monster nice and slippery."

Obediently, my husband opened the drawer and pulled out a tube of

lubricating gel. He squeezed a generous amount onto his cock and spread it

along the shaft. Then, he squeezed another quantity onto his fingers,

spread the redhead's ass cheeks, and greased around and into her asshole.

His Cialis-powered cock, of course, had lost none of its hardness or size,

and when he finished with the lube, he slowly inserted his penis head into

her ass. The redhead moaned loudly and arched her back. At the same time

my husband was pounding her ass, the redhead was furiously fingering her

clit.

That seemed like a great idea to me. Her husband's cock felt great in my

cunt, but the angle was wrong for my clit. So, as I continued to ride him

hard, I also now placed my fingers over my clit and began rubbing hard and

fast.

Every woman has her own favorite method of masturbating: fast, slow, hard,

gentle, etc. The redhead, for instance, was using her middle finger to

flick her clit at a steady, unhurried pace.

I like a lot of pressure and a rapid friction. Using my whole hand, I

rubbed my clit vigorously in a circular motion. I was already highly

aroused, so the combination of the unusual sensation of the fat cock in my

vagina and the friction on my clit brought me to the brink of orgasm very

quickly.

"Are you close?" I asked the redhead's husband. He grunted an "Oh, yeah!"

and began thrusting violently upward. Within seconds, I felt his cock

spasm again and again inside me, as he emitted a long, loud "oooohhhhhhh!"

I was right behind him. I threw my head back and started to slap my clit

hard and fast, as I felt myself roar over the edge and into a prolonged

and very strong orgasm. It lasted, literally, several minutes. I peaked,

quickly regrouped, then came again and again and again.

Finally, exhausted, I slumped forward and realized two things: First, the

redhead's husband was still hard and still firmly inside me. Second, my

husband and the redhead were still in the doggy position, thrashing

wildly, both obviously on the verge of their own orgasms. His cock still

was pumping in and out of her ass and she continued to flick her finger at

her clit.

The redhead came first, but just barely. She suddenly went rigid for a few

seconds, then arched her back severely and grabbed her crotch with her

whole hand, squeezing and rubbing wildly. She screamed "YES!" over and

over as the orgasm overcame her.

My husband threw his head back, yelled, "I want it! I want it! I want

it!," and slammed repeatedly into the redhead's ass. It was one of the

most intense orgasms I had seen him have.

A few minutes later, we all lay spent on the beds, the men's cocks still

semi-hard in their condoms and the redhead and I barely able to lift our

heads. It was an exhausting, intense, wonderful experience that I probably

never will have again, but one I'll treasure forever.